

The Soul.

(BY JAMES B. DOLLARD.)

Spark of Infinity. O, more sublime Than all the mighty plants in the sky; Since they shall pass, but thou canst never die; Strong conqueror of all-destroying Time!

Jolly Tree.

If you never have planted a Jolly Tree Don't wait till Arbor Day. But take a bit of advice from me, And do it without delay. It starts from a little smiley seed, And quick as flash 'twill sprout, And when you have tasted the fruit indeed, You will never be without.

Jackie's Mother.

"It will take us at least ten minutes longer," her guide answered, adding, "When you leave the car you must walk one square west." "Thank you, One square west, You are very kind. I don't mean to be troublesome, but you know Jackie's hurt. This car is very slow. I never knew one to be slow before. When I go to New Paris to see my sister I'm in hot water when I have to ride in one; they do race so, up and down the streets, as if everybody had to hurry. Jackie is seriously injured that's what the paper said. But maybe it didn't know. Newspapers love to exaggerate, I've often noticed. I've been trying to remember what they do. And Jackie's was always strong." Pausing only long enough to get her breath, she added resolutely, clenching her hands in their worn cotton gloves, "I must see him this time! He's sick now, maybe I can't see him long, but he's my boy and his brothers—I lost them all, one after another, when they were little fellows." Two big tears rolled down on her cheeks but she did not know it. They were still there when she looked smiling, into her companion's face. "He used to want me every minute when he was sick. I couldn't get half my work done! He would curl up on my lap and stay there by the hour, even after he was a big boy. And once—"

Pains in the Back

are symptoms of a weak, torpid or languid condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning that it is extremely hazardous to neglect, as important healthy action of these organs.

They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and dependency.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures kidney and liver troubles, relieves the back, and builds up the whole system.

"How is he? Please tell me, how he is!" she begged when the butler opened the door. She looked up at him meekly, beseechingly, awed, even in her trouble, by his saved magnificence.

"If you mean Mr. Shaw, he is doing as well as could be expected," the man answered crisply.

The conventional report soothed her wonderfully; she did not know the fellow was "rude." "I'm his mother," she said. "I've been terribly worried and afraid. I'll go right up-stairs."

Too much taken aback to offer any objection, the man stood aside, and on tiptoe, hardly breathing, her heart beating furiously, the old mother passed through the big house, silent as houses are when the shadow of death hangs over them. Up the broad unfamiliar stairway she made her trembling way, but when she reached the upper hall paused and stared at her feeling strange and helpless.

There was so many doors, some closed, some open, and not a sound anywhere. Her hesitation lasted but a moment. She went to the nearest open door and looked into the big room before her noting nothing of its magnificence. All she saw was that Nan was leaning against the frame of one of the windows and staring down into the street. She was pale; she looked tired and sad and anxious; she looked very little, very girlish, very helpless. She was no longer the fairy-like creature, rich and dainty and elegant, of whom Mrs. Shaw had been in awe, but a child just a little frightened child. Forgetting herself, the mother hurried to her.

"Poor little dear," she exclaimed comfortingly. One startled glance into the simple, loving old face and Nan recognized her and buried her head on the dusty shoulder. "Oh, mother!" she sobbed.

Mrs. Shaw held her close. "There, there, don't fret! We'll take care of him—you and I together," she said.

"He won't die—you don't think so? The doctors think he will get well, but I'm frightened. I never saw any one ill before."

Mrs. Shaw gave a gasp of relief. "The doctors say he'll get well! Thank God! Doctors always know everything!" Then, her old fears reasserting themselves, in spite of Nan's loving welcome, she said beseechingly, "I must see him, if only for one minute! He won't mind, do you think? He's my boy, and he's not busy now, and I—"

"Indeed, you shall see him! Early this afternoon he woke and asked for you. Come, let us go to him now; the nurse has gone to supper."

Taking Mrs. Shaw's hand in her soft, white one she led her into an adjoining room where a man lay with closed eyes, his face ghastly white between the bandages. Nan leaned over him. "Jackie," she whispered, "Jackie dear mother is here. Do you understand?"

Languidly he opened his eyes, saw his wife, and smiled. "Mother is here she repeated aloud. He looked beyond her to the shabby, travel-stained figure, at first, but suddenly his eyes filled. "Mother! mother!" he cried, holding out his arms. "Oh, mother. I've wanted you so since I got hurt!"

A few minutes afterward, her bonnet and coat laid aside, Mrs. Shaw was sitting beside her son's bed. One of his hands was held

in both of his; Nan, kneeling beside her caressing the other. "I was horribly afraid before you came," the girl said. Mrs. Shaw tried to speak. She looked towards Nan, then towards her son, but saw nothing through her tears. "My—two—little—children!" she cried, too happy not to cry.—FLORENCE GILMORE, in "The Rosary Magazine."

Maryann's Vocation.

Missions are oftentimes attended by the most unexpected results, as witness the mission that left Miss Maryann Donnelly with a vocation. I do not mean to insinuate that Maryann was a great sinner; if not simply because she was not the type of a young woman whose mind turns naturally to the serious things of life that her sudden serious thought for the future was surprising.

