THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20, 1012 WEDNESDAY M

Luncheon For Two.

He was a tall old man, with a slight stoop and thin grey hair. His garing the head and throat. ments were shiny with wear, the alceves of the cost being fairely slip. pery in their threadbare state. But there was little trace of the infirmities of age in his strong features and the sharp glince of the grey beneach the shaggy brows. These sharp grey eyes turned towards the dingy old clock over the dingy old mantel. It was just noon. There was a door that opened into the consting-room, Hood's Sarsaparilla and its upper baif was glass. Cures catarro is southes and strength Through this transparent medium the old man could keep a watchful eye on his employee. It saved sudden incursions into the outer room. 'Had what ?' Those clerks and bookkeepers never

know when the sleepless eyes of the anything' neither. grim old master were turned in their direction. There was no loitering or any other form of relaxation in that busy counting-room.

From the clock the man's gaze . Maybe I'd be pretty thin, too, if I turned to the door. The desks were lived on apple ap' biscuits. An' now deserted. It was luncheon hour. He it's my turn. See this. And she arose from his oreaky swivel chair whisked the cover off the box and and grossing the room, pulled down showed the neatly packed contents. a shade that covered the glass. Then Now,' she said, as she drew out s he turned back to his desk and, pro- sandwich. ' I'll give you this for ducing a small parcel wrapped in a two biscuits. I don't much care for newspaper, opened it and disclosed biscoits, but it will seem more fair." an apple and a few biscuits. He She held the sandwich towards spread them out on the paper and him. He besitated again. Adrosty fell to munching them. He was smile stole across bis wrinkled face. gnawning at the spple when a tap at He gravely extended the two bisouits the counting-room door drew his and took the proffered sandwich. attention. At first he was inclined Then he bit a goodly piece from it. to believe that his ears had deceived ' Very good,' he said. him. Then the wrap came again-'Mamma made 'em bershlf. Papa

says she's a dabeter at making' sandrat, tat' tat. 'Come in,' be cried, and there was wiobes. But, then, I think mamma nothing suggestive of hospitality in always makes things better than any. the peremp'ory tone, ' Come in.' body el-e can. Don't you find it so ?

He paused with the remains of the A hand fumbled with the knob. and then the door swung open. A sandwich uplifted. His face grew child was standing on the threashold, more gentle. · I belive it's a fact that's generally a little girl with sunny curls and a admitted,' he said. dainty pink frock.

The phild looked at him with ' How do you do ?' said the astonquick laugh, ishing vision. ' Are you pretty well? 'That's just the way papa talks So am I, thank you.' And she made him a little bobbing courtesy and sometimes,' she said, an' I don't understand a word he says. But ain't threw him a faccinating smile. we havin' a good time, jus' you an'

girls, do you ?'

"Where did you come from ?' growled the old man. 'Why, yes,' said the old man. 'I 'I comed from out here,' replied

think it must be a good time, although the little maid. 'I peeked through I'm afraid I'm a pretty poor jadge. the glass under the curtain an' I saw The child regarded him oritically. you. She laughed merrily. 'An' I 'You do look pretty poor,' she thought you was a big ogre eating all by yourself. You don't eat little said. 'Have another sandwich ? Oh.

That's the condition of many sufferent from catarrh, especially in the morning. fever ap' we owed the dootor ap' the rent. Mamma oried and oried all Great difficulty is experienced in clear No wonder estarrh causes headache, impäirs the laste, smill and hearing, politics the breath, deranges the stom-ach and affects the spjettle. To core catarrh, seatments must be constitutional-alterative and tonic. There was a little silence. And what would you do if you had lots of money, child ?' She looked at him with hereye

mamma couldn't go to the funeral

erative and tonic. sparkling. 'I'd give most of it tomsmma and papa. Bat I'd keep a little myself.' She smiled at him in her bewildering way. You don't know what a lot of things you can buy for a shilling 1. An then I'd keep some for a chairthe kind you wheel acound-for lame Joe. He's a little boy who lives near

our house. An' he sits on the steps, and makes faces at us when we 'run 'My papa had it once,' she said. by. An' mamma says it's too bad somebody who has money to spare can't get him a chair like he neede, Despepsy. He couldn't eat hardly 'cause it would be such a happinese 'I est quite enough,' the old man

to him. Au' mamma sayé muybe Mr dryly remarked. Ramsey would buy it, and papa The child looked at him curiously. 'You're pretty thin.' she said.

