

Their Second Chance.

A Story of A Night and A Dawn.

From her window Ellen Harding watched a child's white frock flutter away to the distant fire. In her eyes was the hurt of disappointment.

'I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any itching since.'

'You temper is to blame for that,' she answered. 'That threat would have rung the meekest note to a defiance.'

'If you thought of me more as your husband,' he rejoined, 'you would credit me with higher motives than temper. To see your girl ruined by want of necessary discipline racks my conscience; your refusal to trust me with authority over her makes my heart ache. My helplessness in the matter provokes me to words that hurt you by their suggestion that I dislike her. What I dislike is not Cissie as such, but the self-willed, spoiled child who treats me so insolently.'

'She treats me well enough.' 'You won't say that when your heart is broken. She'll break it as soon as she is old enough, and—she won't care. Ask Dr. Craig how she treats you; he overheard the imperious, fierce she gave you yesterday. Ask the governess who has for the sake of peace, to obey a child of ten. You are sick with dread all the while she is on that bicycle; I heard you go out alone this afternoon. I knew what was in your mind—Dr. Craig's account of the stopping of that young girl by gipsies near Cadam. And foreseeing how unwell her disobedience would make you, I tried to prevent it. That threat was my last resort; she smiled at my command. And she'll find that I meant it. Nell, I'll not have you worried like this.'

Ellen sprang up as if to hurl herself at him. 'The day you lay a finger on her,' she flashed and I go.

John had often faced death; the clasp and medals in his room had been won on the battlefield. But before these tiny women, whom he could have crushed with a sweep of his arm, his jaw lost its squareness, his eyes its fire. His deadly pallor would have told Dr. Craig that the wound which had ended his soldiering was poisoning him.

'Very well,' he said desperately. 'Bring her up as you choose. But if you rue the day she was born, don't ask me for sympathy. I wash my hands of her—I won't leave her a sixpence. Rather than give her a fraction of my property, I'll will it away altogether.'

'You have made her what she is,' rejoined the mother, 'by treating her as a mutinous regiment. A nature like hers wants convincing and leading; brute force will but make her more perverse. If I may suggest a way of leading her, set her the example of correcting your own faults. Begin by controlling your temper. How can she respect you while you yield to it as you do?'

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.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

to smoke a while before joining her after dinner. But that night his cigars remained unlit. He overtook her in the garden.

'Where can she be?' he asked. 'She was too proud to betray her alarm. She can take care of herself,' she said icily. Her eyes at his haggard cheeks and hollow eyes, her heart softened. 'She must be at the Marsdens,' she remarked.

When was a mother's pride proof against her fears? As the sun sank behind the gathering clouds, Ellen's loveliness faded. Nine o'clock found her still gazing at the road, which the dusk had veiled from all but a mother's vision. 'Prife had kept her from sending out the servants; she knew what their view of Miss Cissie accorded with John's. Till dark she begged the assurance that she would yet be spared their smiles. Then she hurried indoors.'

A groan from John's study caught her ear. 'O God,' she heard him pray, 'spare my poor wife! For her sake, keep Cissie from harm.' His use of the word 'wife' gave her a pang. It reminded her of his reproach: 'If you thought of me more as your husband, for months she had thought of him less as that than as her child's stepfather. For the first time since her encounter with him she felt anger against Cissie. 'He cares,' she gasped, 'and she doesn't.'

Then a flash of lightning illumined the hall, followed by distant thunder. 'John rushed out. I must look for her,' he said. 'No, no! James or Thomas can go.' 'Do you want the whole world to know?' 'But the night is dark.' 'Light my bicycle-lamp. If I have to scour the whole forest, I'll find her.'

'Ob, John! Dr. Craig's warning! And the danger of cycling in a thunder storm!' 'What is my life to you,' he snarled, 'beside that child's? Selfish brute that I have been to stay here grumbling about her, when she may be lying helpless—or even dead! If a hair of her head is hurt, I shall never forgive myself.'

That night streaked a mother's gold tresses with gray. Till two o'clock Ellen wandered about the house, praying—she was as much wife as mother now—for husband more than for child. Then faint and hopeless, she stumbled through a doorway. As she groped for a chair, her hand turned the switch of John's electric reading lamp.

It was not her habit to read his papers. But the blotched sheet before her was irresistible.

Whooping Cough

LEFT A NASTY, DRY COUGH. Doctors Could Do No Good.

