

The Death of Rene Goupil

Rev. James B. Dollard, Litt.D. When Jognes set out to gain the Iron Land, He took with him a pious, earnest youth.

Goupil by name, a Jesuit Novice barred From the full priesthood by his delicate health.

In crossing Lake St. Peter it befell That they were ambushed by the Iroquois.

Who, seizing Goupil, tore away his nails And crushed his bleeding hands between their teeth.

Then stripping him, they showered on him blows Both with their fists and with great, knotty sticks!

After this torture he, with Father Jognes, Was dragged long miles unto a Mohawk town.

Osernenon. The population there Came out to meet them, forming in two lines,

With iron rods and clubs, and the pair To run the gauntlet. Goupil fell, overwhelmed

By the fierce blows. He being too weak to rise, They carried him unto a scaffold raised

In center of the village. Thereon he lay Battered and bruised; unto the eyes of men

Marred and disfigured; but to angels' sight All comely with the beauty of God's saints!

His right thumb then they severed from his hand At the first joint; and at this pain he sighed.

Calling on Jesus and His Mother blest, For strength and comfort. That might he was tied

To stakes set in the ground, and as he lay The Indian children long amused themselves

By heaping on his bare and tortured breast Red coals and cinders!

From Osernenon Next day they brought him to Andagaron, Thence to another village that was named

Tionnonoguen; then back again To Osernenon! Thus like the Christ he made

His Way of Dolours, tortured night and day, Yet joyful offering all pangs to God!

For Christ's dear sake, till suddenly one day An Indian with a hatchet dealt a blow

That laid him prostrate—not unconscious yet,— For bleeding there, he still invoked the Name,

The Holy Name of Jesus, and received From sorrowing Father Jognes the precious rite

Of the last Absolution. Two more blows Dealt by the murderous hatchet fell on him

Ere Rene Goupil's pure and radiant soul Went to his God!

To-day at Auriesville Beside the Mohawk's stream there stands a shrine, Our Lady of the Martyrs, on the place

Where the young novice died, and pilgrims come To view the spot made sacred by his blood

And pray for faith and fortitude like his.

Registered

The Bishop had come to Larmon and had confirmed all the little children who were candidates for confirmation; then he had passed on to Three Oaks, which was the next parish.

It was a beautiful afternoon and the road to Clark's Cove lay along the great sandy shore to the bay. A light breeze blew in over the waves bearing the cool salt breath of the ocean.

Away out of the sea, a few white sails of fishing boats, brightened by the strong sunlight could be seen as the vessels came

All Stuffed Up

It is the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning, that difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, migrane, the taste, smell and hearing, distates the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be rational—alterative and tonic. I was ill for four months with catarrh of the head and throat. Had a bad cough, a raised blood. I had become dispirited when my husband bought a bottle of Wood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has not only built me up, but has cured my whole system.

Food's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

slowly homeward to port. And above the offing different species of sea-birds flew, uttering their sibilant calls as they searched the waves for their prey.

Along the shore some fishermen were at work tarring the seams of a large fishing craft that had been hauled up high and dry, on the shore.

Near the craft a huge black iron pot, almost filled with boiling tar, hung from a tripod over a great blazing fire of dry driftwood.

As the young priest drove along the beautiful summer afternoon, he should have been as carefree as the sea-birds that skimmed the waves so gracefully; but he was not.

In fact, he was somewhat troubled; and it was because he was troubled that he had set out for Clark's Cove to see Father McGuire.

For six weeks Father Joe had been very busy preparing the children for confirmation. Besides instructing those of his parish, he had taught the boys and girls of two out-lying missions; but all the children had come to Larmon to be confirmed.

He had worked very hard and had promised himself a good rest when his labours would be over; but to-day he could not rest. He had stayed up nearly the whole night before confirmation day, writing the names of the candidates on little white cards, for he had been occupied all the afternoon hearing the children's confessions, and in the evening he had been busy entertaining the Bishop and the two priests who accompanied him.

And again last night, he had not slept very well. There had been so much work for so long a time that now that it was finished, he seemed to feel too tired to rest.

Perhaps he was still thinking of the Bishop's visit, for to the young priests it seemed that His Lordship had not been pleased by many things during his stay. And Father Joe, as he drove along breathing the strong, fresh air of the sea, resident with the odours of boiling tar and smoke of burning driftwood, wondered how he had been so unsuccessful in his attempt to please him.

