

Did They Tell Him.

Did they speak of him when living... What they spoke of him when dead? Was this sacrifice of giving recompensed by what they said? Did he ever hear the tribute that was chiefted on a stone, which has made the grave an altar...

What Makes a Home.

What makes a home? Not furniture or plate, but love transcending petty faults and hate. Love makes the home and fills it with the light that helps lift upward from the dreary night...

ROSES.

By T. W. Hanshaw, in Sunday Magazine.

(Continued.)

Miss Amelia caught her breath with a curious sobbing sort of sound, and her meek little face grew suddenly pink and then went very, very white indeed. She glanced up at Bannister and brushed a shaking hand across her temple and moved uncertainly, as if she had trodden on something unsteady, and had difficulty in retaining her balance.

Pains in the Back.

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important a healthy action of these organs.

They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and some times by gloomy foreboding and dependency.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures kidney and liver troubles, relieves the back, and builds up the whole system.

say a most marvelous stroke of good fortune, my dear lady. The place has been purchased by an East Indian gentleman of very high caste—quite a personage. I gather from his attendants and his representative—who has come to England for the double purpose of seeking medical attention and looking to the education and upbringing of his little grand-daughter.

"He is an elderly gentleman, then?" "Naturally, since he has a grand-daughter. I have seen the young person, by the way; she is eight and as black as the ace of spades. The gentleman wanted a quiet sequestered place, quite away from the noise and bustle of town, and as his representative saw and admired this one he purchased it on the man's description and is coming here to live."

"To live! Then how can we—" "Gently, gently, I'm coming to that. He is an invalid and confined to his bed. Miss Lavender; so a mere part of the house will be sufficient for his personal needs. As soon as I heard that, and was told of his intentions with regard to his little grand-daughter, I of course remembered you and Miss Phoebe, and at once interviewed his representative on your behalf; got him to lay the proposition, before his employer, and—er—well, I must say that the result was most gratifying. The gentleman makes this proposition, my dear Miss Lavender: He will take the upper part of the house just as it stands; his own servants wait on him; cook for him, take charge of this affair in every way; and if you and Miss Phoebe will undertake the management of the establishment as a whole, and at the same time attend to the education of his little grand-daughter, he will pay you each a salary of one hundred pounds a year, in addition to your board and lodging, together with a fair rental for the use of your furniture and effects—and that I call a most stupendous offer, believe me!"

"And so do I," agreed Miss Amelia, delighted. "Oh, Mr. Bannister, what a good, good friend you have been to us! We accept the offer gratefully don't we, Phoebe dear?" "Oh, yes, indeed," replied Miss Phoebe with enthusiasm. "Dear Mr. Bannister, do kindly accept it for us and say how earnestly we will strive to do our duty by—our little charge, and how grateful we are."

Then she limped close to Miss Amelia, and leaned on her; and Miss Amelia drew the sweet pain-pinched face down on her shoulder and into the curve of her neck and looked around at the roses—scarcely seeing them for the warm rush of mist that came over her eyes—and kept on swallowing without making a single sound. Such changes in the household as the new order of things involved were soon executed; so that by the end of the week everything was in readiness for the newcomer of the priory to enter into possession. And the following Monday saw him occupying his private quarters, and the Misses Lavender in charge of his little grand-daughter.

She was a queer little creature, unlike any child the ladies had ever encountered before—nearly as black as an African, and shy almost to the point of terror if any one spoke to her. Indeed, her attitude toward the four Indian attendants who came with the invalid was inexplicable, considering that she was the grand-

daughter of their master, for she would spring to her feet in alarm whenever one of them came in sight. Then, too, she showed no inclination whatever for the society of her grand-father; her attitude, whenever she was summoned to his presence, being that of one awed and frightened to the point of panic.

Of the man himself, Miss Amelia and Miss Phoebe knew next to nothing, having merely caught a glimpse of him when he was carried into the house, and that glimpse had shown them no more than a swathed shape, a turbaned head, and a face like a face cut in bronze.

He never left his rooms, and, oddly enough since he had come to England for treatment, no doctor was ever summoned to his presence. But for all his aloofness in other respects he sent occasional messages to the women through the medium of his attendants; inquiring if they were perfectly contented, and begged them if they desired anything, to have no hesitation in making the fact known. He hoped he stated in the course of a few days to be able to leave his apartments, when he would be honored if the ladies would accord him an audience.

