A Bride Of Christ

Her childhood years were gay and bright,
As many children's are;
Within her heart she kept a light
Brave-burning as a star.
With dawn she laughed, and knew the night
For magic dreams afar.
With beauty sweet as Heaven;

There was a glory on her face,
Like roses hushed at even.
She lost no sanctifying grace
Her virtues, they were seven

And nightly 'round her hallowed bed
The Angels came to sing;
Unknown, they wove about her head
A mistic bridal-ring.
"Her innocence, for veil," they said,
"She wears, to greet her King."

And one spoke: "See, her hands, how still
They lie upon her breast!
From her dear brow we shall distill,
For Virgin-Mary blest,
A lily-bloom whose incense will
Give some poor sinner rest."

Nay, Womanhood was not for her,
Where Sin and Sorrow 'bide;
She who was long God's chorister,
Gladly took Death for guide.
The day she left, He came for her,
With love divine aflame for her—
The Bridegroom for His Bride.

—J. Carson Miller, in the Catholic World.

The Song And The Singer

"The world is full of roses, and the roses full of dew;
And the dew is full of heavenly love, that drips for me and you."

A clear, beautiful soprano voice trilled the words joyously.

They floated upward and out through an open window, falling on the ears of a woman who walked the street with bent head and a strained, serious expression on her face. As she listened her face seemed to brighten a little.

'An Easter song,' she murmured. 'Words brimful of hope and happiness. How perfectly care-free and happy one must be to sing like that.'

She cast a half regretful glance at the imposing house, with its air of quiet grandeur, and passed on.

It was really no wonder that she felt depressed and weary. She was a widow, and tried hard to make a living and support her three children by taking in sewing to her home. It was a hard struggle, especially since her eldest child, Edith, had been ill of a fever.

She was just returning home from the hospital, and the child's words kept recurring to her mind,

'Nearly everyone here has flowers, Mamma Morville. Will you bring me a lily for Easter?' The sweet, pleading voice, the large blue eyes shining in the fever-wasted face, made the mother's heart ache.

'Yes, dear,' she answered not thinking of the difficulties she would be obliged to surmount. 'I'll get you a lily for Easter.'

A look of joy flashed over the child's face.

'Ah, me,' sighed the woman: 'how little it takes to make an innocent little one happy.'

But even a little often calls for a great sacrifice. The possibility of being able to purchase the lily was a question that puzzled Mrs. Morville, and she figured and planned until her head ached from weariness.

When the song broke on her ears her train of thought was interrupted. How cold and heartless was the world and the people in it! Why should some few possess so much and many so little? That singer, she felt sure, was no poor, afflicted one like herself. No; it was some person filled to repletion with everything the world prizes. She looked around, and even as she hurried along she could see that the beautiful smile of Nature was breaking through the brick and mortar of the surroundings. The joy of the resurrection was making itself felt everywhere. She could have said:

"I know by the look in the eyes of the old
That the grass of His growing has covered the mold
I know by the wonder that comes to the town—
The stern iron city, with sorrow weighed down,
That One has arisen, who once had been dead,
And the glad Easter message again has been said,'

All the afternoon Mrs. Morville plied her needle eagerly. She had decided that if she could finish some work by the next afternoon she would be able to purchase the lily, for there were still two full days before Easter. She sewed until her eyes blurred and her head swam, and into every seam she stitched a thought.

The past! She used to think that she must find happiness; that it would come, as her rightful portion. She began to think that it was an eternal but impossible quest. She smiled almost grimly. She believed she would be happy now, if she could find some way of buying a lily for her sick child.

'The dew is full of heavenly love that drips for me and you.' She thought of the singer—the beautiful, happy, singer.

'Ah, dear Father,' she murmured, 'let one drop of the heavenly love fall on me. Give me courage and faith and hope.'

