

The Divine Comforter

(Written for the Catholic Bulletin by Rosetta Kelly.)

Bugle call with drum's low beat, Martial tread of hallowed feet, Mid roar of gun Are distant sounds, Faint, fainter still,— They seem to him.

The stricken soldier of the strife, Death to many, to some, life— He thirsts and calls for human aid, Why have his comrades fled? And he is left amongst the dead, Were they afraid?

The shriek of bird on deafened ears, Disturbeth not his hopes or fears, While star-lit skies But mock his dying eyes, Poor soldier of the strife, Death to many, to some, life.

Beyond the cry of bird, the light of star, Leaneeth the Face of Jesus, From battlements afar, The radiance of that Face Transcendeth time and space. He feels the Master's arms about him prest,

Hears His Voice, the tenderest, "Thou couldst not come to Me, I came to thee," His parched lips with thirst no more,

The Cup of Living Water which He brought, Has made all else seem naught But human as before.

With head on Jesus' breast— How sweet to die, to rest— His kiss upon thy brow— Victorious now, Happy soldier of the strife— Thou hast won Eternal Life.

If They Would

One could not call him old. He was still in the fifties and six months before he had been hale and hearty, with a cheerful greeting and a pleasant word for all, but especially for the children, the indigent and the suffering. But pneumonia had developed into tuberculosis, and Vincent Connors was dying.

He had been a mysterious man. For weeks and months at a time he would be away from home, none knew where. He was a good man—that much was certain—thoroughly unselfish, charitable, and devoutly Catholic, and he was strictly honest, although at times he would borrow small sums of money from his friends, asking it as a relief from some urgent necessity. Whoever refused was never asked again, and whoever reminded him of the debt was paid promptly, with generous compensation for the accommodation. But he would trouble these no more. Those who kindly supplied his needs, and with patient silence awaited payment until he voluntarily made it, were persistently importuned for small loans. One person, Anthony Farrell, a young painter whose pictures sold for a medium price, had his generosity, during the last few weeks in particular, taxed to the limit.

Another characteristic of Vincent Connors was that when he had money he bestowed it on the poor without any consideration of himself. The needy were supplied with the necessities of life, and many a package of which he was suspected of being the sender was left at their doors. He himself, however, seemed almost in want, and he accepted little acts of kindness with grateful delight.

Death drew nearer day by day. Vincent Connors noted its approach without fear or sorrow. His thoughts seemed fixed on the happy life beyond. He received the Last Sacraments with faith and fervor, and the religious joy of a child. An attorney was summoned, and after a long consultation all his earthly affairs were satisfactorily arranged.

"Yes," he replied to the priest who attended him, "I am now prepared to meet my Judge."

The telephone rang in Anthony Farrell's studio. "Mr. Farrell?" "Yes."

"Will you call some time this morning at the office of Ward and Charlton in the Grand Building, on business of importance?" "Yes."

Mr. Farrell hung up the receiver. "Business of importance," he repeated. "I may as well find out at once what it is."

Ward and Charlton, Law

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, afe joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also. Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and the condition is commonly worse in weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

Office," he read as he approached. "What have I being doing to the law?"

Entering, he gave his card to the clerk and sat down to wait. "Step this way, sir," Mr. Ward will see you."

He followed the clerk into an inner office. A gray-haired man arose courteously. "Mr. Anthony Farrell?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah," said Mr. Ward, "I am happy to meet you, especially on business such as the present."

Both men sat down. "Mr. Farrell, I believe you were an intimate friend of the late Vincent Connors?"

"An acquaintance certainly,—hardly an intimate friend."

"Not an intimate friend?"

"No, I cannot say that I was. A certain reserve made intimacy with Mr. Connors impossible. Then, too, there was a disparity of age."

"Oh I see," said the attorney reflectively. "Yes, he was fifty-two, while you are—"

"Twenty-six."

"Ah! Well, Mr. Farrell, it appears from the last will of the late Vincent Connors that you have been made his sole heir, and the estate is considerable. There are, however, certain conditions restricting the bequest, and with these you must comply in every detail; and I assure you there are persons who will be watching closely to see if these conditions are fulfilled; if they are not, the estate will be forfeited to them."

"Why, I did not know that Vincent Connors had any property. The fact is, I have loaned him small sums on frequent occasions—a mere trifle each time, but enough in the aggregate to cause me some worry. I am an artist with no other means than what I earn with my brush, and my reputation is only local. What is the value of this estate?"

"The value of this estate, Mr. Farrell, at a conservative estimate, is at least ten million dollars. A small part, less than a million, he has had for many years. The rest he inherited about two years ago from an uncle who had amassed a fortune in Klondike, but who died on his way home."

