The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1897. Vol. XXVI. No. 28

Calendar for July, 1897.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 5th day, 2h. 12 0m. p. m.
Full Moon, 12th day, 10h. 10m., a. m.
Last Quarter, 20th day, 4h. 16.8m. a. m.
New Moon, 27th, 11h. 16.5m., p. m.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises	Moon Sets	High Water C'town
		h m	h m	morn	aft'r'n	aft'r'n
1	Thur	4 18	7 49	5 47	8 59	11 47
2	Fri	19	49	6 58	9 26	morn
3	Sat	19	49	8 2	9 51	0 24
4	Sun	20	48	9 20	10 8	0 59
5	Mon	21	48	10 32	10 38	1 34
6	Tues	21	48	11 44	10 48	2 15
7	Wed	22	47	aft 1 0	11 10	3 1
8	Thur	23	47	2 20	11 35	4 0
9	Fri	24	46	3 37	morn	5 25
10	Sat	25	46	4 57	0 11	6 53
11	Sun	26	45	6 7	0 55	8 9
12	Mon	26	45	7 3	1 52	9 10
13	Tues	27	44	7 52	3 0	10 1
14	Wed	28	43	8 25	4 18	10 48
15	Thur	29	43	8 51	5 39	11 31
16	Fri	30	42	9 13	6 56	aft 9
17	Sat	31	41	9 32	8 9	0 45
18	Sun	32	40	9 49	9 19	1 24
19	Mon	33	39	10 7	10 25	1 54
20	Tues	34	38	10 29	11 31	2 33
21	Wed	35	37	10 51	aft 37	3 15
22	Thur	36	36	11 18	1 43	4 21
23	Fri	37	35	11 54	2 48	5 33
24	Sat	38	34	morn	3 50	6 48
25	Sun	39	33	0 36	4 48	7 53
26	Mon	40	32	1 30	5 40	8 46
27	Tues	41	31	2 28	6 24	9 32
28	Wed	42	30	3 35	6 59	10 13
29	Thur	43	28	4 47	7 28	11 26
30	Fri	45	27	5 57	7 53	morn
31	Sat	4 46	7 26	7 10	8 14	0 1

Spectacles.

OVER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS I have been in the Spectacle business, and during that time have fitted hundreds and hundreds of persons. Some had put off getting glasses so long that they could not see a large 4-inch letter A without going within 2 or 3 feet of it, and might have gone blind if they had put off getting glasses much longer. Others had been fitted, or rather misfitted, with wrong glasses by travellers and charged a great deal more than they ought to have been. This year our traveller, Mr. C. H. White, intends calling on parties at their homes in the country to test eyes and show samples of our goods. Should he call on you I bespeak for him your favorable consideration, and any order you may give him will be filled as soon as possible and guaranteed by me. Glasses can also be exchanged at the store, CAMERON BLOCK, city, if after a trial they do not prove as satisfactory as you wish.

E. W. Taylor,
CAMERON BLOCK,
CHARLOTTETOWN.

Seekers
After Insurance that Insures

Will make no mistake in placing their Insurance in the World's greatest Companies (Fire and Life) represented by GOLD assets $250,000,000.

JOHN McEACHERN,
Dec. 16, '97.—3 mos. Agent

DR. MORRIS,
Physician and Surgeon,
Mt. Stewart.

First-Class Honor Graduate and Scholarship Winner, University of Pennsylvania,

Formerly Resident Physician and Surgeon in the Howard Hospital and Infirmary of Philadelphia, afterwards resident Physician and Surgeon in the Philadelphia Hospital.

Arrangements made that in a few days Telephone or Telegraph calls from Morell, Peakes Fort Augustus and surrounding districts, also Bedford and other Stations, will be forwarded to office free of charge and promptly attended to.

May 5, '97

North British and Mercantile
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
—OF—
EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Assets, 1891, - - $60,032,727.

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Business on the most favorable terms.