Late into the night she ceased her work and retired. She dreamed of the singer, and song haunted her sleeping hours. She rose early, and resumed her work. Her little boy trudged manfully to school, and four-year old Louise played beside the fire, and so the hours passed. It was quite late in the afternoon when the last stitches were sewed into the really beautiful gown she had made. She folded it neatly, asked her ever kind neighbor to look after her children, and started out to deliver it to a lady who had always paid her promptly. The lady was away. She had been called from home by the illness of her mother. Without doubt, she would not return home until after Easter. The polite maid told her that her mistress would probably send a check on her return, adding there was no hurry, any way, about the gown. Then she took the neat parcel, thanked her, and shut the door.

Tears filled her eyes as Mrs. Morville walked down the street. She had never thought of disappointment. The lovely sky grew overcast, a cold, gray fog enveloped everything. The day suddenly grew as cold and dreary as her life. Hardly conscious of what she was doing, she turned down a street, on either side of which were deep lawns and elegant houses. She walked only a short distance, and was about to retrace her steps, when she met several ladies at the gate of one of the finest homes on the street.

'I never heard such a beautiful voic in my life,' said one. 'And how she loves to do good. Think of that little lame girl. What pity, and yet perhaps a blessing, that she is—' the second speaker's voice trailed off into silence as the ladies passed on. Mrs. Morville stood still, and looked around, it was the same house she had passed the day before. Doubtless the women were speaking of the beautiful singer who had sung of the 'roses' and the heavenly love. She turned her eyes toward the house and sighed unconsciously.

'Is there anything I can do for you?'

She turned quickly. A woman had stopped at the gate. She was small and slight, but her face was almost lovely. She was tastefully dressed, and wore costly furs.

'Yes—O—I don't know!' Mrs. Morville was very nervous.

'Are you in trouble?' The voice was kind and very sweet. 'This is my home. Perhaps I can help you.

Mrs. Morville flushed and paled. She was proud, and despite reverses, had been gently reared. To ask charity was a humiliation she had never expected to experience. Then Edith's face rose before her. What would she not undergo for her child? Love and pride struggled, but love conquered. She told of the promise to her child, her work, and her disappointment in not getting the money she expected. Her lips quivered and her voice trembled, but her eyes were eloquent with truth and sincerity.

'Perhaps,' she said, hopefully, before the lady could reply, 'tomorrow will bring good luck. I should not intrude my cares and anxieties on a perfect stranger. Pardon me, and tell me before I go, is the beautiful singer in yonder house your daughter?'

To be Continued.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." MISS FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. MCDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

Children's Coughs QUICKLY RELIEVED.

It is hard to keep the children from catching cold, they will run out of doors not properly wrapped, or have too much clothing on and get overheated and cool off too suddenly, they get their feet wet, kick off the clothes at night.

The mother cannot watch them all the time so what is she going to do?

Mothers must never neglect her children's coughs or colds, but must look for a remedy on the first sign.

A great many mothers are now giving their children Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, as it is so pleasant and nice for them to take, and relieves the cough or cold in a very short time.

Mrs. S. Crowe, R.R. No. 5, Truro, N.S., writes:—"Two years ago my little boy caught a severe cold which left him with a very bad cough. He could not rest at night, and became very thin and weak. The prescription our physician gave me did not help him, and I did not know what to do. My sister, in Manitoba, wrote me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I went right to town and purchased two bottles, and before they were used my boy's cough had disappeared, and he became strong and well again.

We always know what to use now for coughs and colds."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 35c. and 60c. a bottle at all dealers.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Sec'y.

She—Yes, my brother is thirty today. Fancy, there are eight years between us.

He—By Jove! I should never have thought it. You look every bit as young as he does.

W. E. Bentley, K. C—J. A. Bentley.

McLEOD & BENTLEY
Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors

MONEY TO LOAN

Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers,
Charlotetown, P. E. Island.

"NEURITIS" FOLLOWS THE FLU.

The epidemic of "flu" left in its train many weak hearts and serious nerve troubles.

