

What Can a Woman Do For a Man?

In Times of Suffering and Critical Illness She Can Honestly Recommend.

Paine's Celery Compound

As a Saver of Life and a Banisher of Disease.

Woman's power for good in the home can never be truly estimated. In times of suffering and danger, her judgment and experience are invaluable; her smiles, words of cheer and comfort help to dispel gloom and sadness. The faithful, discerning wife has a full knowledge of the value of Paine's Celery Compound as a banisher of disease; she has had a personal experience with it; she has noted its wonderful effects and cures; she has faith in its virtues, and recommends it with full confidence. Mr. J. H. Brown, Port Perry, Ont., says: "I was troubled with kidney complaint; the doctors called it, an enlargement of the neck of the bladder. As that as it may, I suffered the most intense pain. I applied to my physician for relief with but little encouragement; he thought the only way for me to obtain relief was to submit to an operation. I went home very much discouraged, and was prevailed on by my wife to try Paine's Celery Compound. I did, but with very little faith in it, purchased one bottle, but the results were marvellous, as I received immediate relief after taking it. The pain is all gone, and my skin, instead of being dry and harsh as it used to be, is as soft as velvet; in fact, I feel like a new man, and never felt better in my life than I do at present."

WAS THE WATCH OUT.

SYDNEY August 6.—At the L. O. C. picnic held at Bridgeport to-day, R. J. Macdonald, the marathon runner, ran two miles on a grass covered track in nine minutes and forty seconds.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ring for \$32.00, cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him in four months for \$65.00. Profits on Liniment, \$54.00. MOISE DEROLCE, Hotel Keeper, St. Phillips, Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

Shingles For Sale AT BOTTOM PRICES

650 M Cedar Shingles famous "Oak Bay" brand in assorted grades. 600 M Spruce Shingles. Also all kinds of Lumber, Lime, Brick, etc., for building purposes.

Lemuel M. Poole & Co. POOLE'S WHARF. 8 d saw & wky 41.

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Thoroughly Reliable Watches.

So low that our customers frequently wonder how we do it. Call and allow us the pleasure of showing you, what good value we give.

W. N. TANTON,

GREAT GEORGE STREET, 3 doors from Grafton Street.

Many Pleased Customers

Have responded to our advertisement of

Snaps in Groceries

We are known in city and country as reliable and up-to-date grocers. If you want the best, call on us.

JOHN CONNOLLY & CO. Queen Anne, Charlottetown.

TALMAGE'S MESSAGE TO THE ELDERS

"They Shall Still Bring Forth Fruit in Old Age"

THE POPULAR FALLACY

That Old Age is a Time for Depression and Tears Refuted by the Eloquent Preacher.

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1902, by William Batty, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—A message of reverence and appreciation for people who have passed life's meridian is contained in this discourse by Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage on the text Psalm xcii, 14, "They shall bring forth fruit in old age."

Old age is a haunting spectre. It has terrorized the generations past more than even the fear of death. The most hated and feared of all the Grecian philosophers was he who used to stand upon the street corners of Athens frightening the passersby with these solemn words: "You will be an old man. You will be an old woman." He frightened the passersby because most people do not want to become old. They are afraid of coming to the time when they will be a burden to their children and their friends. They are afraid of the time when their earning capacity shall cease, for then, in the race of life, they will be jostled and left far behind by the speed and the strength of the younger generation. They are afraid of the years when they will have to walk with a cane or crutch or sit in an invalid chair waiting for the time when the coffin maker will finish their casket and the undertaker will order their grave to be dug. To show how depressed some people are over the fact of growing old I would read a letter which I received some time ago from one of my people:

Dear Mr. Talmage.—Last night in your sermon you stated that this is the age for young men. You did not have time to speak one word in favor of the usefulness of the old people. I was sorry. I knew some sitting near to me who would be heavy hearted on account of their old age. This morning an aged member of your church called upon me. He said he was so depressed over your remarks last night that he could not sleep. With tears in his eyes, he said, "I wonder if old people will be wanted in heaven." Now, my dear pastor, I would like you, if possible, to preach a sermon upon the blessings of old age. I would like you to preach a sermon to cheer up those who have passed the zenith of their earthly life and are sliding down the other side and nearing the landing place of eternity. You will, will you not?

It is in answer to the request in this letter that I am going to speak this morning to the old folks. I will gladly try to refute the popular fallacy that old age for the Christian is merely a time for tears, for physical and mental pains, and for depressing helplessness. It was a true thing that an aged minister said to Jacob A. Riis, the New York reformer, "My son, I am on the sunny side of sixty, because I am near to the glories of heaven." The words of my text do not state that an aged Christian's twilight of life upon earth is a gloomy and a sullen sunset. They do emphatically imply that the last days of an aged Christian's earthly life should be among his happiest and most useful days. Those days should be compared to the time when the orchard's branches are bending under the heavy load of the ripened autumnal fruit.

