

## A Boy's Tribute

Prettiest girl I've ever seen  
Is Ma.  
Lovelier than any queen  
Is Ma.  
Girls with curls go walking by,  
Dainty, graceful, bold and shy,  
But the one that takes my eye  
Is Ma.  
Every girl made into one  
Is Ma.  
Sweetest girl to look upon  
Is Ma.  
Seen 'em short and seen 'em tall,  
Seen 'em big and seen 'em small,  
But the finest one of all  
Is Ma.  
Best of all the girls on earth  
Is Ma.  
On; that all the rest is worth  
Is Ma.  
Some have beauty, some have  
grace,  
Some look nice in silk and lace,  
But the one that takes first place  
Is Ma.  
Sweetest singer in the land  
Is Ma.  
She that has the softest hand  
Is Ma.  
Tenderest, gentlest nurse is she,  
Full of fun as she can be,  
An' the only girl for me  
Is Ma.  
Bet if there's an angel here  
It's Ma.  
If God has a sweetheart dear,  
It's Ma.  
Take the girls that artists draw,  
An' all the girls I ever saw,  
The only one without a flaw  
Is Ma.  
—Edgar A. Guest, Detroit Free Press.

## The Return of Slugger Dillon.

(Elizabeth Brady, in The Queen's Work.)  
(Concluded.)

So he heard. At the end he said: "I didn't mean to hurt her. I thought she was keeping money from me. My stepfather was well off. I heard since that he lost money in building. I wanted to get away out in the Northwest and be a farmer—to start all over. So I took what there was and cleared out. I thought she had plenty more. Afterward I heard that she had to take charity. Why, my—she used to keep whole families when I was a boy! I went over to Jersey, and when I heard she died I knew I killed her, so I went from bad to this. When I heard they were looking for me I thought it was for old scores in the West—"

"Never mind. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Yes. My—she—told me about a young lady who was good to her and would have you look out for me. I'd like to square myself with her. Will you do it?"

"Yes."

"One other thing you could do. I want to tell you a regular Central Office story—things no one but me knows. I haven't done it since I was a boy. Out West we gamblers called the priests and ministers nicknames—"he smiled—"Bring me a 'fire-escape.' I'll have a throw at the game of being good. When I come up for sentence, maybe the Judge will remember these fifteen years, and call it square. And it will please her."

"So Larry 'took a throw' in the one game at which he could not lose, and very soon after, repentant and sorry, he joined his mother. For it is not too much to hope that the merciful Judge did remember his years in an earthly prison. Once more 'yer bean' attended a stranger's funeral, and that evening called upon Miss Brooks, who graciously received him.

"I buried Larry Dillon today," he announced.

"Is he dead?" she exclaimed.

"I hope so. He was troublesome enough while he lived, but I'd hate to think of interring him alive."

"Don't be witty. Tell me about it."

He did. "Want to come to a show?" he said at the end.

"Not tonight, thank you. I have to empty every trunk in the store-room. Mary Monica is going to be married, and Sarah and I are invited to the linen shower. We're not going, but we're sending gifts. So I told Sarah she could have those Porto Rican dollies I have had in the house since the Spanish war. I have to look in the trunks. So father had to help me empty them and look for the dollies for Sarah, so she can have

## Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism and have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss Frances Burr, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

a new feather fan; though I said spangles would be more chic. So you can help, now you are here, and I can let Hilma go out. You can sit on the trunks while I look them up, as well as Hilma. Father will give you a cigar. Father?"

"In a minute," came from the dining-room. "I tell you, dear, I don't know a dolly!"

"You'll never learn younger," she called back. "Oh, I wish people wouldn't get married in a hurry!"

"I'm going to get married myself in a hurry when I get ready," said Charles.

"When?" asked Elinor. Her direct question and interested manner ought to have warned him, but he proceeded.

"Just as soon as I get you to see what everyone else sees. Just as soon as you recognize that I am—'yer bean'."

"Father!" she called again. "You don't need to bother about the dollies. Come in and talk to Charles. He's got his mind all full of old Mrs. Dillon!"

## A Forgotten Birthday.

(Lulu Linton, in The Youth's Companion.)

