

Calendar for June, 1905.

MOON'S PHASES. New Moon 24, 11h., 57m. p. m. First Quarter 16d., 7h., 5m. a. m. Full Moon 16d., 11h., 52m. p. m. Last Quarter 24d., 1h., 46m. a. m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, Moon Rises, High Water, Low Water. Rows for days of the week from 1st to 28th.

Life Is Too Short.

Life is too short for vain regretting. Let dead delight bury its dead. I say, And let us go upon our way forgetting. The joys and sorrows of each yesterday. Between the swift sun's rising and its setting. We have no time for useless tears or fretting; Life is too short. Life is too short for any bitter feeling; Time is the best avenger if we wait. The years speed by, and on their wings bear healing; We have no room for anything like hate. This solemn truth the low mounds seem revealing. That thick and fast about our feet are stealing, Life is too short. Life is too short for aught but high endeavor— Too short for spite, but long enough for love. And love lives on forever and forever. It links the worlds that circle on above; 'Tis God's first law the universe's lever; In His vast realm the radiant souls sigh never: "Life is too short." —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Ups and Downs of Marjorie.

BY MARY T. WAGGAMAN.

(From the Ave Maria.)

(Continued.)

VIII.—SHADOWS OF EXILE.

"Not yet, answered Gresham; 'but I hope to before long. I wrote to St. Vincent's for information of this Marjorie Mayne; and was answered, very briefly, that such a child had been admitted ten years ago, but had been placed out, according to their rules, under fitting guardianship; and that, until right for further inquiry could be shown, they could tell me no more. But I learned from a small boy, who sometimes does errands for the Sisters, that on New Year's Eve a Miss Talbot, who lives somewhere in this neighborhood, took one of the little orphans from St. Vincent's, and I am up here to discover, if possible, who and where that orphan is, and whether she is called Marjorie Mayne." "And if she is—if she is?" said Lindsay, with much excitement. "If she is, my dear fellow, the next question: Who will pay me best for all the information I have gathered so laboriously on this matter? You or your honored uncle, the little lady's grandfather?" The younger man sprang to his feet with a muttered oath. "You've got the nippers on me, Gresham, and you know it. I have played fast and loose as my uncle's heir. If he should hear of this child, it would mean ruination to me. But as yet—as yet—there is no real proof that the child is Marjorie's, even if you find her; no proof that will hold good in my uncle's eye. You know what a man he is: how he has earned his name, 'Eagle' Lindsay?" "Aye, I know—I know!" and for the first time Gresham's voice changed and the cold face seemed to darken with passion. "It was the eagle eye of his that ruined me by its searching light; and I owe him no love for it! But business is business; and I can't afford to rake up old scores, unless, as in this case, they happen to pay."

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.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions. "To see the child," said Gresham, "to see who and what and where she is. I hear there is to be some sort of a religious meeting at the Talbot's to-morrow morning, and I thought we might get in with the crowd and look around, without showing our hand. We have to play a cautious game; for the Romish Church is a powerful protector, and the child is under its watchful eyes. But I think we can venture on a visit of investigation to-morrow morning."

IX.—GATHERING CLOUDS.

As the last candle was lit on the altar, Marjorie stood back enraptured. Oh, how beautiful it was, this little home chapel, that seemed her very own; for she had planned and worked and—as a glance at the Hillcrest flowers reminded her—even suffered for it all! And now she was to sing; for Miss Martha's voice was feeble and broken. Marjorie had been trained to lead the simple hymns at St. Vincent's, and when she sang it was with the joy of bird carolling in mid-air. She knelt at her good friend's side, feeling as if she were in some heavenly dream, as black and white, rich and poor, crowded into the room. Then Father James, in his shining silvery vestments, approached the altar, with Dick Hill and Bert looking strangely good in their acolyte's surplices; and the Mass began. The priest's deep tones and the fervent responses were for a few moments the only sounds in the solemn silence. But presently Miss Martha's trembling fingers touched the melodeon, and a fresh, clear young voice burst into melody that startled every ear. Little Marjorie stood in the soft light of the candles at Miss Martha's side singing her orphan's hymn. The dark face of one of the strangers at the door grew ashen at the sight and sound. "Come!" he whispered hoarsely, clutching his companion's arm—"come out of here, quick!" "Geman sick?" inquired old Job who was on duty in the hall. "No—yes; the place is too close for him," answered Gresham, as they pushed their way through the open door into the outer air. "Brace up, man!" he continued. "You are as white as a ghost. 'What's the matter with you?'" "The child!" gasped Lindsay, when they stood alone without the house. "Did you see—did you hear her? It is Marjorie herself—Marjorie's eyes and hair and face and voice—the Marjorie Lindsay of twenty years ago."

Minard's Liniment

relieves neuralgia.

"Young man," said the pompous individual, "I did not always have this carriage. When I first started in life I had to walk."

