

PLANT LINE

Commencing June 10th the
well known

S. S. OLIVETTE

will leave

CHARLOTTETOWN

for

BOSTON

via Hawkesbury and
Halifax

Every Monday at 10 a. m.

Returning leave Boston
Thursdays at noon.

Passengers via Pictou on
Wednesdays make connec-
tion at Halifax with S. S.
Halifax for Boston.

Commencing June 25th,
and every Tuesday there-
after the Str. Halifax will
leave Boston for Charlotte-
town at noon, and every
Friday thereafter will leave
Charlottetown for Boston at
noon.

For tickets and all inform-
ation apply to

H. L. Chipman

Manager,
Halifax.

W. W. Clarke

Agent,
Ch'town.

CULLED FROM EXCHANGES

The Soul's Discovery.

I have found Thee, O God!
Not in cold temples made with human
hands,
But in the broad beneficence of skies,
And in the flowering-time of meadow lands.

I have heard Thy Voice,
Not in the pauses of a priestly prayer,
But in the tender whispering of the leaves
And in the daily breathings of the air.

I have felt Thy Touch,
Not in the rush of world's delight or gain,
But in the heart-breaking agony and tears,
And in the slow pulsation of strong pain.

I have known Thy Love,
Not when earth's flattering friends around
me smiled,
But in deep solitude of desolate days—
Then wast thou very gentle with Thy
child.

I have seen Thy Face,
Not only in the Great Light of the Cross,
But through the darkness of forgotten graves,
And in the dawning recompense of loss.

Yes, I have found Thee, God,
Thy breath doth fill me with a fire divine—
And were a thousand worlds like this my
foes,
The battle would be brief—the victory
mine!

MARIE CORELLI

Facts About the Mosquito.

Our interesting friend the mosquito has
lately been the subject of much scientific
research. In "Forest and Stream" occurs
the following interesting facts:—

"The life history of the mosquito is far
from uninteresting. The female lays her
eggs in the spring and early summer. I
have never seen the act performed, but it
has been stated by an entomologist, who
witnessed it that she rests on a bit of grass
or leaf on the top of the water, clinging to it
by her first and second pair of legs; the third
pair she crosses behind her like the letter X.
The first egg is caught and held between her
legs, then another and another are fastened
to the first by the gum that covers them,
until fifteen or twenty have been arranged
side by side like seeds in the head of a sun-
flower. The writer further states that when
the mass becomes too heavy for her to sup-
port, she lowers it upon the water, but still
holds it by putting her feet on either side,
until two or three hundred eggs have been
laid. The whole mass is shaped somewhat
like a canoe, and is about as large as a grain
of wheat. We can often see these tiny black