

Father John's Gift

(Concluded)

Having a copy of his very own was a wonder and a joy to Jackie. As soon as it came and he had looked at all the pictures, he would run across and compare his "Angels' Book" with Father John's. It never ceased to amaze him that they were always just the same, that the very same pictures and all the big letters were on the very same pages in each.

He completed his task of comparison one lovely June day and went home to lunch, leaving Father John in his garden smiling at the recollection. The kindly rays of the sun and the gentle rains had wrought anew the miracle of beauty in Father John's garden. The roses that Jackie had just caressed so gently in farewell were delicately pink and very fragrant. The peonies that the little boy called "the bright soldiers" glowed in luxurious beauty in their great beds. Every shrub and bush and tree was so disposed and tended as to lend its quota of beauty to that peaceful lovely spot.

Father John cast a loving glance around and was about to resume the reading of his office when his attention was attracted by the sound of rapidly approaching footsteps on the walk leading from the street. He saw that it was Jane Hempstead, one of the office force at the Co-operative Mill. He went to meet her, for it was her noon hour and he knew she had little time to spare.

"Well, Jennie," he said, "I'm glad to see you looking so well this lovely June day. Did you ever see a fairer?" And then he added anxiously, "There is nothing wrong at home, I hope?"

But he knew by her shining eyes and smiling face, even before she reassured him, that there was not. She was oddly constrained in manner, and hesitated, with a diffidence new to her, in stating her errand.

"I can see that it's good news you've come to tell me," he urged gently. "What is it child, another raise in salary?"

"No, Father," with a radiant smile, "something better than that—if it—if it—if it really comes true." A hint of a shadow gathered in her steady young eyes.

Father John looked puzzled. "If it really comes true? It's only prospective news then?"

"Yes, Father, it's this; we, seven of us over at the Mill," she hesitated again looking at him appealingly.

"Yes, Jennie," he encouraged. "We want to go to Kingsford, Father, all of us—to stay," she finished with a rush.

Father John was more puzzled than ever. "Kingsford, Jennie? What do you, seven of you, want to go to Kingsford for?"

"To stay, to live there, to be nuns, Father. It's where—Our Lady's Message comes from, and we love it and want to go there—to stay."

Father John was too amazed to speak. There had been a very few vocations to the religious life in the town, and now here all at once were seven, it seemed. It was marvellous, and Our Lady's Message—

"Will you write to the Superior for us, Father? Jennie was saying, 'The girls wanted me to ask you. We don't know what to say.'"

There was a garden bench behind Father John, and rather suddenly he sat down upon it, motioning Jennie to another close by. He did not look at her, because there was a mist in his eyes and he could not have seen her very clearly any way.

"Seven of you," he murmured, "seven of my girls, my good little girls."

But when he looked up at Jane there was consternation on his face.

"What will Mr. Carslake say to us, Jennie?" Jennie laughed. "I don't know, Father," she said, but evidently she was not much afraid of the proprietor of the mill.

"Even though he slay me, Jennie, I will write to the Mother Superior and tell her about my brave, good little girls who want to join her little band. Do not be anxious, my child. Trust in the good God, and if it is for the best you will be accepted."

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are: uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Six other girls, and then the momentous letter was written and sent on its way. It told the proud pastor's simple story of the seven young girls of his flock who had become enamoured of poverty, chastity and obedience for the Master's sake. All their short, humble lives he had known them, he wrote, and known naught but good. It was not the habit that allured them, he assured the Reverend Mother, nor yet the hope of escaping hard work. They were prepared to labor, and to labor arduously in the vineyard, whatever its duties might be. He asked her acceptance of them if, after due trial, they were found fitted for the holy life. He praised in glowing terms Our Lady's Message, which had been the instrument in the hands of God in this good work.

A cordial, motherly letter came back in reply. The Mother Superior expressed a holy joy that her little band of workers was to be thus augmented. She invited the girls, through Father John, to come to her as soon as they could, writing individual letters to each also, letters full of encouragement and helpful advice.

It was Nora Carslake, Father John's niece, who broke to her husband the news of the seven girls leaving the office. They had been fearful somehow of his reception of it. He was a convert, and they thought he might not understand or sympathize with their choice. To Nora's surprise, Paul was delighted. She told Father John afterwards that he seemed relieved and pleased when he found that it was for a convent life they were to leave him. He seemed to consider it a foreshadowing of blessings. He was much touched when the girls went to tell him good-bye, and to thank him for his kindness and consideration towards them while in his employ.

Father John and Nora Carslake went down with them to Kingsford, and their entrance to the novitiate was arranged most happily.

When Father John returned he found Jackie waiting for him in the garden. There was no doubt of the little fellow's welcome. The priest sat down on the bench beneath their favorite tree and took the two little hands in his own.

"Jackie," he said solemnly, "you are a little missionary. You brought me the thought to do something that has been productive of great good, that has affected many lives. I believe that when you grow up you are going to be a good, great man."

Jackie glowed with satisfaction. He leaned against Father John's knee and slid an inquisitive fore-finger up and down the many tiny, fascinating buttons of the equally fascinating cassock.

"When I get big," he declared, "when I get to be a great, big man, I'm going to be, Father, like you, and I'm going to send the 'Angels' Book' to everybody—everybody—all over the world."

Anna Cecilia Doyle.

Ralph and the Bees

(E. L. Stocking, in the Child Apostle.)

Ralph Harris was lying on his back under the apple tree in the yard.

