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All kinds of saws filed brazed and circular saws gummed. All kinds of light carpenter work done by experienced men. Radio cabinets built to order.

Weeks & Burns Great George Street 11-4ws41.

WARNING

Persons accepting Notes with my name attached do so at their own risk as I will not acknowledge same unless signed by myself.

HARRY PAUL

5985-11-11WS21.

NOTICE

As we are making a change in business, Notice is hereby given that all parties owing the undersigned must settle accounts before December 1st for after that date all accounts will be placed in Lawyers hands. (Signed) PETER CARTER, 5913-11-5st41.

FOR SALE

Farm at Long Creek, consisting of 40 acres of good land. Handy school, churches and shipping. LEONARD GARDINER, Long Creek 5992-11-11M121.

Blatchford's "Fill-the-Basket" Egg Mash

Eggs Poultry NOW is the time to fatten your Poultry for market prices are high, demand good.

To fatten Poultry quickly use BLATCHFORD'S FATTENING MASH. Nothing like it for quick results. We sell it.

Blatchford's Egg Mash

Laying Hens fed with this Egg Mash must "lay or bust" they can't help it. Eggs are a splendid price and are going to be higher. Blatchford's Egg Mash will fill the basket, buy at

CARTER'S Feed Store

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When you think of Christmas giving think of giving Photographs

FOR FIRE INSURANCE consult H. M. SIMPSON 155 Richmond Street

Best Way to Loosen Stubborn Cough

This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easily and cheaply made.

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action.

FOXES WA

Mr. King who has been the Island for the last six years that he is now at the Summerside, Phone 47 for the chasing foxes. This time of Canadian National reg only. He is paying cash from ten to twenty five per value.

Phone to the Queen Hotel personally. MR. SHE'D HAVE TO BE THE FIRST THING

ENDED YEARS OF BAD HEADACHES

"Fruit-a-tives" Completely Relieves all forms of Headache



MRS. HONORE VALIQUETTE "For over three years, I was troubled with very bad Headaches, Nervous Dyspepsia and Liver Troubles. Then, I began taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. Very soon my condition improved, and thanks to these wonderful fruit tablets I am once more entirely well!"

SMILES



She wouldn't marry you if you are the last man on earth. He: Why, dearie, if that was the case, I'd be entertaining the whole cast of the Follies at their expense.

MODEST TREES

Tree: Isn't it terrible that we have to go all winter with our limbs bare!

A NEGLIGIBLE LOSS

Reggie: And in the excitement, Miss Sharpe, I lost my head. Miss S.: No one will notice, the loss, I'm sure, Mr. Sapp.

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The Iron Horse

BY EDWIN C. HILL

(Continued)

They talked over the troubles that loomed, the discontent of the men, the real hardships that faced them daily, the wild rumors that were buzzing through North Platte and along the line that work was to be suspended because no way had been found through the foothills yet far to the west of the end of the track. Casey's unconquerable optimism was inclined to make light of it, but Sergeant Slattery, older and more used to keeping his feet on the ground, shook his head.

"I don't like the look o' things, Pat," he said. Schultz joined them and Slattery whistled for Dinny. The four ate lunch together, in the lee of the stacks, the bitter wind from the prairie, in which drove across the meal they were started by the report of a heavy rifle, then a succession of shots; yells sweeping crescendo from the end of track, shrill, ululating warwhoops.

The four scrambled to their feet, grabbed rifles and ran along the right of way, mingling with a hundred workmen and two-score soldier guards who were dashing for the barricades always erected to serve as a check on the pioneer gangs. A band of Indians, well strung out, raced their ponies at breakneck speed as they shot arrows or fired their muskets at the fleeing men. Two workmen were downed by arrows before the shelter of the barricades could be reached, one killed outright with a shaft through his ribs.

The other wounded in the arm, the Sioux, well mounted on small, graying ponies, swept past the fort, yelling like demons. Sweeping round in a wide circle, they drove their ponies back along the north side of the track, repeating the volley of arrows and lead slugs. They did little execution, dependent almost altogether upon their ancient weapons, poor shots with the white man's rifle. In five minutes they were gone, dots rising and falling against the horizon, the echo of their exultant whoops faintly audible.

