

Allen Gray's Trust

By Anna C. Minogue, in Benziger's Magazine.

(Concluded.)

He found Alice deaf to his advice that she adopt her sister-in-law's suggestion; and she upbraided him for his cruelty in seeking to part her from her child.

All the temptations which Allan Gray had met and his thought conquered during a sleepless night, crowded in upon him and pleaded with him not to ruin his own happiness as well as hers, by going forward with the matter. At least, let him first secure that, afterwards, he could bring her to his way of thinking. Thus they surged in, only to be struck down by the steady hand of the man who would redeem his pledged word at the cost of his word.

Gently as he could, he told her he was there to insist, in the name of his dead friend, that the boy should be sent to a Catholic University, lest that precious heritage of his faith should be damaged or lost; and he must hold her to his promise, as the dead was holding him to his.

At bay she cried out: "Let the boy decide!"

"The boy can not decide," he said firmly; but, unheeding, she rang and bade the maid send him down. Never, thought the man, had he looked so beautiful as he stood before them, listening to his mother's poignant words.

For one instant, as she explained why his father's friend was there, he turned his eyes upon him; and their overflowing love and admiration fell like a balm upon the sorely wounded heart of Allan Gray.

"Mother," he said tenderly, when her words had ceased. "I do not want to go to any University. Instead I wish to enter a Seminary to study for the priesthood."

Over the scene that followed, Allan Gray wept tears in his heart; and he felt a blind hatred of the Catholic faith surge over his soul. Then from some recess his memory flashed the cry of Christ that he came to bring the sword; and after it crept the reflection that only in the Catholic Church was this sword of complete renunciation so sorely wielded.

The mother and son went away for the summer; and alone Allan Gray fought his fight. He was pledged to stand by the boy; but somehow he felt the mother would yield. But would she ever forgive her husband's friend? Dare he hope that ever again that wonderful light would shine for him from her beautiful eyes? Or was not youth and love and everything burning in this fire, worse than the fire of death, which had overswept her soul?

It was late in October when she returned—and she was alone. He could scarcely believe the woman who came down to him was the gracious, lovely Alice he had always known. Something worse than sorrow had struck down to the primitive rock, and he seemed to look upon a naked soul, unable to hide or to draw round it the veil of deception. He felt vaguely that even his great and tender love could here avail naught. He found himself saying: "This is a work for God alone!"

But the destruction which this, whatever it was (he could not believe her son's choice of a state of life had so completely torn her life apart), had wrought upon the woman he loved, drove him to ignore that whisper of his soul; and he took her in his arms and besought her to come to him, told her that his love would make some compensation for all that had been wrenched from her. For a moment she lay against his breast, while she sobbed as a tired child might have done. Then she drew away from him, and cried out: "You can not! Oh, Allan! You can not! I must follow my son!"

Thus it happened that Allan Gray found himself at an English resort one day, a year afterward, on his way home. Absence, travel, seeing new sights; meeting new people; would, he thought, soothe the pain of second loss; dull his bitter hatred of a creed that had been his cause. It had had its effect; he felt he could now meet, without old, could meet the boy with no feeling of antagonism. The ship that was to bear him

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't get the most out of your food unless you get 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: uneasiness after eating, fits of 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 this 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." W. A. Noyes, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Home was proudly declared to be the vicar of the sea, as it was the annihilator of time and distance.

In five days the watery way that Columbus had first traversed in weary months would be covered; the white cliffs of old England would hardly have faded into the gray mists until the shores of New England would rise out of the waters. Within all that man's ingenuity could devise and wealth secure were to be found; and the pleasures that had hitherto been deemed possible only on the land had been provided for this floating city. "It is the last word in shipbuilding," proudly declared its builders, "truly it is!" said the passengers.

Thus acclaimed she set forth on her maiden voyage, and as she dashed through the gray waste of ocean pride swelled the hearts of all; the gallant ship would win the race!

Far, far beyond the path the good ship was to follow lie the great icefields. Scarcely can we comprehend their immensity, their lonely terror. Century after century has wrought to fashion them, for a purpose that lies hidden in the mind of the Almighty. Then come times when portions of the earth upon which they are banded give way beneath that weight of ice, grown mountain high, and they are cast into the sea, and the sea bears them southward to restore them to its original likeness.

Out of that Arctic night set forth this huge mountain of ice. It was no work of a man; its only light was the blinding glitter upon it when the sun shone; at night it was a vast world wrapped in darkness. It traversed slowly, but with crushing force, and its way was to cross the ship's at a certain point.

