PSALM XXVI.

DOMINUS ILLUMINATIO.

DAVID'S FAITH AND HOPE IN G D.

(Written for the Catholic Bulletin by Helen Hughes Hielscher)

The Lord gave light unto my path. Why should I fear the sinner's

And when the master lends me aid, Of whom, then should I be afraid! The wicket rush my flish to eat, But stumbling fall before my feet, Though battled hosts should threaten,

Unshaken were my trust in Thee.

One thing I pray for earnestly-That I may ever dwell with Thee praise.

When raging foes were round me and take care of his mother. This is And placed me on a rocky brow-

I see the foe beneath me now. A song unto Thee I will bring, Thy praises in the temple sing.

* * * * * Hear, Lord, the voice that calls on

Thee, And show Thy mercy unto me;

I plead to Thee, On Lord for grace; man. Be Thou my help, forsake me not, Set Thou my feet within Thy way, Nor to my enemies betray;

For false accusers blight my name; To see Thy glory face to face.

The Last Redoubt.

He lived at San Pedro opposite the Laguma de la Madre beyond which lay Padre Island and the Gulf of Mexico. All around stretched wild, uncultivated and sparsely set tled country. Often for weeks they seven years old, a priest had come all the way on horseback from San Antonio, and had beptized him and settled state of southern Texas. his twin brother and two older sisters After that perhaps a balf de zon times the devoted priest had found his way to this wilderress, had said Mass and had catechised the children. Those remembered how the Father had complimented her because she had so carefully taught ber children

But this was long ago. He was 2 man now, surely-almost eighteerand with a man's interest in the stirring affairs of his country. For there were rumors of war, and he it was who once a week rede on his ston I tile burro to the nearest post office, miles away to get the weekly news paper. It was a New York paper, the time it reached them, but how eagerly they spread out the sheets on the kitchen table in the evening and Usually it was father who read alond

never seemed to end. Then in March came the exciting news that General Taylor had advanced into the disputed country between Neuces and the Rio Grande. It was a bare ooted boy who brough the information. He had come on his burro all the way from Corpus Christi riding as hard as he could, stopping only at the scattered cabins and farms to eat and sleep. Later they heard that Taylor had reached the Rio Grande, and was encamped with his valiant little simy opposit Matamoras. On the 13 of May, 1846 war was formally declared between the United States and Mexico and this was followed by a call for 50,. 000 volunteers.

A ter that events moved rapidly Two men on horseback, authorized by the commanding general, appear ed at Sin Pedro looking for recruits. The father was the first one to be enrolled. Of New Hampsbire stock and of Irish descent, he had drifted south in early manhood, had married a young Scotch wife and had lived at San Pedro ever since. But he had brought with him the traditions of his emigre grandfather, a sturdy Trisbman of giant stature who had fought through the Revolution for his adopted country. For proof he had the very soldier suit worn and the drum that had been carried by his gallant forebear the first Ameri can Feargus Culler, for whom he had been named. Proudly he show. ed the reciuiting sergeants his revolutionary relics, and then he called

"Michoel will go with me," he said, and Cormso must stry here to take care of his mother.'

But the boy started froward. "Let me go tor," he pleided "O

The sergeant seconded his appral, "We want a'l the men we can get," he said, "The e are few, reord;

Get the Most Out of Your Food You don't and can't if your stomaci is weak. A weak stomach does not die gest 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 belch-

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years, and tried every remedy I heard of, but never got anything that gave me relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot praise this medicine too highly for the good it has done me. I always take it in the spring and fall and would not be without it." W. A. NUGERT, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

in this reagon as strong and as able o fight as your sons." But Feargus Cullen had made up

"Nay," he said, "the boy must stay. If Cormac goes too bis mother Within Tay house and all my days | will be alone. My two daughters Toy temple seek with prayer and are married and are gone to other homes far from here. One son goes with me to the service of our country, For Thou didst hide me in Thy tent the other stays here to till the farm

> Cormac listened and acquiesced. His father was right, but perhaps his tnrn would come.

But before he went away Feargus Callen cailed the boy to him, and there, spread out on the broad kitchen table, was the cost and cap, the drum and knapsack belt worn by his grandfather, the first Feargus, whose My heart hath bid me seek Thy face, name signified manstrength or strong

"I am leaving these behind," his father said. "They are for you, Though nearest kin have me forgot Cormac. If you have the chance to wear them remember that your grandfather served his adopted counry to the death. Here is the bullet hole just over his heart that killed And shame itself hath lied to shame. him, and here (opening the coat But I will hope in Thine own place | where there was a dark brownstain) is the blood he shed for the stars and stripes.