Before they were out of sight, the men were back at work as if nothing unusual had occurred. The rhythm of labor was resumed. Such small raids were common enough. Waiting and fighting on the Union Pacific were the daily routine of the men connected in California to the central Pacific had almost no trouble with the decadent tribes through which it took its line, but the Union Pacific was built during the very years when the great plains were most disturbed and when hostile forays were most frequent.

Practically the whole Sioux nation, of ten thousand fighting men, the cunningest and fiercest warriors of the plains, was up in arms against the iron invader, while the Cheyennes, less numerous, but only a shade less formidable, were painting red against the road and murdering graders and surveyors who had ventured into their fastnesses. As a rule the construction gangs were able to take care of themselves, for the gangs were made up of large elements of the recently arrived Irish and of cool-headed and seasoned veterans of the Civil War, men who had served four years, shouldering muskets in many battles.

That night when Casey, Slattery and their gangs rolled into North Platte they found the town boiling with excitement. In the main street a thousand workmen were milling around agitators who were denouncing the road. A good deal of the whiskey had circulated, and the men were in an ugly mood. With Schultz and young Dinny, Casey and the Sergeant showed through the close-packed throng, getting many black looks, but avoiding trouble. Casey was itching for it, but Schultz cautioned him.

"Dis iss no dime vor vighting, mein friend," he warned. "Dis iss a dime vor goodness and common sense. Dose mens are a powder magazine. One spang and up she goes! Best go soft. Bick no vights, Gasey!"

They made their way to Superintendent Marsh's private car, a little anxious about "Miss Miriam," but were reassured at the sight of the soldiers on guard. Marsh had thought it prudent to request a detachment from the army.

"With both Donohue and the fireman dead, there was nobody to run the engine. They were caught like rats in a trap. One by one, soldiers and trainmen were dragged out and slaughtered. I told them back East they ought never send a train this far without a double crew for the engine, but they can't seem to understand back there what we are up against. General Dodge will be here in a day or so, but he knows Indians. We are up against war, not just a few thieving rascals. The plains Indians are determined to get the road. There are at least ten thousand hostiles scattered between here and Cheyenne."

"Can you do anything with our men, Pat?" Miriam asked eagerly. "This awful thing has unsettled them. Father is worried sick. There had been delay in getting the payroll from Omaha and now the money is gone. That means another long delay here, the red tape is straightened out. Will you talk to them, reason with them?"

"I'll do me best, Miss Miriam," said Casey, soberly. "But I'd like to pound a little sense into them with me two fists."

"No, Pat, that won't do," said Miriam. "This is a case for diplomacy. Make them understand that father is doing the best he can; that we are all victims, that the payroll will be hurried along as rapidly as possible. Every good Irishman ought to be a diplomat."

The musketeers left the private car and walked back to the main street of the town. They had their supper at the railroad boarding house, kept by a Hibernian lady who gave them rough but plentiful meals. After supper they drifted out among the crowds and did what they could for the troubled waters. It was little enough, as they quickly found. Some of the men were reasonable enough to see the situation in its true light, knowing that every effort would be made to replace the money stolen by the Indians, and understanding that the ferocity of the railroad to strengthen escorts and so minimize danger to the workers. But the

Demand "PHILLIPS" MILK OF MAGNESIA

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tail from the lieutenant commanding, feeling that the sight of the Army uniform would do more than anything else to discourage ex-soldiers from disorder.

"It's all right, Pat," said Miriam, smiling at the sight of Casey's troubled face. "None of the men has bothered us, but there's bad news from back along the line. Father will tell you all about it."

Marsh appeared, face lined with worry. "Bad business, boys," he said. "A whole train was wiped out this morning only thirty miles to the east. The Sioux ambushed the pay train, wiped out trainmen and the military escort, killing every soul, burned the train and rode away with the payroll, more than \$100,000 in currency. There will be hell to pay, I'm afraid. The men are talking it over now and the loud-mouthed element are working them up to trouble."

"First word I got was a message from a field operator. That young Virginian—what's his name—the young fellow who was General Lee's telegrapher, always wears his Confederate uniform—got the flash in my office about nine o'clock this morning. I hurried a rescue train back along the line but it was all over when the troops got there. Nothing left but to bury the dead. Thirty good men butchered!"

"They got the story from the paymaster who was shot full of arrows but still living when they found him. The payroll was making good time toward North Platte when the engineer spotted a bunch of Indians a quarter of a mile ahead. There were half a dozen on each side of the track, mounted, with a harrier tight-stretched between them."

