

Bethlehem Town.

As I was going to Bethlehem town, Upon the earth I cast me down All underneath a little tree That whispered in this wise to me: Oh, I shall stand on Calvary And bear what burthen saveth thee? As up I fared to Bethlehem town, I met a shepherd coming down, And thus he quoth: "A wondrous sight Hath spread before mine eyes this night— An Angel host most fair to see, That sung full sweetly of a tree That shall uplift of Calvary What burthen saveth you and me? And as I got to Bethlehem town, Lo! wise men came that bore a crown. "Is there," cried I, "in Bethlehem A King shall wear this diadem?" "Good sooth," they quoth, "and it is He That shall be lifted on the tree And freely shed on Calvary What blood redeemeth us and thee? Unto a Child in Bethlehem town The wise men came and brought the crown; And while the infant smiling slept, Upon their knees they fell and wept; But, with her babe upon her knee, Naught recked that Mother of the tree, That should uplift of Calvary What burthen saveth all and me. Again I walk in Bethlehem town And think of Him who wears the crown. I may not kiss His feet again, Nor worship Him as I did then My King hath died upon the tree And hath outpoured on Calvary What blood redeemeth you and me! —EUGENE FIELD.

The Infant Jesus.

Dear Little One! How sweet Thou art, Thine eyes how bright they shine; So bright they almost seem to speak, When Mary's look meets Thine. When Joseph takes Thee in his arms And smooths Thy little cheek, Thou lookest up into his face, So helpless and so meek. Yes, Thou art what Thou seemed to be, A child of smiles and tears; Yet Thou art God, and heaven and earth Adore Thee with their fears.

The Holy Babe.

O Bethlehem! sweet Bethlehem! We long to sing of thee; How royally thy diadem Crowns all thy life to be! For heaven hath nothing rarer Than the Blessed Babe, who lay Within its walls, nor fairer Than the dawning of His day. Oh, Thy tender, mystic splendor, Oh, Thy regal, rosy light! Angels on their pinions slender Sweep across the night, Lo, they come in deathless glory, Yet in loving, lowly guise, Stoop to tell their gracious story To the simple and the wise. To our shepherds and our stages Patiently their carols come, And in Bethlehem the ages Ever find their spirits home. Sing, oh sing, eternal praises To the Blessed Three in One! Thus the Church her voice upraises On and on, till time is done. —CAROLINE D. SWAN, in Reg-Ext.

Child of Beauty Rare.

O Child of beauty rare, O mother chaste and fair— How happy seemed they both, so fair beyond compare! She in her infant blest, And He in conscious rest, Nestling within the soft, warm cradle of her breast! What joy that sight might bear To him who sees them there, If with a pure and quiet untroubled eye, He looked upon the twin, like Joseph standing by. —GOETHE.

Pains in the Back

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys of 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 sometimes by gloomy foreboding and depression. "I was taken ill with kidney trouble and became so weak I could scarcely get around. I took medicine without benefit and finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the first bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and six bottles made me a new woman. When my little girl was a baby she could not keep anything on her stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured her." Max. Thomas, Esq., Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

The King's Gatspaw.

Somebody had said of the small kingdom that "it was a hornets nest ruled by a devil in person." The court was composed of men of all nationalities. There were wars without and rebellions within. Nicholas understood his position thoroughly. Utterly unscrupulous, a born tyrant, cool, calculating, nothing stopping him in his mad desire for power. He loved to feel that he held men in the hollow of his hand, and did not care that his rule was founded on fear and hate only. Otto Van Anden turned wearily in the direction of his suite of rooms. To reach them, the shorter route led through the chapel. Utterly absorbed in his thoughts he entered the room set apart for worship in a palace where crime and corruption were rampant. The irony of it all! Otto's glance rested on the superb bronze lamp which was always burning, on its quaintly carved, bejewelled chains, and then his eyes fell on a figure motionless, watchful. Surely the events of the past hour had turned his brain! A page in strange livery stood by the lamp, but in the shadow. It was however, the eyes turned directly on Van Anden which startled him. There was but one pair of eyes like them in the universe, and they were a woman's and she was in a prison far out at sea. As he came nearer, the page spoke hurriedly: "Come, we must go where we cannot be overheard or seen. Familiar with the palace, he led the way into a side corridor. With a dexterous movement he slid a wide panel in the wall, and they had stepped through the space into a small room, musty and damp, lighted only by moonbeams through its own high window. "My time is precious, Van Anden—we must be brief." As the page spoke he removed his cap, and Van Anden saw that his hair, a mass of burnished copper, was piled high on his head. He smiled at the count. "Helene" Van Anden's voice was lost in amazement. "Yes, I've come back where I never thought to set foot again. Word came to me that my friend, whom I had known from childhood was Nicholas' tool. I refused to believe it, and when I could no longer refuse I knew that something lay back of it—some of the King's lies. For a man who all his life has been high-minded and upright cannot become the opposite in a few months. Tell me, Otto, what has Nicholas told you?" "That you were in his seaperson, and that one word from him would end your life in a horrible manner, as it has ended others as innocent. He wanted my services. Money couldn't buy them, but when he told me that your life would be spared only so long as I was his—he hesitated. "Slave," supplied the woman. Her glance swept the big handsome fellow before her and she smiled maternally. "You always would believe people, Otto! How you must have suffered! Did you not know that Nicholas is the devil incarnate?" "I'm learning it fast enough," Van Anden declared grimly. "And while you have been in the inferno I have been at the Czar's court, gay and frivolous. Nicholas told me if I returned, your life paid the forfeit." "And you believed him? Who was credulous in that instance?"