Mr. Farrell caught his breath. Then his imagination adjusted itself, and he smiled easily.

"A fortune, indeed! It scarcely seems possible."

The attorney looked directly at him with manifest concern.

"Young man, you lack enthusiasm. Had I received such news when I was of your age I would have thrown up my hat and shouted with joy. Do you realize that after thirty years of practice and unusual success I am earning annually but one-tenth of one per cent of that amount? You young men of the present age read so much about great fortunes being made in a year or two that you fail to appreciate the fact that every dollar received annually means a dollar and fifty cents' worth of labor."

"No doubt my good fortune will be appreciated more as time goes by. One can not realize in a day the full meaning of such large figures," Mr. Farrell replied. He did not wish to have his reserve mistaken for coldness.

"I am pleased to see that you have a cool head. You will need it now. To get a large fortune without making an effort is a risky thing at best, even for the sanest man; and, besides, the conditions which must be fulfilled will require of you a nicely balanced temperament and a practical judgment."

"Why consider it from that view-point?" advised the attorney. "Are not our wealthiest and most prominent men living in luxury, with poverty and suffering on every side?"

"Yes, but they are not brought into personal contact with it, and so remain almost unconscious of its existence. The more heart I have, the more real Christianity, the more trying will be the experience."

"However, the conditions of the will must stand, and they must be fulfilled in every particular. You have a month in which to decide whether or not you will accept them. It seems impossible that you should refuse. After all, why should you fret yourself? These poor people will be no worse off because of your experiment. In fact your

Anthony Farrell was listening expectantly, but the attorney seemed unwilling to disclose the particulars of the will immediately. Turning in his chair, he pointed to a shelf of large books.

"That volume there in the center with the red binding contains a complete record of one hundred remarkable wills, but there is not one in it as uniquely remarkable as that of your late friend, Vincent Connors. Their uniqueness consists in their eccentricity, while the will under which you are made an heir is not eccentric at all. Indeed, sir, it seems to me that your late friend has planned to make, through you, a most profound sociological experiment."

"Such a man would accord well with his character," interposed the client.

"Ah! So you are familiar with his predilections. Well, I am personally interested in your success, because if you fail to regulate your conduct in strict accord with the conditions imposed by this will, the charge of the entire estate will pass from my hands."

"My conduct must be regulated by the arbitrary rule of another? Anthony Farrell's brow contracted. "I don't know about that. It depends on the rule. If the rule is wrong, no amount of wealth can bribe me to follow it."

"Oh certainly not, Mr. Farrell. The rule is remarkable; but, I believe, not wrong. I do not think that your late friend would impose any rule contrary to right principle. Here is a copy of the will. It would be well for you to read it over while you are here. There may be some points in it that need a word of explanation."

Anthony Farrell opened the long document and began to read. The attorney studied his features. He had a strong, sensitive face, perhaps a trifle melancholy. The curling, brown hair indicated a quick, versatile mind, while the open hazel eyes revealed imagination joined with a kind and even temperament.

"Well, Mr. Farrell, what do you think of it?" he asked when the reading was concluded.

"In my opinion it is a very remarkable document."

"Assuredly. But are you willing to comply with its conditions?"

"I will try. Who wouldn't? Although for an entire year it will be far from pleasant. As I understand it, he decrees that I shall live in a certain mansion furnished with greatest luxury and entertain in a royal manner or be entertained at least three times each week; that each day I shall spend at least two hours visiting the homes of at least five families who are in want or suffering; that these five families shall always be selected from among those whom I have not called on for at least three months. He also decrees that I shall ascertain as best I can and write down in a book kept especially for the purpose, the three chief sources of misery in each family, and the three remedies which I would suggest as being most effective. And that I may do this in the capacity of a civil inspector—which position I can easily obtain—that I shall not offer any financial relief during the first year, although after this I shall be free to use the money in any manner I see fit; that I shall continue to make these visits for twenty years, and if I am physically unable to make them on any day or days, I shall as soon as possible, compensate by making ten visits daily during four hours. The contrast between the extravagance of the wealthy and the squalor of the poor will be depressing; and not to give will make me feel heartless."

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DIARRHOEA If You Like Good Chewing Tobacco

Was Caused By Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B.C. writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you receive what you ask for as there are many rank imitations of this medicine on the market to try and fool the unsuspecting public.

The genuine is manufactured by The Wm. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

visits, in many cases, will bring mental and moral relief, and after the first year you may help them as much as you will."

