

The Lost Sheep of Ste. Berenice.

In the rambling, poorly-furnished old presbytery of Ste. Berenice sat a stately old priest, the rector of the parish, looking with a kindly, but rather plying, smile at the eager face of his young assistant, A. Scholer, a gentleman in his fifties, and a real saint at heart, the good rector of Ste. Berenice had never understood his rough peasant parishioners, and, though full of kindness and charity, he had never been liked or appreciated by them.

He grieved deeply for his erring flock, and spent his life in prayer and mortification, ready to give the very clothes from his back and the food from his table, but he expected too much from the people, and did not make sufficient allowances for their ignorance and the evil influences with which they were surrounded. His discouragement added to the difficulties of the parish, and his assistants went away one after another, quite disgusted with poor Ste. Berenice.

The bishop was quite aware of all this, and at last resolved to send an assistant the most promising and earnest young priest of his diocese one whom he had known from boyhood, and to whom he was much attached. After explaining to him his difficult position, he added, laying his hand affectionately on the young man's shoulder:

"Louis, I am confiding a great trust to you, and I expect you to succeed where others have failed, and to bring back that poor parish to the love of God."

Abbe Louis, as all called him, because he wished to keep in the shade his aristocratic name of De Kerousec, did his very utmost, and soon won, not only the love of the rector, but of nearly all in the town. He never forced religious questions on the people, but was always cheerful, friendly and respectful, showing his interest in all their pursuits, ever ready to encourage, to sympathize and to be perfectly simple and at home with them all.

The most rabid atheist could not but find him a pleasant neighbor and useful friend, and as to the faithful ones of the flock, they idolized him. Still there were but few of the latter, and even Abbe Louis had been as yet unable to approach some of the leaders of the anti-religious party. It was one of these that the two priests were now discussing.

"You are young and full of illusions," said the rector, looking at the eager face before him, "but you'll soon get discouraged, as the others have done. The people about here are hopeless, and as to old Mr. Mathieu, it's a waste of time and trouble to attempt to see him. He is a fierce hater of religion, a socialist, and a boor in the bargain, and won't see any one but a few old atheists like himself. His very hair would stand on end at the sight of a priest."

"But he is old, a sufferer and a cripple, and his life must be deadly drear in that lonely cottage with no one to speak to but a deaf old servant. I wish I could be some comfort to him," added Abbe Louis gently.

The rector laughed. "My dear child," he said, kindly, "you may go if you like, but you won't fare any better than any of us have done, and you will hear some very choice language."

"Well, I can but try, so please pray for my success," said the Abbe as he took up his broad felt hat and stepped out into the broiling sunshine.

Old Mr. Mathieu lived about three miles out of town, and as in this part of France the land is so intensely cultivated that no trees are allowed to grow, there is not a speck of shade along the high road winding up a rather steep hill, on which the midday sun beats mercilessly. As Abbe Louis passed along, many were the people who stopped to speak to him, some of our immovable ones, and you will never be allowed to step into his room. The very sight of a priest gives him a fresh attack of the gout! Tush! Tush! You are losing your time there."

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Berenice as early as ever since time immemorial. It causes rashes in the flesh, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"Two of my children had scrofula across which kept growing deeper and kept them from going to school for three months. Ointments and medicines did no good until I began giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine cleared their throats, and the children have shown no signs of scrofula since." J. W. Moore, Woodstock, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla will rid you of all scrofula and remain permanently, as it has rid thousands of scrofula, half fearing some trap to ensnare him. "What would make you wish to help me?"

"Why, it's only fair we should all take our turn at toiling and sweating, isn't it? and before the astonished old man realized it, the priest had relieved him of his burden, and was walking up the hillside behind him, drawing him out by asking him about his experiences when a soldier, which he knew the old man loved to tell.

When he reached old Maurice's tumble-down hut, he deposited the wood at his door, and said, as he was leaving him: "When you're in the village, instead of going to the school drop in and see me, Maurice, I have some good wine that one of the parishioners sent me, and a glass of that will do you far more good than the adulterated poisonous drink they give you at the saloon. I know it is not the quantity, as much as the vile stuff that is sold you, that often turns your head. Remember that you will always be welcome, and, as a reward," he added, as he passed on his way.

"Well, if that ain't a pleasant fellow after all," exclaimed old Maurice, as he watched the priest disappear. "He's quite right, too, about the drink. 'Taint my fault if I get drunk, 'tis the bad quality of the stuff they sell. But other people don't seem to see it that way."

When the deaf old servant answered his ring at Mr. Mathieu's bell, he looked so sad and distressed, "I'm sure I only wish he would see you, Monsieur 'Abbe," he said, "but he even tries to keep me from Mass on Sunday, and he and a few Free Masons that come to see him do nothing but blaspheme and rave against God. I'm half afraid to tell him you're here."

