It's Nothing to Me.

"It's nothing to me," the beauty said
With a careless toss of her pretty head.
"The man is weak who can't refrain
From the cup you say is fraught with pain."
It was something to her in after years.
When her eyes were drenched in burning tears
And she watched in lonely grief and dread,
And startled to hear a straggling tread.
"It's nothing to me," the mother said,
"I have no fear that my boy will tread
The downward path of sin and shame,
And crush my heart and darken my name."
It was something to her when her only son,
From the path of life was early won.
And madly quaffed at the flowing bowl,
Then—a ruined body, a shipwrecked soul.
"It's nothing to me," the merchant said,
As over the ledger he bent his head,
"I'm busy today with tare and tret
I have no time to fume or fret;"
It was something to him when over the wire
A message came from a funeral pyre,
A drunken conductor had wrecked a train,
His wife and child were among the slain.
"It's nothing to me," the young man cried—
In his eye was a flash of scorn and pride—
"I heed not the dreadful things you tell;
I can rule myself, I know full well,"
'Twas something to him when in prison he lay,
The victim of drink, life-ebbing away,
As he thought of his wretched child and wife
And the mournful wreck of his wasted life.

Jeanne, The Maid

BY GORDON ARTHUR SMITH, in Scribner's Magazine.

(Concluded)

"There came a sudden silence over the square—a strange, awed silence. Men looked at one another, wonderingly, questioningly, ill at ease, and receiving no answer, their eyes returned to the lonely figure of Jeanne, standing high above them on the balcony, swathed in flames.

"She made no outcry; she scarcely moved, except once or twice when I saw her press her lips to the crucifix. At a word from an officer the men surged back a little from the heat. The officer himself was moving restlessly about the square, uncertain what to do now that the worst was done. I don't think he relished the responsibility of burning a woman alive; or perhaps he too was not sure whether it was a woman or a saint. However, he evidently, thought it best to stay and see the business out.

"It was now merely a question of minutes. The front wall of the town hall was shivering, tottering, and through the windows we could see that the interior was red with flame, shot through with black smoke. The crowd edged away yet a few steps farther; but they kept their faces turned to the balcony.

"Suddenly it was over. There came a leaping yellow spurt of fire, a swirling shroud of smoke, and with a crash of falling bricks the wall fell in. It was as if a child had swept down his building blocks with a blow of his hand.

"I remember, then, that somehow or other I got to my feet and cried. "Jeanne!" and I think that through all that mad confusion of sound I heard a voice—a voice that rang as clearly and confidently as a bugle—calling; "Pour Dieu et la patrie!"

Barclay stopped and put his face in his hands.

"It was a glorious death," I ventured gently.

He did not answer at once Then he said gravely: "Yes, it was a glorious death; but for her I believe it was the beginning of a glorious life. She rests with the saints from her labors."

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

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

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic.

"I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and throat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up." MRS. HOSEA ROBORN, West Liscomb, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

Founder of the Red Cross

One far-away morning in 1569 a rather tired and ragged young man limped through the gates of the hospital of St. Giacomo with a sore leg, says "Rome," in a recent issue. The doctors dressed it, and the surly attendants at the place gave him something to eat. The young man shortly after secured a job among them and showed himself to be quite worthy of it according to the standard of time and place. He had frequent rows with his colleagues, he spent a good deal of his time and wages in gambling, he neglected the patients, and at last he was bundled out of the place for neglect of duty.

After that for five or six years he led a very chequered career, fighting against the Turks, fighting an occasional duel, almost getting shipwrecked, and gambling as usual. Arriving in Naples at close of the war he lost at cards all the money he had left and after that he staked and lost his sword, his arquebus, his powder horn, his cloak and all the clothes he could take off without being naked—and then he became a Capuchin. But the sore leg began to trouble him again, and once more he turned up limping at the gates of St. Giacomo, and secured another job there.

Now, however, a new spirit began to animate him. He realized the misery and the helplessness of the sick, the disorder and imperfections of the hospital service, the carelessness and the want of heart of the mercenaries who attended them. For a while he did his best with the instruments at his disposal as manager of the hospital, himself giving the example of how hospital nurses should treat their patients, instructing, encouraging, rebuking them, but at last coming to the conclusion that the only way to look after the sick was to take them out of the hands of the mercenaries and entrust them to the care of men who would serve them for the love of God.

And this is how Camillo de Lellis founded his Congregation of Ministers of the sick in the neighboring church of Santa dei Miracoli.

A former gambler and swashbuckler seemed hardly the man for such a task, but he did manage to get a few of the attendants of St. Giacomo to join him. The directors of the hospital did not like the thing at all. Camillo was evidently a crank, a revolutionary, probably he was trying to oust themselves and get entire control of the place. A few years before he had been turned out for doing too little, now he was threatened with dismissal for doing too much—in fact, he had, the directors and other excellent people thought, quite missed the golden mean. But he kept right on enrolling new members in his little band and putting on their breasts the Red Cross, by which today you may still recognize the Ministers of the Sick, and also curiously enough, that great international lay army of men and women who nurse the wounded in battle. He not only enrolled them, but instructed them, inflamed them with his own spirit, taught them to see in each of their patients the very person of Christ, and while attending to this and attending to the sick he also found time to study theology and prepared himself for the priesthood.