Some insistent sound had roused Ruth Vincent from refreshing slumber. Still only half awake, she thought impatiently that the family next door had begun their Friday cleaning at an unearthly hour. Opening her eyes, she stared at the rough board ceiling overhead, and then at the sunbeam creeping through a knot-hole in the opposite wall—and remembered with a happy chuckle that she was far from next-door neighbors. She rose hastily and began to dress, for the days in camp were so precious that she did not wish to lose one moment of them.

Mrs. Graydon, her hostess, heard her stir and slipped a letter under the door.

"Here's a letter for you, dear!" she called. "Jackson rowed across the lake early this morning to get the mail."

"Thank you!" Ruth answered. "I hope it's from the folks at home."

But when she stooped to pick up the letter, she frowned in disappointment. The letter had been forwarded from the home post-office.

"Aunt Ann! Why—she never writes except to thank me for my Christmas and birthday gifts—" Glancing at the calendar beside the washstand, she gasped, and sat down wearily on the bed. Aunt Ann's birthday had passed—and she had forgotten it.

As her mind ran back over the past month, she felt that it was quite natural that she should have forgotten the birthday of an aunt—especially a great-aunt whom she did not remember distinctly. There had been the excitement of getting ready for the high-school commencement, and then commencement week with all its gay hours filled to the limit. After that had come the invitation to spend two weeks at the Graydons' summer camp. The last ten days had been brimming over with the pure joy of living.

But why had Aunt Ann written? Surely not to upbraid her because she had failed to remember. Ruth had grown up with the impression that Aunt Ann was—well, different. Opening the envelope she drew out the note, written in a clear, precise hand; it read:

"Dear Niece,—I am writing to express to you my thanks for your remembrance of my birth-

day. All three of the packages arrived on the morning of that day, and I wish to assure you that I greatly appreciate your thoughtfulness. Very sincerely, Your great-aunt, ANN VINCENT."

"My three packages! What in the world does she mean?" Then suddenly Ruth rolled on the bed in a paroxysm of hysterical laughter. The thin walls of the summer cottage could not shut in such a tumult of merriment, try as she would to muffle it, and immediately three girls in kimono came rushing in and demanded to know at once what was causing such hilarity.

"It's—it's—my Aunt Ann," Ruth gasped. "And mother—and Aunt Helen and Aunt Grace!"

"Well, you've known them all for some time. How did you happen to discover all at once that they were so very amusing?" Irma Graydon asked, shaking her head.

"It's about Aunt Ann's birthday—I forgot it! But evidently the folks at home remembered in time, and to save me from disgrace each of them sent a present in my name, for Aunt Ann writes to thank me for her three gifts. I'm wondering whether it was three breakfast caps that they sent, or three handkerchiefs with tating on, or three pairs of bedroom slippers."

Her friends joined in the laughter, and Mrs. Graydon, who had entered in time to hear Ruth's explanation, laughed, too; then her face grew thoughtful.

"We'll hope that your Aunt Ann was not offended in any way," she said.

Everyone in the home town knew how hard little Mrs. Vincent and her two delicate maiden sisters had had to struggle to keep a home together and to keep boisterous, romping Ruth in clothes, shoes and books while she climbed steadily from the baby room, through the grades and through the high school. Occasional gifts from Aunt Ann, and one living relative on the Vincent side, had helped; but since the funeral of Ruth's father, whom Aunt Ann had reared, educated and loved in her own undemonstrative way, that lady had never visited her family.

Early in June Ruth's mother had written to Aunt Ann and asked her to visit them during commencement; she hoped that, when Aunt Ann should hear about Ruth's wonderful achievement in the high school, and her longing to go on with her education, she would offer to lend the money for the college course. Aunt Ann had replied very briefly that she could not accept the invitation, because it was the busiest time on the farm. She had added that she hoped Ruth would go to work now, and waste no more time in school, as she, for her part, did not believe in sending girls to college.

Mrs. Graydon knew Aunt Ann's views on the education of women very well, but nevertheless had hoped that this well-to-do relative would change her views and give Ruth the opportunity that she deserved. This episode, she feared, might make matters worse.

