

Was a Blessing to Mrs. Hillier

NERVES STEADY, HEADACHES GONE—EATS ANYTHING SINCE TAKING TANLAC

"It has been six months now since Tanlac overcame my wife's troubles after she had suffered for ten years and today she is still enjoying perfect health," said Arthur Hillier, a well known carpenter residing at 25 Dawson St., Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, in a statement recently.

"Nearly eleven years ago my wife's health broke down," he continued, "and since that time she has gone through her share of suffering. Her digestion was so bad that nearly everything she ate caused trouble and gave her pains in the chest and stomach. She complained of a heavy smothering in her chest and at times she was so choked up she had to fight to get her breath. Many a night she was in such misery I had to be up for hours trying to help her get relief so she could get a little rest but often it was nearly daybreak before she got easy. One time last winter she had an attack of acute indigestion and they sent for me to come from my work at once as they thought she would die. These spells got to coming on her often and whenever they did she would be in bed for two or three days at a time. She was badly constipated and subject to severe headaches. Her nerves were in a wretched condition and she was about fifteen pounds under weight. Many a time I have seen her so weak she could hardly walk and it was impossible for her to do any of the house work."

"We had been reading about Tanlac and when we saw it recommended by several of our friends we decided to try it. Well, sir, before my wife had taken the first bottle I could tell she was improving. She looked better and was picking up in weight. In all she took six bottles, gained fully fifteen pounds in weight and was restored to perfect health. This was six months ago and she has never been troubled in any way since. She is eating more than she has in many years and it all agrees with her perfectly. Her nerves are steady and strong, she sleeps like a child at night and does all her house work without any trouble. She is free from constipation and headaches and she never complains of an uncomfortable feeling of any kind. Tanlac has certainly been a blessing to her and she never loses an opportunity to praise it."

Tanlac is sold in Charlottetown by Reddin Bros., and by the leading druggists in every town.

THE ESKIMO'S DIGESTION.

There is at least one native race of America that is little troubled with dyspepsia. The Eskimo seems to defy all laws in this relation and to thrive. He eats until he is satisfied, and it takes much to satisfy him. If, indeed, he ever is satisfied. He eats as long as there is a shred of the feast before him. His capacity is limited only by the supply.

The Eskimo, it further appears, can make no mistake in the manner of cooking his food for the very simple reason that he does not cook it. Nor, so far as the blubber or fat of the Arctic is concerned, is he worried about the manner of eating it. Indeed, he may be said not to eat it at all. He cuts it into long strips and then wide and an inch thick, and then lowers the strip down his throat as one might lower a rope into a well. Notwithstanding this, the Eskimo does not suffer from indigestion. He can make a good meal off the flesh and skin of the walrus, provision so hard and gritty that in cutting up the animal the knife must be continually sharpened.

The teeth of a little Eskimo child will, it is said by those who know, meet in a bit of walrus skin as the teeth of one of our own children would meet in the flesh of an apple, although the hide of the walrus is from half an inch to an inch in thickness and bears considerable resemblance to the hide of an elephant. The child of the Arctic will bite it and digest it and never know what dyspepsia means.

DON'T WORRY

(From the Guelph Herald.) In these days, when the business of the world is more upset than it ever was before, and when every family life becomes upset because of the difficulty of making ends meet when the pay envelope has been handed over, men and women are very apt to do more worrying than smiling. I do a lot myself—the former, I mean. What we all need to try and bear in mind is that there is no use in worrying. No good will come of that, will it? What is really required is a larger view of life. We are so taken up with our own little affairs we sometimes forget there is a big world beyond us, and when things go wrong we reach the conclusion that the world is just a great flat, sunless, heartless sphere. Children worry and sometimes their hearts are almost broken because of what we consider a very trivial matter but later on they learn to smile at what they once thought were great sorrows and anxieties. We need to remember that when we are so prone to worry and cut short our lives by doing so. None of us, I imagine, would do so much worrying if we had the real faith of our Christianity. It is a great thing sometimes to forget ourselves and try and remember that our work and our life are just a part of God's great plan for the betterment of the world. If we would do that and then tackle our jobs bravely doing our best that's all that God asks of any man.