This Company has been well and favorably known for its prompt payment of losses in this Island during the past thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Agent,
Watson's Building, Queen Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Jan. 21, 1893.—1y

SOMETHING TO THINK OVER.

You are aware that you cannot go without food and still retain your strength; yet you do neglect the exercise and recreation necessary to perfect health and long life.

Why don't you buy a bicycle, ride it and add ten long years to your life? You can then, with clear brain and added energy, accomplish more than you do now, and in less time.

With an easy-running Stearns Bicycle you can save enough time to enable you to make delightful outings.

The Stearns is called the Yellow Fellow because of its orange finish; we have it in black if you prefer.

MARK WRIGHT & CO. Ltd.

D. A. Bruce

Is a name known throughout the Province and carries with it the assurance of exceptional high values at exceptional low prices.

This is especially true with our

New Spring Suitings and Overcoatings.

Beautiful goods, beautifully made, beautifully trimmed, reduced to a low price.

☞ See our Gents' Furnishings.

D. A. BRUCE.

Wall Papers
Wall Papers

:x:

NOW OPEN—A full line of American and Canadian Papers.

Sample Books always on hand.

A few bales of the latest patterns still to open.

For quality and prices we will not be beaten.

Try us before purchasing elsewhere.

McMILLAN & HORNSBY,
Queen Street, Charlottetown.

THE PERFECT TEA
MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

NOT EXACTLY RIGHT."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick and yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the stomach create an appetite, purify and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

New Goods! New Goods!

New Goods just opened and more to arrive.

New Gold and Silver Watches and Chains, New Waist Sets and Cuff Buttons and Links, nice New Ladies' Belts and Buckles, Broaches, Stick Pins, Lockets, Chains, Thimbles, Silverware, Clocks, etc.

☞ Repairing punctually attended to Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

G. G. JURY,
North Side Queen Square, opposite the Market.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS TRADE MARK

IF YOU HAVE WEAK BACK, LAME BACK, BACKACHE, LUMBAGO OR RHEUMATISM,

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
WILL CURE YOU.

DO YOUR HANDS OR FEET SWELL? IF SO YOU HAVE WEAK KIDNEYS. DOAN'S PILLS WILL STRENGTHEN THEM.

HAVE YOU DROPSY, KIDNEY OR URINARY TROUBLES OF ANY KIND? IF SO, DOAN'S PILLS WILL CURE YOU.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, FRIGHTFUL DREAMS, DISTURBED SLEEP, DROWSINESS, FORGETFULNESS, COLD CHILLS, NERVOUSNESS, ETC., ARE OFTEN CAUSED BY DISORDERED KIDNEYS.

EVEN IF YOUR MEMORY IS DEFECTIVE YOU SHOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT DOAN'S PILLS CURE ALL KIDNEY TROUBLES, AND EVERY DOSE HELPS THE CURE.

SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Local and Special News.

A drunkard may not practise law and yet may be a member of the bar.

THE HEAD MASTER.

GENTLEMEN,—I have found great satisfaction in the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and consider it invaluable in all cases of diarrhoea and summer complaint. It is a pleasure to me to recommend it to the public.

R. B. MASTERTON,
Principal High School,
River Carlo, N. B.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

AN ILL-FATED TRAIN.

Mr. J. Plimmer of Windsor, Ont., was on the train which went through the bridge at St. George, Ont., in 1888. In the accident his kidneys and back were seriously injured, and have since caused him great suffering. Mr. Plimmer says:—"Until I obtained Doan's Kidneys Pills I never knew what it was to be free from pain. They have entirely removed the pain, and I am able to work every day now. They have produced better results than all the other medicines combined which I have used in all my years of suffering. I regard them as a specific for kidney trouble."

Coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, and all lung troubles are quickly cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

"Beware of imitations," as the monkey said to the dude.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.

DEAR SIRS,—I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for chilblains this winter and found it most effectual. It relieves the irritation almost instantly, and a few applications resulted in a complete cure.

F. L'ESTRANGE,
Port Sydney, Ont

Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, etc.