Mrs. A. Mainwring, St. Mary's, Ont., writes:—'I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good you Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup did for my little boy. He had whooping cough, which left him with a nasty, dry hard cough. I took him to several doctors, but they did him no good, and I could see my little lad falling day by day. I was advised to take him to another doctor, which I did, and he told me he was going into a decline. I was telling a neighbour about it, and she told me to get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and give it to him regularly. She then got to tell me how much good it did her children, so I got a bottle, and gave it to my little boy, and was so pleased with the result that I bought another one, and by the time he had finished it he had no cough. He is now fat and strong, and I would not be without a bottle in the house on any account.'

Whooping cough generally begins as a common cold, accompanied with coughing and a slight discharge from the nose. It is a rule more of a child's trouble but also affects adults.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a true preventive and a child's trouble, and also a positive cure for any of the after effects. 'Dr. Wood's' is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, price 25 and 50 cents.

Manufactured only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

'I knew you wouldn't worry was the cool reply. 'You never care what I do.' 'But your stepfather was out all night looking for you.'

'—Oh!—him? He's always making a fuss about nothing. Why—what's the matter, ma?' 'Cissie's brain reeled. She had started to scold, unprepared for the fact that she had heard her world to stoma. Her scattered elements whirled round her writing body in a mad, fiery chaos. Then she was flung, flinging but still alive, into a reconstructed universe, whose primary law was the Fourth Commandment.

Half an hour later, John was brought home. 'I saw he could ride no farther,' explained Dr. Craig, 'so I took him into my trap. Keep him in bed he warned Ellen. 'Those old wounds, you know! And remember \* \* \*

'Wasn't I right about kindness? I asked John that evening. 'She has showed me how sorry she is; no one ever had a more attentive nurse. She seems softened, more simple; in every way more childlike. And what do you think?' She asked me to go cycling with her in future.'

'Ob, John!' cried Ellen. 'I am now glad that the night was so dark. The dawn seems all the more beautiful and bright.'

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Prince Edward Island Railway.

Commencing on June 3rd, 1912, trains on this Railway will run as follows:

Table with columns: Read Down, Dly, ex, ex, Sun, Sun, Sun, STATIONS, A.M., P.M., Read Up, Dly, ex, ex, Sun, Sun, Sun.

Table with columns: A.M., P.M., STATIONS, A.M., P.M., A.M., P.M., A.M., P.M.

H. McEWEN Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

HARDWARE! Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices. WHOLESALE and RETAIL Fennel and Chandler

WRAPPING PAPER! Manillas, Grey, Brown, Kraft Fibre, White Drug, In Rolls and Reams, all sizes and all weights.

PAPER BAGS 'A' Manilla and Heavy Bags, in all sizes, 1-4 to 25 lbs. Twines, Twines, No. 1 and White Cotton, Twines, Sea Island and Hemp Twines. ALL AT LOWEST PRICES. WHOLESALE & RETAIL CARTER & CO., Ltd.

Fall and Winter Weather!

Fall and winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing. We beg to remind our numerous patrons that we have REMOVED from 23 Prince Street to our new stand 122 DORCHESTER STREET, Next door to Dr. Conroy's Office, where we shall be pleased to see all our friends. All Orders Receive Strict Attention. Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers. H. McMILLAN

PLANT LINE. INSURANCE. Direct Route to Boston. Commencing 7th May and following Tuesdays, steamer will leave for Hawkebury, Halifax and Boston. Returning leave Boston every Saturday at noon. For further information, apply to T. NICOLL, Agent, Ch'town. June 26, 1912—tf

LIME! We can supply from this date Fresh Burned Lime in large and small quantities suitable for farming and building purposes. Orders left at Kilns on St. Peter's Road, or at our office, will receive prompt attention. C. Lyons & Co. May 29, 1912. D. C. McLEOD, K. C. W. R. BENTLEY

McLEOD & BENTLEY Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors. MONEY TO LOAN Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers. J. A. Mathieson, K. C., E. A. Macdonald, Jas. D. Stewart. Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. McDonald Bros. Building, Georgetown. JAMES H. REDDIN Barrister, etc. Has Removed his Office from the City Hotel Building, Great George Street, to rooms over Grant's Implement Warehouse, Corner of Queen and Sydney Streets. Collections attended to. Money to loan. Ch'town, Feb. 23, 1911—6m

MORSON & DUFFY Barristers & Attorneys. Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. MONEY TO LOAN. Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada. Hard Coal. Daily expected per schooners "R. Bowers" and "Free" dom, one thousand tons bet quality Hard Coal in Egg, Stove and Chestnut sizes. C. Lyons & Co. July 26, 1911—tf

Montague Dental Parlors. We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless. A. J. FRASER, D. D. Aug. 15 1906—3m. JOB WORK! Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office. Charlottetown P. E. Island. Tickets, Dodgers, Posters, Check Books, Note Books of Hand, Receipt Books, Letter Heads, Note Heads.

SCOT'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 winter.

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