

Brown's Ghost

Whether it was insomnia, fever, or something he had eaten, Mr. Brown was not quite sure, but it was certain he could not sleep.

It was a bitter, cold night, too, which made matters worse, for the fire had gone out and he was unable to get up and walk around the room.

What a blessing it was, to be sure, that there was at least a row over one's head, and that wife and children were comfortable, when he doubted there were hundreds of wanderers homeless and suffering in the great city whose lights could be seen through the windows dimly reflected by the snow.

And yet there wasn't such an awful lot to be thankful for, any way, with business moving along at such discouragingly slow speed, and a mortgage to be cleared off the home.

But sleep would not come. Instead new worries presented themselves until he changed again from a shivering condition to a feverish state.

Had some fever stricken him, and was there any danger of fatal result? Oh no, there was no danger of that, not for years as far as he was as strong as a bull.

Just to prove it and to get rid of those phantoms of the brain that were haunting him, Brown resolved to jump out of bed quietly, dress himself warmly, and take a brisk walk around the block as he was wont to do in the habit of doing before retiring.

Then he would be able to sleep. He would put on his big overshoes, his large overcoat with the high collar, pull down his fur cap over his ears and venture out with a firm step.

The ghost tried to speak but no sound was heard, tried in love and sympathy to caress her, but she was unaware of it all.

What about the education he had planned for the children and the independence for the woman that he loved so well? Now, when too late, he realized how easily all this might have been provided for.

Only last week a friend whom he had known for years had advised him to make sure that, whatever happened, these dear and dear to him should never come to grief.

All of the dangers, just as he saw them, had been pointed out to him. He was told that he could so easily secure protection of five thousand dollars for a comparatively small payment regularly each year.

Why had he been so foolish as to drift along without that needed insurance protection? That little investment of a few dollars would now easily clear off the mortgage on the home, send the children to school and keep the home together.

He had not even done his duty towards them. "I'm utterly helpless," moaned the spirit, "and worse than useless. I've left them nothing, and I regret nothing now but an empty memory to those I should have guarded. Whatever punishment may be in store for me for this neglect will be nothing more than I deserve."

A Woman's Rheumatic Lameness

Relieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has done me so much good in relieving my lameness I am very thankful to you for it.

"Ugh! Brr-r-r." growled Brown. "That sure was a bad one. Waked up, little girl, I want to speak to you. Never any more will I eat any mince pie before going to bed."

My husband and son have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have given all of us a good appetite. Mrs. Mary A. Wall, 21 Florence Street, Rockland, Me.

If you need a laxative or cathartic take Hood's Pills.

door, closed though it was, and down the street again. It went to the excavation but only footprints in the snow could be seen there.

The feeling of weariness to die away, to be succeeded by wonder and moving unseen and unknown among the many people now thronging the city streets.

There were many familiar faces to be seen, some on holiday enjoyments and others intent with business. Not only could the spirit see and feel their emotions, but it entered into their secret thoughts and ed behind a smooth countenance.

After a time it seemed that some degree of consciousness returned, and he felt the startling sensation of being outside his own body and looking at it as it lay there, a dark and huddled mass in the hole beside the road, with the snow almost covering it.

There was no cold any more, no feeling of any kind except a vain regret at leaving there in that lonely spot the familiar figure and so long been identified with its every thought and action.

What to do next and where to go was the question. Everything seemed so strange and movement seemed to rise up and sail along on the wings of the wind, away out over the city suburbs, and out over the snow covered hills and fields.

But spirits are restless. Back it came to the city again, to the little home where it knew that sorrow would strike hard very shortly.

There they lay, all in bed yet. They were late this morning, for he was usually the first to get up.

The wife stirred awakened, looked around the room, and sat up in wonder. Then she rose and dressed very quickly, but didn't wake the children. No fire downstairs and no answer to her calls.

When the job was finished the noble owner of Pain's hill advertised for a hermit willing to live there seven years. It was stipulated that he should wear a camel robe, never cut his beard or nails, and never stray beyond the limits of the grounds.