The aged Christian is able from his own experience to testify of the protecting care of a divine Father's love. The difference between the testimony of an old man and a very young man is the difference between knowledge and supposition, between fact and surmise. It is the difference between the words of a veteran who carries the scars, the sword cuts and the bullet wounds of many battlefields and the words of the ruddy faced youth who has not yet won his shoulder straps or seen anything but the recruiting officer's papers. It is the difference between the experience of an old pilot of the Hugi river, the most dangerous navigable river in the world, who has for many years guided the boats up to the wharfs of Calcutta, and the experience of the cabin boy who has not yet learned how to handle the wheel. It is the difference between the diagnosis of the old, gray-haired physician who has prescribed for hundreds of fever patients and the diagnosis of the young medical graduate who has just received his diploma.

My aged Christian friend, there may be other brains just as keen as yours. There may be other hearts just as willing to make sacrifice for their Lord and Master as yours, but no Christian can as powerfully testify of the protecting care of a Heavenly Father as you can testify unless he can truly speak out of his own experience. The saint who is nearing the end of life has the clearer view of heaven. You can speak about the goodness of God from personal experience, as my father spoke to me a few years before his death by telling me this remarkable incident: When he was a young minister, he used to keep a diary, in which he made a record of all the requests he made to God concerning matters which were then weighing upon his heart. By some mishap he lost that diary, and he forgot about those prayers he had offered. Some twenty or thirty years later he found that or thirty years later he found that the many requests that he had made nearly a quarter of a century before, he found out that God had answered every one of his prayers. God had answered them with better results than even his faith at that time had dared to hope. So the aged Christian opens the book of memory. As he fingers the many soiled leaves of that book he testifies how God cared for him when he was a young man. He testifies how God cared for him when he was a middle-aged man. He testifies how the love of God and his wisdom and his power were protecting and caring for him now that he is an old man. He testifies just as the aged psalmist testified of

God's goodness when he wrote, "I have been young and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread." He can testify, as did Joshua when he assembled the people together at the close of his long life and said, "Behold, this day I am going the way of all the earth; of all the good things which the Lord spake all are come to pass, and not one thing hath failed thereof." He testified as an honest witness carries conviction in a court-room because he tells of that which he has seen and personally experienced. He testifies as one having authority.

Never let any man tell you that the aged Christian's influence is a useless influence. The Bible distinctly says, "They shall still bear fruit in their old age." No better fruit can it bring than the personal testimony of God's faithfulness, which your children will never forget. When skeptics assail them with doubts, they will be able to say, "My father put God's promises to the proof, and he declared that he had found them true."

The aged Christian influences for good those who are near to him because he is able to lavish upon them a wealth of boundless, fervent, tender Christian affection. While we are young and even middle aged we spend most of our time in doing for others rather than in showing the sweet manifestation of our affections. We are like Martha, who went into the kitchen to cook Jesus a dinner, rather than like Mary, who sat at the feet of Christ.

While we are young or middle aged, we are like the busy merchant, who spends most of his time in the store and the office in order to earn money enough to support his children, rather than like the old grandfather and the grandmother, who spend most of their time in spoiling their grandchildren until at last the married daughter turns and says: "Father and mother, I believe you love my children better than you ever loved me when I was young. Anyway, you pet them far more than you ever petted me." Many a mechanic has but little time to fondle or caress his own children. He has to leave home for work before the children are out of bed. He does not return until late at night, when the babies have been again tucked away in their cribs. Many a time have I heard a grownup woman say: "When I was young, I used to long for mother to take me up into her arms and have her love me and kiss me. But mother never had any time. We were a large family of children. After mother had bathed us and dressed us and started us off to school and cooked meals and finished the sewing she did not have a moment to spare. She had to work far into the night. Because mother had to work so hard and had such little time for affection I used sometimes to think she did not care for me."

The statement that the aged Christian can exercise a mighty influence for good over the lives of those who are nearest and dearest to him, is especially true if those dear ones in turn have children of their own. I do not believe a man ever fully appreciates the love of a parent until he himself is married and has babies of his own family table. It is only after a man who has had his own worries and the anxieties of his own home troubling his heart, it is only after he has stood by the side of his cradle and nursed his baby boy through the awful sickness of diphtheria, it is only after he has got dug therein a little grave for one of his own babies, that he begins to fully appreciate what his father and mother in their time have done for him.