"Donohue, the engineer, saw what they were aiming at and pulled the throttle. Next minute Sioux bucks were spilled all over the prairie, ponies racing wildly toward the hills. They had tried to lasso the iron horse and had got the surprise of their lives. Every body on the payroll saw what had happened and took it as a great joke. Not a soul dreamed of what was ahead."

"Four or five miles farther along, Donohue saw the track was blocked by a big pile of cross-ties. There was no sign of Indians about, so Donohue sent his fireman ahead to clear away the ties. The young fellow was throwing them off when an arrow flashed from nowhere and dropped him. The train was at a standstill, the paymaster said, everybody watching. They saw the fireman throw out his arms and sprawl face downward upon the track."

The next minute the plain was crawling with Sioux. There must have been three hundred in the band. Scouts who had wormed along, belly to the earth like snakes while the main body and the ponies had kept out of sight behind a long, low ridge in the north of the track. When the train stopped the scouts opened the fight, first killing the fireman then riddling the engineer. The whole band swarmed at the train. The men put up a good fight, but were outnumbered, ten to one.

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majority were carried along in one of those blind gusts of resentment and passion against which argument is futile. They turned in that night gloomy over the outlook. Even Casey's spirits were dampened and for once he dropped his hectoring, provocative habit. Slattery brooded silently, while old Schultz had little to say.

"Dis iss bad," he remarked. "Dose fellers are like ichtidren—woolish, blowed by der winds of passion. Ve vill see on der morrow. Dey talk strike now."

"I'd like to strike 'em, der dirty omadhauns," said Casey, truculent. "Which sufficiently expressed the sentiments of the Musketeers. Silence fell upon the bunkhouse, silence broken only by the snoring of tired men. (To be continued.)

How To Relieve Children's Colds

Avoid Serious Results by Using Baby's Own Tablets

When a child shows the first symptoms of a cold, such as sneezing, redness of the eyes, clogged or running nose, prompt measures for relief may avert serious results. Mothers should always have on hand some simple, safe and effective remedy for immediate use.

Baby's Own Tablets act quickly, contain no opiates or narcotics, are tasteless and harmless. Mrs. Joseph Cadieux, Holyoke, Mass., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my children and find them a very satisfactory medicine. When my little boy had a cold I gave him the Tablets at night and he was well next day. I give them to the children for constipation and they always do good. I think Baby's Own Tablets are much easier to give a child than liquid medicine. I recommend the Tablets to all mothers who have small children and believe they should always be kept on hand."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TYNDALE'S TESTAMENT 400 YEARS AGO.

Dr. W. W. Farrin, former Dean of Harvard Divinity School, has written the following about the first English Bible.

December 2, 1525, Edward Lee afterward Archbishop of York wrote from Bordeaux to Henry VIII of England.

"I am certainly informed that an Englishman, your subject, at the solicitation and instance of Luther, with whom he is, hath translated the New Testament into English, and within a few days intendeth to arrive with the same imprinted in England. This is the next way to fulfill your Realm with Lutherans. All our forefathers, governors of the Church of England, hath with all diligence forbidden and excluded publication of English bible. They know what hurte such books hath done in your Realm in times passed. It is not possible to endure if these books may come in."

The Englishman to whom Lee referred was William Tyndale, (more correctly Tindale, although some reason he often bears the surname Hutchins), and the translation was the first printed edition of the New Testament done from Greek into English by him in 1525.

As a timely interpretation of the significance of the event, Professor Goodspeed has prepared for its four hundredth anniversary compact little volume giving a history of English translation of the New Testament from those of Wycliff and Tyndale to the present time.

ESTABLISHED BIBLE'S RHYTHM.

The burden of the narrative is that Tyndale set the pitch for all subsequent English translations; that, in fact, all those of the New Testament are but revisions of his, and those of the Old Testament, only a portion of which he translated, are in the same key. All that has been written in praise of the literary worth of our English Bible is tribute to Tyndale's translation. As Quiller-Couch has said, the miracle of English prose is the authorized version of the Bible.