Driven by her destiny the ship sailed straight ahead, and the early watches of the night brought her up to the place of doom. Like an egg-shell in a strong closed hand she lay when the iceberg, insensible even of the impact, passed on. "All their wisdom was swallowed up."

Allan Gray was in a billiard room. He had just won a hard-fought game, and the congratulations of the men were being poured upon him when the terrific shock came, throwing them off their feet.

"It's an iceberg!" he said to himself, as he struggled back to his feet. "We are lost!" He was listening to the promise: "In that hour, my friend, when you stand in need of help and no man is by to give it. I shall be there!"

"John!" he called. "I kept my promise! Now do you keep yours!"

While his instrument had remained the brave wireless operator had stood by his post, and afar he had flashed forth the cry, "Save, oh, save!" By many vessels it had been caught, and fast as powerful engines could work the rescuers were rushing to the scene of the tragedy.

Allan Gray never knew what happened after that last call to his dead friend; but the inmates of one of the lifeboats, drifting helplessly in the dark, heard a man's voice crying for help.

"We must find that man!" one of the women who said farewell for ever to the husband of her youth, decreed. Guided by some strange power they reached him, and dragged him into the overcrowded boat. When he came to himself he was in a cabin, with a physician and a fair-faced woman bending anxiously over him.

Afterward, when the woman told him how he had been saved, a solemn look came into the eyes of Allan Gray and never left them. He knew he had touched the world invisible.

When the rescue-ship sailed into port with its sad freight, a vast crowd was awaiting to meet it. Though unknown to him, Allan Gray felt that they were not strangers, for one who had

beheld: the multitude was on its knees, and among them stood the priest whom he had often seen among the cabin passengers. His face showed for him in that brief moment clean-cut, intellectual, with a certain expression that never failed to call up the memory of Alice's son. In this hour he was here with these poor immigrants, strangers to him, and they were praying! He was not holding back the men, as were those distraught officers and deckhands elsewhere; he was not helping the women and children to escape. He was praying with them and over his mind flashed dying John Stone's anxiety for the soul of his son. The soul—was it always the soul first with these Catholics?

The priest raised his right hand; the heads of the men, women, and children bowed lower; many struck their breasts. In the next instant Allan Gray found himself on his knees, while over all the priest pronounced the words of absolution and made the sign of the cross.

As many as could be crowded on with safety had been placed in the lifeboats. Then as they sailed away the captain and his crew, with a gallant company of heroic souls, stood on the deck of the beautiful ship, fast sinking to the hungry embraces of the sea. From its place the band played, and some clear voices sang with it the hymn of trust in God. Now that all they could do for others had been done, doomed men and women stood in silent communion with themselves.

Allan Gray's thought in that last hour flew to Alice. He was very glad now that she had found faith in the Catholic Church; he felt after that moment on his knees under the blessing hand of the priest, that for him too, it might not have been impossible to follow Alice, as she had followed her son. He knew she would grieve for him; ardently he wished he could send her a message not to reproach herself because, in the turmoil resulting from the pain which the birth of her son into faith had brought, she had decreed that they must part. He knew now she would reproach herself, for her love was all his, and he did not want this to be. He wanted her to be happy, and he lifted his face to the sky and prayed for this for her. He prayed for the boy that he might be kept faithful unto death, even as this strange priest had proven himself to be.

It was very dark now, but still the band played on. "Nearer My God to Thee!" Yes, very near was that meeting; but somehow, there was no feeling of fear in the atmosphere. Trust and love! The cry of the hymn was echoing in every heart.

Then came an awful shattering wrench. But over it, for one pulsing instant, the music cried. Then Allan Gray found the waters surging over him.

As he fell a scene flashed across his brain. The October afternoon by John Stone's chair, and again he was listening to the promise: "In that hour, my friend, when you stand in need of help and no man is by to give it. I shall be there!"

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HAD CHOLERA

INFANTUM.

Doctor Said He was in a Very Dangerous Condition.

Mother cannot watch their children too closely for signs of cholera infantum, as this disease carries off thousands of infants during the hot summer months.

Mrs. Geo. W. Garland, Prosser Brook, N.B., writes: "Last summer my boy Joe, then a year old, was taken sick with cholera infantum. He was so bad the waste matter from the bowels looked as if it had come from a broken boiler. I sent word to the doctor who was at a neighbor's, about a mile distant, and he said my boy was in a very dangerous condition. He sent me some tablets which made the child vomit, and when he learned that they caused vomiting he sent me more tablets to stop it. In the meantime I had been giving Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I continued using, and when the bottle was all used my baby was cured. I thought it only fair to let you know about it."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past 70 years, and is known from one end of Canada to the other as a positive cure for all bowel complaints.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you get what you ask for as there are many rank imitations on the market. The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

Lived through such disaster humanity is ever after his brother. But as he reviewed them, one face, one form caught and held his eyes. When he reached her side Alice's tender arms drew his head to her breast.