So, my aged Christian friend, if you have children who have children of their own your work on earth is not yet done. Now that you on children feel so grateful to your present account of your past and in love, you can mould them and influence them and purify them by that same love better than ever before. Perhaps by that love you can influence them even more for Christ and eternity now than when they were young men and young women standing upon the threshold of life.

The aged Christian is able to inspire the spirit of reverence in the hearts of many with whom he comes in contact. This spirit is a growth, not an act. It is a germ seed which often takes years and years to develop, and not an act, which springs into being at a jump or a bound. It generally starts away back in the nursery. If the child learn to respect his mother, then it is very easy for him to learn as a boy to respect his teachers, then it is very easy for him as a young man to learn to respect his Christian employers. If a young man respects his parents, then it is very easy for him as a middle-aged man to learn to respect the aged Christian servants who for years have been living at the divine Master's feet. If the middle-aged man respects God's aged Christian servants, then it is very easy for him to learn to respect the God whom those Christians serve and to communicate that respect to others.

Thus God uses your physical weaknesses and your mental helplessness for a purpose. When he sees you, an aged Christian parent, being tenderly cared for in your old age by a loving son; when he sees the son giving to you the best room in the house and the easiest arm chair and the softest bed; when he sees the son trying to make your last days upon earth happy and peaceful; then we can imagine him saying: "That young man who is caring so tenderly for his aged Christian parent is capable of great love for me and my children. The young man who is true to his old mother, by my grace will always be true to me. I will honor him, because he has honored one of my aged servants." Did not God say in his Ten Commandments: "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee?" When the young minister respects the old minister, and tries to honor the venerable, white-haired missionary of Oahu, Christ,

We have the genuine snaps, right in all points, quality, style, price. Paton & Co.

then the Lord knows that the young man wants to honor him because the young minister has tried to honor God's aged disciple. When the young physician respects the Christian physician, then the Lord knows that the young man would like to be as the old physician is. What we admire in others, that we would generally like to reproduce in ourselves. The aged Christian is a living evidence that for most of us earthly life is to be very short. Therefore what we are to do for Christ we must do soon or we shall never be able to do it at all. Sixty or seventy or eighty years are a long time to live, but most of us will never live so long. Aye, most of us will never reach even middle life. If you speak to an aged Christian, you will find that he is like a November leaf, hanging almost solitary and alone after the thousands and the tens of thousands of autumnal leaves have been torn from their branches by the equinoctial winds. You will find that most of his contemporaries died when he was comparatively young, that nearly all the rest died when he was in middle life and that only a very few companions of his youth are alive to walk by his side. The statisticians declare that a third of the human race die in infancy. At least one-third of the remainder die before twenty-one years of age have been reached, and only 6 or 7 per cent. of the human family live to be sixty years of age or over. So the mere presence in this world of an aged Christian, with 93 or 94 per cent. of his contemporaries gone, is a perpetual warning that we must be about our Father's business or the death summons shall come, and we shall find that we have accomplished nothing.

Perhaps this may be a chimerical fancy, but I believe that some of our aged Christians now living may be lingering upon this side of the river of death in order to carry to heaven our departed loved ones the latest news about the dear ones on earth. You know the Bible declares that the celestial messengers are continually ascending and descending between earth and heaven. Jacob's dream was not at all a fanciful dream. The sleeping son of Isaac saw the angels ascending and descending the ladder which connected earth with heaven. So I believe that the aged Christians are lingering this side of Jordan awhile in order to carry the gospel news about ourselves to our beloved ones. I remember well when a dear old elder of Brooklyn Tabernacle was dying my father turned to him and said: "Well, Mr. Nichols, goodbye for a little while. We shall soon meet again. But, as you are going ahead of me to the celestial land, will you hunt up my boy De Witt and give him my love?" And the old dying elder said, "Yes, Dr. Talmage, I will, I will." When the widower Bishop Haven was dying, he turned to his mother and said: "Mother, after I have first seen the Lord I shall want to hunt up my dear wife. I shall give to her your love. Then I shall want to rest for the first thousand years in the green pastures by the side of the still waters, with my head in the lap of my Mary."