Mainly About People

About everybody knows Charles M. Schwab as a steel king, but few know him as an author. He has written "Succeeding with what you have," a gospel of common sense filled with a good deal of material, throwing light on his own success. There is lots of literary merit in the book.

John Ward, the "Buffalo Bill of the British Parliament," is 6 feet 2 inches. The tallest soft white hat ever seen in Westminster is responsible for the nickname. He was with Kitchener in Africa, and organized the dockers' union, who in turn sent him to Parliament. He raised a battalion of dockers for service in France.

General Andranik Ozanian is the military hero of the Armenians. Most of his life of 50 years he has spent in fighting the Turks. He is a soldier, patriot and law giver. During the recent war, on the Russian side, he had a fighting command of 40 battalions. He has a French decoration and will be awarded a British one.

Earl Haig on entering the upper house of the British parliament recalled an incident to Lord Birkenshead, the chancellor, whose duty it was to receive him. When the latter, then Sir F. E. Smith, was at the English front in France, a Tommy arrested him for disregarding a sentry's challenge. It was found necessary to appeal to General Haig to get his release.

Six English women have been appointed magistrates. They are Mrs. David Lloyd George, wife of the prime minister; Marchioness of Crewe, younger daughter of the Earl of Rosebery; Marchioness of Londonderry, head of a political salon; Mrs. Humphrey Ward, an author; Mrs. Sidney Webb, social worker; Miss Elizabeth Haldane, sister of Lord Haldane, and Miss Gertrude Truckwell.

When Winston Churchill was out of office as a result of the Gallipoli failure he started the English public by becoming a full-fledged landscape painter. His creations are only on view to intimate friends. He has also gone into painting of portraits and one of Sir John Lavery, the famous artist, was recently exhibited in a London gallery. It is pronounced pretty good for an amateur.

J. R. Binning, who was recently appointed by Sir Frederick Lewis Bart., head of the Furness Withy Co., Ltd., as the Canadian manager of the company, has been the Montreal representative of the line for some years past. Until 1896 he had been connected with the foreign freight department of the C. P. R. Mr. Binning was for some years a director of the Canadian Steamship Lines, Ltd., and vice-president of the Northern Navigation Co., an ex-treasurer of the Montreal Board of Trade, and has been identified with the work of the Shipping Federation of Canada since its inception.

Every European embassy in the United States, with a chateleine, has an American woman in that position. Madame Jusserand (Miss Eliza Richards), wife of the French ambassador, is a native of Boston. Senor di Riano (Miss Alicia Ward) the Spanish ambassador's wife, is of New York; Baroness de Castles de Maaschiemo (Miss Marie Dow) bride of the Belgian ambassador, was Mrs. Hamilton Wilkes Cary of Boston. Baroness Avezzano, wife of the new Italian ambassador, Miss Marie Jacqueline Taylor, of St. Louis. The wife of the consul of this embassy, Mme. Giuseppe Brambilla, is the daughter of the late George von Lengerke Meyer, of Boston.

ECONOMY TO THE END.

The candidate for the position of locomotive fireman had studied the impression figures showing the aggregate loss to the company each year resulting from careless firing and waste of coal and oil. The first question put to him in the verbal examination was what he would do if he found his freight train confronted by an oncoming passenger train.

He hesitated only a moment, then replied: "I'd grab a lump of coal in one hand, the oil-can in the other and jump for my life."

She Was Sick For Over Two Years

MRS. PORTER GIVES HER EXPERIENCE WITH DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Saskatchewan Lady, When the Doctors Disagreed, Turned to Dodd's Kidney Pills and Found the Remedy She Was Looking For.

Widow, Sask. March 1st—(Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills not only helped me, they cured me."

This is the enthusiastic statement of Mrs. Charles Porter, a well-known resident of this place. Asked why she was so sure it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that brought about her cure, Mrs. Porter replied: "I was sick for over two years. One doctor said I had gall stones. Another said I had stomach and kidney troubles. 'I bought six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cured me.' Mrs. Porter's troubles were caused by the kidneys. That's why she got such prompt and complete relief from Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they act only on the kidneys. The reason Dodd's Kidney Pills bring new health to so many suffering women is because the kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of all the ills which women suffer. If you ask your neighbors about Dodd's Kidney Pills you will find that thousands of women have secured permanent relief from using them.