Granted that Tyndale was a genius, and that forty-seven men who produced the authorized version worked in the main upon Tyndale's version, yet that a large committee of forty-seven should have gone steadily through the great mass of Holy Writ, seldom interfering with genius, yet when sweets.

interfering, seldom missing to improve; that a committee of forty-seven men should have captured (or even, let us say, should have retained and improved) a rhythm so personal, so constant, that our Bible has the voice of one author speaking through its many mouths, that gentlemen, is a wonder before which I can only stand humble and agast." It was Tyndale who established the rhythm so firmly that it never has been and never can be changed.

HISTORY OBSCURE.

The history of this notable man is exceedingly obscure; during the important part of his life he had to lie low. It is enough to know that Tyndale was a well trained man, both at Oxford and Cambridge, whose knowledge of Greek, however he may have obtained it, was such that, notwithstanding his very meagre apparatus, even the much better furnished and more punctilious scholars who followed him found in his translation comparatively few actual errors. He had before him Erasmus's third edition of the Greek text with a Latin version. Luther's German translation of 1522, with its marginal notes and prefaces, and the Vulgate—a poor equipment, indeed compared with that of a modern scholar. His relation to Luther has been hotly contested; German scholars, his relation to Luther has tended to minimize it, but the question is unimportant, for his interpretations were Luther's. The English was certainly Tyndale's.

MET WITH WARM RECEPTION.

As Edward Lee had predicted copies of the new translation were soon smuggled over into England in hamper cunningly covered with flax, where they met with a warm reception—friends zealously bought them and foes burned them.

Tyndale's labors were interrupted by arrest on a charge of heresy, apparently not at the instigation of English authorities, and as a heretic not as a translator of the Bible, he was strangled and then burned near Brussels, October 6, 1536.

Changed political and ecclesiastical conditions in England favored English translations of the Bible, and Goodspeed briefly describes the rapid succession of versions leading up to the King James version of 1611, all of which, however, were based on Tyndale.

Do not work incessantly. Take a little time to read and rest every day. Every member of the family should be taught to wait on themselves, and put away their own belongings. Zinc can be cleaned with a cloth wet in kerosene. But don't set the zinc near the fire. When the knob comes off your teakettle cover it in a large cork and you will never have scalded fingers. Don't go with damp feet just to save the price of a pair of rubbers. Money spent in taking care of one's health is never wasted. To keep lemonade fresh just turn a glass tumbler over them to exclude the light and air. Try it, and see for yourself. To wash anything that is greasy use hot soda water. The alkali turns the grease into soap, which will do the cleaning. One of the most soothing applications for a burn is scraped or grated potato bound like a poultice on the injured surface. To cleanse hard water use a level tablespoon of sal soda to one gallon of water or a level tablespoon of powdered borax. Lye will do it, but these others are much safer. To prolong the life of a broom, let it soak in boiling suds for half an hour on wash days. Brooms cost money, you know. Put casters under the woodbox and then put it up near the door when it's being filled. This will save a lot of labor in the kitchen. Try to educate the men and boys in the use of the scraper and door-mat outside the kitchen door. This will save mother from being a doorman herself. If you have a scrap bag attached to one end of the sewing machine, and put all the scraps into this when you sew it will save a lot of picking up and sweeping. The children's new stockings will last much longer if the heels and toes are run closely and evenly with fine darning cotton before they are worn. In too many homes the ration committee of forty-seven is carefully balanced while the children's lunch boxes contain little else but cakes and interfering with genius, yet when sweets.

Cocoa "Man's drink"—there's health in every drop



The cup of Health at the Breakfast table that means Efficiency at the Business Desk

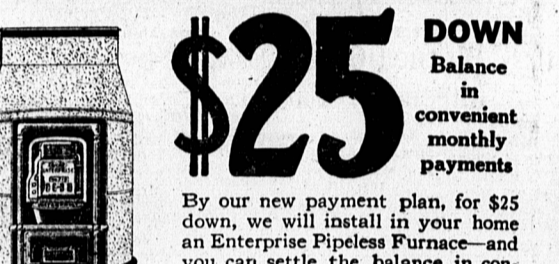
BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA

Has a full rich flavor delicious to the taste; it is invigorating and sustaining.

Henry C. Sherman, Professor of Food Chemistry, Columbia University, in his book "Food Products" says: "Cocoa, in addition to the stimulating property, due to the alkaloid theobromine, and the flavor which makes it popular both as a beverage and in confectionery, has a considerable food value."

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will insure you better prices for your pelts. They contain pure COD LIVER OIL and meat to build bone and muscle as well as increasing the lustre of the fur.

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