In 1586 his community had become too large for the house attached to S. Maria dei Marcoli. Camillo moved with it to the convent and church of the Maddalena. Here he was only about two minutes walk from two of his best friends; one of them a Spanish priest, an ex-soldier like himself, called Ignatius Loyola, the other a Florentine priest Philip Neri. You can see the three of them today in their glorious niches in St. Peter's, with Benedict, Dominic, Francis of Assissi, and a score of other great saints that have enriched the Church and mankind with religious orders and congregations.

From the Maddalena the ministers of the sick began to go out to the hospitals of Italy, restoring order discipline, charity everywhere under the guidance of Camillo, who visited them and kept in constant touch with them wherever they went. His work was soon to be tried. Three years after he took up his abode at the Maddalena Rome was visited by a frightful epidemic—the hospitals were insufficient the people were dying by thousands in their homes. For three years in succession the scourge was renewed and rendered still more awful by famine.

During all the time Camillo and his ministers were indefatigable. They nursed the sick in the hospitals and the houses, they begged for them clothing, medicine, shelter; they preformed miracles of charity and abnegation, and when the worst was over here the holy founder joined his spiritual sons in Milan, Turin, Nola, in every place tried by pestilence and famine, in a continual pilgrimage of zeal, until 300 years ago, July 15, he died in his little room in the convent of the Maddalena He was canonized by Pope Benedict XIV, and the Congregation today is divided into six provinces, three of which are in Italy. The members of the French province have been driven out of France within the last few years.

BUILD UP

in spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the year.

Scott's Emulsion

is Nature's best and quickest help. All Druggists

Bibles in British Museum

In his work on "The Old English Bibles," Cardinal Gasquet gives the following list of Catholic editions of the Bible found in the British Museum. In the collection of Bibles in the British Museum, according to the Catalogue of 1892, there are 11 German editions of the Bible, ranging from 1466 to 1518; 3 Bohemian editions, between 1488 and 1506; 1 Dutch, dated 1477; 5 French, from 1510 to 1531; 7 Italian, between 1471 and 1532. These be it remembered are all Catholic in their origin and execution; and they by no means represent all the editions published, but only such as the English nation has secured for the British Museum collection.

Patriarch of Antioch.

By the death of the Most Rev. Lorenzo Passerini, Patriarch of Antioch of the Latin Rite, and Vice Camerlengo of the Holy Roman Church, the Holy See has lost a servant who labored faithfully in Rome for over fifty years. Born in Cortona, the native town of St. Margaret, on November 29, 1837 he was in due course ordained there. Later, he came to the Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics, Rome, where he studied for some time. He filled various positions in the Eternal City including that of Commendatore of Spirito Santo which he held for many years, and also that of President of the Hospice of St. Galla, an institution which he served for a quarter of a century, resigning only a few weeks ago, when he found that his death could not be far distant. The Vice-Camerlengo of the Church belonged to the ancient house of the Counts Passerini of Cortona, and was known throughout Rome as a zealous friend of she poor.

Our store has gained the reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade dnring 1915 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Maddigan.

All kinds of Job Printing done at the Herald Office

COUGHED SO HARD

Would Turn Black In The Face.

SHE WAS CURED BY USING

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Ernest Adams, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., writes: "My little girl, six years old, had a dreadful hard cough. At nights she would cough so hard she would get black in the face, and would cough for several hours before she could stop. We tried different kinds of medicines and had several doctors, but failed to do her any good. She could not sleep nor eat her cough was so bad, and she was simply wasting away. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got a bottle and saw an improvement, and got another. Now I am only too glad to recommend it to all mothers."

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that a cough or cold should be cured immediately.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure the cough or cold and prove a preventative from all throat and lung troubles such as bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c, per bottle.

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

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—My daughter, 13 yrs. old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE.

St. Joseph, P.O., 18th Aug., 1900

(Overheard in City court):

Lawyer: "Are you sure that occurrance was on the seventeenth of the month?"

Witness: "Yes."

Lawyer: "Now, remember you are under oath. How do you know it was the seventeent. h

Witness: "Cause the day before that——"

Lawyer: "Be careful what you say, now. Go on."

Witness: "—was the sixteenth, and the day after it was the eighteenth."

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strafford says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price 50c a box.

"Look here, this inclosed car you sold me for as good as new rattles terribly."

"But, my dear sir, I told you it was a rattling good bargain.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPTHERIA.

A little humor now and then is relished by the wisest men.

Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days Price 25 cents."

Even the woman who has had three or four husbands has no logical reason for concluding that all men are alike. The ones she had were alike because they married the same woman.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

Make the most of time: it glides away so fast. But method teaches you to gain time.—Goethe.

Heart Was So Weak Could Not Go Up Stairs Without Help.