When they had all left the room, Ruth sat down in front of the mirror to rearrange her tumbled hair. She glanced squarely into the face reflected there, and suddenly all her laughter vanished.

"I—I'm ashamed of you, Ruth Vincent," she said, soberly. "Seeing only the funny side of what must have seemed almost a tragedy to three of the dearest women in the world."

Their faces came to her very clearly. She could see the little worried wrinkle that had come between mother's eyebrows when she had realized that Ruth was too far away to be reminded in time of Aunt Ann's birthday. Then mother had taken down the baking-powder can from the top of the kitchen cabinet, counted carefully the week's allowance, and slipped out enough to buy some little gift, which she had mailed without telling her sisters that thoughtless Ruth had left another burden on her mother's tired shoulders.

Then, as Aunt Helen had hurried down to the office, she had remembered, too. She had decided loyally to keep Ruth's forgetfulness from the others, and had also mailed a package to Aunt Ann.

Gentle Aunt Grace, working ceaselessly over her embroidery or crochet work, had remembered, and snatching time from some of

## Had Awful Cramps Last Summer.

Suffered Two Days And Nights.

"Dr. Fowler's" Cured Her.

There is no other kind of disease comes on one so quickly and with so little warning as an attack of cramps, colic or bowel complaint in one form or another.

A person may retire at night in the best of health, and before morning be awakened by terrific cramps followed by diarrhoea or dysentery.

At this season of the year when bowel troubles are so prevalent, it would be wise to take the precaution of having a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house, ready for any emergency.

Mrs. F. Martin, Brandon, Man., writes: "Last summer, in the hot weather, I was taken very sick in the middle of the night with awful cramps. I suffered two days and nights when the doctor was called in. He prescribed pills and powders which gave little or no relief. A friend said that if she were in my place she would order a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It came about noon, and the next afternoon I was able to sit up. I highly recommend 'Dr. Fowler's' above anything else, for I have proved it to be the best bowel complaint remedy I know of."

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for 72 years. Be sure and get the genuine when you ask for it. Price 35c. Manufactured only by The T. Miller Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

the orders that gave her a small supply of pin money, had made some beautiful things and, keeping her own counsel, had mailed it to Aunt Ann.

"How dear they are!" Ruth whispered, contently. "I'll try to make it all up to them, but I don't know how to explain it to Aunt Ann."

She was quieter than usual during breakfast, but the others were so much excited over the projected motor trip to Great Caves, that they did not notice her silence. Irma and her father were looking over the guide-book and figuring up the number of miles to be driven that afternoon.

(To be continued.)

BEWARE OF WORMS.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c.

"So your husband took you to the ball game?"

"Yes. I wish I could make him talk to the cook the way he talked to that umpire."

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Stratford says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price 25c. a box."

Librarian—Look here, this bust of Shakespeare is on the pedestal marked "Scott."

Cleaner—Sorry, sir; he must have got his base on an error, sir."

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and leave no bad after effects what ever. Be sure you get Milburn's Price 25c and 50c cts.

"Your husband, madam, is suffering from voluntary inertia."

"Poor fellow! And here I've been telling him he's just lazy."

There is nothing harsh about Laxa—Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache and Bilious Stool, without griping, purging or harshness. Price 25c cts.

"Why did you give up your last position?"

"I didn't give it up, sir. I was fired."

"Oh, in that case take off your hat and coat and go to work. We can use a man as honest as you."

Had To Sit Up To Sleep

Her Heart Was So Bad.

Through one cause or another a large majority of people are troubled, more or less, with some sort of heart trouble, but when it starts to beat irregularly, and every once in a while pains seem to shoot through it, then it causes anxiety and alarm.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief to all those suffering from any weakness of the heart or nerves.

Mrs. A. Russell, Niagara Falls, Ont., writes: "At night I could not sleep, and had to sit up in bed my heart would beat so fast."

I went to walk very far I would get all out of breath, and would have to sit down and rest before I could go any further. I was advised to get Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and before I had used two boxes I could sleep and walk as far as I liked without any trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Miller Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## LET US MAKE Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be considered.