Concerning Samplers

It sometimes happens that among the pictures adorning the parlor of a country inn or an old-fashioned farm, wedged in between a portrait of Queen Victoria in her coronation robes and a Landseer engraving or a representation of Nelson on the deck of the Victory, there appears a frame containing a small square of embroidered linen or canvas, and at this sight the collector's heart leaps up for there, in all probability is a sampler. There will be no question of its genuineness, either, in such a case and it may very likely turn out that it was worked by some distant connection of the present inhabitants of the house, when she was a little girl.

Flowers of various species and hues, the letters of the alphabet, numerals, and even figures and houses may all appear in such a sampler, accompanied as a rule by a verse or two, or a set of moral maxims and last but not least by the name of the little needlewoman who, years ago, spent so many hours patiently adding tiny stitches to tiny stitch (ill the whole of the dainty work was done.

For the guidance of the would-be collector it may be noted that embroidered borders including the design came into fashion about 1740 and that some 30 years later they increased considerably in width superseding the narrow, compact ones. It is hardly probable that the collector will meet with any samplers older than the eighteenth or early nineteenth centuries in the way described. A fair number of seventeenth century samplers exist and they are to be bought, but they are for the most part ready in collections. These earlier samplers are much longer and narrower than the later specimens and they are generally rather different in design.

Allusions to samplers are plentiful in English literature of the seventeenth, eighteenth, and early nineteenth centuries. The poet laureate John Skelton makes one of the earliest in his lines:

With that the tappetts and carpetts were layed,
Whereon theis ladys softly myght rest.
The saampler to sow on the lacin to enbraid.

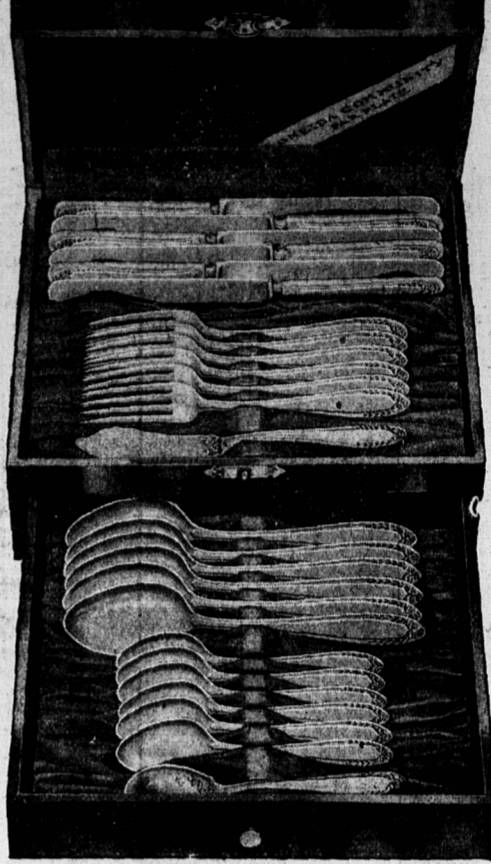
A little later Shakespeare makes Helena tell how she and Hermia Have with our needles, created both one flower,
Both on one sampler, sitting on one cushion.

Possibly one of the most significant of these allusions is Dr. Johnson's remark in the Idler that "our girls forsake their samplers to teach kingdoms wisdom," a sign perhaps that times were changing.

