

The First Christmas

And now the earth at last was still. The world so full of war, raised to kill. Who feared the sword, the stroke. Of whips and sword raised to kill. Under the snow white peace. The millions waited for release. From battling hordes and fire and flame. You came! Augustus sat upon his throne. Black care behind him in the seat. And every where the world's deep moan. Filled palaces and plebeian street. The world's desire was Perfect Love, God-like, complete! Roses and raptures all were here. False gods and lusts and craven fear. And sensual satiety. Men of good will could they be free. Especially? You came, O Bringer of the Sun. The figures and the very sum. End and beginning, mortal King. Rose and the roses that you fling. The millions waited; and your eyes. Smiled on the Shepherds and the Wise. But if on earth there were but one. And I that one— You would have come! Maurice Francis Egan.

Mr. Kinsella's Failure.

(Concluded)

That night he did not sleep. He was busy with a thousand thoughts. A scene of such a little while since he had his wife, young and hopeful and merry, had gone to West Yorktown to live—and now she was gone; his work had ended in failure; and alone and old and tired, he was going eastward to begin a new life that would be only a waiting for the end, in a home not his own, where he would be a dependent and possibly an unwelcome care. Throughout the next day the seat before him was occupied by a cozy old couple, evidently well-to-do and unmistakably devoted to each other. Mr. Kinsella was glad when they got off the train on Thursday evening. About six o'clock the third day, he heard the porter tell one of the other passengers that they were half an hour late, and he was glad of even so short a respite. But at nine the train backed into the station, and with a heavy heart, Mr. Kinsella stepped to the platform and looked toward the gates. Just inside of them he saw his son-in-law, stouter than of old, and evermore prosperous-looking. Beside him stood his daughter, a little stouter, too; grouped about them were two little girls, about six and eight years of age, and two boys, somewhat older. At first they did not see him in the midst of the eager, hurrying crowd; but after a moment Mr. Swartzlander caught sight of a sad face under a shabby hat, and said a quick word to his wife. When she saw her father's bent and white-haired head, she forgot the crowd and slow around the strangers all and the dignity of forty years, and ran down the platform. After an instant's surprised hesitation, her husband ran, too, and the children followed, pell-mell, at their heels. In a moment Mr. Kinsella was encircled by six pairs of loving arms, while each child clamored to be kissed first, and Mrs. Swartzlander kissed him again, and again. How they reached the machine Mr. Kinsella never knew; but soon they drove under an arched stone gateway and through beautiful grounds to a house far finer than any Mr. Kinsella had ever seen. After a breakfast which he was too happy to eat, the boys took their grandfather to see their dogs, and the little girls showed their rabbits and their birds. And his daughter led him to the drawing-room and proudly displayed a picture which her husband had given her but a short time before. The old man

Pains in the Back

is symptoms of a weak, torpid or great condition of the kidneys or of the spine, and a warning is extremely important to neglect, so important is healthy action of these organs. They are commonly attended by less energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency. It was taken ill with kidney trouble, and came so weak I could scarcely get around. Took medicine without benefit, and finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After a first bottle I felt so much better that I ordered the rest, 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. Mrs. Thomas L. Wallace, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It cures kidney and liver troubles, revives the back, and builds up the whole system. thought it peculiar and very ugly and was trying to think of something non-committal to say about it when Mr. Swartzlander came into the room. 'Why, Susie, Father won't care for your old Italian thing! I have something much more interesting to show him.' And, turning to Mr. Kinsella, he went on: 'If you are not tired I'd like to take you to our store. We have a fine place now; it occupies almost an entire block. I am very proud of it; you will be, too.'

Mr. Kinsella said that he was not tired; but he said so rather sadly, with a sudden recollection of the empty storeroom in West Yorktown.

'Take us with you!' clamored the boys.

'Let's go! It is our turn!' pleaded the little girls.

'Well, well! Get your hats, and you may all go,' Mr. Swartzlander said, good-naturedly.

Mrs. Swartzlander said nothing; but when the others reached the car they found her already seated in it.

'This is your place, here beside me, father. I wasn't going to allow them to take you away from us this very first day,' she said; and again Mr. Kinsella hurriedly dried his eyes.

'I was a little afraid you wouldn't want me, Susie. I was afraid I'd be a trouble,' he said, tremulously.

'A trouble! Why, father! she cried, in amazed reproach.

Then the boys began to point out to their grandfather such pieces of interest as the parish church, a row of houses which their father owned, the baseball ground, and by this time they had reached the heart of the city.

