kindness.

I cannot build an obelisk,
With beauty sculpured o'er.
Ah me, 'tis I haven't much
Of the world's gilded store!

Yet I can help a needy one
Who may come to my door.
I would give half my food and drink,
I've done that oft before.

What are these forms, these monuments,
These pillars great of stone?
Do they give cheer when life is rear
To those weary alone?

Ah, no! They cannot shed kindness,
Stay burning, rushing tears.
Their forms are most indifferent
To cruel, crushing fears.

I can give smiles to warm the heart
E'en though dark clouds hang low.
No greater gift hath any one
Than kindness to bestow.

I can speak with a softened voice
Or sing a song of glee.
These are my gifts to freely spend—
Mercy and sympathy.

—MARY C. BURKE.

Dropping a kind Word.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness—just a flash and it is gone;
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on and on,
Bearing hope and joy and comfort on each splashing, dashing wave,
Till you scarce believe a volume of the one kind word you gave.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness—in a minute you forget;
But here's gladness still a-swelling and there's joy a-circling yet,
And you've rolled a wave of comfort whose sweet music can be heard,
Over miles and miles of water—just by dropping a kind word.

The Eucharist.

He waits thee still, the Lord of glory waits,
In His small lodging, thy forgotten guest,
While the long hours drain on from East to West.
Till day runs weary through the sunset gates;
He waits there through the loneliness of night.
While the slow stars their silvery course fulfil.
In the gray morn, He stays and waits thee still,
In His small shrine, where gleams the flickering light,
Forgotten? Ah, in His Eternity,
What if the Lord of Life forgetteth thee!

—Sacret Heart Review

Mary Adair.

(Concluded.)

"There won't nobody believe me never any more," she wailed. "Wisht I was dead," she choked. "Maybe I'd go straight to heaven because God knows I don't tell lies. Mother Dalton says He knows everything. It's awful lonesome to have nobody but God know the good things about you. But I can't die just yet." she added more cheerfully. "We're going to play the Second Cours baseball next Thursday, and I've got to be there or we'll be beaten." It was a rather consoling thought to realize that one was indispensable in at least one field of endeavor, and Mary Adair felt much relieved to think that she had to live a few days longer for the honor of the Third Cours baseball nine. Then the appaling suggestion flushed across her mind that perhaps Mother Dalton might not allow her to play in the championship game on account of her present disgrace. A perfect paroxysm of grief overcame her at the mere intrusion of such an idea, and tried to convince herself that such cruelty was impossible, but the more she reasoned about it, the surer she grew that that was exactly what would happen. Her tears fell thick and fast. She slipped to her knees beside the bed and clasped her hands in prayer. "Oh dear God," she implored, "don't nobody know I didn't do it? Won't nobody ever believe me any more?" And through the unbroken silence she heard distinctly a voice which said: "Yes, child, I believe you."

Mary Adair lifted her rumpled head from the pillow and looked around startled. "Was that You, God?" she whispered, and waited breathlessly for the reply. "Why don't you answer me?" she demanded. Still there was no sound in the dormitory. "Somebody said something," she presisted, with a shade of irritation in her voice "There ain't nobody here but me so it must have been God. Sounded low and sweet just like His voice. Oh! well, maybe it was only my imagination after all. I've got an imagination. I heard Mother Dalton say so the other day. She told Mother Martin that I had a wonderful 'mount of imagination for such a healthy, naughty child. I'd rather 'twas God, though. Oh! I want it so to be Him. He could make somebody beleive me. Please, dear God, do! It's awful lonesome to have nobody believe me but You."

Mary Adair buried her head in the pillow anew, and her sobs shook her tired little body. She was crying so loudly that she did not hear the door open softly. A black-robed nun and a tall girl, wearing a blue ribbon across her shoulder and breast after the fashion of the Legion of Honor, entered. Mother Martin's quick ear caught the sounds of half-smothered weeping which disturbed the still darkness. "It must be Mary Adair, Ellen," she said to the blue ribbon. "Strange there is no light in the dormitory at this hour. The poor child must be frightened half to death. Here is my tape, Ellen. Get a light from the jet in the hall."