"Oh, Allan! God has heard my prayer! He has given you back to me almost from the grave!"

"Given me back to you completely, Alice! Do you understand?"

A great light grew into her beautiful eyes.

"Oh, Allan! Do you, too believe?"

"I too, believe!" he answered.

St. Joseph, Lewis, July 14, 1903. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road. JOS. DUBES, Commercial Traveller.

Sorrow and silence are strong and patient endurance is Godlike. —Longfellow.

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 50c a box.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

While the Russians have fallen back to the Bug River they are far from being "as snug as a bug in a rug."

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."

Flattery is the worst and falsest way of showing our esteem.—Dean Swift.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

Never mind ridicule, never mind defeat, there is victory yet for justice.—Emerson.

Experiences of Mr. and Mrs.

BUY ANY KIND!

Get a Regina Watch

You can depend on it for timekeeping.

Out late last night; Overslept this morning; Didn't hear the alarm.

Get one of our Alarm Clocks

They are reliable.

Suit ruined, leaky fountain pen; Never was any good; Scratched and did not feed.

Get an Imperial Self-filling Pen.

Ashamed of our table tools When particular company comes

Get Our Standard makes of Silverware.

Could not read the news last night, These cheap glasses hurt my eyes.

Get your eyes tested by us

And have a pair of our fine eyeglasses fitted.

Get it repaired and timed by us.

Wish I'd known it was going to be wet. Might have saved a soaking, and also the hay.

Get one of our Reliable Barometers.

E. W. TAYLOR

Watchmaker . . . Optician

The Old Stand, 142 Richmond St

Charlottetown.

VOL-PEEK

MENDS HOLES IN POTS & PANS IN TWO MINUTES WITHOUT TOOLS

MENDS - Graniteware Tin - Copper - Brass Aluminium Enamelware 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 10c. 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 wadding 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 air sized holes.

"VOL-PEEK" is in the form of a still 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.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

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Agents for P. E. Island.

Smoke and Chew

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Millions of Plugs sold yearly because it is the best.

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300 Umbrellas in Ladies' and Gents at 25 to 35 per cent.

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Ladies' and Men's Rain Coats

Men's Rain Coats Regular \$10 to \$13, now \$7.50 and \$9.75. Ladies' Rain Coats at a special cut, making every coat in stock a real bargain.

Ladies' Dresses

Serge Dresses usually sold at \$5.25 to \$6.00, now \$4.59

ABOVE GOODS ARE ALL NEW STOCK.

Men's and Boys' Suits

You will make no mistake in looking over our special lot of Men's and Boys' Suits. Men's Suits, made of good material, \$9.50 to \$12.50. Boys' & Youths' do. \$2.50 to Six Dollars.

Men's Pants

Heavy Working Pants, all wool, guaranteed to wear like iron at reasonable prices.

Men's Shirts, Braces, &c.

We offer a special line of Shirts and Braces—85 cent Shirts for 59c., 35c. Braces now 25c.

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117 Queen Street.

The Store that always has Snaps to offer.

NEW SERIES

SHOE

The home of good shoes is a shoe store for everybody's foot. We believe we can make you satisfied the special requirements of every foot that comes to us. The right shoe for different purposes at the best price for different prices. That's our endeavor and our achievement of the shoe store. Make us proud of it. We can and will.

Alley & Co.

135 Queen Street.

Synopsis of Canadian No. West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agent for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, daughter, brother or sister of intended homesteader.

Duties—Six months residence and cultivation of the land in each of the first three years. A homesteader may within nine miles of his homestead a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader's good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-empted section for each of six years from date of the stated entry (including the time required to homestead patent) and cultivate 40 acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a portion of homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres, and erect a building worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 10th Oct. 1915, for the conveyance of Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week. Over Royal Mail Route No. 1 from Cornwall P. E. Island.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Office of Cornwall and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHELAN, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Cornwall, Sept. 11th 1915.

Sept. 15th 1915—21.

52-A-5000-22-1-14.

Fire Insurance

Possibly from an oversight or want of thought you have put off insuring, or placing additional insurance to adequately protect your property against loss by fire.

ACT NOW! CALL US

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Charlottetown

Water Street, Phone 3272

John 30, 1915-3m.

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