THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1910

TO THE STAR STAR

Calendar for July, 1910. Itching Skin that you won't wreck the lives of three of us for want of a bit of cour-Was Troubled With His MARITIME Distress by day and night-MOON'S PHASES. That's the complaint of those Liver For Four Years. New Moon 6d. 5h. 8m. a. m. He paused, and, drawing her are so unfortunate as to be afflicted **EXPRESS** under the solitary gas-lamp, whose with Eczema or Salt Rheum-and out-First Quarter 14d. 4b. 12m. s. m. feeble ray shope fitfully in the darkward applications do not cure. Doctors Gave Him Up. Fall Moon 22d. 4b. 25m. s. m. They can't. ness, he looked deep into her eyes. Last Quarter 25d. 5h. 22m. s. m. The source of the trouble is in the 'You'll break with him,' he said, -VIA-MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS blood-make that pure and this scal-Sun Sun Meen High High ing, burnir Wat'r Wat'r disappear. D | Day for the sake of our love ?' ing, burning, itching skin disease will Intercolonial CURED HIM 'Yes,'-the answer came at lastof MWeekRisesSetsRisesa.m.pm.usappear.1Fri4.187490.295.175.452Sat4.197480.536.087.053Sun4.197481.217.048.234Mon4.207481.558.019.355Tue4.227482.5010.4610.45 Mr. Harry Graves, Junkins, Alta., writes:--"I can not say enough in regard to your wonderful Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. For four years I was troubled with my Liver, and at times it would get so bad I could not move around. At last the doctore gave me up saying it was impossible for me to get sured M Week Rises Sets Rises a.m. pm. I'll be telling him to-morrow. **Bailway** Willie MacAndrew stared blankly into the face of the girl he loved. trying hard to get a grip on the inst the doctore gave me up saying it was impossible for me to get cured. My father got me four vials of your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, but I told him there was no use trying them and that it was only a waste of money, however I took them and to-day, six months later, I am a well man and -weigh twenty-four pounds more than I did. I would advise all Liver sufferers to use them." -IS-5 Tue 4 22 7 48 2 40 9 53 10 40 Hood's Sarsaparilla houghts that out and seared. 'It was true, Willie, it was true, THE 6 Wed 4 21 7 47 sets 9 40 11 37 7 Thu 4 22 7 47 9 0 10 24 rids the blood of all impurities and when I said I luved ye !' sobbed the sures all eruptions. 8 Fri 4 22 7 46 9 38 0 39 11 12 girl. 'And I thocht I was to luy ye 9 Sat 4 23 7 46 10 09 1 14 12 02 ever, till be came, and then-and 10 San 4 24 7 45 10 33 1 54 12 52 bonnet down beside her, she let the TRAIN BETWEEN then it all went agley.' 11 Mon 4 25 7 45 10 54 2 34 1 43 summer breeze play with deep gold use them." She ceased speaking, and re-Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents a vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, 12 Tue 4 25 7 44 11 13 3 13 2 36 hair. Halifax 12 100 4 26 7 44 11 31 3 49 3 38 'Weel,' she said, 'are ye no' going mained silent, still the words eluded 14 Tbu 4 27 7 43 11 50 4 22 4 36 bis grasp. 15 Fri 4 287 42 morn. 4 56 5 45 to sit by me, Willie? What is it -AND-'Ye're no' angry ?' she cried. ' 16 Sat 4 29 7 42 0 10 5 35 7 00 that's making ye stand up there sae ken fine it's a meanlike way to treat Montreal 17 San 4 20 7 41 0 34 6 17 8 12 serious like ?" 18 Mo 4 31 7 41 1 3 6 59 9 11 'I'm thinking that the bridge will ye, but I couldna marry ye, Willie, At that moment the clouds passed 19 (4 32 7 30 1 39 7 47 10 01 20 Wed 4 33 7 39 2 24 8 36 10 48 be feenished this day week, answered for I dinna luv ye weel enough. from the face of the moon, the silver Meal Table d'hote There's only one I love that way. 21 Tha 4 34 7 38 2 18 9 24 11 32 the man, 'and then I has to gang radiance falling on the quiet face of Timidly she put out her hand and the engineer and on the dull bruise Breakfast 75c. 22 Fri 4 35 7 37 rises 10 11 awa, lassie !' 22 Fri 4 357 7 36 8 57 0 15 10 56 23 Sat 4 37 7 36 8 57 0 15 10 56 24 San 4 37 7 35 9 25 0 55 11 46 down beside her, he continued : touched his, and, as he felt her upon the temple. The eyes were fingers light broke through the closed, and a rare smile played about Luncheon 75c. darkness that had engulphed Mac- the grim, set mouth. Willie Mac-25 Mon 4 38 7 34 9 49 1 31 12 39 Dinner \$1.00 'I've made a gude bit o' siller over 26 Tue 4 39 7 33 10 11 2 03 1 34 Andrew as he listened to her falter-Andrew would never be alone or un= Direct connection at Bonaventure 97 Wed 4 40 7 32 10 33 2 33 2 27 this job. I has enough for you and ing confession. 28 Thu 4 41 7 31 10 56 3 02 3 17 me, lassie; will ye come wi' me loved again. Union Depot with Grand Trunk 29 Fri 4 42 7 30 11 22 3 34 4 14 when I gang? Will ye come, 'It's a' richt, lassie,' he said With bared head the doctor rose to trains for the West. slowly. 'I'm glad ye came to me, 30 Sat 4 43 7 29 11 54 4 15 5 25 31 Sun 4 447 28 morn 5 03 6 26 lassie? his feet, facing the scared faces glad ye spok, 't woul' has been owgathered round. His voice was boarse with pas-W. J. P. MCMILLAN, M. D., ful for you, for him, and for me if sion, and for a moment a sacred 'Greater love hath no man than The Bridge Builders. you hadna done it.' this, that a man lay down, his life for look crept into the girl's eyes. 'It doesna burt ye sae terribly his friend,' be said softly.-Exchange. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. '-I hadna thocht o' that l' she bad? she whispered, her beart al-It was Saturday, and as the town faltered. ' I-it's sae sudden, Willie. ready relieved by his reassuring clock chimed the hour the workmen It was the autumn I was thinking MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE : words streamed away from the huge iron we would be getting marriet.' For a minute he made no reply. GENTS,-I cured a valuable huntbridge destined to span the swiftly 'Never heed what ye thocht, 148 PRINCE STREET. ing dog of mange with MINARD'S 'I want happiness for ye, lassie,' flowing river as it tore past on its lassie,' he pleaded, 'but say ye'll he said at length. 'Nought else LINIMENT after several veterinaries CHARLOTTETOWN. way to the sea, bearing countlees come wi' me! Dinna send me awa' matters save that.' had treated him without doing him June 15, 1910-tf ships upon its mighty breast. by mysel!' I want ye, dearie. I'm Three nights later Willie MacAnany permanent good. With a gleam of satisfaction in his no mysel' wi'oot ye !' drew and Ted Robertson stood to-Yours, &c., deep set blue eyes Willie McAndrew, WILFRID GAGNE, gether upon the newly-erected bridge. 'I'll hae to think on it,' she said. \$50 the head engineer, surveyed the I'll tell ye tomorrow, Willie. It's A high wind was blowing off the Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, motto. mighty girders, and the light was sic a big thing to decide all in a moor, driving the soft white clouds Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04. still in his eyes as he turned away. minute. like feathers across the sky. From Willie McAndrew, confirmed time to time the silver beams of the 'And so it is, lassie,' he said, yield-Scholarships bachelor, had fallen in love with the ing his will to here, as he ever did . full moon rested on the grim black Muriel (letting him down easy)-I should advise you not to take it to pretty daughter of his landlady, and But you'll tell me tomorrow ?' structure, and on the dark and turbid his way of loving, like everything