What worried him most was the fact that the Bishop had left without making any comment as to how he had found the children instructed in Christian Doctrine.

As we have already said, Father Joe was a very young priest; he had not been more than a year ordained when old Father John Lynch, parish priest at Larmon, passed away. A week after the death of the old pastor, a letter came from the Bishop to Father Joe, who was assistant at Black Brook, telling him that he was to administer the parish of Larmon until a regular pastor would be appointed at the Conference to be held after the next annual retreat. And so, in obedience to the Bishop, the young priest packed all his belongings in his little trunk and, after saying good-bye to old Father Allen, whose assistant he had been, went out, feeling very small and lonely, to take charge of the parish of Larmon. And because he was so young and took things very seriously, and because this was the first time that the Bishop had visited him, he was bothered over so many little things, as he drove along by the gently waving sea to visit Father McGuire.

Father McGuire was a tall, well built man with a red face. He was slightly bald and his light-brown hair was beginning to turn grey. His eyes were brown and nearly always they

shone with a certain gleam of intelligence. He was a man of a certain force of character, and he was a man of a certain force of character.

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Had Severe Cold

IT TURNED TO BRONCHITIS.

Many people have bronchitis and don't know it. Don't even know the danger of neglecting it.

Bronchitis starts with a dry, short, painful, hacking cough, accompanied with rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness across the chest.

At first the raised-up phlegm is of a light color, but as the trouble progresses it becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a slimy nature, streaked with blood.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. Pneumonia or Consumption may follow if it is.

Mr. E. E. Boyer, Edmonton, Alta., writes:—Last winter I took a severe cold which turned to bronchitis. The doctor I had could not seem to relieve it, and I had been treated by him for eight weeks. Then, a friend came in and recommended me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. After taking one bottle I was greatly relieved. I got two more bottles, and can say it has quite cured me. It has stopped my cough and my spitting and my phlegm. I have not had an attack since. I can assure you I would not be without a bottle of it in the house. It has helped my children also. I think it is a wonderful remedy for coughs or bronchitis.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

were alight with laughter. All his parishioners loved him; but the little children never tired of looking up into those smiling brown eyes, which seemed to hint mysteriously at some common bond between them.

As young Father Joe stepped down from the wagon and gave the reins to the man the elder priest came quickly out to the veranda and greeted him warmly. Then, as he sat down on seats that had been placed outside, Father McGuire asked the young priest why in the world he had not come over sooner.

Then Father Joe, who was waiting for just such a question is an opening for what he wished to say, began to speak, and as he talked, the older priest, noticed that he looked tired, and that his words came hurriedly. At times the eyes of the more experienced priest twinkled, as the younger man laid particular stress on some little event more or less indifferent.

"You know, Father," the young priest went on to say, "I don't think I have pleased the Bishop in any way. He arrived at half-past five, and I had just come from the church, where I had been hearing confessions. He seemed to be in very good spirits as I showed him up to his room; but at supper he seemed to become a little cold in his manner. I can't see why. I had done my best to have a good supper prepared. We had tomato soup, creamed halibut, dressed lamb with different kinds of vegetables, lemon meringue and apple pie and different kinds of fruit."

"Well, well!" exclaimed Father McGuire, "and the Bishop did not seem to be pleased with all that?"

"I had more than that, Father," the young priest went on to say, "I had pickles and sauces and olives; two or three different kinds of mixed biscuits, ice-cream and some mixed nuts."

As Father Joe ceased speaking he did not notice the look of kindly pity that shadowed the twinkle in the other priest's eyes.

"Ah, lad," said Father McGuire, "why didn't you come to see me? But, of course, you hadn't time. Too bad, too bad! The trouble was that you had a little too much on the table. The Bishop must have thought you somewhat extravagant."

The young priest looked puzzled as he returned: "You know, Father, I should never have bought all those things for myself; but I thought I should prepare a supper like that for a bishop."

To be Continued

Heart Pains So Bad

SAT UP MANY NIGHTS.

A large majority of the people are troubled more or less, with some form of heart trouble, and that distressed feeling that comes to those whose heart is in a weakened condition causes great anxiety and alarm.

On the first sign of any weakness of the heart Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills should be taken, and these secure prompt and permanent relief.