All Stuffed Up

langhed in such a funcy way. Mr. Ramsey is the map he works for, you remember'. 'I remember,' said the old man, 'An' mamma and she guss'd she'd come down some day an, tell Mr.

Ramsay about lame Joe. an' papa said she'd better not. And mamme said she was only joking. Funny kind of joking, wasn't it? 'It sounds so to me,' said the old

> man dryly. 'Yes, I think so, too. When man's got at much money as Mr. Ramsey it wouldn't be any trouble at all for him to buy s chair for a little lame boy, would it? He did not answer her.

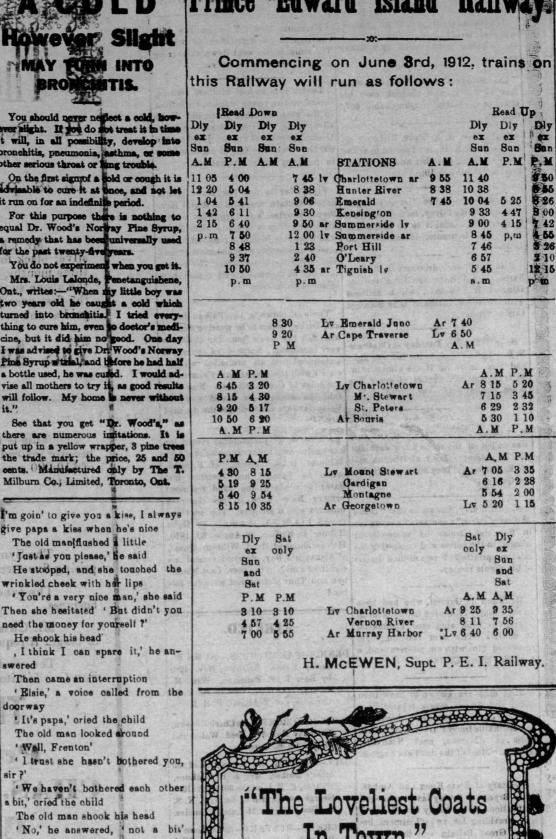
'How old are you?' he presently asked. ' I'm six. How old are you !' He laughed in his unaccustomed

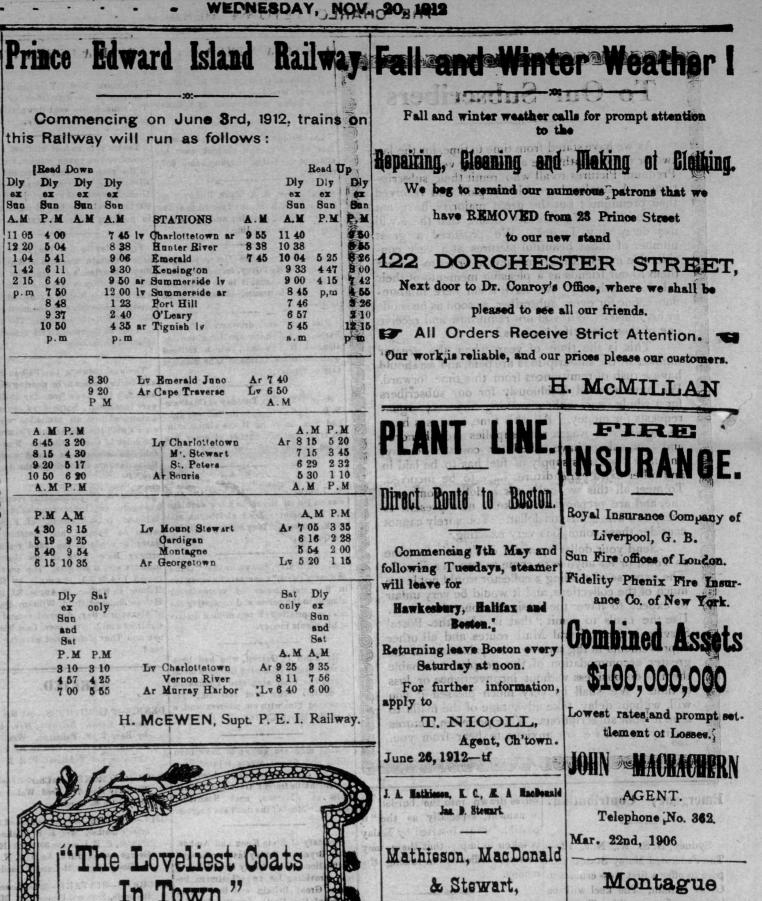
He shook his head' , I think I can spare it,' he an-'I'm seventy-today.' swered The child gave a little scream of Then came an interruption delight.