Mrs. L. Wilson, 63 Ridout St., Kingston, Ont., writes:—"Over two years ago I was taken very ill with Spanish influenza, followed by neuritis of the head, high blood pressure and congestion of the brain, and I was left in a very weak state. My heart and nerves were so terribly bad I would have weak, fainting spells, sometimes twice a day. It really seemed to me my heart would stop beating. I doctored, and they seemed to do all they could for me, but I grew so bad, day after day, they thought I could not get better. I had given up all hopes of ever getting well, as I was failing very fast. It seemed to me it was a God-send when I looked in the paper and read about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I thought that there was a little hope where there was a spark of life left. I commenced taking them right away and I am now on my fifth box, and can safely say I am a lot better. I truly think that it had not been for your wonderful medicine I would not have been here now."

Price 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Flying Machines

A few years ago flying machines were hardly thought of, nor was

Scott's Emulsion

in summer. Now Scott's Emulsion is as much a summer as a winter remedy. Science did it. All druggists.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

..NEW..
Boots & Shoes
.....AND.....
New Prices

Our New SPRING SHOES are coming every day, and its New Prices make you feel good

Every Shoe in our store reduced down to to-day's price.

Farmers and Working Men should look here for extra good values in Work Shoes. We have the Stock.

ALLEY & CO. Ltd
135 QUEEN ST., CHARLOTTETOWN

FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR

Try Eureka Tea

THE TEA that has pleased our Customers for Twenty Years. 60 Cents per Pound.

Fleischman's Yeast

We are Agents for the celebrated Fleischman's Yeast used by all First-class Bakers. Sold by all City Grocer

R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.
CHARLOTTETOWN

Now the Prices you've been waiting for are here

FOR OUR
January Carnival of Economy

The old year took away, forever, we hope, the old burden of war prices. For months conditions have been working toward the great climax that brought the remarkable merchandise that is here assembled for this our greatest January Carnival of Economy.

The results came in two ways: 1st. The drastic lowering of prices on our own stocks, down to the new low basis, and often far below it—to double your interest in January buying in our store.

2nd. We have combed the markets—taking utmost advantage of the opportunities created by far sighted manufacturers who were ready to co-operate with us in presenting to you now the lowest prices that will be possible, for the next six months, at least.

We can just see the delight of our Customers when they see the splendid assortment of goods, in every department of our store, and then realize that prices are away down to the bottom, where it is a pleasure to buy things.

Many Manufacturers have ACCEPTED LARGE LOSSES.

We shall forgo a large part of our profits on the new goods and accept large losses on our own mark-downs—to inaugurate this first New Year under the New Management and

THE MOST STIRRING JANUARY PRICE-UPSET THAT THIS COMMUNITY HAS EVER KNOWN.

No matter what you need or desire, now is the best time for months to come to buy it. Some of the reasons are told on this page; but scores of others are here that can get no mention today, even in this broad space.

Sale for Ten (10) Days Only

Discounts are 1-5, 1-4 and 1-3

We Will Sell All Our Goods at Replacement Prices

Patons, Ltd

January 5, 1921—tf.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon on Friday, the 24th June, 1921, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week, on the route, Milton Station Rural Mail Route No. 1, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Milton Station, Wheatley River, and Oyster Bed Bridge, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ch'town, May 16, 1921.
May 18, 1921—3i

Connolly Estate Scholarships

Applications will be received by the undersigned until June 11th, 1921, from all Students desirous of competing in a written examination for one of the Connolly Estate Scholarships offered annually by the "Trustees Estate of Owen Connolly."

This Examination, to be held the Third Week of July in Charlottetown and Summerside, will be open to all deserving students who, upon investigation, shall have been found eligible to compete in accordance with the provisions of the Will of the late Owen Connolly.

Each applicant shall state his name in full, age, name of both parents, Post Office address, and the nature and extent of his studies during the past year.

M. J. SMITH,
Secretary "Trustees Estate of Owen Connolly."

Kinkora, P.E.I., May 17, 1921.
May 18, 1921—3i

Mortgage Sale
Of One Hundred and Seven Acres of Land in Lot Twenty-two

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown, on Saturday, the Fourth day of June, A. D., 1921, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon.

