

The Kings.

By LOUISE IMMOGEN GUIREY.

A man said unto his angel;
My spirits are fallen thro',
And I cannot carry this battle;
O brother! what shall I do?
The terrible Kings are on me,
With spears that are deadly bright;
Against me from the cradle
Do fate and my father's fight.
Then said to the man his angel:
Thou wavering, foolish soul,
Back to the ranks! What matter
To win or to lose the whole.
As judged by the little judges
Who hearken not well, nor see!
Not thus, by the outer issue,
The Wise shall interpret these.
Thy will is the very, the only
The solemn event of things;
The weakest of hearts defying
Is stronger than all these kings.
Thou' out of the past they gather,
Mind's Doubt and Bodily Pain,
And pallid Thirst of the Spirit
That is kin to the other twin.
And grief, in a cloud of banners,
And ringleted Vain Desires,
And Vice, with the spoils upon him
Of thee and thy beaten sire.
While Kings of eternal evil
Yet darken the hills about,
Thy part is with broken sabre
To rise on the last redoubt.
To fear not sensible failure,
Nor covet the game at all,
But fighting, fighting, fighting,
Die, driven against the wall!"

St. Peter's, Rome.

On Wednesday, four hundred years ago, April 18, 1506, was laid the foundation stone of St. Peter's in Rome, writes a correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal.
When St. Peter's body was taken down from the cross on which he had given up his life for Christ, it was laid to rest in a simple grave just beside the place of his martyrdom, on the other side of the Via Cornelia, which flanked the Circus of Nero.
The first years of infant Christianity were such as left but scant opportunity of adorning the burial places of the martyred dead, and more than a generation had passed before any monument decked the last resting place of the Prince of the Apostles. But about the end of the first century Pope Anacleus was able to erect a little oratory over the tomb of Peter, and for more than two centuries this was the only memorial that marked the grave of the first Vicar of Christ. Around and near this lowly monument the successors of Peter were buried, down to the year 202, when, owing to causes that have never been satisfactorily explained, the Popes began to be laid to rest in the Catacomb of St. Calixtus, outside the city, on the old Appian Way.
The years that followed were big with mighty changes. Persecution raged long and terribly. But persecution could not last forever. The battle of the Milvian Bridge was fought, and Maxentius, the last of the persecuting emperors, was defeated and lost his life in the Tiber. Constantine unfurled the standard of the cross over the conquering Roman legions, and the Catholic Church stood forth at last in the full light of day and liberty. One of the Emperor's first cares was to erect suitable temples to the God of Battles, in whose name victory had crowned his career. Foremost amongst these was the Basilica of St. Peter, which he raised over the lowly tomb where the Fisherman of Galilee had been buried.
In the years and centuries that followed no place was more venerated than this. From the ends of the earth pilgrims thronged unceasingly to visit the tomb of the apostle enshrined in the centre of the basilica of Constantine. Once more it became customary for the Popes to be buried there, and of all the successors of St. Peter, 134 Pontiffs have been laid to rest within the precincts of the temple that was erected to his memory, martyrdom and ashes. Writing in the fourth century, St. John Chrysostom exclaimed at the sight of that temple: "Here, as one stands, the view of the shrine strikes on his heart—he is affected as if they that lie there were present, and he quite the place almost another man. I admire the city of Rome, not for its columns or any other vain display, but because of these two glorious pillars of the Church—St. Peter and Paul."

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula—so ugly as ever since time immemorial. It comes bunches in the neck, 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 sores 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 caused the sores to heal, and the children have shown no signs of scrofula since." J. W. McQuinn, Woodstock, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as it has rid thousands.

In the consecrated clay rested about these old days ended with the election of Pope Martin V., who at once devoted 20,000 gold florins to the erection of a new roof over the venerable temple, which he repaired with unstinted labor and unwearied hand. But the sacred pile was old. It had stood the brunt of twelve hundred years. Time had laid a heavy hand on its walls, so much so that in many places of some years it was found that these walls were unsound and repairs but temporary.

Under the inspiring influence of the Renaissance Nicholas V., in 1450, conceived the design of demolishing the old edifice and rebuilding it from the foundations. His idea was taken up by Paul II. and Sixtus IV.; but the project languished for the want of funds, and little had been done towards its accomplishment when Julius II. became Pope.

