

Peccavi.

Down the valley of death I strayed In misery and gloom, With burdened soul and heart dismayed—

A gilded lie—a fool outcast, My sin had borne its fruit at last, The Nemesis of doom Hung like a pall that banned the light,

And darker round me pressed the night— The shadow of the tomb. Behind, the door of hope was slammed;

Down, down the vale I sped— My thoughts a cauldron of the damned, The virtues cherished in my youth—

The fear of God, the love of truth, Reproached me as I fled, Until I crushed what light they gave—

I flung them in a coward's grave And trampled on the dead. I shunned the grace contrition brings—

Unto myself I lied, And honor fled with bruised wings; For I had made the wilful choice, Nor heeded the appealing voice Of Him I crucified.

But still His pleadings followed me, Upbraiding, yet entreatingly, That I might turn aside. I knew not peace—I knew not rest,

His trust I had betrayed! And Satan's the bond possessed That bound my soul with chains of fire—

That bowed my will to His desire— That mocked me as I prayed; In vein I fought the evil way— That lured me down the Stygian way

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 don'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 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. J. E. Wynn, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions. then, with shop talk? She pushed rumpled black hair from a face like a naughty boy's.

At that instant the telephone burred sharply. "A-ah," Julie said, darting toward it, "Nicky Rinn at last."

Kathleen settled to her drawing while the other girl laughed, light banter into the phone. Julie's telephone conversations were too numerous and complicated for her artist roommate to follow.

"Oh, Kath you might, just this once," pleaded Julie, tearful. "Nicky says his friend is nice and fearfully handsome. You can draw him afterwards."

Kathleen laughed at the wheedling and got up. "Have I anything to wear?" she queried. Julie flung open her roommate's closet door. "No," she announced with tragic promptitude, "you have not! Your evening gown is crumpled in a ball in one corner. Oh, Kath, I'll lend you my yellow one."

Her roommate protested helplessly. "It's all right," Julie insisted, "it looks best on you, anyway. Now go wash and do your hair—and don't waste any time. I'll let out one tuck in the yellow dress and—v-la! Now—go."

Obedient, Kathleen snatched soap, towels, powder, a comb and started. When she returned the frock of misty yellow chiffon was spread on her bed.

Twenty minutes after a transformed Kathleen, exquisite in pale yellow that skillfully called attention to her creamy skin, that emphasized the blackness of her hair, came face to face with Nicky Rinn's friend. As the stranger bowed the artist in Kathleen experienced a thrill of quick pleasure. He was handsome! Sunburned, fair complexion, sleek reddish-brown hair, firm, merry lips—

TWO MONTHS OLD BABY HAD BAD COLD.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP SAVED HIS LIFE.

It takes the life out of a mother to see the child she idolizes sick—slipping away, succumbing to the cruel cough that all the remedies she has tried won't cure.

Two years ago I used it for one of my girls. She had a cold and cough, but the doctor's medicine was no good for her. I got six bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and it gave her a perfect cure. I can not praise it half enough."

Julie shivered at the scorn in her companion's voice, and drew the drift-of-apple-blossoms kimono closely about her. Don't stamp up and down on him," she pleaded. "Nicky says he's very clever. He's only twenty-six and has worked his way up to a very good position. It's hard to give it up."

"What have some given? Eyes, arms, life itself! Pat McKean has a face like St. George of England and he stays here, selling motors! He's so secure so—smug, when the whole world is fighting super-devils."

"Looks like a bit like a military ball," Pat McKean remarked. "Yes," agreed Kathleen, who, at that moment was drawing an imaginary portrait of him in tennis flannels.

"It is funny how young kids all rush to enlist," he went on reflectively, the soft green wall a lovely background for his reddish hair.

"The draft will get them eventually," he continued. "They say draftees get treated far better than enlisted men."

"I may be gone for a long, long time. A long—long—time." Again he smiled across at her. Though her lips returned the smile, her eyes narrowed. I couldn't enlist if I wanted to," he disclosed to her. "I'm with a big motor truck concern. We do practically all government work. Business fairly zips along. The head manager said the other day that he never could spare me." Polite disparagement in his tone.

"I see," said Kathleen; you make the motors." He laughed delightedly. "Lord, no, he answered; 'I'm not in the factory.' "You inspect them for the government," she essayed then.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER

"Biggin's small boy uttered his masterpiece the other evening in the presence of a large company."

"What was it?" "He said, 'Father, where do you get all this funny things you tell people I say?'"

W. H. Q. Wilkinson, Stratford writes:—"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 25c. a box."

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."

She—What is the correct translation of the motto of that lovely ring you gave me? He Faithful to the last. She—The last! How horrid! And you always told me before that I was the very first!

Notice is hereby given that under the Imperial Army Act, a soldier of the Regular Forces can not be placed under stoppages of pay for a private debt.

Palpitation of the heart is very often accompanied by weak, faint and dizzy spells, and is generally caused by some sudden fright, or associated with conditions of a nervous breakdown, but whatever the cause, it is of considerable importance that the heart should be strengthened, and brought back to its regular beat.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just the remedy to do this for you. Mr. Henry Hewett, Killam's Mills, N.B., writes:—"I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for heart trouble. It is generally caused by some sudden fright, and sometimes I would fall down in a faint. I started to take your pills and I must say they have done wonders for me. I will always speak a good word for your Heart and Nerve Pills."

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

The Bank will trust you. Perhaps you never had an account in a bank—maybe you've never done business in a bank—hardly even cashed a cheque in one. But— that is no reason why you cannot go to a bank and borrow money to buy Victory Bonds.

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."

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co. Agents for P. E. Island. Public Notice. Notice is hereby given that under the Imperial Army Act, a soldier of the Regular Forces can not be placed under stoppages of pay for a private debt.

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Heating, Main Building, Military Hospital, Charlottetown, P.E.I.," will be received until 12 o'clock, noon, FRIDAY, November 8, 1918.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS Change in Time Table. Commencing Monday August 19th, 1918, the Car Ferry, Prince Edward Island, will resume service between Borden and Tormentine, and the time table will be the same as was in effect when she was withdrawn, giving two return trips to the Mainland daily.

McLean & McKinnon Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I. Job Printing Done at The Herald Office