

God Bless the Worker.

God bless us, united in worship and song,
 And pledge us thy workers, to right every wrong;
 With faith and with love, with a will and with might,
 We go forth to champion the weak and the right.
 We'll boast not of progress in thunderous peals, till
 Out from the frenzy of industry's wheels,
 The voice of the worker in pitiful cry,
 No longer will pierce through the Christ heart on high.
 In mine, mill and workshop, on railroad and farm,
 Wherever earth yields to the workingman's arm,
 In commerce and labor, on land and on sea,
 To sanctify labor our motto shall be.
 The cross is our emblem, our pride and the hope,
 Of laymen and women, priest, bishop and pope
 In wealth and in poverty, Catholic and true,
 Obeying Christ's Vicar, "all things we renew."
 Then forward in service, brave soldiers in Christ,
 While weaklings forsake Him by falsehood enticed,
 Though mountains be riven and forests brought low,
 To craft, God, and country, we'll render our vow.
 —Rev. Peter E. Dietz.

Death's Final Conquest.

The glories of our blood and state
 Are shadows, not substantial things;
 There is no armor against fate;
 Death lays his icy hand on kings;
 Scepter and crown
 Must tumble down,
 And in the dust be equal made
 With the poor crooked scythe and spade.
 Some men with swords may reap the field,
 And plant fresh laurels where they kill;
 But their strong nerves at last must yield;
 They tame but one another still;
 Early or late
 They stoop to fate,
 And must give up their murmuring breath
 When they, pale captives creep to death,
 The garlands wither on your brow;
 Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
 Upon Death's purple altar now
 See where the victor-victim bleeds;
 Your heart must come
 To the cold tomb;
 Only the actions of the just
 Smell sweet and blossom in their dust.
 —Shirley.

My God.

My God, how wonderful Thou art,
 Thy majesty, how bright!
 How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
 In depths of burning light!
 How dread are Thine eternal years,
 O everlasting Lord;
 By prostrate spirits day and night
 Incessantly adored!
 How wonderful, how beautiful,
 The sight of Thee must be,
 Thine endless wisdom, boundless power
 And awful purity!
 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God,
 With deepest, tenderest fears,
 And worship Thee with trembling hope
 And penitential tears!
 Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord,
 Almighty as Thou art,
 For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
 The love of my poor heart,
 —Faber.

Hymn of Trust.

O Love Divine, that stooped to share
 Our sharpest pang our bitterest tear,
 On Thee we cast each earth-born care

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.
 Among the signs of a weak stomach are: uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.
 "I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years, and tried every remedy I heard of, but never got anything that gave me relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I can't praise this medicine too highly for the good it has done me. I always take it in the spring and fall and would not be without it."
 —W. A. KROEGER, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

We smile at pain when Thou art near,
 Though long the weary way we tread,
 And sorrow crown each lingering year,
 No path we shun, no darkness dread,
 Our hearts still whispering,
 Thou art near.
 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
 And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
 Shall softly tell us thou art near.
 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
 O Love Divine, forever dear,
 Content to suffer while we know,
 Living and dying, Thou art near.
 —Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Sister Nurses in War-Time.

The New York Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion has at its headquarters, 140 Nassau Street, that city a very comprehensive and important collection of books and documents relating to the Civil War. Pay inspector John Fursy, U.S.N., (retired), who is the treasurer of the commandery, has made excellent use of this material in the interesting record he has compiled for the U. S. Catholic Historical Society of the careers of a large number of Catholic officers in the Navy and the Marine Corps. He calls attention to the following beautiful tribute from a Protestant, who, of course, could not realize the spiritual side of their vocation, to the work done by the Catholic Sisters who had served as nurses during the war. It is an extract from "Recollections of President Lincoln and His Administration," by L. E. Chittenden, his Register of the Treasury, (New York, Harper & Brothers, 1891) chapter xxxi, pages 258-260.
 "Of all the forms of charity and benevolence seen in the crowded wards of the hospitals, those of some Catholic Sisters were among the most efficient. I never knew whence they came, or what was the name of their order. They wore the ordinary plain black dress of some worsted stuff, but not the white band about the forehead. One instance illustrates the value of these volunteer nurses. In one of the wards was a gigantic soldier severely wounded in the head. He had suddenly become delirious, and was raging up and down the ward furious against those who had robbed him, of what I could not make out.
 He cast off the attendants who attempted to seize him as if they had been children. The surgeon was called in, and with several officers was consulting how they should seize and bind him, when a small figure in black entered the room. With a shout of joyous recognition the soldier rushed to his cot, and drew the blanket over him, as if ashamed of his half-dressed appearance. The Sister seated herself at his bedside, and placed her white hand upon the soldier's heated brow. His chest was heaving with excitement, but her calm face had restored his reason.
 "I must have dreamed it," he said, but it was so real! I thought they had taken you away, and said I should never see you again, oh, I could have killed them all."
 "You must sleep now," she said,

Had a Bad Attack of Diarrhoea and Vomiting

Had the Doctor Eleven Times

HAD DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY FINALLY CURED

"Mrs. Wesley Pringle, Reolin, Ont. writes:—It is with great pleasure that I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. When our little boy was three years old, he had the worst attack of diarrhoea and vomiting I ever saw. We called in our doctor, and he came eleven times from Tuesday morning until Saturday night, but still no change. We expected each moment to be the last of his suffering, as the doctor said he could do nothing more. Mr. Pringle was going up town on Saturday night, and was advised to try your great and wonderful medicine. He got a bottle and about 9 o'clock the first dose was given, and was kept up, as directed, and when the doctor came on Sunday, he said, "What a wonderful change, why! your little boy is going to get better." Then I told him what we had been giving him, and he said, "Keep right on, he is doing well." I often think as I look at my boy, growing to be a man, what great thanks I owe Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry."