Carefully Mother Martin picked her way to Mary's bed. She bent over the prostrate child. "Is that you Mary Adair?" she asked gently. A stifled moan was her only answer. Miss Ellen returned and lighted the gas. Mother Martin's heart ached at the sight of the wretched little one before her. All remembrance of Mary Adair's numerous infractions of the rules vanished from her mind. A great wave of pity swept over her. "My child," she chided. "this is the third time this week you have been sent to bed early. What can you have done this time?"

"I didn't do it! I didn't do it!" protested the black sheep of the Third Cours.

"What didn't you do, Mary Adair?" asked Mother Martin, with an added note of interest in her voice.

"Margaret Emmons told Patricia Carlton," went on Mary Adair encouraged by this unexpected display of confidence in her, "that I said a bad word, and Patricia Carlton told it to Mother Dalton and she said I was a real naughty little girl, and that I should go straight up to bed, and I never did say that word. It was Margaret Emmons herself what said that bad word to me."

"Why didn't you tell Mother Dalton that you didn't say it, my dear," inquired Mother Martin.

"I did tell her just that," quavered Mary Adair, "and Margaret Emmons said she never did say such a bad word, and Mother Dalton just looked at me real cross and said, "Mary Adair, go to the dormitory immediately. You are lying to me. I never would have believed it off you." Mary Adair's weeping could be heard all over the room.

"She does not understand little children," said Mother Martin so very softly that neither Mary nor Miss Ellen could hear her. Aloud she continued. "There, there, child, don't cry any more. I'm sure you didn't do it. I know you never tell untruths." She patted Mary Adair's soft hair and turned her tear-stained face up, so that she could look clear down into the depths of the great brown eyes. What she saw their must have satisfied the religious, for she turned to the blue ribbon and said: "I'd take her word any day in preference to Margaret Emmons." She is the most truthful little girl in my whole Third Cours."

Mary Adair began to dry her tears, and she looked up shyly at Miss Ellen. She was glad—oh, so glad—that her idol for whom she showed her ardent affection by teasing and annoying her at all times, was there to hear Mother Martin take her part—and against a pink ribbon at that!

"Come, Mary Adair, let Mother Martin help you to bed. "When Mary Adair was snuggly down in her cozy litttle bed, the mistress of the Third Cours kissed her good night, and smoothed the bedclothes and closed her tired eyes with her cool fingres. "Now, go to sleep, Mary Adair," she said, "so that you can get up early in the morning. You know, tomorrow is a "conge." The Archbishop begged it for you the last time he was here.

True enough, the next day was to be a holiday, and Mary had forgotten all about it. She brushed the last vestige of a tear from her eyes. Then she closed them obediently as she had been told to do, Mother Martin turned the light low, and she and Miss Ellen started for the door.

Mary Adair opened her heavy eyes and gased at the retreating figures. "Thank You, dear God," she murmured sleepily. "It was good of You to send some one who would believe me. I guess that you'll see that I play in the championship game next Thursday. I know you wouldn't like to see your Third Cours beaten." And so having shoved all her worrigs off on to the shoulders of One so much better able to carry them, Mary Adair fell into a sound and dreamless sleep.—Glio Mamer, in Rosary Magazine.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are 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 their condition is commonly worse in wet 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.

THE MOTHER

How can the baby grow strong if the nursing mother is pale and delicate?

Scott's Emulsion

makes the mother strong and well; increases and enriches the baby's blood.

New Jesuit Head Is a Russian Pole.

Rome Feb. 11.—Father Wlodimire Ledochowski, a Russian Pole, was today elected General of the Society of Jesuits, in succession to the late Father Francis Xavier Wernz, who died here last Aug. 20th.