Soon Mr. Swartzlander stopped the car before a large store, and, leaning over the back of his seat, he said to Mr. Kinsella:

'Father, I want you to look well at the outside of our place before we go in; and, first of all, I want you to notice our new sign. It was put up only a few days ago.'

Mr. Kinsella did look at the handsome gilt-letter sign over the main entrance; and the sign read, 'Swartzlander & Kinsella.'

And then he wept, indeed; for the last wound in his old heart was forever healed.

—Florence Gilmore.

Dad and The Bible

Who was Samson, Dad?

This is the question Dusty asked his dad just as the evening meal had almost come to an end.

An American admiral, son.

I don't mean him. This man was a strong man or some thing.

I heard a boy in the higher class at school to-day saying something about him.

Oh, yes. He was—let me see?—a funny thing the tricks my memory is beginning to play on me. Samson? Well, now, can you beat that?

Ma hastily came to her husband's assistance and briefly informed the son that Samson was a strong man who killed a lion, fought bravely in his country's wars and pulled down a huge building.

Did he work for the movies, too, Maw?

Oh, no, you silly boy. He is a biblical character and lived many years ago.

Well, Dad, what was he like?

Well, he was a very strong man, and he had a very long hair, and he was very brave, and he was very good.

And he was very good at fighting lions?

Yes, he was very good at fighting lions.

And he was very good at pulling down buildings?

Yes, he was very good at pulling down buildings.

And he was very good at fighting lions and pulling down buildings?

Yes, he was very good at fighting lions and pulling down buildings.

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A SEVERE COLD

THE LIKE SHE NEVER HAD

Our advice to you is, never neglect what at first appears to be but a slight cold. You think you are strong enough to shake it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once they may, sooner or later, develop into some more serious lung trouble.

Mrs. Edward Kincaide, 60 Bryden St., St. John, N. B., writes:—'I wish to express my hearty thanks to your valuable remedy, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and what good it did me.'

Last fall I contracted a serious cold, the like I never had. My head and nostrils were so clogged up I could get no rest, and could scarcely get my breath. I tried every other remedy until at last I tried your 'Dr. Wood's.' After the first dose I felt relief, and by the time the bottle was finished I was better. I wish to extend my thanks to your valuable remedy. After this I will always keep a bottle in the house.'

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Price, 35c and 60c at all dealers; put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Ah, here you are, said Dad. It is all coming back to me now. Guess I will have to read up a little on the Bible for a review.

How easily you forget things! Been reading these cheap magazines so much that they have crowded out the useful information. I'll just go for that holy book now.

Presently he returned with a copy of the Bible that had been resting under some other books in another room. Maw reached for a duster and handed it to him.

Smells a little musty, too, said Dad, taking the duster and clumsily wiping off the dust.

I used to know a great deal about this book once. After this I intend to read it at regular intervals. Read it out aloud, too. You know it is a regular library in itself and it is most entertaining. Just has all kinds of good matter in it. Exciting things too.

Anything about wars and soldiers and such like? asked Dusty.

Yes, indeed. And in it there is a section called the Book of Tobias, where there is a great deal of information about the direction of children, which I feel I must read up right away. You need some of that advice, son. The same book has many things about travel, strange cities, etc.

Good advice to parents, too, said Maw. I like that book of Tobias.

Yes, wars too, said Dad, not meaning the domestic kind of course as Maw first thought. Take the Books of the Maw, see—say there are what you may call generals.

Dad went on turning over the leaves of the book, and as he did so he became more interested and more slight exclamations to himself, as what he saw recalled what he had read there a long time ago. At last he exclaimed: (To be Continued.)

For Sore Throat, COLD IN THE CHEST, ETC.

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

Yarmouth, N. S.

W. J. P. McMillan, M. D., Physician and Surgeon

Office and Residence: 105 Kent Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART

WOULD HAVE TO QUIT WORK

Mr. Frank Lutes, 71 Terrace Hill St., Stratford, Ont., writes:—'I have been troubled with palpitation of the heart for a number of years, and by spells it would bother me a lot. The doctor told me it would stop on me sometimes if I did not get out tobacco. When I would get a spell my heart would pound and I would break out in a perspiration, and get so weak I would have to sit right down and quit my work; also in the night I would wake up and my heart would be going, I should say, about one hundred and twenty beats a minute. About three years ago I got a box of

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

took them and found they did the job, and I am feeling fine and have gained over twenty pounds in weight.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BUY YOUR Fall - Footwear NOW

Big Stocks Now Ready at Lowest Prices

.. GET OUR ..

NEW - RUBBER - PRICES LOWEST YET

ALLEY & CO., Ltd.

FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR 135 Queen Street, (Charlottetown, P. E. I.)