'Elsie,' a voice called from the 'Mercy? It's your birthday ! Ob OOTWAV wish I had known it ! Mamma ould make you such a beautiful 'It's paps,' oried the child The old man looked around birthday cake. Wouldn't it have t Woll, Frenton' be a big one? We think a lot of 'I trust she hasn't bothered you,

birthdays at our house. Do you get sir ? many presents ?' "We haven't bothered each other

Not one.' bit,' oried the child 'She looked at him with startled The old man shook his head 'No,' he answered, ' not a bit' In Town." & Stewart, Why, that's too bad. Do you Then he looked back to the man in Newson's Block, Charlottetowr Dental Parlors the doorway 'Frenton,' he said," folks forget?' THAT'S WHAT A LADY SAID 'I haven't any folks. when your wife comes for the child The pity on her face deepened. Barristers, Solicitors etc. The other day, and she had seen every tell her, please, that I want to have 'l'm sorry for you,' she said. Her a little business talk with her l'm We guarantee all our plate do f An' bear's some good chees an' a Little hand pashed the pasteboard box thinking of opening up my house' line now on display. McDonald Bros. Building, We want you to come in yourself to give perfect satisfaction or He yielded for a moment to the nice pickle. Yes, you must. Papa wards him. 'You shall have the The eyes of the man in the door-Georgeown and see whether her opinion agrees other piece of cake.' Then her face money refunded. way couldn't conceal their wonderwith yours. brightened, 'Couldn't you buy some ment Teeth pulled and extracted The new coats are mostly made of esents for yourself ?' IAMDS H. REDER ' I'll tell ber, sir absolutely painless, handsome, heavy soft Tweeds. ' No,' he answered, ' I don't believe. 'And Fenton!' could. The designs are Barrister, etc., A. J. FRASER.ID. D. 'Yes, sir.' Her glance fell on the half-eaten 'You may leave the child here very smart. Aug. 15 1906-3m pple and the bisouite. Has Removed his Office from until the mother comes' - Mount The prices are what Perhaps yon are too poor ?' she Angel Magazine the City Hotel Building, you will oftly said. .J. P. MCMILLAN, M. D. Great George Street, to rooms W 'Yes be answered.' I am too You can buy a nice Beware Of Worms. over Grant's [Implement coat for \$8.50. You Her little heart was touched. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals, Warehouse, Corner of Queen "Have you worked bear long ?' she can buy a beter one of your children. Give them Dr. Low's and Sydney Streets. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE. for \$11.50, and if you Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon ' Nearly fifty years.' Collections attended to. 148 PRINCE STREET be rid of these parasites, Price 25c. say so, we can supply Mercy !' | That's a long time. you with one for Money to loan. Her glance traveled over his thread CHARLOTTETOWN. MINARD'S LINIMENT Co., LIMITED. \$32.00 bare suit. ' Maybe Mr. Ramsey Ch'town, Feb. 22, 1911-6m GENTLEMEN-I have used MIN-June 15, 1910-# would give you more wages,' ARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel There is no house He laughed again. and in my family for years, and for in the country who He seems to think I'm worth the every day ills and accidents of will give you value so nly my board and clothes.' KING EDWARD HOTEL life I consider it has no equal good in coats as we 'Dear, dear ! An' be's so very rich. I would not start on a voyage 'You can't in our rooms you know. We went by his house once-paps an' will. Come in and without it, if it cost me a dollar a They're the teeniest things. We're mamma an' me-an' it looked so big let us show you what Mrs. Larter, Proprietress bottle ao, dark. Mamma said she'd just like CAPT F R DESJARDIN this means. to have the care of it