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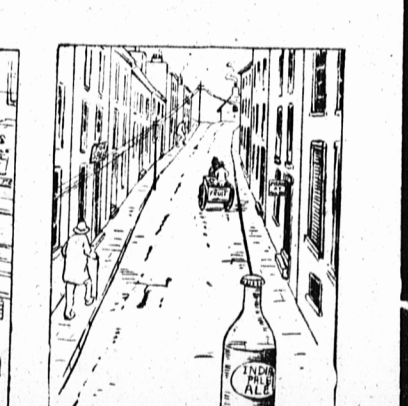
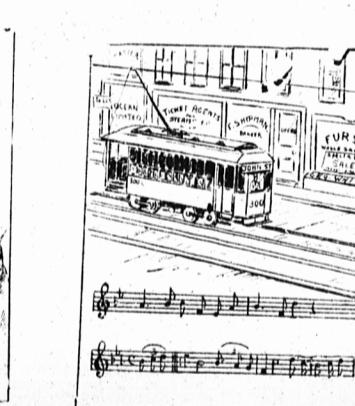
KNOW CANADA CONTEST

Two Thousand Dollars in Cash Prizes

Open to Every Reader of The Daily Examiner

The contest consists of fifty rebus pictures representing fifty Post Offices in Canada. Begin today with Nos. 21 to 24--the first twenty may be had free on application to this office.

The contest is conducted by The Examiner and the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal. A year's subscription to both papers at regular rates would cost \$4.50. We offer them for one year each for only \$3.00. Can you solve these four rebus pictures representing four Canadian Post Offices.



The above four pictures may look easy but a mistake can be made. Competitors will find the list of Post Offices from which the pictures are selected a great help. See 2nd items of terms of contest.

TERMS OF CONTEST

The contest is open to any member of a family one of whose members is a subscriber to either the Charlottetown Examiner or The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal.

A list of approximately 2,000 Post Offices in Canada from which the fifty rebus pictures will be selected will be sent free to any contestant, who, before December 1st, 1921, sends one new subscriber to either the Examiner or The Family Herald and Weekly Star. It will also contain a blank form on which to fill in your answers and hints to help you arrive at the correct answers.

One NEW subscriber to either the Examiner or The Family Herald and Weekly Star sent in by a competitor will take the place of one incorrect answer in the competition, thus 49 correct answers and one NEW subscriber will count as 50 correct answers or 50 points.

Two NEW subscribers to either paper will take the place of two incorrect answers, thus 48 correct answers and two new subscribers will count as 50 correct answers.

Three NEW subscribers to either paper will take the place of three incorrect answers, thus 47 correct answers and three new subscribers will count as 50 correct answers.

Four NEW subscribers to either paper will take the place of four incorrect answers, thus 46 correct answers and four NEW subscriptions will count as 50 correct answers.

Five NEW subscribers to either paper will take the place of five incorrect answers, thus 45 correct answers and five NEW subscription will count as 50 correct answers.

Five NEW subscriptions to either paper will be the limit to be credited in the competition. This places all contestants on an equal footing. Fifty correct answers and five NEW subscriptions to either paper will be the highest points obtainable.

Four pictures will be published each week simultaneously in the Charlottetown Examiner and The Family Herald and Weekly Star. Answers MUST NOT be sent in until the 50 drawings have appeared in both papers. Ample notice will be given.

Advertisement for Castoria, 900 Drops, for infants and children. Includes a picture of the product box and text describing its benefits for constipation and diarrhea.

Advertisement for Castoria, 'The Great Kidney Purifier'. Features a signature 'Chas. H. Hutchins' and text stating 'Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Hutchins In Use For Over Thirty Years'.

Advertisement for 'Fruit from Cacti'. Describes the 'Bur-bank' plant and its fruit, which is used for coloring ices, pebbles and candies.

Advertisement for 'Read this Bargain Offer'. Promotes a full year's subscription to both The Charlottetown Examiner and The Family Herald and Weekly Star for \$3.00.