> "l'il remember," said Cormac. After that there wereharried leave, takings. Cormae stood with his mother by the gate, watching his

father and brother marching proudly

down the road until they were lost to sight in a cloud of dust. There followed long lonely days and weeks when the boy did his best to cheer and comfort his mother who visibly drooped after the dewished his sisters were at home, but they were too far away to be sum-

moned, especially in the present un-At night when his mother had retired early Cormac took his boat and rowed out on the Laguna. Someimes gazing up at the blue dome studded with stars, overhead, he felt as if he were canopied by a great blue Even now, after the laps of years, he fing pierced by the stars of hope and ourage and endeavor. For the boy

yearned passionately to do some great and noble deed for his country. Meanwhile he was daily being provd in courage, endurance and love hrough the little things that strength. ned and rounded out his chara ter. They heard of the battle of Mon-

erey in September, 1846, and then tray news reached them from time o time until in Febuary, 1847, came he battle of Buena Vista. In Deember, 1846, a volunteer from a farm some six miles away was inalided home, and brought Mary Dallen word that ber husband and on were wel'. There had been no time to write le ters, but the news canty as it was, cheered and reassurred them. Surely the war would soon be over!

basket of sewing and mending that It was toward the middle of March hat Cormac crossing a field to the nouse for the midday meal, saw a igure on a burro coming down the oad. With a joyful explamation he eeognized the priest, Father Martin. who had baptized him ten years ago, nd who once in every two years ound his way to the scattered Cathlies of that lonely region. He ran o the house to tell his mother. Her worn face lit up with joy as, accompained by Cormac, she hastened to he road to bid her guest welcome. Then followed a happy day and even

> relate about the war which be hought could not last much longer. Scott has began to land his forces vance on Mexico," he said, "and Perry is sailing south with a strong result be?

Mary Cullen listened, the while Dormac, mounted on his stout little with the sea from boyhood, he holdburro, was scouring the country for miles around to notify the Catholics, the little boat flow before the wind about fifteen or twenty in all, that and the soft breez, and early mornhere would be Mass early the next morning at their house. Oa bis way nome he stopped at the post office and received a letter for his mother from one of his sisters and the weekly paper from New York. On opening he paper he found it contained the peace" where pain and parting are first accounts of the battle of Buena Vista, and from habit he rau bis eye

is almost the worst thing fo consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; Scott's Emulsion not a drop. Insist on having

down the column of killed and wounded. And then the boy stopped, Face To Face with a cry he could not suppress, There were the words that meant so much to him and his mother. Feargus Collen, private, Company C-In-

fantry, killed in action." "God help my mother," said Cormac. Then remembering that he

was fatherless the boy wept. There was no mention of his broth er, though he searched for the name Michael Scott Callen. He, therefore,

and down the field at the west side of the house, while Mary Cullen prepared the evening meal. Afterwards deal of alkali, with the result that we Cormac remembered the golden were all troubled with Diarrhoes. Forslory of the sunset and the light over tunately, we had a bottle of Dr. Fowthe Laguna; almost it seemed to him LER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY that the gates of Paradise were wide open that night to allow some of the celestial rediance to flood the storm tossed world without.

and briefly told him the news. And he priest that lived only to bless and comfort and heal, assented, "Later, my son," he said. "She is busy now and ired. After her eve all others fail. ning work is done leave her with me, and I will break the news."

Cormac ate little and talked less. His mother on seeing his preoccupstion thought he was thinking of his comfession and Communion on the morrow, so she devoted herself to with Perry and Scott in the bomtalking to the priest. Very gently be hardment of Vera Cruz and on the led her out of doors about seven 29th with the victorious Americans, o'clock when her work was done, and be entered the city. pointed out to ber the dying rays of the sunset splendor in the West.

broke the news to her. She made no Cathedral. Often as he had heard outery, but with a moan she pressed churches and Cathedrals described her hand to her heart. Agonizing by his mother, this was the first physical pain had come to deaden time he had ever been into a place the pain of love bereft. It was only of worship. The nearest church to a moment after all. The priest called bis home was St. Antonio, whither Cormac, and together they worked he had never been. For some time he to restore her. But for her the call knell in the dim Cathedral, absorbed had come and her work was done. in prayer for his father and mother. The Gate of Paradise was wide open Then cariou ly but reverently be to receive her. Was it not good to made the circuit of the church, redie thus, in that lonely wilderness, cognizing the diffeent shrines and with the "Absolvo te" sounding in alters, all just as his mother had

And so it was a Requiem Mass the next morning, and afterwards ther laid her away in sight and sound of the sea that had so often recalled the far off Scottish coast of her youth. And then Cormac was alone.