Church authorities here last night furnished the following information regarding Father Ledochowski:

He was born on Oct. 7, 1866, a son of Count Anthony Ledochowski, a cavalry officer in the Austran army. The family came from Russian Poland. Father Ledochowski's uncle was Cardinal Ledochowski, Perfect of the Propoganda of the Holy See.

As a boy the new head of the Jesuits was a page in the Court of the late Empress Elizabeth of Austria. He stndied in Venna, and at the end of the gymnasium course he won the Imperial Prize, the highest honor. He next studied law for one year, and than entered the seminary at Tarnow, Galicia, later studying at the Germanicum in Rome.

Father Ledochowski entered the novitiate of the Society of Jesus in Galicia in 1889, and was ordained as a priest in June, 1894. He then became a member of the staff of writers in the Ulica Grodzka. In 1898 he was appointed Superior of the Grodzka, and became well known as a writer and preacher. He is the author of a book of sermons and of articles on sociology.

Father Ledochowski was later appointed Vice Provincial of the Society of Jesus for Poland. In 1902 he was appointed Provincial for Poland. At the election of Father Wernz as General of the Society of Jesus he is said to have received thirteen votes on the first and second ballots. He was elected assistant to Father Wernz over the Province of the Netherlands, Hungary, Germany, Galicia, Belgium and Austria.

The Generals of the Society of Jesus are elected for life by the General Congregation of the Order. The General of the Society is often called the "Black Pope."

Father Wernz died a few hours after the death of Pope Pius. Anxiety over the war is said to have hastened his end. Following the death of Father Wernz, Father Fines, the Assistant Jesuit General for France, was selected to head the order, which he did until yesterday's election.

War News Affected Her.

Many people who have been reading the terrible war news from day to day, especially those who have relatives at the seat of war, have become so nervous that it is impossible for them to sleep.

The nerves have become unstrung and the heart perhaps affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system and strengthen the weak heart.

Miss Hildia Dicaire, Martintown, Ont., writes: "In August, 1914, I was out of school for my health. I was visiting friends in London, and heard of the war. It made me so nervous that I could not sleep, but after using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I improved greatly, and could take my school again. I have recommended them to many of my friends."

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

HAD A BAD COLD WITH PROLONGED COUGHING.

TRIED NEARLY EVERYTHING FINALLY DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HIM.

Mr. Wallace H. Grange, Vancouver, B.C., writes: "During a cold spell here about the middle of last October (1913), I caught a cold which got worse despite all treatments I could obtain, until about November 22nd, a friend said, 'Why not try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup?' Really, I had no faith in it at the time as I had tried nearly every other remedy I had heard of, to no avail, but I thought I would give this last remedy a trial. I purchased a 50 cent bottle, and in three days I was feeling a different man. My cold was so hard, and the coughing so prolonged, that vomiting occurred after a hard spell of coughing. I carried the bottle in my pocket, and every time I was seized with a coughing spell I would take a small dose. I can most heartily recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to anyone with a severe cold, as its powers are most marvelous, and I never intend being without it at all times."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Marion Bridge, C.B., May, 30,' 02

I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Linimedt asked for here, and unquestionable the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON,

Indignant Young Lady—That gawky freak! Why, you told me he was a nobby young fellow!

Treacherous Friend—Yes, but I spelled it with a k.—Chicago Post.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

Father—Why do you keep asking me if I won't give you some money to give your Ma to do Christmas shopping with?

Johnnie—Ma has agreed to give me five per cent. of all that I can work you for.

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

Willie—Paw, is radium the scarcest thing in the world?

Paw—No, my son. Common sense is—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPTHERIA.

The young postmistress, says Everybody's Magazine, was reading a postal card from the morning mail.

Finally she turned it over to the address.

"Huh," she said, in a disappointed tone, "this card is for me!"

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 box a 50c.

When is it dangerous to visit the country?

Ans.—When the hedges are shooting and the bull-rushes out.

Addressing of Mail.