St. Martin, Que, May 16 1895
C.C. RICHARDS & Co.

GENTLEMEN,—Last November my child stuck a nail in his knee causing inflamation so severe that I was advised to take him to Montreal and have the limb amputated to save his life.

A neighbor advised us to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which we did, and within three days my child was all right, and I feel so grateful that I send you this testimonial, that my experience may be of benefit to others.

LOUIS GAGNIER,

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

To destroy worms and expel them from children or adults, use Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

THEY ARE GOOD.

Mr. Jas. Hagan, the well-known ex-alderman of Kemptville, Ont., says:—"For some years I have been greatly troubled with pain across my back. Urinary troubles caused me much loss of sleep, and I suffered from a tired worn out feeling. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief in a short time. The pain in my back has disappeared, and I feel that I would be doing wrong not to recommend them to others suffering as I did. They are the best medicine I ever used."

Burdock Pills do not gripe or sicken. They cure constipation and sick headache.

HERE IS THE WAY.

To cure all heart and nerve troubles and that weak, weary tired feeling, sleeplessness, nervousness, etc. do as Mrs. Thos. Glover Chatham, Ont. did. Says Mrs. Glover: "One box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me. I was so bad that I feared paralysis, but am now well and strong, thanks to these wonderful pills."

The telephone operator has a perpetual holler-day.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of salt rheum three years ago. It was so bad that I lost my finger nails, and I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than B.B.B. I have had no return of salt rheum since.

MRS. JAS. SANDERS,
Emerson, Man.

When you are weak, tired and lifeless, you need to enrich and purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Items of Interest to Catholic Readers.

(Sacred Heart Review.)

THE MAID OF ORLEANS.

There has been much written during the past few years of the life and death of Joan of Arc, but we do not remember having read a more thrilling account of the death of the heroic Maid than that from the pen of John A. Mooney, LL.D., in the July number of the Messenger of the Sacred Heart. When commanded by the English agents to recant her errors and submit to the Church, she replied that she had requested that the whole process be sent to Rome. "I appeal," she said, "to God and the Pope." There was joy among the soldiers in the English camp when it was finally learned by them that the Maid was to be burned at the stake. Dr. Mooney thus describes Joan's fearful death: "It is nine o'clock. The young girl, for whom the English paid a price almost double that of a king, mounts the scaffold. On a foundation of masonry the fagots are piled high. Over them rises the stake, topped by the lying inscription: 'Jeanne, who called herself the Maid, a liar, a pernicious woman, a deceiver of the people, a soothsayer, a superstitious woman, a blasphemer of God, a presumtuous woman, an unbeliever, a boaster, an idolatrous, a cruel, dissolute woman, an invocatrix of devils, apostate, schismatic and heretic.' Maiden-like Jeanne, wears a long gown; her head is covered. Removing the kerchief, the executioner replaces it by a paper mitre, on which are inscribed the words: 'Heretic, relapsed, apostate, idolater.' Before the crowd Jeanne falls upon her knees, and, in a loud voice, prays: 'Holy Trinity, have pity on me, I believe in you! Jesus, have pity on me! O Mary, pray for me! St. Michael, St. Gabriel, St. Catherine, St. Margaret, aid me! All ye who are here, pardon me as I pardon you! Do you, priests, each one, say a Mass for the repose of my soul. Do not accuse my king; for what I did he is not responsible; and if I did ill, he is innocent. O Jesus! O Mary! all ye blessed saints in paradise, protect me! Succor me! [illegible] cross, [illegible] crucifix,' says the Maid, 'so that I may have it continually before my eyes, until my death.' They tie her to the stake. On her left breast rests the rude wooden cross. The smoke rises; the flames embrace her. Heaven opens to her. St. Michael! St. Michael!' she cries, joyfully, and then, victorious in the grasp of death, she challenges her unjust judges, with the memorable words: 'No, my "voices" did not deceive me; my mission was from God. Jesus! Jesus!' Plash! The water reddens as the Maid's bleeding heart strikes the surface of the Seine, and sinks down into the softened ooze. Defeat, the neglect of ungrateful friends, the contumely of heartless enemies, an outcast criminal's death—do these, one, or all, signify that our Lord has forsaken his great-hearted child? Who hath known the mind of our Lord? The cup of strong wine that the Lord holdeth in His hand, doth He not turn it this way and that? Aye! And to the wicked alone doth He give the dregs. We shall see them drink the bitter draught, while heaven itself bears witness that the mission of the peasant Maid of Arc was indeed from God."