For a time it was the intention of Julius merely to carry on the work of restoration begun by his predecessors, and to extend the old edifice. It was, in fact, an accident which led him to change his plans. He was a man of great deeds and magnificent projects, and among other plans he proposed to erect a stately monument to deck his grave in St. Peter's when he should be called away to join those who had gone before him. For this purpose he invited Michael Angelo, who was then a young man, to come to Rome and take charge of the undertaking.

Michael Angelo consented, and in accordance with the Pope's wish drew the design of a monument, which was, however, of such colossal proportions that if it was to be carried into effect a new and vast edifice should be erected to contain it. The great Architect Bramante was then in Rome, the right-hand man of the Pope. Julius consulted him on his project. Bramante's answer was to plan a new and glorious basilica that was to surpass all other existing structures in size, beauty and magnificence, and was to "embody the greatness of the present and the future." Pastor thus expresses the idea that dominated the minds of the Pope and the architect: "The mausoleum of the poor Fisherman of the Lake of Genesareth was to represent the dignity and significance of the office which he had bequeathed to his successors. The idea of the Universal Church demanded a colossal edifice, that of the Papacy an imposing centre; therefore, its main feature must be a central dome of such proportions as to dominate the whole structure. This Bramante thought, could be best attained by a ground plan in the form of a Greek cross, with the great dome in the centre, over the tomb of the apostles. His contemporaries were enthusiastic in their admiration of his design, and the poets of the day sang of it as the ninth wonder of the world."

Julius was a man of action. He set no time once he had made up his mind. Accordingly he had made rapid preparation for a beginning, and was able to lay the foundation stone on Low Sunday, April 18, 1506. Accompanied by Cardinals and prelates, he went in solemn procession to the excavation that had been prepared for the foundation, twenty-five feet deep. Into this he descended along with two Cardinals and a few masons and fitted into its place the foundation stone of white marble, which was in readiness, with a suitable inscription recording the contemplated work. Underneath the foundation stone were placed

twelve medals specially struck for the occasion. Will the evolutions of time ever bring them to light? The progress of the undertaking was as swift as the beginning had been prompt. Julius had 2,500 men employed, and he personally superintended much of the work. But his was not a long life, and he was out of ere he was able to see anything more than the erection of the four gigantic pillars that were to support the dome. But his project was eagerly taken up by Leo X. and Clement VII., and the huge structure continued to grow inch by inch and year by year.

Bramante, too, died while yet the work was in its infancy, and his place was taken by Raphael, Varro and Sangallo, who made some alterations in the original designs. These were in turn succeeded by Baldassar, Peruzzi and Michael Angelo, who made further changes in Bramante's plan, and who, during the Pontificate of Paul III., Julius III. and Marcellus II. and Paul IV., labored with all his boundless energy down to his death, in 1564. Pius V. and Sixtus V. continued his work on the archivolts. Della Porta and Fontana, who, under Gregory IV., completed the dome, which later on was adorned with mosaics by Clement VIII. At the suggestion of the architect Maderno, Paul V. consented to change the final plans prepared by Michael Angelo, and lengthened the structure considerably—a change that, like most of the ideas of Maderno, has met with little favor ever since. The basilica was finally dedicated to Urban VIII., in 1626.

Thus, after one hundred and twenty years incessant labor, under the direction of the most brilliant architects the world has yet seen, at an expenditure of twelve millions sterling, the glittering pile was complete, and men could gaze in wonder on the

Rich marbles, richer paintings, shrouds where flame The lamps of gold, and haughty dome whose vane In air with earth's chief structures, though their frame Sits on the firm-set ground, and this the clouds must claim.

It is a common thing to hear visitors at the first sight of St. Peter's, complain that it falls short of their expectations; that it seems much smaller than they had imagined. Such is, indeed, the case. But this impression arises not because the building is small, but because of its perfect proportions—each part is so well adapted to all the rest that the gigantic dimensions of the structure are toned and mellowed into harmonious appearance. In reality it is difficult to imagine that the measurements of St. Peter's reach the following immense figures: It is 614 feet in length, 445 in breadth, 152 in height. The distance from the floor to the cross surmounting the dome is 448 feet, while the dome itself is 139 feet in diameter and 443 in circumference. All this, added to the glittering ornamentation that decks every inch of St. Peter's, fully justifies the enthusiastic language of a writer of sixty years ago: "We have before us a scene which no earthly edifice ever presented, which no imagination can picture, no pen describe. The vastness, the solitude, the symmetry, the richness, the beauty, the grandeur, the gorgeous magnificence, in a word, that surrounds us on every side enchants the eye, expands the mind, warms the heart, lifts the soul to the lofty objects of eternity and prompts us to fall down in spontaneous and grateful acknowledgment to God, who has gifted man with such sublime conceptions, and enabled him to call forth such wondrous creations."

