

Prevision

I can not tell what way the years will lead, How hands may falter and how feet may bleed, What deep contentment I shall have or need, I cannot tell. I do not know why the fleet early years Should shake me with surmise of future fears; Why golden suns set in a gloom of tears I do not know. I must not ask of winter winds that come Across the ground where men sleep cold and dumb, If I shall rest there well,—of my last home I must not ask. I shall not shrink, maybe I shall not dread, When time has slowed my steps and bowed my head, To go away, to join the cloistered dead I shall not shrink. I shall have hope in spite of heavy shame, Among God's pensioners to find my name,— In Him who for the strayed and lost ones came I shall have hope. —CHARLES L. O'DONNELL, C. S. C., in "The Dead Musician."

Death

Out of the shadows of sadness, Into the sunshine of gladness, Into the light of the best; Out of a land very dreary, Out of the world very weary, Into the rapture of rest. Out of today's sin and sorrow, Into a blissful tomorrow, Into a day without gloom; Out of a land filled with sighing, Land of the dead and the dying, Into a land without tomb. Out of a life of commotion, Tempest swept oft as the ocean Dark with the wrecks drifting o'er, Into a land calm and quiet, Never a storm cometh nigh it, Never a wreck on its shore. Out of a land whose bowers Perish and fade all the flowers; Out of the land of decay, Into the Eden where fairest Of flowerets, and sweetest and rarest, Never shall wither away. Out of the world of the waiting, Thronged with the anguished and ailing; Out of the world of the sad, Into the world that rejoices— World of bright visions and voices Into the world of the glad. Out of a life ever mournful, Out of a land very mournful, Where in bleak exile we roam, Into a joy-land above us, Where there's a Father to love us Into our home—"Sweet Home." —REV. ABRAM J. RYAN.

Her Laddie

Just how and where and when the "Happy Lady" discovered that old Norah's Laddie, the mysterious bad gentleman of their many prayers, and the very handsome young man she had been watching so attentively these several weeks was one and the same person she could not exactly determine. At present she lay on her bed a crumpled, indignant bundle of girlish finery. "It's simply awful!" she repeated, more to her pillow than to the curious but very sympathetic listener perched on the end of her bed. "He gave me his seat in the car two mornings last week. I was sure we had met him at Gladie's luncheon—you know you said so, too, and we speak every time now. Why don't you say something instead of sitting there staring at me like a mummy? I—I wouldn't laugh at your trouble!" Another outburst of laughter, and the "mummy" at the foot of the bed lifted her head from her folded arms. "Oh, I know, dear, but it's all so funny! He's such a hero! A peach of a fellow, and his mother selling apples! Just what did you do, Loretta? Go tell me all about it!" "Well, there isn't any more to tell, I met him today just leaving Norah's stand. He said: 'You ought to know me without any introduction—you know her so well.' He thought I knew. I tried to be awfully nice—honestly I

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night— That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't. The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear. "I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Care Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