Mr. Thomas Hopkins Crowell, N.S., writes:—"I had heart trouble for several years, sometimes better and sometimes worse, but a year ago I had a cold that did not lie down in bed for that distressed feeling, and had to get up and sit up a great many nights, and what I did lie down it was with my head very high. I purchased two boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and feel a lot better. I can now lie down quite comfortably and the pains have gone too."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Big Shoe Sale!

Forty Lines of Boots and Shoes

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

February Shoe Sale

WOMEN'S BOOTS—Gun Metal, Calfskin, Good-year Welted, Neolin Soles. Sizes 2 1/2 to 7.

Sale Price \$3.95

WOMEN'S BUTTON BOOTS—Sizes 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2

Sale Price \$1.98

Men's 2 Buckle Overshoes \$2.95

Men's Rubbers, Sizes 9, 10, 11 95 Cents

DON'T MISS THIS SALE

ALLEY & CO. Ltd

135 QUEEN ST., CHARLOTTETOWN.

Men Demand The Best Chewing Tobacco

THAT'S WHY THEY ALWAYS ASK FOR

HICKEY'S TWIST

The Tobacco That Never Disappoints Them

ALWAYS OF GOOD QUALITY

Hickey & Nicholson Tobacco Co., LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS, CHARLOTTETOWN.

GARTERS

Feed, Flour & Seed Store

QUEEN STREET

WE SELL WE BUY

FLOUR OATS

The Best Brands are: Black and White Oats

Robin Hood Island Wheat

Victory Barley, Buckwheat

Beaver Timothy Seed

Gold Medal Flax Seed

Queen City Early Potatoes

FEED HAY

Bran, Middlings, Shorts

Cracked Oats, Oil Cake

Feed Flour, Oats

Bone Meal, Linseed Meal

Calf Meal, Chick Feed

Schumacker Feed, Hay

Crushed Oats, Straw

Rolled Oats, Cornmeal

Oat Flour, Cracked Corn

Poultry Supplies, &c. &c.

Write us for prices. State quantity for sale.

Carter & Co., Ltd

WHOLESALE, RETAIL

HERRING, HERRING

We have some good Herring in stock, by Pail, Dozen and Half Barrel.

If you desire a Half Barrel mail us \$6.25 and add Fifty Cents extra for freight if you do not receive your freight at a Booking Station.

If Herring are not satisfactory return at once and your money will be refunded. Address

R. F. MADDIGAN

CHARLOTTETOWN

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Change of Time—P. E. I. Division

Commencing Monday, October 6th, 1919, Trains will run as follows—

WEST: Daily except Sunday, will leave Charlottetown 6.25 a.m., arrive Borden 8.45 a.m., Summerside 9.20 a.m., returning leave Borden 4.10 p.m., arrive Summerside 6.05 p.m., Charlottetown 6.35 p.m.

Daily except Sunday, leave Charlottetown 12.40 p.m., arrive Summerside 4.35 p.m.

Daily except Sunday, leave Charlottetown 2.45 p.m., arrive Summerside 6.05 p.m., Tignish 9.45 p.m.

Daily except Sunday, leave Tignish 5.35 a.m., arrive Summerside 9.00 a.m., Charlottetown 12.40 p.m.

Daily except Sunday, leave Tignish 8.15 a.m., arrive Summerside 1.35 p.m., leave Summerside 9.20 p.m., arrive Borden 6.10 p.m., connecting at Emerald with train from Borden and arriving at Charlottetown 6.35 p.m.

Daily except Sunday, leave Summerside 6.45 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.40 a.m. Passengers for Mainland by this train change cars at Emerald Junction, arrive at Borden 8.45 a.m.

EAST: Daily except Sunday, leave Charlottetown 6.50 a.m., arrive Mount Stewart 8.45 a.m., Georgetown 11.50 a.m., Souris 11.25 a.m., returning leave Souris 1.15 p.m., Georgetown 1.00 p.m., Mt. Stewart 4.15 p.m., arrive Charlottetown 5.15 p.m.

Daily except Sunday, leave Elmira 5.35 a.m., Souris 6.55 a.m., Georgetown 6.45 a.m., Mt. Stewart 8.45 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.00 a.m., returning leave Charlottetown 3.05 p.m., arrive Mt. Stewart 4.15 p.m., Georgetown 6.00 p.m., Souris 6.05 p.m., Elmira 7.20 p.m.