The stupendous monument designed for the tomb of Julius II, was never carried out. An obscure memorial in a deserted corner of St. Peter's marks his resting place. Nothing could have better pleased the Pope. In him there was nothing selfish or mean. His one object was the glory of God and the exaltation of the Church, and assuredly, had he lived to see it, he would have been well content with the glorious pile that, out of a plan for his own tomb, was raised above the resting place of the Prince of Apostles. None could say with better reason than Julius: "Si monumentum queris, circumspecte"—if you seek a monument to my name, gaze on the mighty dome of St. Peter's."

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

50c and \$1.00

all druggists

A BAD CASE

KIDNEY TROUBLE

CURED BY

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Kidney Trouble, no matter of what kind or what stage of the disease, can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of these wonderful pills. Mr. Joseph Island, Alaska, N.W.T., recommends them to all kidney trouble sufferers, when he says:—I was troubled with dull headache, had frequent urination, terrible pain in my legs and a frequent desire to urinate. Nothing DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS recommended for just such annoyances as mine, it occurred to me to give them a trial, so I procured a box of the effectual cure they made. I take a great deal of pleasure in recommending them to all kidney trouble sufferers.

Price 50c per box, or 3 for \$1.25; all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

may be sure, and that is, if he goes into it with any money he will come out of it without any.

But, said the preacher, there is a worse crime than that of rooking young men, and that is of rooking the gambling table young women. What a pitiful series of pictures I might put up for your gaze depicting the fall and ruin of innocent and beautiful English girls over the card table. It is this cursed gambling which is a millstone about society's neck, dragging it down into the depths of this sewer of putrid filthiness. Would that the practice were confined to the smart set. Unfortunately it has spread like an infection, like a plague over the land, and its virulent poison penetrates and permeates the social organism so deeply that they are blessed indeed who have escaped its demoralizing influence.

What a sight is that to be seen any day in the East End streets when the newsboys whip about with the latest edition giving the last tip for the next race, or the winner's name of the last race, or with some score or some event upon which the very urubins in the alleys have been taught to lay their coppers.

Father Vaughan proceeded to explain what was legitimate and illegitimate gambling. He had been told through the pages of the Press that he wanted to stop, not bridge only, but everything that put meriment into life—for instance, elegance in dress, dainties in food, all diversions in the week, with all recreation on Sunday. I state emphatically, said Father Vaughan, I want to do nothing of the sort. On the contrary, I like elegance in dress, but not extravagance, I like delicacies in food but not dainties only. I like amusement in the week, but not till work has earned it, and I like relaxation on Sunday, but not till God is worshipped. In fact, so strongly do I feel about that, in spite of what some will say, as soon as my sermon ends, I am going to take some 200 coppers with other poor brother friends to spend the afternoon in the country. But this is very different from spending one's life in a riot of pleasure—gone mad. You can no more live a human life on mere pleasure than you can on whipped cream, and the so-called smart people who spend their time and money picking pleasure out of it would in my judgment be better employed picking oakum. They form our worst class of tramps. Father Vaughan exhorted his hearers to tear out of their being, no matter what it might cost, that special evil thing, be it betting, be it drugs, or be it sensuality, which was spoiling if not ruining life.

Our mail order department is growing rapidly—every mail brings us orders from different parts of the country, and we have invariably given the utmost satisfaction. If anything by any possibility might be wrong, we are always here to make it right. Stanley Bros. The Always Busy Store; Charlottetown.

If you want anything at any time, and cannot come yourself; just drop us a postal, and we shall be pleased to send you samples and give you any information of any line of goods offered in a first class store like ours. Stanley Bros.

Father Bernard Vaughan on the Smart Set.