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for close on to seventy years, and has been known from one end of Canada to the other as a certain cure for all bowel complaints.
 When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you get it, as any substitute is liable to be dangerous to your health.
 The genuine preparation is manufactured by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

joined by her sons, one of whom is a retired admiral of the Italian navy, and the other an officer in the Italian army.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO LIMITED

GENELEMEN—Last Winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of Lagrippe and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in case of inflammation.

Yours,
 W. A. HUTCHINSON.

"Disgusted."—A girl who laughs at her sweetheart's "jokes" is intelligent; but if she laughs at any other fellows with the thinks she is a fool.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

I take the following from a Canadian paper advertisement: "Furnished apartments cheap, for gentleman 12 ft. long and 10 ft. wide.

If you are not master of yourself you are not yet free.

Minard's Liniment Cures Neu-ralgia.

We are inclined to believe that this will be the last great war until the next one.—Boston Transcript.

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."

"Vancouver" asks me what is the funniest thing that I have seen. Well, I verily think that it is to watch a young lady trying to race in a close hobble skirt.

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Stratford 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 a box 50c.

It dose seem comical to erect a stone "to the memory" of a man who could not even remember to mail a letter for his wife.

Had Pain Around Her Heart for Three Years

Was Not Able to Leave Her Alone

Day after day one reads or hears of many sudden deaths through heart failure, and many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either their social or business duties, through this unnatural action of the heart.

To all such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief.

Mrs. Norman H. Egan, Ship Harbor, N.S., writes:—"For three years I have been troubled with a pain around my heart. I took medicine from my doctor until I found it was of no use, as it only seemed to help me while it was not safe for me to be left alone, so having heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I took five boxes of them, and I can say they helped me so much that I feel like myself again."

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

ALCOHOL

is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; Scott's Emulsion not a drop. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

AUGUST Stock Reduction Sale

Cotton
 20 Pieces unbleached Cotton, marked 6c. now 4 1-2 cents.
 12 Pieces fine long cloth 13c. for 10 1-2 cents.

Men's Tweed Pants
 100 Pairs men's Pants in nice patterns, offering at 20 p. c. below regular prices.

Ladies' Rubber Coats
 A lot of ladies' all rubber coats to clear at a price \$4.00 for \$2.49.

Print Cottons
 15 Pieces Canadian Print 9c. for 7 1-2 cents.

Ladies Dresses & Waists
 A lot of ladies' summer dresses, also a lot of white waists at Half price.

L. J. REDDIN



MANUFACTURED BY
R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.
 CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

TRY OUR Home-Made Preserves!

Made from home grown fruit. We have a large stock on hand. Sold in Bottles, Pails, and by the lb.

EGGS & BUTTER

We want EGGS and BUTTER for CASH, or in exchange for GROCERIES.

House Cleaning Supplies!

EUREKA TEA.

If you have never tried our Eureka Tea it will pay you to do so. It is blended especially for our trade, and our sales of it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

By their work

On the merit of their performances alone we are willing to have them judged. Simplicity of construction, combined with a skill in manufacture, which is the inheritance of generations, make

REGINA WATCHES

good time keepers and consequently comfortable watches to carry. Their efficiency is assured by a guarantee which enables the owner to have any constructional defect remedied free of charge by the nearest agent in any part of the world. They are not made in grades which cannot be fully

MANY NEW Watches,

Rings, Chains, Locketts,

Eyeglasses, Clocks and Timepieces

Just received. Others to arrive.

E. W. TAYLOR

CAMERON BLOCK, Charlottetown.

Investigate the Connaught Fox and Fur Proposition.

The Connaught Company is founded on the future—they are sure that the present prices of pelts will always be high and that the company that can produce valuable and desirable pelts will always earn a pleasing profit.

The company owns 15 pairs of pedigreed Island Black Foxes and negotiations are under way for the purchase of martens, fisher, mink and skunk.

If you are interested write, call or phone for a prospectus and information.

Connaught Pedigreed Black Foxes, Limited.

Phone 484 Cameron Block Box 54
 March 11, 1914—1f.

ADVERTISEMENT OF THE Live Stock Breeder's Association

The following Stock are offered for Sale:

- 1 Pure-Bred Clydesdale Stallion,
- 1 Pure-Bred Ayrshire Heffers,
- 1 Holstein Bull Calf,
- 4 Shorthorn Bulls,
- 2 Bull Calves,
- 6 Leicester Rams,
- Hampshire, Shropshire and South Iowa Sheep,
- 8 Pure Bred Ram Lambs,
- 2 Yearling Lamb,
- 1 Oxford Ram,
- 3 Berkshire Sows,
- 2 Yorkshire Boar Pigs.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

- 1 Ayrshire Bull,
- 2 Leicester Rams.

For further information apply to the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
 Sept. 9th, 1914.