And if some of our aged Christian friends are waiting for a little while in order to carry the latest gospel news to the dear ones on the other side of the Jordan, what will they be able to tell our fathers and mothers, our brothers and sisters, our wives and little children, who have gone beyond and are awaiting our coming? Will they be able to tell our beloved ones that they must keep a place by their side for us in one of their heavenly mansions? Oh, my brother and sister, I see by the tears in your eyes that you are anxious, in reference to the message our aged Christian friends will have to bear. Shall we plead with God that our dear friends may be allowed to live just a little while longer so that we all may, here and now, give our hearts to Jesus? Then, ye aged Christian friends, carry the news as soon as you might to that bright, and happy land. Carry the news that, by the blood of Christ, we have all been cleansed from sin. Tell them that we have all been purged with hyssop until we are clean, that we have been washed until we are whiter than snow.

And so, my aged Christian friends, I believe that you are the favored ones. You are the Christians who will carry the message to our dear ones as well as to your own. When you go, I want you personally to take to my mother and father my love, just as my father sent his love to his boy. Tell them for me that by the grace of God we all want to meet them soon.

Thus ye aged Christians, I want you to realize that the words of my text were written for you. "They shall still bring forth fruit in their old age" means that your work and usefulness will not be finished until you draw your last breath, until you take your glorious departure. I want you to realize that your work in life is just the same kind of work as was that aged farmer's who was planting some young trees one day, when a neighbor came along and said: "What are you planting those trees for? You will never live long enough to see them grow up." "No," answered the old man; "I never expect to see them grow up, but my grandfather planted yonder aged trees so that I could play under them and pluck their fruit, and I want to plant these trees so that my children and my children's children can eat of their fruit after I am dead." So, aged Christians, as your aged parents sweetened your life when you were young, you, by the blessing of God, are sweetening ours. May your work be to you a happy work until at last the angel of the resurrection comes to call you to your eternal reward. May we be as faithful to our trust as you, who are still faithfully bearing fruit in your old age.

In the United Kingdom. A mile of hedge and ditch, occupy on an average, an acre of land. Widows in Great Britain outnumber widowers by almost two to one. Evelyn's Sad Athlete depend on BENTLEY'S Lintment to keep their joints limber and muscles in trim.

WON'T CURE EVERYTHING

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets a Specific Remedy for all Stomach Troubles.

It is not claimed for Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets that they will cure anything but Stomach Troubles. Of course where there is any indirect result of Stomach derangement it disappears when the Stomach is restored.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets do cure all diseases of the Stomach and digestive organs. They are made for this purpose only. Compounded carefully, and carefully prepared, they may always be relied to instantly relieve and, if used perseveringly, to permanently cure, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Bloating, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Biliousness, Sallow Complexion, Bad Breath, Furred Tongue, and any and all results of a tired or deranged Stomach.

They also cure Constipation, which is a result of bad digestion and poor Liver action. For they set right the tardy organs and encourage and assist them to do their duty.

The large white tablets are composed of diastase and pepsin—the very best digestive agents known to modern and advanced medical Science. These digest the food—all of it—without and assistance from the Stomach itself and in this way allow it to rest and get better.

The small brown Tablets are for the Liver and Bowels, and act as a gentle laxative when such is needed. They are without doubt the very best Liver medicine, and never fail to do the healing and restoring work for which they are compounded.

Together these two tablets form what has been proven over and over again to be the very best treatment for all derangements of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels. All in one box—price 50c.—all dealers. If your Stomach is giving you trouble buy and use a box.

MARCOBI SYSTEM FOR ITALIAN NAVY.

ROME, August 6.—The government has ordered that the Marconi wireless telegraph apparatus be established on all Italian warships.

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Living Witness

To the fact that It Pays Best to patronize Canadian Institutions. Charlottetown, Feb. 12th, 1920.

Mr. J. K. Ross, Provincial Manager. The North American Life Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR.—I have much pleasure in acknowledging through you the results of my matured Endowment Policy No. 925 in your company. I took out this Policy 20 years ago for \$2500 on the Endowment Plan with profits continued costing annually \$128.25, and I now find you offer me a cash value of \$3,836.00; secondly, a paid-up insurance of \$5,520.00; thirdly, a life annuity of \$385.50.

The first option, namely the cash value, I consider a very handsome showing—in fact larger than I had anticipated from my experience of policies carried by me in some of the largest American Companies, and I note the rates charged by your Company were also considerably lower. This result speaks well for the skillful management of your Company, and proves that it is to the advantage of Canadians to patronize their own Companies.

I have decided to accept the second option, which gives me a paid-up insurance of \$5,520.00 for the benefit of my estate. Wishing the Company continued success.

I am yours truly, W. A. WEEKS, Provincial Manager, Charlottetown.

J. K. ROSS, Charlottetown.

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When you want a barrel of Flour that will make more bread and of better quality than the soft wheat flour of Ontario, you must ask for

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This is the flour now used by the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Royal household.

All Flour Dealers Sell it.