Agents for the Amherst Boot and Shoe Company, Limited of Amherst, Nova Scotia, and the Canadian Rubber Company of Montreal, Limited.

COME HERE FOR FOOTWEAR

Rail & Steamship Service To The Mainland

Commencing October 31, S.S. Prince Edward Island will make one round trip daily (except Sunday) between London and Tormentine.

Connecting Train leaves Charlottetown at 6:45 a.m.

CONNECTIONS AT SACKVILLE WITH OCEAN LIMITED

For Quebec and Montreal connections at Montreal with "Continental Limited" for Ottawa, North Bay, Cochrane, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Vancouver.

Connection for ST. JOHN AND BOSTON by No. 13 Train leaving Moncton at 2:30 p.m.

W. K. ROGERS City Ticket Agent

W. T. HUGGAN, District Passenger Agent

W. M. ELYNN, Station Ticket Agent

October 26th, 1921.—2

Advertise in The Herald.

Advertise in the Herald

GIFTS for MEN

THE MEN'S STORE has ready for you about The Best Gathering of Attractive Christmas Gifts that has ever been able to get ready for you. You are cordially invited to call any day—or every day—look through our displays and consider our suggestions as to suitable gifts.

YOU may remember that last year you left a good many purchases until the last few days—and you were too late to secure the things you wanted particularly. Don't make that mistake this year.

IT'S easy to shop in the Men's Store. The big store, crowded with needfuls for men, has all such articles so attractively and conveniently arranged that you can see what you want in a minute or two.

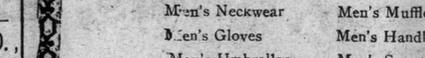
- Men's Neckwear Men's Mufflers Men's Gloves Men's Handkerchiefs Men's Umbrellas Men's Sweaters Men's Shirts Men's Suit Cases

THESE are just a few of the things that we have in such wonderful variety. In addition to these there are other attractive items of all kinds—you are cordially invited to look them over.

Moore & McLeod, Ltd.

The Men's Store

December 14, 1921—21



Sheriffs Sale.

By virtue of a Statute Execution to me directed, issued out of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature at the suit of William Condon against James Condon, I have taken and seized all the Estate, right and title interest of the same James Condon, in and to all that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in Murray Harbour North, Township Number Sixty-three in King's County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the division line between the farm of Matthias Condon and William Condon; formerly James Condon, and at the Southeast angle of that line along the Main Road and West of the Road, thence running North-westerly One hundred and forty-seven yards in a South and Westerly direction running fifty yards, thence in a South-easterly direction One hundred and fifty-seven yards to the Main Road, thence along the Main Road North-easterly fifty yards to the place of commencement, containing an area of One Acre and a half, a little more or less. ALSO ALL that other tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in Lot or Township Number Sixty-three, in King's County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the East angle of William Condon's Southern boundary on the West side of the Murray Harbour North Road and running along the said line in a Westerly direction a distance of Thirty-five yards, thence running Northwardly on William Condon's land a distance of Thirty-five yards, thence Eastwardly a distance of Thirty-five yards, reaching the said Murray Harbour North Road, thence running along the said Road in a Southerly direction a distance of Thirty-five yards, reaching the place of commencement, and containing One-quarter of an Acre of Land, a little more or less.

And I do hereby give Public Notice that I will on Wednesday, the Tenth day of May, A. D. 1922, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House in Georgetown, in King's County, set up and sell at Public Auction the said property, or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said Execution, being One Thousand and Thirty-eight 45/100 Dollars and interest, besides Sheriff's fees and all legal and incidental expenses.

Dated the 31st of October, 1921.

M. J. POWER, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, King's County.

A. F. McQUAID, Plaintiff's Attorney, Nov. 2, 1921—41

CARTERS Feed, Flour & Seed Store QUEEN STREET

WE SELL FLOUR The Best Brands are:— Robin Hood Victory Beaver Gold Medal Queen City WE BUY OATS Black and White O Island Wheat Barley, Buckwheat Timothy Seed Flax Seed Early Potatoes!

FEED HAY Bran, Middlings, Shorts Cracked Oats, Oil Cake Feed Flour, Oats Bone Meal, Linseed Meal Calf Meal, Chick Feed Schumacker Feed, Hay Crushed Oats, Straw Rolled Oats, Cornmeal, Oat Flour, Cracked Corn Poultry Supplies, &c., &c. We want 50 Carloads of good BALED HAY Also BALED STRAW We want Fifty Thousand Bushels of OATS Write us for prices. Stat quantity for sale.

Carter & Co. Ltd



Charlottetown Herald

IN THE

ADVERTISE