"I wish I didn't have to do the same things over and over every day," he mused. "I wish mother didn't make me study and work. She's always gettin' me to run errands and do things. I wish I

THIN MILK

How can the baby grow strong if the nursing mother is pale and delicate? Scott's Emulsion makes the mother strong and well; increases and enriches the baby's food.

Ralph frowned, and was just going to complain of being tired

Nearly Lost Little Girl from DYSENTERY

She Was Cured By Using DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Dysentery manifests itself with varying degrees of intensity, but in well marked cases the attack is commonly preceded by loss of appetite, and some amount of diarrhoea, which gradually increases in severity, and is accompanied with gripping pains in the abdomen. The discharges from the bowels, which at first resemble those of ordinary diarrhoea, soon change their character, becoming scanty, mucous or slimy, and subsequently mixed with, or consisting wholly of, blood.

Never neglect what at first appears to be a slight attack of diarrhoea or dysentery may set in. Cure the first symptoms by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mrs. John Peterson, Radville, S.D., writes: "I cannot speak too highly for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I nearly lost my little girl, aged three years, to this disease, but I was forced to go on account of leaving my small baby home. We managed to get her home, but the fever did not go any lower, and we thought we would lose her sure, as she was so bad, and I had to give her a few doses. This we did, and the next day she took a change for the better, and it was quite a time before she was on her feet again. I do believe if it had not been for 'Dr. Fowler's,' my little one would have died."

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. M. M. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

when he remembered what the Bee said:

"She is our queen, our mother. We love to work for her. Without her, there would be no home. We would give up our lives for her."

"Sure, mother, I'd be glad to do it," he answered smiling.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Schr. Storke, St. Andre, Kamouraska.

The National Association of Clothing Designers prophesies an increase of twenty per cent. next year in the price of clothing. Some day, a body of experts will create a sensation by announcing that something is not going up.

Traveler (entering hotel in Australian bush)—Can I have something to eat?

Proprietor—Yes; what would you like?

Traveler—What have you got? Proprietor—Oh, we've got everything.

Traveler—All right. I'll have a bit of everything. Proprietor (shouting into kitchen)—"One stoo."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

"Are you the exchange editor?" "Yes, ma'am."

"Well, I have three cut glass dishes I won as card prizes that I'd like to exchange for something."

W. H. O. Wilkins St. n, rat ford 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.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

It is a great art to be superior to others without letting them know it.

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."

Heart Palpitated Would Have to Sit Up in Bed. FELT AS IF SMOTHERING.

Mrs. Francis Madore, Alma, P.E.I. writes: "My heart was in such a bad condition I could not stand any excitement, and at times when I would be talking, my heart would palpitate so that I would feel like falling. At night, when I would go to bed and be lying down for a while, I would have to sit up for ten or fifteen minutes, as I would feel as though I was smothering. I read in the daily paper of a lady who had been in the same condition as I was, and was cured by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I bought a box, and they did me so much good, my husband got another, and before I had used half of the second box I was completely cured. I feel as though I can never say enough in favor of your Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are composed of the very best heart and nerve tonics and stimulants known to medical science, and are for sale at all dealers, or will be mailed direct by The T. M. M. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25.

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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.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 8th September 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week.

Over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from Wilmont Valley P. E. I. land, from the 1st of January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Wilmont Valley, Summerside and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Charlottetown, July, 28th 1916, August 2nd, 1916-31.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 205 KENT STREET CHARLOTTETOWN.

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Be Careful

OF YOUR EYES. Don't let them become strained or overtaxed when the use of glasses will obviate any weakness or difficulty of vision. If you need spectacles the sooner you will get them the greater service they will render you. If you will let us examine your sight, we can determine the question of what you need, and supply the proper glasses.

By procuring from us you save the exorbitant charges too often made by agents and avoid the possibility of getting a wrong glass with no chance of changing.

If not convenient to come in, and you send us some particulars of your requirements we could mail a pair of eyeglasses or spectacles out for you to try, but a visit to us would be more satisfactory.

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VOL-PEEK

MENDS HOLES IN POTS & PANS IN TWO MINUTES WITHOUT TOOLS

MENDS - Graniteware Tin - Copper - Brass Aluminium Enamelware - Cost 1/2¢ Per Mend

PRICE 15c. PER PACKAGE

VOL-PEEK mends holes in all kinds of Pots, Pans Boilers and all other kitchen utensils, in two minutes, at a cost of less than 1c. per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron Tinwares, Copper, Brass, Aluminium, etc.

Easy to use, requires no tools and mends quickly. Every housewife knows what it is to discover a hole in a pan, kettle or boiler just when she wants to use that article. Few things are more provoking and cause more inconvenience, a little leak in a much wanted pot or pan will often spoil a whole morning's work.

The housewife has, for many years been wading something with which she could herself, in her own home, mend such leaks quickly, easily and permanently, and she has never found it.

What has been needed is a mender like VOL-PEEK, that will repair the article neatly and quickly and at the same time be always at hand, easily applied and inexpensive.

A package of VOL-PEEK will mend from 30 to 50 air sized holes.

VOL-PEEK is in the form of a still putty, simply cut off a small piece enough to fill the hole, then Burn the mend over the flame of a lamp, candle or open fire for two minutes, then the article will be ready for use.

Sent Post Paid to any address, on receipt of 15 cents in Silver or Stamps

R. F. Maddigan & Co. Charlottetown Agents for P. E. Island.

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