"You were lucky," chuckled the youth. "When I first started in life I couldn't walk."

Mrs. Fred Laine, 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."

Haysitt (despondently)—I don't believe I have much of a wit, after all. My friends never laugh at my jokes.

Grimmage (assuringly)—Oh, yes, they do. They always laugh after you have left the room.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 10 and 25 cents, all dealers.

"I was dreadfully insulted up in Boston," said Mr. Haywood. "I went into a restaurant to get some dinner, and the first thing the waiter-fellow did was to hand me a handkerchief. 'Look here, young man,' said I, 'I may be from the country, but I'd like you to know that I've a handkerchief of my own!' and I showed him my old red-and-white hanky. That settled him, you bet!"

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

"Hello, what are you doing there?"

"Oh, just killing time," replied the man who was smashing his alarm-clock.

Minard's Liniment Cures everything.

"Is Mabel jealous of her husband?"

"Jealous? I should think so. Why, on the honeymoon she wouldn't even let him admire the scenery."

New rules in the French post-offices: "Sorters are forbidden to read post-cards, and are requested to keep back any on which are insults or bad language."

Small Tommy.—The teacher wanted to box my ears this morning Grandma.—How do you know he did?

Small Tommy.—Cause he wouldn't have boxed 'em if he hadn't wanted to.

GRAND Tea Party!

St. Alexis, Rollo Bay. Tuesday, 11th July.

Tunnel Tea!!

EVERYBODY GOES TO CAPE TRAVERSE ON Wednesday, July 5th.

STURGEON TEA PARTY.

TUESDAY, JULY 18th, 1905.

Pilgrimage to St. Ann de Beaufre, Quebec,

July 3rd, 1905, TICKETS \$5.50.

Wool Wanted

Bring your Wool to us. We are paying highest market prices, either in Cash or in exchange for Dry Goods, Millinery or Ready-made Clothing.

JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Tickets Dodgers Posters Check Books Receipt Books Note Heads Note Books of Hand Letter Heads

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Prince Edward Island's

Greatest Tailoring

AND Furnishing House.

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT YOUR Spring and Summer Suit?

If so it will pay you to examine our prices before ordering.

We buy the cloth direct from the manufacturer, make it up in our Tailor Shop and sell direct to the consumer, which gives you the full benefit of our Low Prices. Our clothing is cut by artists, tailored by skilled workmen.

Suits \$14.00 and up.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Shirts, Collars, Ties, Underclothing, Braces, Socks, Belts, Rain Coats, Umbrellas, Caps, etc.

GORDON & MACLELLAN,

Upper Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Merit and Low Prices

ARE OUR Bricks & Mortar

The stability of a building depends on the quality of the materials it is made from. The stability of a business depends on the character of its dealings. Merit and fair prices have been the bricks and mortar employed in building up the E. W. Taylor business to its present plane of prestige.

We solicit your custom whenever you seek any Jewelry article

Among our features this season the following are particularly noteworthy.

An extensive line of the famous REGINA PRECISION WATCHES—among the best Watches for general service to be found in the market—covered by the broadest guarantee given with any make of Watch. Many styles and sizes at prices ranging from \$3.00 to \$51.00 each.

A very choice line of Lockets, Charms and Brooches, of many novel and pleasing styles of design, at a wide range of prices.

A magnificent showing of Table Silver, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Fancy Pieces, such as Cake Baskets, Bon Bon Dishes, Baking Dishes, Card Trays, Candlesticks.

A splendid assortment of Clocks, in many very desirable shapes and designs, all of sterling workmanship.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, Charlottetown.

Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry Extract. A Harmless, Reliable, Rapid and Effectual Cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pain in the Stomach, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Sea Sickness, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children or Adults.

Hump Back. SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a shorter leg long, but it feeds soft bone and hardens brittle bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Wool Wanted. Bring your Wool to us. We are paying highest market prices, either in Cash or in exchange for Dry Goods, Millinery or Ready-made Clothing.

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

Mortgage Sale. To be sold by public Auction, in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, on Thursday, the thirtieth day of July, A. D. 1905, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-fifth day of January, A. D. 1895, made between John Daniel McDonald, of Fox River, Lot Forty-two, in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, and Flora Jane McDonald, his wife, of the one part, and Edward Bayfield, of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Island, Barrister, Trustee of Mrs. Hobkirk, of the other part, and which said Mortgage is now vested in the undersigned as Assignee thereof, the said Mrs. Hobkirk, being the principal and interest due thereunder.

Coats and Vests. MADE FROM Pure Wool Products OF THE Moncton Woolen Mills. Call early and get first choice, as they are going fast. 20 P. C. OFF ALREADY LOW PRICE. Highest price allowed for Wool in exchange. The Humphrey Clothing Store, Opera House Building, City. A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager. Phone 63. P. O. Box 417.