for awbile Daily expected per schoon-Schr 'Storke,' St Andre, Kamouraska She'd let in the air and the subshine, Will now be conducted on Bear in mind, we an' drive out of the dust an' gloom ers "B. Bowers" and "Free quote you an honest ap' she'd try to make life really worth Mrs Exe-' My husband has some KENTSTREET "one price." You are livin' for the lonely old man. That's thing laid aside for a rainy day' dom," one thousand tons bet what mamma could do. You know Mrs Wye-'I know It-my hosband's not asked to pay any Near Corner of Queen. quality Hard Coal in Egg, share of your neigh-Mr Ramsey. What do you think umbrella' Look out for the old sign, Stove and Chestnut sizes. about it ?' bor's coat - nothing He suddenly laughed but your own." King Edward Hotel, known ACRY. W. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont, ' It might be an experement worth rying,' be said. Then he stared into says :-"It affords me much pleasure Lyons & Co. everywhere for first class acthe card board box. 'Why look at to say that I experienced great relief this I' he cried. 'The lunch has all from Mascular Rheumatism by using MOORE commodation at reasonable B disappeared! I'm sure I ate more two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic 2 July 26, 1911-tf prices, than half of it. Come, now, how Pills. Price a box 50c. much do I owe you?' MOLEOD June 12 1907. Morson & Duff 'Mercy,' cried the child, 'you don't 'How fine ber hair always looks?' 119-121 Qneen St. we me anything l' I couldo't eat it "Yes, she never sleeps in it, you all, an' papa didn't have time I hope know' Barristers & Attorneys von liked it' own's Block, Charlottetown, P.K.I 'It was the best luncheon I have Mary Ovington, Jasper, Onteaten for years,' said the old man MONEY TO LOAN. writes :- "My mother had a badly 'l'll remember an' tell mamma olicitorsfor Royal Bank of Canada sprained arm. Nothing we used We can supply from this date that She will be pleased An' how did her any good. Then father she'll laugh when I tell her you JOB WORK got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it asked what you owed me' Fresh Burned Lime The old map put his hand deep in cured mother's arm in a few days. his pocket and drew out an ancient Price 25 cents." Executed with Neatness an in large and small quantities leather pocketbook From this be extracted a badknote and smoothed suitable for farming and build Despatch at the HERALD **Troubled With** t out on his knee ing purposes. Office 'There is a lame boy whose name Weak Heart. Orders left at Kilns on St. Charlottetown P. E. Island s Joe,' he slowly said, 'He needs a hair Do you know anything about Chair DO you know shytning woodt the price of these things?'
The child's eyes sparkled as she stared at the note
'Yes,' yes,' she answered, 'Mamma went an' found out You can get the kind of obsir Joe wants for \$16 An' a real good chair, too'
'Here's twenty-five dollare,' said the old man 'Get a good one, and tell Joe its a present from you, Whats your name?'
'Elsie'
He watched her with an amused smile as she quickly drew a tiny purse from the pocket in her trooks and tueked the note into it Then, when the little note was restored to its place, she looked up at the old man Was All Run Down. Peter's Road, or at our office he price of these things ?' Largest Assortment, will receive prompt attention. Tickets C. Lyons & Co. ' Money is very aseful then ?' Lowest Prices. Dodgers 'Tis sometimes. When mamma's May 29, 1912. Posters WHOLESALE and RETAIL C. MCLEOD, K. C. | W E. BENTLEY **Check Books** McLEOD & BENTLEY Note Books of Hand Barristers, Attorneys and **Receipt Books** Solicitors. MONEY TO:LJAN Letter Heads Offices-Bank of Nev man Note Heads FOR SALE BY ALL DRUG Scotia Chambers. 'Now,' she said, 'if you