When the heart becomes weak and does not do its work properly the nerves become unstrung and the whole system seems to go "all to pieces."

When this happens you need a tonic to build up both the heart and nerves, and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will accomplish this for you, providing you do not let your case run too long and allow it to become chronic.

Mrs. Evangiliste Loverdure, Fort Coulonge, Que., writes: "Last summer my heart and nerves were so bad I could not sleep at night, and my heart was so weak I could not go up stairs without help. My doctor said he could do no more for me as my heart was completely done. A cousin of mine came in one day and told me that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured her completely. I immediately gave her 50 cents to bring me a box, and since that day there is a box always on my sideboard. I am now well, and my heart and nerves are stronger than when I was a little school girl. I advise anyone with heart trouble to try them. No doctor can beat them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; for sale at all dealers; mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ADVERTISEMENT OF

The Live Stock Breeders Association

Of Prince Edward Island.

There is some enquiry for Shorthorns:—Cows, Heifers, Bulls over 18 mouths of age, aud Calves; Also for Ayrshire Bulls over 18 months of age.

For further information write
The Department of Agriculture,
Charlottetown

FOOT WEAR FOR WINTER!

Our Stock of Winter Foot Wear is complete. We have everything you require to keep you dry and comfortable.

AGENTS FOR
Amherst Shoe
Invictus Shoes
Queen Quality Shoes

ALLEY & CO.
The Family Shoe Store.

MUST-SELL-SALE! AT L. J. REDDIN'S.

Ladies' Cloth Coats

About 40 in all to be cleared at 25 to 33 1-3 per cent. discount.

Furs

A lot of sample Neck-Furs, half price. 1 only Rat Coat, $55 for $44. Fur Sets in Fox, Wolf Sable, Coon, Persian Lamb, Opposum, etc.

Also

Separate Muffs in above Furs. Men's Coon Coats, $60 for $50.
" " " $85 " $70.

Overalls.

A special line of Overalls at 90c. and $1.00.

Dress Goods.

All lines of Dress Goods selling at cut rates.

L. J. REDDIN
117 Queen Street.
The Store that always has Snaps to offer.

ISLAND SOLDIERS
At the Front Are Asking For
Hickey's Black Twist
CHEWING TOBACCO
BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST
Hickey & Nicholson Tobacco Co., Ltd.
PHONE 345.

1916
For the New Year
We have quite a lot of
NEW GOODS

We include plain and fancy Rings, Wrist Watches—some with luminating dials.

Ladies' Watches in handsome designs.

Young Men's Watches in the popular sizes.

Watches for the MEN and boys; also some very fine and close timekeeping ones among them.

Solid Gold and Rollplate Pendants, Necklets, Bracelets, Fobs, Cuff Links, Studs, Brooches, fancy and useful Clocks.

The latest and best in Eyeglasses, Silverware, etc. etc.

W. E. TAYLOR
142 Richmond Street.

LET US MAKE
Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be considered.

You want good material, you want perfect fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to be made fashionable and stylish, and then you want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent quality of the goods carried in stock, and nothing but the very best in trimmings of every kind allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all our clothes have that smoothe, stylish, well-tailored appearance, which is approved by all good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes to suit you, give us a trial. We will please you.

MacLellan Bros.
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS
153 Queen Street.

NEW SERIES

Fire Insurance

Possibly from an oversight or want of thought you have put off insuring, or placing additional insurance to adequately protect yourself against loss by fire.

ACT NOW: CALL UP

DeBLOIS BROS.,
Charlottetown
...ater Street, Phone 521.
June 30, 1915—3m

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn a homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior

Mortgage Sal...

THERE WILL BE SOLD by Public Auction at the Law Courts Building, Charlottetown on Friday the twenty-fourth day of March next A. D. 1916, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon all that tract piece and parcel of land situate lying and being on township number Fifty in Queen's County aforesaid bounded and described as follows: On the East by lands in possession of Thomas Tweedy and George McMillan on the North by land in possession of Damien McMillan on the West by ninety acres of land in possession of said Joseph McDonald and on the South by lands of the said Mrs Catherine McDonald containing ninety acres of land a little more or less being the farm on which the said James McDonald died seised and which he devised by his will to the said Catharine McDonald and being the Eastern ninety acres of a tract of two hundred and twenty acres of land conveyed by Andrew McDonald and Flora McDonald his wife to said Ronald McDonald James McDonald and Joseph McDonald by indenture dated the twenty-eighth day of December A. D. 1866 which lands were divided many years ago between the grantees mentioned in said deed—ninety acres thereof being allotted to the said Joseph McDonald ninety acres to said James McDonald and forty acres to said Ronald McDonald.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an indenture of mortgage made between Catherine McDonald of Glencoe Road Fifty in Queen's County, widow of James McDonald of the one part and Catherine McPherson of Charlottetown widow of the other part default in payment of principal and interest.

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

Dated this twenty-third day of February A. D. 1916.

CATHERINE McPHERSON,
Mortgagee.

Feby. 23. 1916 4.

JOB WORK

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