There is a fine sequence of samplers in the Victoria and Albert Museum ranging from the first half of the seventeenth century until well into the nineteenth. One example of a seventeenth century sampler, very long and narrow in width, as the earlier samplers were, is dated 1643 and is embroidered partly in silks and partly in linen thread, while a portion of it is ornamented with cut work. Drawn work and needle point stitches. Another smaller one, its colored silks a little faded, is inscribed "Martha Salter 1651" as well as with a fine sequence of samplers in the same collection consists of a long and imposing strip of embroidery displaying many varieties of stitches and adorned with rows of flowers, suns, and grapes, the letters of the alphabet and much elaborate cut work; it was worked by one Elizabeth Mackett in the year 1696. In the early years of the eighteenth century samplers became shorter and squarer. Maps sometimes made their appearance upon them, bearing testimony to the worker's knowledge of geography. Thus in the year 1730 Ann Rhodes worked a map of England and Wales in her sampler and added thereto several ships and a rowing boat. The early nineteenth century is responsible for a very elaborate and fair which figures in the same collection, worked by an industrious young person called Harriet Taylor. It states that:

Not Land but Learning
Makes a Man complete
Not Birth but Breeding
Makes him truly Great
Not wealth but Wisdom
Does adorn his State
Virtue not Honor
Makes him Fortunate
Learning, Breeding, Wisdom
Get these three
Then Wealth and Honor
Will attend to thee.

In the lower part of this sampler appears a square house labeled "Queen's Palace," four clipped trees stand within the neat paling of the little garden, on two of which huge squirrels are disporting themselves. On each of the two chimneys sits a very portly pigeon who would have considerable difficulty in getting through the front



A 26-PIECE CHEST

ONEIDA COMMUNITY PAR PLATE

Will Be Given Free to You For a Few Hours of Your Time

Here is the Plan

Fill out and send in the Silverware reservation Coupon and we will hold a chest for you. Then turn in three one year subscriptions and you will receive the 6 teaspoons. Many people start out with their own subscriptions. The subscriptions must be new and not renewals.

- 3 one year subscriptions get 6 teaspoons.
- 5 one year subscriptions get 1 doz. teaspoons.
- 6 new subscribers, 1 doz. desert spoons.
- 8 new subscribers, 1 doz. medium tablespoons.
- 12 new subscribers, 1 doz. Medium knives or half dozen forks and half dozen knives.
- 20 new subscribers, 1 set Bridal Wreath knives, forks, spoons, 26 pieces in all \$18.75

The Butter Knife, Sugar Shell and Mahogany-finished Chest free with the Guardian's compliments to complete your chest.

REMEMBER—There are only a limited number of chests so if you desire one you had better send in the reservation slip at once.

SEE THE SILVERWARE ON DISPLAY IN THE GUARDIAN'S WINDOW.

Get Subscriptions for TheCharlottetown Guardian

Reservation Silver Offer

Kindly reserve chest of the Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware for me until I can get the required number of subscriptions to procure it. I will begin work on and think that the desired number of orders can be secured by I will get the number of subscriptions and take the chest of silverware.

Signed
Address
Phone

THE PROBLEM OF THE FLIRT

"Love's ere love flutters far away" was written many years ago by Francois Villon, in one of his incomparable poems. Perhaps he didn't have the flint in mind, but certainly the girl who flirts must one day live to regret that she didn't take advantage of the matrimonial opportunities of

door of the "Palace" if it wished to do so.

One hopes that Harriet Taylor thoroughly enjoyed working her sampler and found great amusement therein, for it must have taken her a very long time and she was only seven years old. What industrious little persons all these workers if samplers must have been, but at any rate their work has received its full meed of admiration.

which her plainer and more austere sisters availed themselves.

The flint in fiction is not a new character, by any means, but in the current number of Cosmopolitan Magazine, Dana Gatlin has written interestingly of the type of girl who holds her affections so lightly that she delays accepting a proposal until it is too late. Miss Gatlin has called her story

"The May-fly" which as Fabre, the eminent French naturalist, tells us "is born in the heat of a summer afternoon, and dies at sunset."

This story is well worth reading and thinking about as are most of the stories which Cosmopolitan publishes. Among the other world-famous writers in this issue are Peter

B. Kyne, Gouverneur Morris, Rupert Hughes, Dana Gatlin, Arthur Somers Roche, Harry O'Higgins, Jack Boyle, Robert Chambers, Harris Dickson, Meredith Nicholson, and Mary Carolyn Davies.

Some people wouldn't object, the deadly cigarette were a little more so.

BRINGING UP FATHER