had softened wonderfully under the new influence that surrounded him, and little by little she had yielded him. Now, as he strode homewards, the

and true.

God was very good. The week's toil was over, and

Jessie would be waiting for him, that they might go off together, wander- few minutes pause. ing hand in hand over the purple heather, the larks carolling blitbely beacons about their way.

With eager eyes he looked towards pulses throbbed and tingled as be descried the glint of a blue print

gown, the sheen of golden hair. "And were ye waiting for me, pie. She oried out summat at the lassie ?' he said, taking her two little door, but I didna rightly catch the hands within his.

'That I was,' she answered. a while since

* I had to bide and write a letter,' report to headquarters.'

A few minutes later they were on their way, Jessie looking adorable in a big sun-bonnet to match her gown, and more than one glance of admiration followed them as they passed up the street.

'She's a bonnte lass, she's a real bonnie lass,' muttered Tom Watson, the farrier, as he and his partner stood in the doorway of the smithy • but she's fickle as the wind that blows cross the moor ! MacArdrew will has his work out oot for him. he'll no find it sae easy to hold a lassie as it is to bild a brig, I'm thinking !'

At that moment Ted Robertson, the foreman of the firm for whom MacAndrew worked, sauntered by. gowned figure that was fast vanish-

ing from sight up the bill. Old Tom shook his grizzled head.

muttered.

a stranger in the town.

the farrier. 'And it'll no' do, it'll me after, for I want you, Jessie, I no do. MacAndrew's no' the chap love you with every breath I draw to play like wi'-well, it sin't my business, but I like MacAndrew a fool and didn't speak, and then fine !'

ing up the rough track leading on me. We've made a mess of it, little to the moor, and again and again girl, but we're going to put it right Jessie's rippling laughter mingled before it is too late. Promise me with the singing of the birds, as, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes she hung lightly on her lover's

