

The Way of Sorrow.

BY MARY DOL-ROSA.

Master, lean and lift me—I am sinking; The surging waves bear down on every side; Above my head the heavy clouds are drifting;

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; My soul hath lost her courage in the strife, Borne down in doubt and fear, beneath the wonder,

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; Beneath temptations heavy crown of thorns; It tears my struggling heart, which wavering, falters

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; Thy strong right arm alone can't bear me up, Naught of myself have I but sin and sorrow,

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; How shall I then shrink backward from the cup Which Thou hast proffered me? Come nearer Master,

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; For the blind anguish and the bitter smart, Will sink to naught, if Thou wilt lift me higher

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; Yes, higher, even to Thy Sacred Heart! —Sacred Heart Review.

Glimpses of the Great. FOUR FAMOUS ARTISTS. The English artist, George Frederick Watts, is described by his biographers as the simplest and most humble of men.

Landseer, the famous painter of animals, was clever in boyhood. He had the good fortune to be aided and encouraged in his artistic tastes and studies even from his babyhood, for

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

Hood's Sarsaparilla rides the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

here are now in the South Kensington Museum sketches of animals made in his fifth year, and good etchings which he did when only eight years old.

John Landseer taught his son to look to nature alone as his model. When fourteen he entered the academy schools, and divided his time between drawing in the classes and sketching from the wild beasts at Exeter Change.

The great French artist, Gerome, was one of the most kind-hearted of men, although eccentric to a degree. Among the anecdotes to his death has made current, none illustrates better his essential kindness than the following:

A number of years ago a poverty-stricken painter, now famous and prosperous, went to Paris from a country village and entered the studio of Gerome at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts.

Gerome was too familiar with the practical jokes of the Beaux-Arts not to comprehend the situation, and had much ado to keep his countenance. He succeeded, however, and

For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle.

Send for free sample. Be sure that this picture is the form of a label on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne Chemists Toronto, Ont. 80c and \$1.00 All Druggists

blurted out, with the gruffness which he assumed so admirably. "What does this mean? You'll do well to come to see me some fine morning and straighten this thing out."

The bewildered pupil interpreted the admonition literally, and presented himself at Gerome's private studio two days later. Gerome received him like a father, led him on to confess his destitution and to unbend himself of his hopes and fears, gave him good counsel and restored to him his half franc piece in the form of a twenty-franc gold piece.

"Amazing!" the favorite ejaculation of the brilliant and eccentric artist, James McNeill Whistler, is the word which seems best to fit the curious combination of personal peculiarities—mischievous wit, tricky jests, gay quarrels, harmless vanities and remarkable artistic performance—revealed in Mortimer Meepes' recent recollections of his "Master."

"Cas'omers ceased to be interested in their own hair," says Mr. Meepes of Whistler's entrance into a barber's shop. "Operations stopped their manipulations; everyone turned to watch Whistler, who himself was supremely unconscious. His hair was first trimmed, but left rather long. Whistler meanwhile directing the cutting of every lock as he watched the barber in the glass. He, poor fellow, only too conscious of the delicacy of his task, shook and trembled as he manipulated the scissors. The clipping completed, Whistler waved the operator imperiously on one side, and we observed for some time the rear view of his dapper, little figure, stepping backward and forward, surveying himself in the glass. Suddenly he put his head into a basin of water, and then, half-drying his hair, shook it into matted wet curls. With a comb he carefully picked out the white lock, wrapped it in a towel and walked about for five minutes, pinching it dry, with the rest of his hair hanging over his face—a stage which much amused the onlookers.

"Still pinching the towel, he would then beat the rest of his hair into ringlets (combing would not have given them the right quality) until they fell into decorative waves all over his head. A loud scream would then rend the air. Whistler wanted a comb. This procured, he would comb the white lock into a feathery plume, and with a few broad movements of his hand form the whole into a picture. Then he would look beamingly at himself in the glass and say but two words: "Meepes amazing," and sail triumphantly out of the shop.

Confession.

IT IS THE CORRECT THING For parents to have their children go to confession as soon as they reach the age of reason, generally considered to be when they reach their seventh year. For parents or teachers to assist their children in the examination of their conscience for their first confession.

To have children go to confession every three months until they make their first Communion. For adults to go to confession once a month. For women and children and those who are not employed during the day to go to confession in the afternoon, and leave the evenings and the hour just before supper for men and women who must work for their living.

To examine the conscience well before going into the confessional, and thus avoid unnecessary delay. For a penitent to take his proper turn in going into the confessional, and not to try to get in ahead of some one else. To ask courteously the one ahead for his turn if it is absolutely impossible to wait.