"I suppose he wished to bring me to a thorough knowledge and keen realization of the misery of the poor and the un-Christian treatment they receive from many of the wealthy," mused Mr. Farrell reflectively.

"So it seems," assented the attorney. "However, I would advise you to consent to try the experiment. It is only natural for a young man with a generous heart to protest; you will not find it so bad. You can alleviate the want and suffering of these people by kindly words, but you must be careful during the first year not to offer them financial aid either directly or indirectly. You will be under constant surveillance."

(Continued)

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. E. DESJARDIN, Sch. Storke, St. Andre, Kamouraska.

The aim of all intellectual training for the mass of the people should be to cultivate common sense.

W. H. O. Wilkins St. n. r. ford 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."

Young Doctor—What kind of patients do you find it hardest to cure?

Old Doctor—Those who have nothing the matter with them.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

Vices, like weeds, sprout up at short notice, and beget a huge crop from very little nourishment.

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

It is a great art to be superior to others without letting them know it.

Unable To Sleep Or Do Any Work. SUFFERED FROM HER NERVES.

Mrs. Thomas Harris, 8 Corrigan St., Kingston, Ont., writes: "I had been a constant sufferer, for many years, with my nerves, and was unable to sleep at night, or do any work through the day. I at last decided to consult a doctor and find out what was really the trouble. The first one told me I would have to go under an operation before I would be well, but I would not consent to this. One day I took a fit of crying, and it seemed that if anyone spoke to me I would have to cry without ceasing. I must have been crying two hours when my insurance agent came in. He advised me to try a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I at once sent to the drug store and got two boxes, and before I had them taken I felt like a different person. I have told others about them, and they have told me they would not be without them. I am very thankful I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

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

TRY HICKEY'S TWIST

Hickey's Famous Twist has every quality claimed or possessed by other chewing tobaccos, with a score of individual points of merit that has made it the best selling chewing tobacco sold on this Island.

HICKEY'S TWIST is the favorite of all experienced chewers. Try it and you will find the reason why.

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 smooth, 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.

LIME!

We have on hand a quantity of

St. John LIME

In Barrels and Casks. PHONE 111

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 205 KENT STREET CHARLOTTETOWN.

Get your Printing done at the Herald Office

Be Careful

OF YOUR EYES. Don't let them become strained or overtaxed when the use of glasses will obviate any weakness or difficulty of vision. If you need spectacles the sooner you will get them the greater service they will render you. If you will let us examine your sight, we can determine the question of what you need, and supply the proper glasses.

By procuring from us you save the exorbitant charges too often made by agents and avoid the possibility of getting a wrong glass with no chance of changing.

If not convenient to come in, and you send us some particulars of your requirements we could mail a pair of eyeglasses or spectacles out for you to try, but a visit to us would be more satisfactory.

E. W. TAYLOR, JEWELER.....OPTICIAN 142 Richmond Street.

VOL-PEEK advertisement with illustration of a woman mending a pot. Text: VOL-PEEK MENDS HOLES IN POTS & PANS IN TWO MINUTES WITHOUT TOOLS. MENDS - Graniteware, Tin - Copper - Brass, Aluminium Enamelledware. Cost 1/2 & Per Mend. PRICE 15c. PER PACKAGE

VOL-PEEK mends holes in all kinds of Pots, Pans, Boilers and all other kitchen utensils, in two minutes, at a cost of less than 1c. per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron, Tinwares, Copper, Brass, Aluminium, etc.

Easy to use, requires no tools and mends quickly. Every housewife knows what it is to discover a hole in a pan, kettle or boiler just when she wants to use that article. Few things are more provoking and cause more inconvenience, a little leak in a much wanted pot or pan will often spoil a whole morning's work.

The housewife has, for many years, been wanting something with which she could herself, in her own home, mend such leaks quickly, easily and permanently, and she has never found it.

What has been needed is a mender like 'VOL-PEEK', that will repair the article neatly and quickly and at the same time be always at hand, easily applied and inexpensive.

A package of 'VOL-PEEK' will mend from 30 to 50 air sized holes.

'VOL-PEEK' is in the form of a still putty, simply cut off a small piece enough to fill the hole, then Burn the mend over the flame of a lamp, candle or open fire for two minutes, then the article will be ready for use.

Sent Post Paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents Silver or Stamps

R. F. Maddigan & Co. Charlottetown Agents for P. E. Island.

Flying Machines Scott's Emulsion advertisement with illustration of a man carrying a large fish. Text: A few years ago flying machines were hardly thought of, nor was Scott's Emulsion in summer. Now Scott's Emulsion is as much a summer as a winter remedy. Science did it. All Diseases.