did—but I was worried. I could feel the blood just rushing in to my face, and I said in a dreadful voice: 'Why, you're the Laddie—Norah's Laddie.' Mary, the "mummy," had come closer now and was soothing Loretta with her small, caressing hands. "Do you think you hurt him, dear? It is terrible to hurt a man!" "I am positive he wasn't hurt—he's merely bruised. Mary, that's it. He didn't pay any attention to me at all. 'Dear Norah,' he said, just like that. Then we talked about my new car and your little white kitten and all kinds of silly things. But he knew." "I—I suppose it is best," her comforter murmured. "It has been nearly a year now since Norah asked us to pray for her gentleman—that had gentleman of hers." Loretta, the "Happy Lady," was quite herself again and was busily engaged in placing a new coating of powder on the small turned-up nose and tip end of her chin. "Yes, and did you hear about the apples—her charity apples? She calls them 'golden apples.' They must be for him. Every day the poor old dear gives away three apples—her biggest and best—that God will bless her Laddie, and her Laddie's work. I could cry when I think of it all! What do you suppose he can do? All his good looks and fine clothes—and his mother an apple woman!" The hysterical peals of laughter from the other end of the bed had completely subsided. Mary sat staring into space, thinking of a very poor shabby old woman and her stand of fruits, and the contrasting vision of six feet of captivating manhood. "I believe I could hate a man like that," she said. "He has deserted his God and his mother. He's ashamed of old Norah—that's it!" But the dainty crumpled little figure opposite wasn't listening. She lay with closed eyes looking back—back for a whole year. It was a very cold, slippery day that day when the apple woman and herself came down the church steps together after the eight o'clock Mass at St. Joseph's, and the "Happy Lady" (that day it was she first got the name) held out a hand: "Couldn't I help?" Norah looked her up and down in approval. "Why, it's the Happy Lady! I know you, my dear. You live in the great brown house with the stone lions about the door. There, that's better!" "I haven't far to go—just here at the corner. The Laddie and myself watch for your parties and such—but you always pull down the blinds. We call you the Happy Lady—'twas the Laddie started it all." "And who is the Laddie?" the Happy Lady asked, taking almost unconsciously a proffered apple and tucking it away in her muff. Norah didn't answer at once. One by one she lifted the shiny apples and stood them on the stand. When she did turn, her tired old eyes had a misty, far-away look, but she smiled: "Why, my Laddie, of course—you must pray for him, and his work." "I will," the Happy Lady replied. "And I am sorry about those blinds." And so on that winter's day, a year later, it was a troubled head that lay on the pillow and

SCOTT'S EMULSION is taken by people in tropical countries all the year round. It stops wasting and keeps up the strength and vitality in summer as well as in winter. ALL DRUGGISTS

Had Severe Cold ON HER LUNGS. RAISED PHEGM 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, these pine trees is the trade mark, price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by Dr. T. M. MINARD CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

room on the broad sill and Mary sat down between them and the great palms. "Do come away from the window dear." (Concluded next week)

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT. REV. W. M. BROWN. I was cured of a bad case of ear-ache by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. KAULBACK. I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. MASTERS. First Office Boy—Is your boss good to you? Second Office Boy—Yes; one afternoon a week we change jobs. First Office Boy—How so? Second Office Boy—He goes to the ball game and I play golf.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC. You have read my new story? Yes. What do you think of it? To be perfectly candid with you, I think the covers are too far apart. 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.

"The Mr. Jones we met yesterday is a married man." "Who told you he was?" "Nobody. I knew it from the fact he was such a good listener." 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."

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher "if you had six pennies and Charlie had four, and you took his and put them to yours, what would that make?" "Trouble." MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA. He (joyfully)—I got an umbrella back the other day! His Friend—How was that? He—I borrowed it from a man who borrowed it from the man who borrowed it from me.

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells. WAS CURED BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and dizzy, and my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves. 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.

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 153 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 at 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

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. Compressed Yeast is in all respects the best commercial Yeast yet discovered, and Fleischmann's Yeast is indisputably the most successful and best leaven known to the world. It is uniform in quality and strength. It saves time and labor, and relieves the housewife of the vexation and worry she necessarily 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 who doubt 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. 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. TAYLOR, JEWELER.....OPTICIAN 142 Richmond Street.

NEW SERIES Fire Insurance Possibly from a sign or want of light, or you have put off buying, or placing a final insurance. Qualify protect you against loss by fire. ACT NOW: CALL DeBlois Bro. Water Street, Phone 3. June 30, 1915-3m. Synopsis of Canadian New West Land Regulations Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, who has never been available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The land must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on conditions by father, mother, daughter, brother or sister of the homesteader. Duties—Six months residence and cultivation of the land in three years. A homesteader must within nine miles of his homestead a farm of at least 80 acres solely and occupied by him or by his mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader's good standing may pre-empt a section alongside his homestead. \$8.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the land or pre-emption six months each of six years from date of lead entry (including the time required for a homestead patent) and cultivate extra. A homesteader who has established his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. \$5.00 per acre. Duties—Must six months in each of three consecutive five years and erect a well valued house. W. W. CORRY, Deputy Minister of the Interior

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