

Calendar for Nov. 1907.

Moon's Phases. New Moon 51. 6h. 39m. p. m. First Quarter 121. 1h. 14m. p. m. Full moon 194. 8h. 22p. m. Last Quarter 284. 0h. 21m. a. m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun, Moon, High Water, Low Water. Rows for days of the month.

The World-Famed Hospice of St. Bernard.

The Christian Herald, a leading English Nonconformist organ, publishes the following interesting and sympathetic account of a visit to the famous Monastery of St. Bernard in the Alps:

"All the morning our carriage had been slowly climbing up the long thirty-mile road from Martigny to the St. Bernard Pass. Suddenly, in the course of the afternoon, the temperature dropped, for we had passed the snow line; at the same time the scenery grew grandiose, rugged, impressive in its nakedness. The summits of the mountains seemed to pierce the cloudless ether overhead with an air of titanid defiance; on all sides we beheld thick, solid layers of snow which never wholly melts, although in the summer months it is carried down in the valleys in vast volumes of rushing water. Our horses went more and more slowly, with more and more frequent halts, along the zig-zagging, ever-rising road, till at length we felt that we must get out and walk, in sheer humanity. It is long after six o'clock, nearly ten hours since leaving Martigny, that we find ourselves in sight of the world-famed hospice—a building possessing no architectural pretensions, but solid enough to withstand the fiercest onrush of the elements during the ten months winter obtaining on these heights.

"Here labor the 'Canonic Brothers of St. Augustine'—some twenty in number—bound by the rules of their order to give board and shelter to all travellers without distinction, asking no return, and to go to the assistance of such as lose their way on the mountain, in fog or snow—a task in which they are helped by their famous dogs, with their almost human intelligence and superhuman strength. If ever there was a case in which burdensome regulations have been observed with scrupulous fidelity, it is here; for while the hospice entertains some twenty or twenty-five thousand travellers in the course of the season, kindly and cheerfully, not a word is uttered asking for payment. You pay your donation into the receptacle which is placed for that purpose quite unobtrusively in the chapel, but which no one even points out to you, it being left to your honor and your resources whether and how much you will give; but no tourist should receive the hospitality of these self-sacrificing monks without leaving at least eight francs—a sum he would have to pay at any hotel.

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, and 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.

What the Laity Are Doing in France.

At this time, when the eyes of the whole Catholic world are turning sympathetically towards the Church in France (writes a correspondent), it may be of interest to your readers to hear a little of the efforts which are being made by the French laity to counteract the secularism of the education of the poor.

Head's Sarsaparilla

Strengthen and tone the stomach and the whole digestive system.

room, and find some fifty guests assembled round the table, grouped, so far as we could judge, in nationalities, French and Italian and English and German. The servants pass busily around, helping in to a substantial meal of four courses, while there is a liberal supply of this, innocuous red wine. There is a pleasant polyglot hum of conversation, with no more constraint than you would meet in a hotel. In England we hear a good deal concerning 'atmosphere' in ecclesiastical establishments, but here there is no such thing, nor in the salons, to which most of the visitors resort after the meal to chat, smoke and indite picturesque post cards innumerable.

"We try a short walk along the lake, on the road which leads into Italy, and just obtain a glimpse of the statue of St. Bernard, erected two years ago on the ruins of a Roman temple of Jove. But we are now 2,472 meters above the sea level; a thick fog is rising, and the air strikes bitterly cold; moreover, we are all fired out by our long drive, and soon decide to go back and 'earn in' at some preternaturally chilly hour.

"Cold—it is very cold next morning at six, when we get no toilet service at chapel—of course entirely on our own initiative. It seems strange to look out of the window upon snow and ice all around, and to remember the torrid heat below from which we had come the day before, and into which we would presently descend. Service begins at half-past six, and as we enter the first solemn notes of the chanted liturgy rise and fill the church, with its richly gilded altars, its frescoed ceiling and massively-carved pinnacles and choir stalls. Kyrie eleison—for how many centuries have these identical prayers, identically intoned by successive generations of priests, been sent up, summer and winter alike, in the mountain solitude?

patient squeaks and groans, its peevish swaying from side to side, the rhythmic beating of its pulses. Medicines are quickly applied for every trifling disorder. Its daily toilet may be compared with the morning routine of bath, talcum powder, and manuring of infant experience.

THREE Trying Times in A WOMAN'S LIFE

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

MISCELLANEOUS

First he laid a sheet of paper on the beam. Then he fastened a strip of wood not unlike an office ruler, to a hanger just below the cable. The strip extended to the middle of the sheet of paper and on the end a short lead pencil, extending downward, rested with its tip on the drawing card.

After Mass breakfast is served on festivals, and games are enjoyed until noon. At three p. m. lectures, with magic-lantern slides, and at five benediction. Already 800 boys belong to this one Society, and numbers of young Catholic laymen teach and benefited them.

Safeguarding The Brooklyn Bridge.

See the Mystery Clock in E. W. Taylor's window. Can you tell what makes it go.

Such as Ginger Ale, Raspberry Soda, Lemon Soda, Iron Brew and a variety of other flavors. We will also be in a better position than ever to contract for the supplying of Picnics and Tea Parties. A full line of all requirements for above purposes on hand.

Tea Party Supplies.

SODA DRINKS.

IRON BREW THE IDEAL DRINK

EUREKA TEA.

R. F. Maddigan & Co. Eureka Grocery. QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

For New Buildings Hardware

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

The Messenger, \$2.00 a Year

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

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