onchitis, pneum

her serious throat or

two years old he cau

it run on for an indefinite period.

For this purpose there is noth

equal Dr. Wood's Norray Fine Syrup, a remody that has been universally used for the past twenty-five years.

You do not experiment when you get it. Mrs. Louis Lalonde, Penetanguishene,

Ont., writes :- "When my little boy was

turned into branchitis. I tried every-

thing to cure him, even to doctor's medi-cine, but it did him no good. One day I was advised to give Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup a trial, and before he had half a bottle used, he was cured. I would ad-

vise all mothers to try it, as good results will follow. My home is never without

See that you get "Dr. Wood's," as

put up in a yellow wrapper, 3 pine trees

I'm goin' to give you a kise, I always

He stooped, and she touched the

'You're a very nice man,' she said

Then she hesitated 'But didn't you

give papa a kiss when he's nice

The old maniflashed a little

'Jast'as you please,' he said

wrinkled cheek with her lips

need the money for yourself ?'

at a cold which

You should never neffect a cold, how-ever slight. If you do not treat it in time it will, in all possibility, develop into On the first sign of a cold or cough it is idvisable to cure it at once, and not let

witchery of her smile. 'Not when says is ien't polite to refuse a lady. they are good little girls,' he groffly That's when mamma offers him the second cup of coffee.' The old man took the second sandwich but be The obild laughed merrily. 'You're a splendid ogre,' she oried, frowned a little at the cheese and and clapped her hands. " Much betbisouit. ter'a papa. What's you eatin' ?' 'Father extravagant,' he growled. 'That's just what papa says to He bastily pushed the biscuits and

the remains of the apple aside. mamma sometimes.' aried the child. 'Ao' mamma says she knows he'd 'My lancheon,' he answered. " But you haven't told me where you have hard work to find anybody who could make a shilling go further than came from. He was surprised at bimself fo she can. We have to be awful careful,

showing this interest in the ohild. 'I you know. There's clothes to buy, an' what we est, an' the rent. Why, comed down to see papa,' she answered. ' Mamma brought me an' mamma says she's always afraid to left me here ' canse she's going alook at the calendar in the face for shopping,' ap' there's big crowd's an' fear rent day has come round again. little girls might get hurt. An. I Where do you live?' brought pap's lunch, and mamma ' I live in a house away from town,'

will call for me. An' I'm to keep he answered. awtul still, 'cause the man papa 'Can you swing a cat in it ?' works for is very cross, sh' be can't Swing a cat? bear to have obildren 'cound. Please

oau's I come a wee bit further ?' Come in if you want to,' said the

on the fifth floor, but the porter's a old man, a little ungraciously. real pice man He asked me to ask She smiled as she slowly advanced my papa if he'd exchange me for two "It slways pays to be polite,' she boys. At' papa said to tell him that said. 'That's what mamma tells me. he might do it for the two boys an' a If I had said, 'Can I come in ?' couple o' pounds of radium to boot. without any plerse, you might have An' I told the porter, an' he said be said. "We don't want no little girls guessed papa wasn't very snxious to 'round here today they're such a trade. An' I told papa what Mr. nuisance.' An' besides, I was a little Ryan said, an' he pulled one of my tired of staving' out there all alone. | ourls an' said he wouldn't part with

Cause, you see, paps had to go to me for all John Ramsey's millions the Custom House 'bout something' twice over. That's the man papa pertickler, an' I'm most sure I Leard works for. Do you know him ?' a big rat under the desk brushin' bis 'The old man had frowned, and

whisker's.' then suddnely smiled. She came quite close to him and 'Yes, l've met him,' he replied.

leaned against the ancient bair loth 'He's very rich papa says, an' he chair that stood by his desk. ives all alone in a great big house, Who is yopr father ?' the old man an, he basn't any little girl, an' be asked. needs somebody to take care of him.

'My papa? He's mister Fenton, an' all be thicks about is money, Mr. Russel Fenton. Do you know money, money! It's too had to be as him ? He's a very nice man.' rich as that, ian't it ?" "Yee, I know him, And did he The old man looked hard at the

tell you to come bere and see me ?' child. . Merey no l' cried the child, ' He

'Money is a pretty good thing, isn't didn't say nothing about you. He it ?'

just said I was to keep very quiet ' I suppose it is,' the child replied, an' he would be back as soon as he But mamma says it's only good for could. At' I said. 'Ain't you goin' what it will buy. It's good for clothes to eat your lunch, papa ?' An' be and what you eat, an' the rent. Then said no ; he didn't have time. An' I it's good for helping those that need said it was a shame to waste such a helpin' like lame Joe, an' when peo nice lunch, and' he laughed an' said. ple is sick. An' it's good to have a " You est it.' But after I beard that little in the bank for a rainy day, rat I didn't seem to feel bungry ' though I don't see what difference She looked at him and her dark eyes the rain maker. Ain't this sponge sparkled. 'Please will you watch cake good ?'

through the door very close for just a minute ? If the rat sees you lookin' he won't come out. Just a minute,' mummadied, way out in the country, and she turned and trotted into the

counting-room. In a moment she was back with a long cardboard box. "Here is the lanch.' She looked at bim and half closed h r eyes. 'Let, you and me eat it,' she said.

fle shook his heat. 'I can't eat it ell,' she oried. 'I'm

not greedy. It's very pice. Mamma took such pains with it. Let's divide What's ycars?' He besitated then. he pushed his apple and biscu t into view. She looked at the display gravely.

AEGEREI is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; Scott's Emulsion not a drop. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion

