

Suffer Little Children

(Written for The Catholic Bulletin by Dr. James Henderson.)

They gathered round the Saviour, And they leaned upon His knee, And He bade them they should linger In the olden Galilee; He stroked each head and blessed them. As He sat and smiled thereon, And He said, "Such is My Kingdom Where the blessed all have gone." O, to see the trusting faces Of some Judith or some Ruth, With golden ringlets tossing, Or some Joseph, too, forsooth, As he sat and smiled thereon, While He taught them lovingly By that little roadside heaven In the olden Galilee. O, surely heaven's angels Were about them, looking on And with golden harps a tramping. Yet, they heard not, never one, For, the Christ had come among them To call them round His knee, And His presence filled the morning In the holy Galilee. Like the little Galileans Could we gather, even now, Tho' we're old, as little children And to see His face, somehow, O, I think we'd never leave Him Old and crippled tho' we'll be, But, forever in His presence Would we dwell in Galilee.

Call of the Bells

It was Christmas eve. The bells of the little church of St. Pardoux were ringing the mid-day Angelus, as the parishioners hastened home from High Mass on this bleak, snowy Sunday morning. Many were too anxious to get in out of the cold, nipping air to exchange more than a passing greeting; while others lingered to discuss the great news. For had not Monsieur le Cure just told them, with a faltering voice and tear-dimmed eyes, that he was to leave them on Tuesday, the day after Christmas, and that he would bid them good-bye at the midnight Mass? All were ready to express their views on the expulsion of their old pastor. Some remarked, "Well, it is too bad, but we can not help it!" And they seemed quite resigned to the inevitable. Others, with even greater indifference, said: "If he is put out of the presbytery, why does he not get another house, and wait patiently for the dawn of better days?" Others again, in sarcastic tones and with even a note of derision in their voice, exclaimed: "Who is putting him out? If he feels so sad at leaving, why does he not stay?" Poor old priest who for more than twenty-five years had tended this little flock! You have given them your time and your labour and this is the gratitude which you now find in their hearts. Only the old bell high up in the belfry seems to be voicing its grief at parting, and the wind is sighing and the sky is clouded. And the tear-dimmed eyes of old Angélique, the Cure's faithful servant, can scarcely see the way to the presbytery, as, leaning on the arms of La Benoitte and sheltered by the latter's old cotton umbrella, she seeks comfort in the sympathy of this one true friend. "And so you are really going?" "Yes; we must go. But, oh, how sad it is to leave our little home and the dear old church. What will become of us?" "And of us without our good cure?" La Benoitte heaved a sigh. "You will write, will you not, Angélique, and give us news of him? Poor old man, how weak and depressed he has grown since the sad news has come! What an ungrateful world this is, and what should we do without the hope of a better one hereafter!" The snow was falling fast. It would indeed, be a white Christmas.

When they reached the house, Angélique said, as she turned the key in the door of her little kitchen: "You will be here to-morrow to help me with the crib?" "Yes," answered La Benoitte, "and it may be the last time." "Vespers were over, and the cure was busy packing his books. But

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the nasal and throat passages. No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, whitens 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 of the head and throat. Had a bad cough and failed blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Wood's Sarsaparilla, and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up. Mrs. Rosa Simpson, West Lacombe, N. S.

Wood's Sarsaparilla

It soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

While he worked, his mind was filled with thoughts that saddened and depressed him. These people wished to banish God from their lives—God, who alone can bring light into the darkness of the world; God who helps and comforts; God who loves, blesses and protects. The good God—le Bon Dieu—these ungrateful and senseless people wished to put out of their lives, and so banish joy from their hearts and peace from their souls. And so the Abbe Nolin must go, driven away by Pejonin, the president of the council, who had become a willing tool of the impious government.

As the cure took up, one by one, each cherished volume and fingered it with a loving touch, his mind was filled with memories of the past. Many were the sermons he had prepared with the aid of these wise counsellors—his plain Sunday talks, and the more pretentious sermons for feast days and other momentous occasions. He thought of his archaeological studies, pursued with such interest in the long winter evenings by his lonely fireside; and of the many pleasant hours spent with his favourite authors in the drowsy heat of a summer afternoon beneath the shade trees of his little garden. Some of these books were bought while he was still a student at the seminary and others were presented to him by the children of his numerous catechism classes during the long years of his ministry. These same men who were driving him out to-day were the children who once sat at his feet to learn the Ten Commandments. Pejonin himself was once head of his class, and it was even thought that he would enter the seminary. These memories of the past filled the old priest's heart with sadness.

But presently he seemed to repent of his weakness in giving way to this depression. Was not to-morrow the joyous feast of Christmas, the Birthday of the Divine Babe of Bethlehem—Le jour du Redempteur? He turned from his books and, walking to the window, threw open the blinds. Night was coming on, and the twilight shadows of a winter sunset were deepening into darkness. The snow which had fallen so thick and fast in the morning was now melting, and rising in vapor in the damp atmosphere. The world seemed shrouded in sadness.