Father Bernard Vaughan preached again in London on Sunday on the Sins of Smart Society. After telling the life story of the Prodigal, as given in the parable by St. Luke, Father Vaughan went on to say how marvelously this picture from the Master's hand had represented the life of today. Do you not, by brethren, seem to recognize the prodigal; have you not repeatedly met this young man in Mayfair or Belgrave? I myself have met more than one man resembling so accurately the prodigal that it is difficult to believe he is not actually living in club land today. A genial, giddy youth, with great expectations, has not such chance of holding his own when set upon by fast, smart women. Some women of the set to which I refer seem to combine the savagery of the animal with the cunning of the devil. Of one thing, any man who ventures into the society of the fast, smart set,

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Ohio young woman read at her graduation an essay on Hawthorne. The young woman said:—

"At the age of thirty-nine, Hawthorne married, and took his wife to the old manse."

The day after the commencement one of the village maidens called on Miss K. and remarked, "Wasn't it mean that Maud should say such a thing in her essay?"

"To what do you refer?"

"Why, she said, at the age of thirty-nine, Hawthorne married, and took his wife to the old man's. Why didn't she say to his father-in-law's?"

Mrs. Fred Laine, St. George, Ont., writes:—"My little girl would cough so at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

Do you think that music is of any practical benefit?"

"Well," replied the cynic, "judging from the photographs of eminent violinists, it must keep the hair from falling out!"

MINARD'S LINIMENT COMPANY, LIMITED.

Gents.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly, VILANDIE FRERES.

Bill Jones is a country store keeper down in Louisiana, and last spring he went to New Orleans to purchase a stock of goods. The goods were shipped immediately, and reached home before he did. When the boxes were delivered at his store by the drayman his wife happened to look at the largest. She uttered a loud cry and called for a hammer. A neighbor, hearing the screams, rushed to her assistance and asked what was the matter. The wife, pale and faint, pointed to an inscription on the box, which read as follows: "Bill inside."

Sprained Arm.

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

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Uncle Jerry Peebles was looking over the list of "amended spellings" recommended by the reformers. "Good land!" he exclaimed. "I don't see anything strange in them words. That's the way I've allus spelled 'em."

Minard's Liniment cures everything.

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., 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.

Sadie was eleven and Alice was seven. At lunch Sadie said:—"I wonder what part of an animal a chop is. Is it a leg?"

"Of course not," replied Alice, "it's the jawbone. Haven't you ever heard of animals licking their chops?"

Minard's Liniment cures everything.

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.

Are a specific for all heart and nerve troubles. Here are some of the symptoms. Any one of them should be a warning for you to attend to it immediately. Don't delay. Serious breakdown of the system may follow, if you do: Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Rush of Blood to the Head, Smothering and Sinking Spells, Faint and Weak Spells, Spasms or Pain through the Heart, Cold, Clammy Hands and Feet. There may be many minor symptoms of heart and nerve trouble, but these are the chief ones.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will dispel all these symptoms from the system.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25.

WEAK SPELLS CURED.

Mrs. L. Dorey, Hemford, N.S., writes us as follows:—"I was troubled with dizziness, weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I procured a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they did me so much good that I got two more boxes, and after finishing them I was completely cured. I must say that I cannot recommend them too highly."

Are a specific for all heart and nerve troubles. Here are some of the symptoms. Any one of them should be a warning for you to attend to it immediately. Don't delay. Serious breakdown of the system may follow, if you do: Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Rush of Blood to the Head, Smothering and Sinking Spells, Faint and Weak Spells, Spasms or Pain through the Heart, Cold, Clammy Hands and Feet. There may be many minor symptoms of heart and nerve trouble, but these are the chief ones.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will dispel all these symptoms from the system.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25.

WEAK SPELLS CURED.

Mrs. L. Dorey, Hemford, N.S., writes us as follows:—"I was troubled with dizziness, weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I procured a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they did me so much good that I got two more boxes, and after finishing them I was completely cured. I must say that I cannot recommend them too highly."

Are a specific for all heart and nerve troubles. Here are some of the symptoms. Any one of them should be a warning for you to attend to it immediately. Don't delay. Serious breakdown of the system may follow, if you do: Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Rush of Blood to the Head, Smothering and Sinking Spells, Faint and Weak Spells, Spasms or Pain through the Heart, Cold, Clammy Hands and Feet. There may be many minor symptoms of heart and nerve trouble, but these are the chief ones.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will dispel all these symptoms from the system.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25.