CORPUS CHRISTI.

"Corpus Christi in an Italian Valley" is the title of an interesting article in the same number of the Messenger, by the Rev. Thomas Hughes, S. J., and it describes one of the beautiful outdoor processions of the Blessed Sacrament which are so common on the feast of Corpus Christi in many of the country districts throughout Italy. Fr. Hughes describes in glowing language the beautiful scenery in the valley of the lower Arno, where the procession took place. The procession wended its way from the parish church of San Domenico to the abbey, and then from the abbey back to San Domenico and beyond; then to a chapel amid the groves on the way to Florence. The Sunday before had been signalized by the solemn procession in Fiesloe, when San Domenico and the abbey contributed their forces to the assistance of the cathedral and the seminary. Now Fiesole sends down its contingent of priests and acolytes to the ceremony below; and on all the Sundays of the month one may see illuminations in divers parts of the valley, according as parishes in their turn receive the reinforcements from adjoing communes, and make festive their sacred holiday. In the distance can be heard strains of music; then banners may be seen gathering, the folks multiplying, and acolytes and priests in their surplices wending their way to San Domenico's. All is life now. At length the procession comes forth from the church and, entering the country lane, passes slowly amid the trees to the abbey. It is more than half a mile away as seen from the height above The combination of mountains, hills and valleys, reaching half way to Rome southwards, and to the heights overlooking the Mediterranean westwards, forms a peaceful panorama of luxuriant nature. And, for the moment, the centre and heart of all this scene of lovely peace is the train of divine worship which moves on slowly and majestically down the country lane, bestrewed by the children with leaves and roses, perfumed with incense by the college students, vocal with the hymn of the Pange Lingua. The strains of the orchestra are solemnly hushed. The spotless array, relieved with the gold of the vestments and of the canopy, winds around the front of the abbey church; the priest enters and all is still. Then they issue forth; and retracing their steps, they pass by San Domenico's. They move on and on, towards Florence. As the shades of evening grow deeper, lights are beginning to be visible, not only those of the acolytes, but those on houses, villas, garden walls; and a far way off there are signs of a great illumination among the trees It is the country sanctuary to which they are tending; and they are lost round a turn of the road. At last, night falls. Now the line of illumination is brilliant, the church in the distance is a mass of light; so, too, the towers of the abbey, San Domenico's and San Girolamo's on the hill, and the houses in general. Where the procession has passed, thence it returns, with the setting of a summer night to show off the mass of lights and the reflected brightness of gold and white as by day. The lights on the roads, on the houses and monasteries, are not extinguished; they burn on during the night and expire when they will before morning.

FROM OXFORD TO ROME.