For a woman of leisure and piety to offer her turn to a man in a hurry, or to a working woman whose time is precious. To reserve all matters extraneous from present sins about which one may want the advice of the priest for some other time than Saturday evening, when the confessional is crowded with weary waiting sinners.

To speak in a whisper, but distinctly, in a tone audible to the confessor but not to those kneeling around the confessional. To recite the Confiteor before going into the confessional, if time is a consideration. To begin with the formula, "Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. Since my last confession, which was one month ago" (or one week, two weeks, as the case may be), I have"—then follow the sins. To tell the number of times a sin has been committed, also any cir-

cumstances that would change the nature of the sin, so as to save all need of questions on the part of the priest. To go up to the front of the church to say one's penance and other prayers so as to be out of the way of the waiting penitents.—The coronation for Catholics.

Children's Witticisms

THE INDICATOR. A very little girl and a yellow dog wandered into one of the big department stores recently. As they reached the notion counter, where the little girl asked for two spoons of white cotton, a kick from one of the floor walkers just missed the yellow dog.

"If you ever bring that dog here again I'll—here the big man looked down at the very little girl and his voice softened—"I'll cut his tail off."

WHY JOHNNY ATE THEM. Mrs. Billus (for the company had gone)—Johnny, you shouldn't have eaten those preserved fruits. They were not intended to be eaten. They were put on the table to fill up.

WOULD MAKE SURE ABOUT THE SOAP. A little boy who had been blowing bubbles all the morning, tiring of play and suddenly growing serious, said, "Read me that theory about beavers; it it the glorious."

AMUSING THE CHILDREN. Children are naturally active and inventive. It not only cheats them out of much pleasure, but it dwarfs and hinders their development if everything is done for them and every kind of amusement ready to their hand. Give them material and tools and let them make their own occupation, with a few hints, maybe.

Many an hour will a little one of two or three years amuse himself if given a pair of blunt-pointed scissors and an old magazine with pictures in it. An old book with every second leaf cut out will make a good scrap book for them. Let little girls have old fashion sheets or magazines and make their own paper dolls.

They will make a little, you say? Of course they will, but that gives them a chance to clean it up, which they ought always to be taught to do, no matter what they are playing with. All mothers cannot have a nursery play-room for their children, but all can have a chest, a shelf, a box or a basket in which the little ones can keep their treasures. Each child should have his particular place in which to keep his things, and be taught to respect property of others.—The chaparrone.

How He Became a Cynic.

Some lovable traits of character in Prosper Merimee, the famous French novelist, who has left to posterity the reputation of a misanthrope and a cynic, are revealed in the pages of Augustus Filon's "Merimee and his Friends."

Monsieur Filon tells how this celebrated author devoted one hundred louis of his salary as senator toward pensioning an old prefect of Louis Philippe, who had been ruined by the Revolution of 1848, and how, for twenty years, he assisted and protected an humble sculptor in whom he had become interested.

Monsieur Filon relates an incident of Merimee's childhood that shows how susceptible his nature was to strong impressions, and how responsible older people, and particularly parents, are for the development of certain traits in children. When the future novelist was five years of age he was once punished by his mother for some naughtiness of which he was guilty. Madame Merimee, who was an artist, and who was at the time engaged at her easel, put the culprit out of the room, and closed the door upon him.

The little Prosper, already penitent, anxiously sought forgiveness through the closed door, expressing great contrition and promising good behaviour; but the door remained inexorably shut. Finally, after much effort, he opened it and dragged himself upon his knees toward his mother. His pitiful supplications and his pathetic attitude so amused Madame Merimee that she began to laugh.

Instantly rising from his lowly posture he exclaimed indignantly, "Since you mock me, I will never ask pardon again." He kept his word. Thus was sown the seed of a certain cynical philosophy that tainted his after life.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Heartburn, Jaundice, Water Brash, Catarrh of the Stomach, etc. Mrs. C. Windrum, Baldur, Man., writes—I suffered for years from liver troubles, and endured more than tongue can tell. I tried a great many different remedies, but they were of little or no benefit to me. Some time ago I got a trial package of Laxa-Liver Pills, and they proved so beneficial to me that I procured more. I highly recommend them to anyone suffering from disordered liver. Price 25 cents or 5 for \$1.00, all dealers, or THE MILBURN CO. LIMITED Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

His One Conundrum.

The old pilot of the little steamer "Maid of the Mist," which used to carry passengers quite up to the foot of the Falls of Niagara until the mist from the falling waters drenched the clothing of every one on board, used to perpetrate one solitary conundrum each trip. It always commenced and ended the same. Moving his hand along the side of the pilot-house, and examining the wood-work minutely, he would look up mysteriously and remark: "I say, stranger, do you know what this boat is made of?"