But the few days lengthened into weeks without the desired improvement manifesting itself, so that at the end of August the women were just as ignorant regarding him and his affairs as they had been at the beginning of June. As a matter of fact, they did not even know his name; for the attendants merely spoke of him as "his Highness," and nothing might be gained from little Aylitia, since the child possessed but the most rudimentary ideas of English, and it appeared as if she would never learn.

"She makes me think of a dog, Phoebe, the way she crouches at one's feet and looks up at one with her big owl eyes," declared Miss Amelia. "It seems very peculiar considering her station. I know next to nothing of course, of Indian people and their customs, but I have always been under the impression that really high caste natives are rather imperious; yet at times the child is actually servile. It is strange—it is very strange indeed."

By and by there came a time when Miss Amelia began to think that other things were "strange," too, and to experience anew the old, almost forgotten feelings of anxiety and unrest. To all intents and purposes his Highness still continued to unwell to leave his room or to enter into any further acquaintance with the two women; yet, as the summer advanced towards its waning point, curious deprecations began to occur which Miss Amelia could not but believe in the face of the evidence were directly traceable to him. Frequently in the middle of the night, long after his attendants had gone to rest and the house was very still, she would hear his door open and soft footsteps steal along the passage, and regularly after these nocturnal events the roses she would not have gathered for worlds were found to have been cut and carried away in large quantities.

Shocked beyond measure by these acts of vandalism, Miss Amelia wrote to his Highness reporting them, and his Highness sent back word that the place should be watched and the pilferer caught. But despite that promise the despoiling of the garden went on the same as ever; and it was only when Miss Amelia herself mounted secret guard that the truth of the affair came out.

In the gray of the morning she had seen Ginda Mamadi, chief of his Highness' retinue, steal up the stair-case with his arms filled with dew-wet blossoms, pass like a shadow along the hall, and vanish into his master's bedroom with the stolen flowers.

"I do not understand it—I do not like it, Phoebe," she said, when she took her cousin into her confidence and unburdened her troubled mind. "If his Highness wants the roses, he has every right to gather them; they are his. Why, then, should it be done in secret? I do not like it at all, dear; it makes me nervous and suspicious. We really know nothing whatever about him; and if this secrecy continues I think I shall have to resign our positions and leave the house. For all we can tell, dear, he may be a very undesirable person to know."

(To be continued.)

HAD A BAD COLD WITH PROLONGED COUGHING.

TRIED NEARLY EVERYTHING FINALLY DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HIM.

Mr. Wallace H. Grange, Vancouver, B.C., writes: "During a cold spell here about the middle of last October (1913), I caught a cold which got worse despite all treatments I could obtain, until about November 22nd, a friend said, 'Why not try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup?' Really, I had no faith in it at the time as I had tried nearly every other remedy I had heard of, to no avail, but I thought I would give this last remedy a trial. I purchased a 50 cent bottle, and in three days I was feeling a different man. My cold was so hard, and the coughing so prolonged, that vomiting occurred after a hard spell of coughing. I carried the bottle in my pocket, and every time I was seized with a severe cold, as its powers are most marvelous, and I never intend being without it at all times."

"When you ask for 'Dr. Wood's' see that you get what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees on the label, and the price 25c and 50c manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont."

Mansonville, June 27, 13.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen.—It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 36 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with, I was able to restore him to normal conditions. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am,

Sincerely yours,

GEO. H. HOLMES.

Mama—And were you at the party?

Bobbie—Yes, ma.

Mama—You didn't ask twice for anything at the table, did you?

Bobbie—No, I didn't; I asked once and they didn't hear me, so I helped myself!

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

Mrs. Enright—Suppose I were to die, what would you do?

Enright—Why, I should simply go crazy!

Mrs. E.—Marry again?

Enright—Oh, not that crazy.

Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days Price 25 cents."

"Dinah, did you wash the fish before you baked it?"

"Law, ma'am, what'd de use ob washin' er fish what's lived all his life in de water?"

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Stratford, writes:—"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 a box 50c."

"Will you share my lot?" he asked her in his old-fashioned way.

"Lot of what?" demanded the practical girl.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

"Some newfangled scarecrow you have in the field, Hiram?"

"No, that's my son. He insists on wearing his cap and gown while hewing potatoes. He was graduated from an agricultural college, you know."