"Well, you must offer it up as an act of love of God, my good Elise," said the young priest, "and you may be sure you will get your reward some time or other."

So certainly did not get it that day, for hardly had she gone in when the Abbe heard the old man burst into vehement abuse of priests and religion, and the poor woman came out as white as a ghost.

"Never mind," said the Abbe encouragingly, "with God's help we will win him in time, and anyhow, while I am here, I may as well have a little chat with you."

When he left old Elise, she was quite comforted and ready to do or suffer anything to obtain her master's conversion. And in spite of old Mr. Mathieu's ravings and insults, of the rector's plying smile, of heat, or wear, or fatigue, there was never a week that passed without the young Abbe's going once or twice to call at the little white house.

HAD WEAK and DIZZY SPELLS

COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT. People all over this land told me after night on a sleeping pillow, and do not close their eyes in the refreshing slumber that comes to those whose heart and nerves are right.

The sleeplessness comes entirely from a derangement of either the heart or nerves, or both, but whatever the cause Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound refreshing slumber. They do this by their invigorating effect on the heart and nerves, and will tone up the whole system to a perfect condition.

Mrs. A. E. Martell, Rockdale, N.S., writes:—"I was troubled for a long time with my heart, had weak and dizzy spells, could not sleep, and would have to sit up the greater part of the night, and it was impossible for me to lie on my left side. At last I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they did me so much good I got another, and after taking it I could be on my left side, and sleep as well as before I was taken sick. They are the best medicine I ever heard of for heart or nerve trouble."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at dealers or on receipt direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Bacon—"The man was here today, dear, looking for that gas tank."

Mrs. Bacon—"And did he find it?"

Mrs. Bacon—"Yes, but they haven't found the man yet."

A Sensible Merchant. Milburn's Sterling Headache Powder gives women prompt relief from monthly pains, and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25 and 50 cts.

Rosie—"Mary Smith was married this morning."

Josie—"Who's the happy man?"

Rosie—"Her father."

Prince Edward Island Railway.

Commencing Monday, Oct. 2nd, 1911, trains will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

Table with columns for Trains Outward (Read Down) and Trains Inward (Read Up). Includes times and destinations like Charlottetown, Hunter River, Emerald Junction, Kensington, Ar. Summerside, Port Hill, O'Leary, and Ar. Tignish.

Trains are run by Atlantic Standard Time. G. A. SHARP Supt. P. E. I. Railway

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices. WHOLESALE and RETAIL. Fennel and Chandler

Fall and Winter Weather. Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

122 DORCHESTER STREET. Next door to Dr. Conroy's Office, where we shall be pleased to see all our friends.

All Orders Receive Strict Attention. Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers. H. McMILLAN

For New Buildings Hardware. We carry the finest line of Hardware to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon. June 12, 1907.

STEWART & CAMPBELL, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Morson & Duffy, Barristers & Attorneys. MONEY TO LOAN.

CITY SCHOOLS

1911 TERM 1912

Educational Books, INCLUDING THE Newly Authorized TEXT BOOKS for School and College.

We have an immense stock on hand. All School and College Books sold by us at Publishers Prices. Scribblers, Exercise Books, Penmanship Pads, Pads, Palmer Method of Business Writing, Pens, Inks, Pencils, Foolscap, Examination Paper, Fountain Pens, School Maps, Erasers, Rulers, Note Books, Book Keeping Blanks and Text Books, Slates, Pen Holders, Note Paper, Pencil Boxes, School Bags, etc., all at lowest possible prices.

Wholesale and Retail. BY CARTER & CO., Ltd. DEALERS IN Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Seeds, etc. Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

COAL. COAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED DEALERS IN Hard and Soft Coal HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND

At their Old Stand, Peake's No. 2 Wharf. A large supply of Coal suitable for all purposes. Orders, verbal, by mail or by telephone promptly attended to. Our telephone No. is 12, and we should be pleased to have our orders.

Peake Bros. & Co. Ch'own, July 19, 1911-3m

A BIG TEN DAYS' SHOE SALE!

Here is a chance you will never get again. 150 Pairs of Men's American Lace Boots. Goodyear Welted, Velvour Calf, made on two different lasts, medium heavy oak sole - "a beauty" comfort. Compare them with any Five Dollar Boot in the city. Ten Days Only - \$3.50 a Pair. We have also RUSSIAN CALF and PATENT at the same price. All new stock. They've got the lead, they've got the style, They've got all others beat a mile.

Hockey Boots! Hockey Boots! We lead for Low Prices on Hockey Boots. A good Boy's Hockey Boot at \$1.65. Men's \$3.00 a pair. Others at \$1.75, \$1.85 and \$2.25 a pair.

A. E. McEACHEN THE SHOEMAN 82 Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

THIN MILK. How can the baby grow strong if the nursing mother is pale and delicate? Scott's Emulsion makes the mother strong and well; increases and enriches the baby's food.