"Made of? Why pine and oak, isn't she?" "No, sir." "Hemlock?" "No." "Tian cedar, is it?" "Oh, no!" And then the old pilot's eyes twinkled and his mouth whistled a crazy tune. "Well, iron, perhaps?" "No." "What in thunder is she made of then?"

"She's 'Maid of the Mist,' stranger—'Maid of the Mist.'" Then the pilot accepted his morning cigar. Mrs. Fred Laien, St. George, Ont., writes: "My little girl would cough so at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

"Anything for an old soldier, mum?" "Have you ever been in action?" "Yes'm; the hottest action in the campaign." "And were you hurt then or wounded?" "No, mum, but I was on the list of the missing." "Poor fellow!"

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc. If finding fault were a useful occupation a great many people would have no difficulty in deciding what they were created for.

Muscular Rheumatism.

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., says: "It affords me much pleasure to say that I experience great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills." Price 50c. a box. The man who is nearly always wrong does the most crowing when he happens to be right.

Beware of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Lo's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c. Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Many Women Suffer Untold Agony From Kidney Trouble.

Very often they think it is from so-called "female disease." There is less female trouble than they think. Women suffer from backache, sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, and a dragging-down feeling in the loins. So do men, and they do not have "female trouble." Why, then, blame all your trouble to female disease? With healthy kidneys, few women will ever have "female disorders." The kidneys are so closely connected with all the internal organs, that when the kidneys go wrong, everything goes wrong. Much distress would be saved if women would only take DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS at stated intervals.

Miss Nellie Clark, Lambeth, Ont., tells of her cure in the following words:—"I suffered for about two years with kidney trouble. I ached all over, especially in the small of my back; not being able to sleep well, no appetite, menstruation irregular, nervous irritability, and brick-dust deposit in urine, were some of my symptoms. I took Doan's Kidney Pills. The pain in my back gradually left me, my appetite returned, I slept well, and am effectually cured. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from kidney trouble." Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers, or DOAN'S KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.



EACH FAMILY

Purchasing footwear to the amount of \$10.00 from now till 6th day of January will be presented with a Beautiful Parlor Novelty.

CONROY, THE SHOE MAN,

Pownal Street and Sunnyside, Charlottetown. Angus A. McDonald—P. J. Trainer. MacDonald & Trainor Barristers, Solicitors, etc. OFFICE—Great George Street, near Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN.

Which is the Oldest?

\$5 Prizes for photographs of either the oldest dwelling now occupied, the oldest vessel now rigged and in active service, or the oldest person now living in the Maritime Provinces or Newfoundland. Send brief history with each. \$100 in prizes for names of natives of Provinces now resident in New England. For particulars write THE INTER-NATION, box 2106, Boston, Mass. Jan. 11th, 1905-41

JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island Tickets Posters Dodgers Note Heads Letter Heads Check Books Receipt Books Note Books of Hand

SAY!

If you want to buy a SATIS-FACTORY pair of BOOTS or SHOES or anything else in the FOOTWEAR

Line at the greatest saving price to yourself, try A. E. McEACHEN, THE SHOE MAN, QUEEN STREET. A. A. McLean, K. C. McDonald McKinnon

McLean & McKinnon

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Brown's Block, Charlottetown Morson & Duffy Barristers & Attorneys, Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN. Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of London. The Sun Fire Office of London. The Phoenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn. The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York. Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.00. Lowest Rates, Prompt Settlements. JOHN MACBACHERN, AGENT.

FALL AND WINTER UNDERCLOTHING For Men and Boys.

You will save money if you buy your Underclothing from us.

STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE,

in five different weights. Prices from \$2.00 to \$4.00 per suit. Heavy Wool Fleece, 90 cents per suit. All Wool Scotch Knit \$1.00 per suit. Fine Heavy All Wool \$1.00 per suit. Fine Lambs Wool, \$2.50 per suit. Fine Heavy Natural Wool, \$4.00. Opening today a large shipment

Men's Rainproof Coats. GORDON & MACLELLAN, THE STYLISH OUTFITTERS.

THE TAILORY OF P. E. Island.

THE GOOD DRESSER

Is usually a man of refinement. His Wardrobe consist of the following Evening Dress Clothes. Tuexeda Coat. Worsted and Scotch Tweed Suit. Fall and Winter Overcoat. Extra Pants, etc.

As we tailor and shape these garments you have a garment of perfection

JOHN McLEOD & CO., Merchant Tailors

DIARIES - - FOR - - 1905.

POCKET and OFFICE 1905

ALMANACS

Canadian, Whittaker's, Belcher's. CARTER & CO., Ltd.,