In order to facilitate the handling of mail at the front and insure prompt delivery it is requested that all mail be addressed as follows:—

(a) Rank .....
(b) Name .....
(c) Regimental number .....
(d) Company, Squadron, Battery or other unit .....
(e) Battalion .....
(f) Brigade .....
(g) First (or second) Canadian Contingent .....
(h) British Expeditiouary Force .....

Army Post Office.
LONDON, ENGLADN.
M & E tf.

Annual Meeting.

LIBERAL CONSERVATIVF ASSOCIATION, QUEEN'S COUNTY.

The annual meeting of the Liberal Conservative Association for Queen's County will be held in the People's Theatre (Market Hall) Charlottetown on Friday the 26th day of March, 1915, at the hour of Eleven o'clock in the afternoon.

Arrangements have been made with the P. E. Island Railway to issue to duly accredited delegates return tickets at one first class fare on standard certificate plan. Certificates are to be vouched at the meeting by the undersigned Secretary.

Dated the 11th day of March, 1915.

S. W. CRABBE,
President L. C. Association.
Æneas A. Macdonald,
Secretary.

March, 17, 1915—2i.

Dept. of Militia and Defence, Ottawa.

SEALED TENDERS (in duplicate) for the supply of Coal and Fuel Wood required to heat the Military Buildings at Halifax, Canning, Amherst, N. S.; Fredericton, Woodstock, Sussex, Chatham, St. John, N. B.; Charlottetown, P. E. I., for the year ending March 31st, 1916, will be received up to Thursday, March 25th, next. Each tender is to be marked "Tender for Fuel," and addressed to the Director of Contracts, Militia Headquarters, Ottawa.

Printed form of tender containing full particulars can be obtained from the Director of Contracts, Militia Headquarters, Ottawa, or at the Office of the Officer Commanding 6th Division, Halifax, who will furnish all information required.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque, on a Canadian chartered Bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Militia and Defence, for five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party making the tender decline to sign a contract when called upon to do so. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

EUGENE FISET,
Surgeon General
Deputy Minister of Militia and Defence

Ottawa, March 5, 1915.

(H. Q. 99 9-18).

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department—75980.

March 17, 1915 2i.

The Market Prices.

Butter	0.30 to 0.32
Eggs, per do	0.20 to 0.22
Fowls each	0.50 to .80
Chickens per pair	0.85 to 1.00
Flour (per cwt.)	0.00 to 0.00
Beef (small)	0.10 to 0.14
Beef (quarter)	0.08 to 0.00
Mutton, per lb	0.08 to 0.09
Pork	0.08 to 9.09
Potatoes (bush) (new)	0.30 to 0.35
Hay, per 100 lbs	0.70 to 0.80
Blk Oats	0.60 to 0.65
Hides (per lb.)	0.14 to 0.00
Cal Skins	0.14 to 0.00
Sheep pelts	0.60 to 0.85
Oatmeal (per cwt)	0.00 to 0.00
Turnips	0.12 to 0.15
Turkeys (per lb.)	0.20 to 0.20
Pressed hay	14.00 to 1750
Straw	0.30 to 0.35
Ducks per pair	1.55 to 1.60
Lamb Pelts	0.69 to 0.08

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addresse to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 19th May, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week,

Over Rural Mail Route No. 2, from Vernon River, P. E. Island, from the Postmaster General's pleasure

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank form of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Vernon River, Hermitage Avondale, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ch'town, 9th May, 1914.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 9th April 1915 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week.

Over Rural Mail Route No. 1, from Georgetown P. E. Island, from the Postmaster General's pleasure

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Georgetown and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector,

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ch'town, Feb. 23th 1915.

March 3rd, 1915—3i

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 9th April 1915, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week

Over Rural Mail Route No. 2 from McNeill's Mills, P. E. Island, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of McNeill's Mills, Portage, Inverness and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office.
Ch'town, Feb. 24th 1915.

March 3rd, 1915—3i

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 9th April 1915, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week.