He came out of his room the next morning, a quaint figure clad in his grandfather's blue army suit and belt the dram slung over one should r the cap held in his hand.

try, Father," he said. "I knew you would, my son, God

And then a thought struck the priest. "It will be a long, long journey by land," he said. "Why not first pushed to get rid of. take your boat and row out into the Guif? Perry and his fluet are to pas here some time tomorrow, bound for Vers Ocuz. It is possible he would

To this Cormac assented. He would ry, and if not successful, he could ome back and go over land to Vera

The kindhearted priest stayed with im while he put things away and made up a bundle for his knapsack, and when all was done they retired or the night. They were up at helf Palls. Price a box 50c. past three, and by four they had eaten their simple meal. Than the boy locked the front door and gave he key to the older man, who was leave it at the nearest farmhouse where friends lived.

The priest wrong Cormac's hand again and again. "Courage," te said Remember, my son, that your nam means Coilean, or young warrior; is the ancient Irish of Cullen." The boy's eyes kindled. "I am

rlad," be said simply that I can be true-true to God, true to you

Heaven bless you !" They were on the shore and with final blessing and handelasp Cormac stepped into his boat, and bent to bi oars and presently be was far ou ing for the priest had the latest news on the Laguna. And the good priest turned away, and his eyes were moist. His work here was donethe seed planted by a good Catholic ear Vera Cruz, and is going to ad- mother, and watered by himself, had borne fruit. Woat would the final

> He rowed north of Paire Island out into the Gulf, and then, familiar ed his oars and hoisted a sail and ing sun brought him a measure o comfort, He was young be was gong to the fulfilment of his hearts lesire. And his desr father and mother-were they not in that place of refreshment, light and

fore Commodore Parry, he speedily won his way to that hero's good graces and permission to remain on the ship and continue the voyage on to Vera Cruz was readly given. On the 23rd of March he participated the 23rd of March he par loipa ed

WITH A Serious Problem.

BAD WATER WAS THE CAUSE.

was presumably still alive and well. Alta., writes:-"Coming to the North-It was at susset that he reached west from B.C., in the summer of 1910, we were face to face with the serious proing water; this we could not get, so were obliged to drink water containing a great in the house which soon relieved our sufferings. I have always kept a bottle in the house since obtaining such beneficial results from its use when my boy as a baby was similarly troubled. 'It He beckoned the Father to him has always proved a friend in need."

"You'll tell her, Father?" he said Fowler's". When you ask for the wellknown article, insist on being given it. It has been on the market for over sixtyfive years, and has always given the

See that the name of The T. Milburn

One of his first acts on being granted a few boars' liberty to roam Then very slowly and gently he where he would, was to visit the described them.

(Continuad.)

A Sensible Merchant.

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903, MINARD'S LINIMENT CO, LIMITED DEAR SIRS. - Your traveller is bere today and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINI-"I sm going to fight for my coun. MENT. We find it the best Liuiment on the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have bandled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself the others have to be

W. A. HAGERMAN.

All who joy would win Must share it-H-ppiness was born a twin,', -Byron.

W. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont. says:-"It affords me much pleasure o say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic

A woman's intuition can beat man's logic to a conciusion.

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Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont writes :- "My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father ountry-ird now goodby, and may got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days Price 25 cents."

> But a man's obituary notice lways comes too late to get him a

Minard's Liniment cures

Our deeds determine us as well as we determine our deeds. -George Eliot,

Had Leaking Valves Of The Heart. Thought Nothing But Death Would End Her Misery.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her.

MRS. J. D. TALBUT, 1776 3rd Ave. East, Owen Sound, writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from heart disease Perhaps it was about five o'clook, or later that his keen dark eyes spied far off the outline of a ship. Deftly be began to tack in that direction. What the priest had thought probably came to pass. He was seen, suspected of being a Mexican spy, and promptly taken on board the first ship of the line. Brought he first ship of the line. Brought behave not done for years. You are a fore Commodore Perry, he speedily liberty to use my name at any time

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