

Peaceful Be.

Since thy Father's arm sustains thee, Peaceful be. When a chastening hand restrains thee, It is He. Know His love in full completeness. Fills the measure of thy weakness. If He wound thy spirit sore, Trust Him more. Without murmur, uncomplaining. In His hand Lay whatever things thou canst not Understand. Through the world thy folly spurneth, From thy faith in pity turneth. Peace thy inmost soul shall fill, Lying still. Like an infant, if thou thinkest Thou canst stand, Childlike, proudly pushing back The offered hand. Courage soon is changed to fear, Strength doth feebleness appear. In His love if thou abide He will guide. Fearest something that thy Father Hath forgot? When the clouds around thee gather, Doubt Him not. Always hath the daylight broken, Always hath he comfort spoken, Better hath he been for years Than thy fears. To His own thy Father giveth Daily strength, To each troubled soul that liveth Peace at length. Weakest lambs have largest share Of that tender Shepherd's care, Ask Him not, then, when or how— Only bow.

The Rope

(Concluded)

"Thady lad—Thady!" she whispered brokenly. "For the sake of all that was—save him—for God's sake, save me child! He put her gently from him. "Pray, Mollie!" he said quietly. "Pray, this best help ye can give." He was kicking off his shoes as he spoke, eyeing the abyss below. For a moment he stood silent, hesitating. The new landslide had been forced away from the cliff—it had fallen bodily without disruption. The very piece of turf on which the child had stood was still intact, the summit of a pinnacle of rock which was parallel with though divided from the parent cliff. And there the child still clung, wailing its terror, but—safe. Thady slipped over the brink. His feet worked holes for themselves where boots would have no purchase. His fingers slipped lithely from crevice to crevice. Down he sank, foot by foot, slowly yet steadily drawing nearer and nearer to his goal. Once—twice—a hold gave under the pressure of his hand—once he seemed to swing by three fingers alone. Again and again his feet rested on some tiny ledge only to slip from it, again he would hang with outstretched hands against the face of the crag. Half a dozen times splinters of rocks fell past him from above, threatening to sweep him away. And each time, as Death's menace hovered and passed, it seemed to Mollie that the heart within her breast ceased its beating. Finally he reached and rested upon a tiny platform opposite to the pinnacle on level with its crown of turf. The child leaped toward him with eager, outstretched hands, whimpering, caught between childish relief and fear. The man shook his head, waving him back. The gulf was too wide—by another yard at least. He measured the distance carefully with his eyes. For a moment he stood motionless and despair fell upon the woman who watched from above. Rescue? After all that risk was it a thing impossible? Had he staked his life against Fate to win—nothing? Must he fail—after all? Add then, suddenly, silently, she saw a new depression on his face. His hand fumbled in the breast of his coat, and resuspended a strand of rope. It was in the form of a loop and he fastened it up, holding it by one end, and flung it outward. It fell back. He looped the slack of it outward again, and this time it remained fixed, hitched upon a spur of the granite pinnacle op-

Get the Most Out of Your Food

"I don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted. Among the signs of a weak stomach are: indigestion, after eating, the nervous headache, and disagreeable belching. "I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years, and tried every remedy I heard of, but never got anything that gave me relief, until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot praise the medicine too highly for the good it has done me. I always take it in the spring and fall and would not be without it."—Wm. Nozzer, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthen and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

positive which was sharp against sky. He leaned his weight upon it. It did not give. Then he turned his face upward and the woman caught her breath as he smiled. Then, leaving one foot upon the tiny platform, he leaned right out across the void, trusting the whole of his weight to the support of the cord; and so reached, and closed his grip upon, the arm of the clinging child. For an instant, the two swung poised between sea and sky. Then Thady twisted his body fiercely backward, seemed to stagger, and then was erect upon the ledge again, his face against the rock, his body heaving with gasps of an endurance overtaxed. But hugged to his shoulder was the boy! Mollie gasped—tried to make her voice explain her agony of relief, and then—found night had fallen. Nature had intervened with the merciful gift of unconsciousness. It was her child's voice in her ears which woke her—that and his hand upon her cheek. But after one passionate kiss upon the up-thrust face her glance went elsewhere. Silently, imperturbably, Thady was looking at her. She made a quick effort and stumbled to her feet. He put out his arm for her support. "I got him back for you," he said hoarsely. "Haven't I some right in him now—a little lad that's got no sign of a Ryan in his face, but only the look of you—you?" She could not speak—she could only cling to the support of the strong arm which held her. "And you owe me something," he went on fiercely. "For your sake and his I've lost the thing I held dearest in this world—till now. Look at it!" He pointed down to the drop at her feet. Shuddering she peered below. On the point of stone still hung the saving cord. The sunlight gleamed on it in queer tinges. Realization came to her. "My hair?" she breathed. "The look I gave you before—before?" "Before God," he interrupted, "and before God I've kept it as a pledge. Now I've had to use it and lose it—for you. What are you going to pay me for that thin?" Her eyelids dropped. "I—don't know," she murmured weakly. "I know, thin!" he cried, still with that fierce triumph in his voice. "The yerself that's the only payment—yerself that was robbed from me and that I've found again, Mollie—Ah, Mollie, me own, some own!"—FRANK SAVILLE, in Benziger's Magazine.

Honor.