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SCOTT'S EMULSION is the only emulsion imitated. The reason is plain—it's the best. Insist upon having Scott's—it's the world's standard fish and strength builder. ALL DRUGGISTS

YOU SHOULD BE AFRAID OF A COUGH OR COLD.

Coughs and colds do not call for a minute recital of symptoms as they are not so well known. All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds. Many people when they contract a slight cold do not pay any attention to it, thinking perhaps that it will pass away in a day or two. The upshot is that before they know it, it has settled on their lungs. Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that on the first sign of a cough or cold it must be gotten rid of immediately as failure to do this may cause years of suffering from serious lung trouble.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

will cure the cough or cold and prove a preventative from all throat and lung troubles, such as bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption. Mrs. E. Druce, Brighton, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, telling you what it did for my little girl. The doctor had given her up as she was, as we thought, going into a decline with the cough she had. I was told by a lady friend to try 'Dr. Wood's' and then she had taken four bottles and was on her feet again, and four bottles cured her." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the best cure for coughs and colds. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

She (sighingly) I wish I had been born a man. He (gloomily)—So do I. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors. A. COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '96.

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."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES NEURALGIA.

Wigg—at the first night of Scribblers' new play I understand there was a big house. Wagg—Yes, but most of the audience left early to avoid the rush. 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 a box 50c."

"Why is a clock like a pretty and vain young lady?" "I fail to see any resemblance. Why?" "Because it is all face and figures, has no head to speak of, is hard to stop, when once it is wound up and has a striking way of calling attention to itself every hour of the day."—London Tit-Bits.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRIF.

"Miss Bellam," said a six-year-old boy to a visitor who was waiting for his mother, "will you take one of your shoes off a minute?" "My shoes?" exclaimed the caller in amazement. "Why?" "Well, I heard mother say you were getting crows' feet awfully!"

Was All Run Down WITH HEART TROUBLE AND NERVOUSNESS.

When the heart does not do its work properly and the nerves become unstrung the whole system becomes weak and run down, and needs building up before you can feel fit again. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will do this for you. Mrs. Hugh Mosher, Chester Basin, N.S., writes: "Just a few lines to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I have suffered greatly with heart trouble and nervousness, and was all run down. I used lots of medicine, but received no benefit until I was advised to try your pills, and did so, and before I had finished the first box I felt so much better. I got 5 boxes, and am now well and strong. I can truly say they are the best medicine I have ever used. I cannot praise them too highly. I recommend them to anyone suffering from heart trouble."

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.

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 \$1.79.

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.

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

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

L. J. REDDIN

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FLEICHMAN'S YEAST CAKES!

If you have never used FLEICHMAN'S YEAST CAKES it will be to your advantage to do so. SOLD by all GROCERS IN THE CITY.

The trade supplied by R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Agents for P. E. Island.

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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.

MacLellan Bros.

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS, 153 Queen Street.

Smoke and Chew Hickey's Twist Tobacco

Millions of Plugs sold yearly because it is the best. Hickey & Nicholson Co. Ltd. Manufactures Phone 345.

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WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Shropshire and Lincoln Rams, Chester and Berkshire B ar.

For further information apply to the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Dec. 23, 9th, 1914.