SOUTH: Daily except Saturday and Sunday, leave Murray Harbor 6.45 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.40 a.m.; returning leave Charlottetown 3.30 p.m., arrive Murray Harbor 7.25 p.m.

Saturday ONLY—Leave Murray Harbor 7.20 a.m., arrive Charlottetown 10.05 a.m.; returning leave Charlottetown 4.00 p.m., arrive Murray Harbor 6.45 p.m.

District Passenger Agent's Office, Charlottetown, P.E. Island, Oct. 8, 1919.

Notice of Sale

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed on the envelope "Tender for Lobster Hatcheries" will be received up to noon on Tuesday, the 23rd day of September, 1919, for the purchase of the Government Lobster Hatcheries at—Arlivat, N.S. Bay View, Pictou County, N.S. Inverness, Margaree Harbor, N.S. Isaacs Harbor, Guysborough County, N.S. Little Bras d'Or, Alder Point, N.S. Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Georgetown, P. E. I.; Buctouche, Buctouche Harbors, N. B.; Shemogue, Westmoreland County, N. B.; Port Daniel, Que.

Alternative tenders will be considered for—

(a) The whole of each including the land, building or buildings and plant on the premises.

(b) The land only.

(c) The building or buildings only.

(d) The plant only, wholly, or in part.

All of the buildings are single story and constructed of wood throughout, and are capable of being readily removed intact.

The plant in each case consists mainly of a boiler and a Duplex steam pump.

The several properties are open at all times to inspection, upon application to the Caretaker, who may be located readily in the immediate vicinity.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable to the Department of the Naval Service at Ottawa for a sum equivalent to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the full amount of the tender. In case of failure to complete the purchase within the time specified the cheques of the successful tenderer becomes forfeit; all others will be returned promptly.

The right is reserved to reject any or all tenders.

G. J. DESBARATS, Deputy Minister of Naval Service, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 20, 1919.

Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Sept. 8, 1919

Live Stock Breeders

List of Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale.

Table with columns: NAME, ADDRESS, BREED, AGE. Includes entries for Geo. Annear, Wm. Aitken, M. McManus, W. F. Weeks, David Reid, Ramsay Auld, Frank Halliday, Ramsay Auld, J.A.E. McDonald.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Furs, 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, is 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

7th & Chesnut, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A. March 12, 1919

Announcement

For the information of our many patrons, in both town and country, we deem it necessary to announce that the Coal Business, successfully carried on in the past by the late Mr. Charles Lyons, will be continued by the Estate, under the old firm name of C. Lyons & Co.

By maintaining a high standard of service and by courteous and honest treatment of the public, this firm has, for a period of more than a quarter of a century, enjoyed a large and ever-increasing patronage; and in announcing our intention of "carrying on," we desire, most earnestly, to give expression to our appreciation thereof. We are deeply grateful to the firm's many patrons for their constant manifestation of confidence in it in the past, and we assure them that if they favor us with a similar evidence of their good-will in future there shall be no economy of effort on our part to make our intercourse both pleasant and profitable to them.

As we possess almost unlimited facilities for supplying the coal trade, and as we are desirous of extending our already large business, we respectfully invite the patronage of new customers; and if we succeed in thus increasing our present connection, we guarantee that we shall be indefatigable in our endeavor to justify the confidence of our new friends.

We again thank our patrons for their past generous patronage, and respectfully solicit a renewal of their esteemed custom.

C. LYONS & CO.

Queen Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. March 19 1919

Canadian National Railways

OPERATING ONE HOUR EARLIER

Important Daylight Saving Change of Time at a.m. Sunday, March 30, 1919

All clocks and watches used in operation of Canadian National Railway will at 2 a.m. Sunday, March 30th, be advanced one hour. To prevent serious confusion and inconvenience to the public the attention of all concerned is directed to the following conditions resulting from the important change of time:

If cities, towns, villages and other municipal bodies do not change their local time to correspond with the new Railway time, all concerned should keep in mind that while trains continue to leave Railway Stations on present schedule, such schedule will be operated one hour ahead of present local time. Therefore any municipality where local time is not changed to correspond with the new Railway time, passengers must reach Railway Station ONE HOUR EARLIER than shown in current folders and public time posters.

Where municipal time is changed to correspond with the new Railway time, passengers will not experience difficulty growing out of the change.

April 2, 1919