Over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from Wood Islands North P. E. Island, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Wood Islands North, Mount Vernon, Caledonia and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ch'town, Feb. 24th 1915.

March 3rd, 1915—3i.

Tenders.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa, and marked on the envelope "Tender for Illuminating Oil and Oil for Kerosene Engines," will be received up to noon of the

SEVENTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, 1915, for supplying and delivering about 160,000 gallons of Illuminating Oil and about 60,000 of oil for Kerosene engine, both made according to the specifications prepared by the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

The quantities mentioned herein are only estimates and the Department reserves the right to order larger or smaller quantities as required.

Specifications and forms of tender can be procured from the Collectors of Customs at Toronto, Petrolia, and Sarnia, and from the Agents of this Departmental at Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Dartmouth and Charlottetown, and also from the Purchasing and Contract Agent, Marine Department, Ottawa.

Each tender must be accompanied by a deposit cheque equal to five per cent. (5 p.c.) of the total amount of the tender.

All tenders must be made on the tender form prepared by the Department.

No tender will be considered except for oil strictly in accordance with the specifications and put up in packages as called for in said specifications. Samples of the oil cans and cases must be submitted

The Department reserves the right to accept the whole or any part of a tender.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Newspapers copying this advertisement without authority will not be paid for same.

A. JOHNSTON.
Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Department of Marine and Isheries.

—74489. Ottawa, 5th February, 1915.

March 3rd, 1915 – 2i.

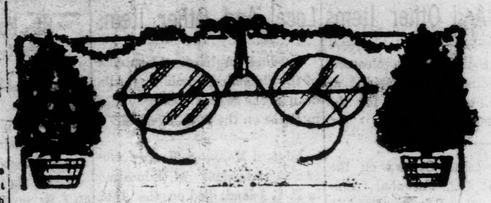
Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart,

Newson's Block, Charlottetown

Barristers, Solicitors, etc

McDonald Bros. Building,
Georgetown

July 26th 1921,—tf.



THE NEW YEAR

Offers Another Opportunity

A pair of modern Spectacles or Eyeglasses will make the "Old Folks" happy—enable them to read and sew in comfort, make them "seelyoung" again.

What more useful or acceptable gift could you select for mother or father?

We are making a specialty of Spectacleware this Xmas and have a scheme whereby they can be suitably presented as a gift.

Make it Glasses for the Old Folks.

You're Welcome

To any article in our store by paying the very reasonable amount asked for it.

Among the new things are sets of brushes and combs, nail files, etc., in cases. These come in large and small sizes and are sterling or quadruple plate. New designs in

Mesh Bags
Lockets
Pendants
Bracelets
Necklets
Cuff Links
Wrist Watches
Gents Chains in different styles
Handsome Souvenir Brooches in tinted gold set with pearls

Fobs in Gold Filled and Ribbon
High Grade Watches
Boys Watches, $1.00 up
White Metal Chains, 25c. up
Silver Thimbles
Back Combs
Barettes
Nice Reading Glasses
Telescopes, from $3.00 up to $20.00
Rimless Eyeglasses

E. W. TAYLOR

The Old Stand, 142 Richmond St.
Charlottetown.

ADVERTISEMENT OF THE

Live Stock Breeder's Association

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

The Stock Breeders Association has an inquiry for Yorkshire, Tamworth and Poland, China Boars and Sows over five months of age. Any one having such for sale should communicate at once with the undersigned stating breed, age, estimated weight and price.

For further information apply to the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dec. 27th, 1914.

THEODORE ROSS,
Charlottetown.

For Reliable Fire Insurance

Call, Write or Phone

G. J. McCORMAC

AGENT FOR

The Imperial Underwriters Corporation of Canada,
And The National Benefit Life and Property Assurance Co. of London, England.

Office—Revere Hotel Building,
119 Kent St. Charlottetown.

P. O. Box 74 Phone 351

Dec. 9, 1914—tf.