In the June issue of the Globe Quarterly Review Caroline D. Swan contributes a thoughtful and very instructive article on the Oxford movement in England. The so-called Oxford movement occurred in England many years ago, and was an attempt to introduce into the church of England Catholic ceremonies and Catholic interpretation of the Thirty-nine Articles of Religion. As a result of the movement many of the leaders made their submission to Rome, and those who remained formulated and built up within the church of England what is known as Ritualism, and which has grown to such proportions that there is probably not a diocese in the church of England or in the Episcopal church in this country that has not felt its influence more or less. The Whig policy of the day toward the church of England had much to do with the birth of the Oxford movement. By its efforts to give to Parliament power to revise the church's liturgy and recast her Articles of religion the Whig party had caused earnest men in the English church to pause and ponder as to the final outcome. The spirit of the movement was to be a generous defense of the English church, a willingness to stand by her and face her foes, and the natural leaders were found among the trained scholars of Oxford University. The key note of the movement may be said to have been struck on July 14, 1833, when John Keble, author of the "Christian Year," preached his famous sermon on the "National Apostasy." But the first actual attempt to do something to set the mass of the people thinking was the action taken shortly afterward, when it was decided to begin the publication of the "Tracts for the Times." Many of the tracts were written by John Henry Newman, then a clergyman of the church of England, and already a man of note in the university. The tracts were designed to rouse the members of the English church to a sense of the alarming position wherein she was placed, and tenets closely resembling those of the Catholic Church were put forward. The doctrines of apostolical succession, priestly absolution, baptismal regeneration, the Real Presence, the authority of the church and the value of tradition, were openly proclaimed to be teachings of the church of England. As the tracts became more widely read it was asserted that these writings, by men in authority, would eventually lead those concerned in the effort from the Anglican fold into the Catholic Church. Open warfare was not declared against the Tractarians, however, until the publication of tract 90, in which Newman sought to place a Catholic interpretation upon the thirty-nine articles. This practically ended Newman's connection with the movement, and though other able men, such as Pusey, Keble, Ward and Fabre, were still left, it lacked the genius of the man who so soon after relinquished his position in the Church of England and was received into the Catholic fold. He was followed by Manning, Faber, Oakley, and many others, Ward having been received a few weeks before Newman. The aggressive power of the movement was gone, but the leaven had begun to work which was to bring thousands of thoughtful men and women into the Catholic Church, and the seed sown at Oxford by Newman, Ward and Manning is still bearing abundant fruitage.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S LANDING IN ENGLAND

During England's ages of faith, Rev. Fr. Felix tells us in the June "Messenger of the Sacred Heart," the rock upon which St. Augustine set foot when he first stepped upon English soil was held in veneration, and he pictures as follows the arrival of the apostle and his assisants: "It was the festival of the Holy Ghost, Pentecost, upon which they touched the English shore; and, as in the times of the apostles, the divine Spirit hovered over them, directing their acts and their wills. Immediately interpreters were despatched to the king announcing the ambassadors of the Pope, bringing with them 'glad tidings and the promise of celestial joy and an eternal reign in the fellowship of the living and true God.' . . . It was the custom of the Teutonic chieftains to receive the ambassadors of other tribes and nations under a consecrated tree. Ethelbert was seated, therefore, surrounded by a numerous retinue under a great oak and patiently listened to the eloquent appeal of Augustine, who spoke to him of the one immortal God, of the benedictions, temporal and spiritual, which the true faith would impart, of the great future of his nation and land." The king listened attentively to this appeal, we are told, but answered that he was not able at once to accept the new faith and abandon the ancient traditions of his land. Because the saint and his companions had come such a distance, however, he professed his readiness to give them hospitality, and a way of living, and he added that he gave them full liberty to preach their religion and to convert whomsoever they could. He then sent them to Canterbury, [illegible] Catholicism in England, and there they began their mission which was attended with such gratifying results.

The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is literally written in blood
It is traced in the vital fluid
Of millions of the human race.
Its positive medicinal merit
And curative power is written
Upon the hearts, and graven upon
The minds of thousands
Of people whom it has cured
And given good health
When there seemed nothing before
Them but darkness and despair.
It cures all diseases arising
From or promoted by impure
Blood by its intrinsic merit as
The one true blood purifier.

Father Kneip.