Taking his cane and his biretta, the Abbe Nolin stepped out on the veranda. Before leaving his parish, he must to-night take a last walk through the village—not to visit his parishioners—oh, no! His heart was too full of sorrow, and his eyes too full of tears for this. But he must walk through the village street once more, and fill his eyes for the last time with those familiar sights so dear to his heart. Deep in thought, he followed the main road up the hill.

"Well, Monsieur le Cure, I hear you are to leave us soon!" The speaker was Bujadoux, the wood-cutter, whose bantering manner was assumed to hide the embarrassment he felt at meeting the priest. Poor fellow, he was more fool than knave, and one of the whose faith is hidden through human respect; he dared not even show the sympathy he felt for his old friend. To the good cure this was another arrow to pierce his grief-stricken heart.

"Yes; I am going. You know Bujadoux, I baptized your six children, and your pious old mother received the last Sacrament."

Scott's Emulsion advertisement with image of a man carrying a large fish on his back.

Had Severe Cold

IT TURNED TO BRONCHITIS.

"Many people have bronchitis and don't know it. Don't even know the danger of not recognizing it. Bronchitis starts with a dry, short, sniffling, hacking cough, accompanied with rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness through the chest. At first the mucus is pale and watery, but as the trouble progresses it becomes 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 it."

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 cured me. It has stopped my cough and my spitting up lots of 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 pint trees the trade mark; price 25c, and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ments from my hands. But there will be no one to do this for you or yours now."

"The man seemed dazed for an instant at this thought. He had not been seen in church very often of late years; still, he felt that Monsieur le cure was always there when he was needed. And a new light seemed to penetrate his dull intellect. But he only shrugged his shoulders and passed on, leaving the old priest sadder than before.

With bowed head and weary step, he trudged up the road. A shadow crossed his path. He looked up and saw before him Foinette, the village belle, whose smiling lips and laughing eyes told of youth and happiness. For was she not soon to be married to Jean, the wealthy farmer's son? Even now the wedding bells seemed ringing in her ears.

And so Tonette, the care-free, light-hearted girl, had no time for more than a passing nod to the old priest, who would not be there to bless her on her wedding day. The Abbe Nolin's head dropped a little lower on his breast and he moved even more slowly and wearily on his way.

(To be Continued.)

Minard's Linctum Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—Thodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering. By the judicious use of MINARD'S LINCTUM.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors. A. COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

"Now, Rastus," said the Captain, "don't you want to make your will before you go over?" "Will nuthin', sah! De only will I see worryin' about is, will I come back?"

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT. Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and have no bad after effects whatsoever. Be sure you get Milburn's Price 25 cents a box.

W. H. O. Wilkinson Streetford 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 25 cents a box."

Dear Joe—Come home. Forgive and forget. I have destroyed the book of war receipts—Violet.

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 thus secure prompt and permanent relief.

Mrs. Thomas Hopkins, Lowell, N.S., writes:—"I had heart trouble for several years, sometimes better and sometimes worse, but a year ago last fall I could not lie down in bed for that distressed feeling, and had to get up and sit up a great many nights, and when 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."

Live Stock Breeders

List of Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale.

Table with columns: NAME, ADDRESS, BREED, AGE. Lists various breeds like Ayrshire bull calves, Shorthorn Bull, etc.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Furs. Furs. Furs

SHIP TO US DIRECT—THE TOP MARKET PRICE PAID AND EQUIABLE 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 & Chestnut, 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 2 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

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 4.05 p.m., Tignish 8.45 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 3.20 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 11.30 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 8.45 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

CHIEF HICKEY

Black Twist Tobacco

BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST

Insist on Getting Hickeys

Hickey & Nichol on Tobacco Co. LIMITED

Footwear advertisement with image of a boot and text: "Our new Stock is here, ready for your inspection. Many new styles this year, showing the styles that are worn in larger cities."

WOMEN'S BROWN BOOTS, high tops with either or rubber soles\$5.95 and up BLACK HIGH TOP BOOTS, same as above, made on high or low heels\$4.95 and up GREY KID BOOTS, newest styles\$7.25

MEN'S BOOTS

This year we have many special lines in Browns and Blacks.

Browns—\$6.50, 7.00, 9.50 | Blacks—\$3.75 to \$8.50

MISSIES, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES—We sell the Amherst, Crosby and Classic Lines—the best in Canada

We Prepay all Mail Orders TRY US

ALLEY & CO. Ltd

135 QUEEN STREET.

CARTERS Feed, Flour & Seed Store

QUEEN STREET

WE SELL FLOUR WE BUY OATS

The Best Brands are: Robin Hood, Victory, Beaver, Gold Medal, Queen City

Black and White Oats, Island Wheat, Barley, Buckwheat, Timothy Seed, Flax Seed, Early Potatoes

WE WANT 50 Carloads of good BALED HAY. Also BALED STRAW. We want Fifty Thousand Bushels of OATS. 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