It is the mother of the youngster who injects into his or her system the value of honor. Sometimes father has time to stop reading his paper and think things over. It is at this particular time that he should think things, not only over but seriously. The youth of either sex is susceptible. It can be easily influenced. At the adolescent age the mind is easily controlled. The true basis of distinction among men is not in position or in possession. It is not in the conduct of our daily affairs. It does not for a minute matter what a man's position in the world may be. We are living in a matter-of-fact age. It does not, in a common sense way, matter how

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 milk and enriches the baby's food.

Had Severe Cold ON HER LUNGS.

RANDED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption. Miss Kaye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption. My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and would recommend it to every one." You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine. See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by T. J. Mearns Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

What's an optimist, pop? "He's a kind of a man, my son, who when things are coming his way tell other people not to worry." TAKE NOTICE. We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents, interviews from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Futility of Hate.

Sydney Smith says that it was his idea of hell to hate somebody. Hate, malice, envy, hard thoughts of any sort poison first the heart in which they originate. They form a brackish, unhealthy pool where all sorts of foul mental conditions generate. It is only in our loves that we really live. What we hate is dead to us. The wider the range of our hates, the narrower are our lives. It is a beautiful belief that every kindly act, word, thought impulse continues in its influence forever, brightening and sweetening the world, and that every deed or thought permanently destroys a part of the sum total of human happiness. Certainly this is the effect upon the life in which the thought originates. Every thought elevates or lowers, purifies or debases. Love thoughts are wings. Hate thoughts are weights. Your own feeling is reflected back to you from others. If you give love you get love. It is one of the things the more of which you give the more you have. It is your own attitude that attracts or repels others. According as you love you get love, or hate you surround yourself with an atmosphere of inviting friendliness or you hedge yourself in like the quilled porcupine. Love is the light in which we see and live. Hates are malarial miasms in which we blindly grope and miserably rot.—Yonkers Herald.

The First Christmas Carol

In the second chapter of St. Luke it is recorded that on the night of the Nativity "there were in the same country" in which the Christ was born, "shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came unto them, and the glory of the Lord shone round them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: You shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly hosts praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest and peace on earth to men of good will." This is the first Christmas carol which, sung on the very night of the Nativity, afforded a model for the carols of the following generations.

Had Severe Cold ON HER LUNGS.

RANDED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption. Miss Kaye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption. My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and would recommend it to every one." You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine. See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by T. J. Mearns Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

What's an optimist, pop? "He's a kind of a man, my son, who when things are coming his way tell other people not to worry." TAKE NOTICE. We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents, interviews from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Futility of Hate.

Sydney Smith says that it was his idea of hell to hate somebody. Hate, malice, envy, hard thoughts of any sort poison first the heart in which they originate. They form a brackish, unhealthy pool where all sorts of foul mental conditions generate. It is only in our loves that we really live. What we hate is dead to us. The wider the range of our hates, the narrower are our lives. It is a beautiful belief that every kindly act, word, thought impulse continues in its influence forever, brightening and sweetening the world, and that every deed or thought permanently destroys a part of the sum total of human happiness. Certainly this is the effect upon the life in which the thought originates. Every thought elevates or lowers, purifies or debases. Love thoughts are wings. Hate thoughts are weights. Your own feeling is reflected back to you from others. If you give love you get love. It is one of the things the more of which you give the more you have. It is your own attitude that attracts or repels others. According as you love you get love, or hate you surround yourself with an atmosphere of inviting friendliness or you hedge yourself in like the quilled porcupine. Love is the light in which we see and live. Hates are malarial miasms in which we blindly grope and miserably rot.—Yonkers Herald.

The First Christmas Carol

In the second chapter of St. Luke it is recorded that on the night of the Nativity "there were in the same country" in which the Christ was born, "shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came unto them, and the glory of the Lord shone round them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: You shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly hosts praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest and peace on earth to men of good will." This is the first Christmas carol which, sung on the very night of the Nativity, afforded a model for the carols of the following generations.

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. MacLellan Bros. TAILORS AND FURNISHERS 151 Queen Street.

Xmas Gift FOR SOLDIERS A FEW POUNDS OF HICKEY'S BLACK TWIST CHEWING TOBACCO OR A POUND TIN OF HICKEY'S BRIGHT CUT SMOKING TOBACCO Insist on Hickey's, the Soldier's choice. HICKEY & NICHOLSON TOBACCO CO.

The Live Stock Breeders Association STALLION ENROLLMENT Every Stallion standing for service in Prince Edward Island, must be enrolled as the Department of Agriculture, and all Certificates of Enrollment must be renewed annually. Every bill, poster and newspaper advertisement advertising a stallion must show his enrollment number and state whether he is a pure bred, a grade or a cross bred. For further particulars apply to the DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

It Is Not Too Early TO SELECT OR ORDER Jewelry or Watches If you are planning to procure something very special, tasty and original, as even the large stores in the big cities cannot carry everything in stock. All kinds of combinations of precious stones can be used in making Pendants, Rings, Brooches, Initials on Watches and other articles. Then again certain patterns and sizes of Clocks, Silverware and Jewelry that we have now in stock might be hard to duplicate if the selection was left as late as other years, in fact might not be procurable at any price. E. W. TALLOR, 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. Fleischmann's 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 household of the vexation and worryment she so commonly 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 one who doubts 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" Receipt Book. R. F. Maddigan & Co. Charlottetown Agents for P. E. Island