Everybody would be well and everybody would live as long as possible, and accordingly the univeral interest in new hygienic systems and the literature of health. Never were there so many books on the subject of health, and the magazines devoted to the cultivation of it, as at present. Even the literary periodicals and the heavy reviews give us a paper occasionally on the subject of keeping the sound mind in the sound body and of living long, as the North American Review in its current issue with its article by Dr. Purdy which has attracted more attention than any other feature of the table of contents. The topic is, indeed, a fascinating one, for only good health makes life worth enduring, and if we have good health we are reasonably sure of the means of subsistenance and wish, therefore, to live as long as possible. The system of Father Kneipp, who has just died, was after all a simple one and followed mostly the old principles of air and sunshine, temperate living, plain food and abundance of cold water. The water cure is very old, and it is also world-wide. The ancients, as we know, drank the waters, and the people of Europe have been going to the baths for centuries. Even now what is so popular as the various springs of Germany, to which the enfeebled and run down resort every year for a certain period in order to recuperate? Likewise we drink all sorts of waters in this country, guaranteed to relieve gout, rheumatism, liver complaint and other maladies, from which it is said no more benefit is really obtained than if we were to stick to the plain water of the hydrant, if we only consumed enough of it. It is the quantity not the quality; the body is simply benefitted by the flushing. Nevertheless, it cannot be denied that Father Kneipp's system made a great impression and that thousands in all parts of the world attribute to it their cure of painful and persistent maladies. To his humble home resorted some of the most distinguished, and

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

undertook the discipline which he so earnestly recommended. He himself was a thorough enthusiast, as every one who has an idea of his own which he wishes to push, must be. The good old priest achieved a wonderful fame and had he been mercenary he might have turned it to highly profitable account. He was not seeking wealth, however, but to benefit humanity, and this he undoubtedly accomplished. —Catholic Mirror.

NON-SECTARIAN.

Divines All Meet on a Common Level and are of One Accord in Proclaiming the Healing Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—It Relieves in Thirty Minutes.

"When I know anything is worthy of a recommendation I consider it my duty to tell it." Rev. Jas. Murdock, of Harrisburg, Pa., says this of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder after having been cured of a very malignant form of Catarrh. He is not the only great divine on this continent who could, and who has preached little sermonettes on the wonderful cures effected by this famed remedy. What names are more familiar to Canadians than the Rt. Rev. A. Sweetman, Lord Bishop of Toronto, and Dr. Langtry, of the Church of England; the Rev. Mungo Fraser, of Knox Presbyterian church, Hamilton, or the noted Methodist preacher traveller, Dr. W. H. Withrow of Toronto. All these men have proven what is claimed for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and have given their written testimony to it. Sold by GEO. E. HUGHES.

An Interesting Relic.

A petrified cross, supposed to have been used by the Jesuit Fathers in their missionary work among the fifty years ago, has been unearthed at Rochester, Pa. It was buried in a mass of limestone rock, four feet beneath the surface of the earth. Crosses of this design, and leaden plates, inscribed with the royal design of France, were buried through western Pennsylvania during the year 1749. A Captain Celeron was the leader of the company who did this work. He left Lachine, near Montreal, at the date mentioned, with M. de Contrecour, afterward commander of Fort Duquesne, and a Jesuit priest. There were in the company, besides eight officers, six cadets, one hundred and eighty Canadian civilians. At stated distances on their route from Canada they buried the leaden plates, claiming the country for France, while the priest buried the wooden cross to symbolize the work of the Church. The first of these memorials to be disclosed was the petrified cross recently found. It will add to the interest of Catholic historical research in this country when other relics of the same kind are uncovered. The literary work of Parkham, excellent as it is in its way, does not tell half the story of the untiring labors of the Jesuits in North America.—Sacred Heart Review.

There is no father, no mother so pitiful and so compassionate as He who calls you His child. Whatever else may fail, be sure that His everlasting love will not fail. He is with you in your struggle against sin, in your search for truth, your woes and griefs and loneliness and trials. All your hope, all your patience, all your regard for what is excellent and imperishable, come from Him. And as He Has given you your capacity for His friendship and His likeness, He will train you and guide you to Himself if you are submissive and obedient.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. It is more because of this condition of the blood that women are run down,

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Than because of the work itself. Every physician says so, and that the only remedy is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For the troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, or resulting from hard work, nervousness, and impure blood, thousands have found relief and cure in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.—COFFINS, CASKETS, AND ALL FUNERAL GOODS