War News

Affected Her.

Many people who have been reading the terrible war news from day to day, especially those who have relatives at the seat of war, have become so nervous that it is impossible for them to sleep.

The nerves have become unstrung and the heart perhaps affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system and strengthen the weak heart.

Miss Hilda Dicaire, Martintown, Ont., writes: "In August, 1914, I was out of school for my health. I was visiting friends in London, and heard of the war. It made me so nervous that I could not sleep, but after using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I improved greatly, and could take my school again. I have recommended them to many of my friends."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

VOL-PEEK

MENDS HOLES IN POTS & PANS IN TWO MINUTES WITHOUT TOOLS

MENDS - Graniteware Tin - Copper - Brass Aluminum Enamelledware - Cost 1/4¢ Per Mend

PRICE 15c PER PACKAGE

"VOL-PEEK" mends holes in all kinds of Pots, Pans Boilers and all other kitchen utensils, in two minutes, at a cost of less than 1/4¢ per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron, Tinwares, Copper, Brass, Aluminium, etc.

Easy to use, requires no tools and mends quickly. Every housewife knows what it is to discover a hole in a pan, kettle or boiler just when she wants to use that article. Few things are more provoking and cause more inconvenience, a little leak in a much wanted pot or pan will often spoil a whole morning's work.

The housewife has, for many years been wanting, something with which she could herself, in her own home, mend such leaks quickly, easily and permanently, and she has never found it.

What has been needed is a mender like "VOL-PEEK", that will repair the article neatly and quickly and at the same time be always at hand, easily applied and inexpensive.

A package of "VOL-PEEK" will mend from 30 to 50 fair sized holes.

"VOL-PEEK" is in the form of a stiff putty, simply cut off a small piece enough to fill the hole, then burn the mend over the flame of a lamp, candle or open fire for two minutes, then the article will be ready for use.

Sent Post Paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents in Silver or Stamps.

MacLellan Bros.

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS,

153 Queen Street.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Charlottetown

Agents for P. E. Island.

Men's Suits and Overcoats AT A BARGAIN

A recent purchase of a lot of Men's Suits and Overcoats as part of a Bankrupt Stock has enabled me to put these Goods on the market away below regular retail prices

Men's Suits

Style single breasted Sague—in assorted Tweeds—Medium Brown—Dark Brown and Grey—sizes 34, 36, 38, 39, 40, 42, 44. Sold regularly at 15 and 16 dollars—our price \$10.00 and \$10.50.

Men's Overcoats

In Brown and Grey Tweeds—sizes 37, 38, 39, 40. Regular 15 and 16 dollars—our price \$10.00.

Also

Men's Blk Beaver Coats with Persian Lamb Collars, \$15. for \$12.—and a lot of boys' and youths' overcoats and suits at reduced prices.

Men's Underwear

10 dozen Suits Men's all wool Underwear double back and front and unshrinkable, worth \$2.50 per suit. Price now \$1.75.

Men's Waterproof Coats

The good kind that will keep you dry in a regular downpour—Regular price \$9.85 and \$10.50, but selling now at \$7.00 and \$7.50.

Men's Duck Coats

Sheep lined and cloth lined at special prices.

Men's Oilskin Coats

Some good ones just received from England—double to the waist and buttons reinforced with leather \$3.50.

Sweaters

We are well stocked in Men's and Ladies' Sweaters You will save money by buying from—"My Store."

L. J. REDDIN

117 Queen Street.

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 perfect 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.

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Dec. 9, 1914—11.

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The following Stock are offered for Sale:

1 Clydesdale Stallion, 2 Clydesdale Fillies, 6 Ayrshire Bulls, Aged, Yearling and Calves, 2 Ayrshires, Cow and Heifer, 1 Guernsey Bull, 9 Shorthorn Bulls, Aged, Yearling, and Calves, 3 Shorthorns, Cow and Heifers, 5 Holstein Bulls, Aged, Yearling, and Calves, 3 Berkshire Sows, 3 Berkshire Boars, 3 Yorkshire Boars.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Chester, Berkshire and Yorkshire Boars.

For further information apply to the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dec. 27th, 1914

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MONEY TO LOAN.

June 15, 1910—4.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is now a summer as well as a winter remedy. It has the same invigorating and strength-producing effect in summer as in winter. Try it in a little cold milk or water. ALL DRUGGISTS