WEAK SPELLS CURED.

Mrs. L. Dorey, Hemford, N.S., writes us as follows:—"I was troubled with dizziness, weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I procured a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they did me so much good that I got two more boxes, and after finishing them I was completely cured. I must say that I cannot recommend them too highly."

Are a specific for all heart and nerve troubles. Here are some of the symptoms. Any one of them should be a warning for you to attend to it immediately. Don't delay. Serious breakdown of the system may follow, if you do: Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Rush of Blood to the Head, Smothering and Sinking Spells, Faint and Weak Spells, Spasms or Pain through the Heart, Cold, Clammy Hands and Feet. There may be many minor symptoms of heart and nerve trouble, but these are the chief ones.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will dispel all these symptoms from the system.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25.

WEAK SPELLS CURED.

Mrs. L. Dorey, Hemford, N.S., writes us as follows:—"I was troubled with dizziness, weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I procured a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they did me so much good that I got two more boxes, and after finishing them I was completely cured. I must say that I cannot recommend them too highly."

Are a specific for all heart and nerve troubles. Here are some of the symptoms. Any one of them should be a warning for you to attend to it immediately. Don't delay. Serious breakdown of the system may follow, if you do: Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Rush of Blood to the Head, Smothering and Sinking Spells, Faint and Weak Spells, Spasms or Pain through the Heart, Cold, Clammy Hands and Feet. There may be many minor symptoms of heart and nerve trouble, but these are the chief ones.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will dispel all these symptoms from the system.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25.

WEAK SPELLS CURED.

Mrs. L. Dorey, Hemford, N.S., writes us as follows:—"I was troubled with dizziness, weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I procured a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they did me so much good that I got two more boxes, and after finishing them I was completely cured. I must say that I cannot recommend them too highly."



E. W. Taylor

WATCHMAKER

JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

HANDSOME LADIES' WATCHES (Reliable) \$10.00, \$14.00, \$20.00 and \$50.00.

CHAINS — \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, up to \$20.00.

WATCHES for Men, Regina or Waltham—(Reliable) — \$7.50, \$10.00, \$20.00 and \$35.00.

RINGS, for Wedding or Birthday, plain or set with precious stones.

SPECTACLES, in rimless or mounted. Lenses adapted by testing to each eye separately.

E. W. TAYLOR

Montague

Dental Parlors

We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless.

A. J. FRASER, D. D. S.

Aug. 15, 1906—3m

ALL KINDS OF

JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and

Despatch at the HERALD

Office,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Tickets

Dodgers

Posters

Check Books

Receipt Books

Note Heads

Note Books of Hand

Letter Heads

FIRE

INSURANCE.

Royal Insurance Company of

Liverpool, G. B.

Sun Fire offices of London.

Phoenix Insurance Company

of Brooklyn.

Combined Assets

\$100,000,000

Lowest rates and prompt settlement of Losses.

JOHN MACBACHERN,

AGENT.

Mar. 22nd, 1905.

Look Out For Trouble

I AM IN THE Ready-Made Clothing BUSINESS.

I am going to sell Clothing cheaper than it was ever sold before. I will save every Man or Boy that wants to buy a Suit or an Overcoat this fall anywhere from 50 cents to \$1.50. "I want your trade." "No doubt you want to save money."

H. H. BROWN, The Young Men's Man.



Are You Satisfied With Your Present Position.

Do you want to earn more money? If so you want to secure a practical business education—a sound training that will fit you for business life. By attending the

Union Commercial College

You will fit yourself for a better position. Remember there is no waste time, no unnecessary delays. The only college on P. E. Island giving final examinations the last three days of every month. Write for prospectus and full particulars.

W. MORAN, Principal.

Ch town, P. E. I., July 11th, 1906.

Souvenir Cards

25,000 IN STOCK

ALL BEAUTIFUL VIEWS OF Charlottetown and Prince Edward Island

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Souvenir Books

OF Prince Edward Island.

Nothing finer in this line published in AMERICA 50 View Books 25 cents, 150 View Books 50 cents.

Also a great variety of Souvenirs in China ware, &c., &c.

CARTER & CO., Ltd.

Opposite New Market, Queen Street, Booksellers, &c.