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Twenty-two, in Queen's County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Commencing in the division line dividing Lots Twenty-one and Twenty-two at the Northwest corner of Fifty acres of land sold by the late Francis Murphy to Stephen J. Weeks, thence running on said boundary Northwardly to the South boundary of widow Praughts, thence Northeastwardly along Mrs. Praught's South line and the South line of Frederick Praught to land of Stephen McInnis, thence Southwardly along Stephen McInnis's West line to the said land sold to Stephen J. Weeks, and thence along the same Westwardly to the place of commencement, containing about One hundred and seven acres of land and is the farm for many years owned and occupied by the father of Mortgagors.

The sale is made under, by virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Thirtieth day of November, A. D., 1887, made between James Murphy and Francis Murphy, both of Millvale, Township, Number Twenty-two, in Queen's County, and Mary Ann Murphy of the same place spinister of the one part, and Louis H. Davies of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, Barrister, of the other part, and because of default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest moneys secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors Charlottetown.

Dated this Eleventh day of May, A. D., 1921.

DONALD McKINNON,
JOSEPH D. BIGGAR,
Assignees of Mortgage

May 11th.—3i.

NOTICE
Students of St. Dunstan's University Attention

A prize of (5.00) Five Dollars, is offered to the Student from S. D. U. making highest marks for Second Class Teacher's License, or, should there be more trying for Second Class License, to the S. D. U. student making highest marks for First Class Teacher's License. The money is now in the hands of the Rector of St. Dunstan's University.

May 11, 1921—2i

Canadian National Railways

Double Daily Service
—BETWEEN—
P. E. ISLAND AND THE MAINLAND

Effective On May 2nd

Trains for Borden connecting with S.S. Prince Edward Island leave Charlottetown at 7.00 a.m. and 1.35 p. m.

Morning Train connects with train leaving Tormentine at 10.30 a. m., and connecting at Sackville with No. 1 Express for Montreal, and at Moncton with train for St John and Boston.

Train leaving at 1.35 p.m. connects with train leaving Tormentine at 6.20 p. m., connecting at Sackville with No. 3 Maritime Express for Quebec and Montreal, and with No. 10 Express for Truro and Halifax.

For changes in Local Service and further particulars apply to

W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent. or W. T. HUGGAN, Dist. Pass. Agent.

April 27, 1921—2i

Live Stock Breeders

List of Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale.

NAME	ADDRES	BREED	AGE
Geo. Anenar	Montague	Ayrshire bull calves	(3 yrs, 8 mo
Wm. Aitken	Lower Montague	Ayrshire Bulls	(3 yrs, 6 mo s
M. McManus	New Haven	Shorthorn Bull	(5 years)
W. F. Weeks	Fredericton	" "	(2 years)
David Reid	Victoria Cross	"	(2 years)
Ramsay Auld	West Covehead	" " calf	
Frank Halliday	Eldon	6 Yorkshire Pigs	(5 weeks
Ramsay Auld	West Covehead	Yorkshire Hog	(2 years)
R. E. McDonald	Little Pond	Duror Jersey Boar	(2 years)

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

Commencing Wednesday, 5th inst
And Continuing Until the 15th. inst.

We Will Offer
OUR - WHOLE - STOCK
At Discounts of
20, 25, and 33 1-3 per cent

THESE DISCOUNTS APPLY TO PRACTICALLY ALL DEPARVMENTS
These Discounts are for CASH only—and continue for 10 days.

Buy NOW!

MOORE & McLEOD, Ltd
119-121 Queen St. | | Charlottetown

Furs. Furs.

—SHIP TO US DIRECT—
THE TOP MARKET PRICE PAID
AND EQUITABLE GRADING MADE
—NO DELAYS AT ANY POINT—

We are registered with and recognized by the United States War Trade Board and all of the Collectors for Customs under licence P. B. F. 30, and you can send your furs to us direct by our tag or any tag, changed to suit to marked "Furs of Canadian Origin," and your furs will come right through.

FAIR GRADING

The rules and ethics of the exchange do not permit us sending out alluring price lists, yet we give you an exact and expert grading and pay you at a rate of five to twenty five cents more on the dollar than the average advertising fur company, as we cut out all middleman's profit in dealing direct with you.

St. Louis Fur Exchange
5th & Chestnut St, St. Louis, Mo, U.S.A.