You want good material, you want perfectly fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to be made fashionable and stylish, and then you want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent quality of the goods carried in stock, and nothing but the very best in trimmings of every kind allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all our clothes have that smooth, stylish, well tailored appearance, which is approved by all good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes to suit you, give us a trial. We will please you.

MacLellan Bros.

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS

153 Queen Street.

## Boots and Shoes At Reasonable Prices



About a year ago feeling the advance coming in all lines of Footwear, we bought large quantities of all our staple lines.

—TODAY— We can give you shoes at about the same prices as a year ago.

—TRY US— ALLEY & CO.

Agents for Amherst, Invictus and Queen Quality.

## Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale

NAME	ADDRESS	BREED	MALES
Dan. G. McCormack	Launcheon	York	1 (3 yrs. old)
Dan. G. McCormack	Launcheon	"	1 (4 mos. old)
Dan. A. McNeill	Village Green	"	1 (3 yrs. old)
J. Leslie Poole	Lower Montague	"	1 (3 mos. old)
Joseph Carmichael	Peake's Sta., R.R. 2	"	1 (1 year old)
Col. G. Crockett	York	"	1 (2 year old)
G. W. Wood	Hazelbrook	Berk	1 (4 yrs. old)
A. P. Inga	Pownal, Lot 49	"	1 (1 year old)
Jos. L. Cameron	Ellis River	"	1 (3 yrs. old)
C. B. Clay	Bridgetown, Shrop. lams,	10 rams and 7 ewes	
John Howlett,	Annandale	"	7 rams

A.A. Farquharson, 259 Queen St. Ch'town, for Island Stock Breeding Company.

Shrops—1 mature and 4 ram lambs  
Cheviots—1 mature and 2 ram lambs  
Leldesters—1 ram lamb

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Get your Printing done at the Herald Office.

All kinds of Job Printing done at the Herald Office.

## It Would Please You As well as Ourselves

For you to call in and see our assortment of

Wrist and Other Watches

(For Ladies and Gents)

From Six Dollars up

SOLID GOLD RINGS

From \$1.50 up to any price you wish to pay

Diamond Rings \$15 up.

It would also pay you to look over our Combinations, in Diamond and Ruby, Sapphire and Emerald Rings

BROOCHES, in gold, silver and red plate, including Maple Leaf and other fancy designs.

Necklets, Locketts, Pendants, Bracelets and Scarf Pins.

WEDDING RINGS always in stock.

In our Optical Department we can test your eyes and fit the right lenses in any style of mounting you may desire.

E. W. TAYLOR

JEWELER.....OPTICIAN

142 Richmond Street.

## FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST

TO MAKE GOOD BREAD

You must have Good Yeast

GOOD BREAD is, without question, the most important article of food in the catalog of man's diet; surely, it is the "staff of life." Good bread is obtainable only by using the Best Yeast, the best flour, and adopting the best method of combining the two. Compressed Yeast is in all respects the best commercial Yeast yet discovered, and Fleischmann's Yeast is indisputably the most successful and best known to the world. It is uniform in quality and strength. It saves time and labor, and relieves the housewife of the vexation and worry which she necessarily suffers from the use of an inferior or unreliable leaven. It is, moreover, a fact that with the use of Fleischmann's Yeast, more loaves of bread of the same weight can be produced from a given quantity of flour than can be produced with the use of any other kind of Yeast.

This is explained by the more thorough fermentation and expansion which the minute particles of flour undergo, thereby increasing the size of the mass and at the same time adding to the nutritive properties of the bread. This fact may be clearly and easily demonstrated by any who doubt that there is economy in using Fleischmann's Yeast.

If you have never used this Yeast give it a trial. Ask your Grocer for a "Fleischmann" Recipe Book.

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co.

Agents for P. E. Island.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 105 KENT STREET.

C HARLOTTETOWN. P. E. ISLAND.

D. C. McLeod & Co.—W. F. Doolley, K.C.

McLEOD & BENTLEY

Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

MONEY TO LOAN Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

## THIN MILK

How can the baby grow strong if the nursing mother is pale and delicate?

Scott's Emulsion makes the mother strong and well; increases and enriches the baby's food.