Maryann "cut" the largest formal party of the season on the evening that the idea dawned and consulted one of the missionary Fathers in regard to her suddenly acquired problem. Her mind had turned, of course, to the religious state; she was quite determined, she said to give her life to God within the sacred precincts of the cloister.

The missionary, Father, as missionary Fathers are apt to be, was a good judge of character. Furthermore, he had known Maryann and Maryann's family for years. He listened courteously while Maryann spoke and when she had finished abruptly asked her:

"What, may I ask, is your idea of the religious life?" Unconsciously, Maryann folded her hands and raised her eyes sanctimoniously to the ceiling.

"Why—I really, I hardly know," she said, vaguely. It developed in time that her idea was a strangely one-sided one. Maryann had been prevented by an unusual combination of circumstances from ever coming in contact with Sisters. She thought of their existence as an idealized state of bliss in which dim, taper-lighted chapels had to be kept clean at the expense of great physical efforts and that white habits required much patient laundering, she appeared both incredulous and surprised.

"But I've never scrubbed a floor in all my life," said Maryann with the hint of a toss of her head. "I really couldn't enter an order where I should have hard physical work to do. I'm not strong enough. Surely Sisters don't do things like that."

"Some of them do not, but members of the active orders do many things beside singing and praying. Don't think by taking the veil they pass forever out of the world of little, irritating, every-day tasks and worries. They do dispense with some of them, but they are still human." And he added more in the same strain, Maryann left his presence, somewhat discouraged. The task of finding her niche in the world looked considerably harder than it had at first. She had decided that her vocation was not at all so simple a thing as she had previously believed it to be. The missionary walked to the door with her and quoted, in parting the words of the wise and gentle shepherd of souls, St. Francis de Sales.

"We must make you a Christian," he said, "before we think of making you a nun." And he added, noting the sudden sadness of her face:

"Just trust to God to show what he wants of you. Things will work out in His own good time so that you will know. All of us has some work to do for Him. You will find yours naturally and easy in time."

Whereupon, Maryann went home, like the rich young man in the Bible, very sad at heart.

"If I were a girl in a story," she told herself bitterly, "I should make jellies for sick old ladies and become the mainstay of my family, too. But I detest jellies and I couldn't make one if I tried. Besides, I don't know any untended old ladies I could feed them to. As to my family—"

She paused eloquently. Maryann's family comprised a father and mother and younger brother and sister. They were all unusually independent and self-sufficient, and all busy about their several affairs. None of them needed Maryann's assistance.

(Continued)

DIARRHOEA

Was Caused By Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B.C. writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my compass and blankets as without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels. When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you receive what you ask for as there are many cheap imitations of the genuine in the market.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale. All the people use it. HARLIN FULTON Pleasant Bay, C. B.

"What's the matter? It's a good joke; isn't it?" "It's a very good joke the first time I heard that joke I laughed till the tears rolled down my pinfore."

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 50c a box."

Wife—Dear me, you can never find a thing without asking me where it is. How did you get along before we were married? Husband—Things stayed where they were put, then.

MARYANN'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC. "How did you come out?" asked his friend. "Will she have you?" "Her answer," replied the diplomatic attaché, "is partially satisfactory. Enough so to continue negotiations. She says if she ever does marry it will be a man of good looks courage and ability."

Mary Ovington, Jasper On 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."

Farmer (bursting into the village inn)—What d'ye think, Silas? The bones of a prehistoric man have been found in Jim White's farm!

Inkeeper—Great Gosh, I hope poor Jim'll be able to clear himself at the coroner's inquest.

MARYANN'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF. She—How's your wife? He—Her head troubles her a great deal. She—Neuralgia? He—No; she can't decide on the style of her new spring hat.

COULD NOT SLEEP Nerves Were So Bad. To the thousands of people who are tossing on sleepless beds night after night, and to whose eyes sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber, because they restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, thus restoring strength and vitality to the whole system.

Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pleasant, N.B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep for hours after I would go to bed. I would toss and turn from one side to the other before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would get to sleep again. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves are quieted, and when I do go to sleep I sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents 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.

Hickey's Black Twist

The Choice of Critical Chewers

Because it is the best of all Chewing Tobaccoes It is made in a sanitary factory, is absolutely clean and has a satisfactory 'ta'gy' flavor that cannot be found in any other kind.

Buy HICKEY'S BKACK TWIST and you'll be sure of the best.

Send Hickey's Black Twist TO YOUR SOLDIER FRIENDS IN FRANCE

Soldiers at the front and the boys at home all agree that HICKEY'S BLACK TWIST is the best good Chewing Tobacco.

Send HICKEY'S BLACK TWIST to the boy in the trenches—and be sure it is HICKEY'S.

HICKEY and NICHOLSON

Tobacco Company, Limited, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Be Careful

OF YOUR EYES. Don't let them become strained or overtaxed when the use of glasses will obviate any weakness or difficulty of vision. If you need spectacles the sooner you will get them the greater service they will render you. If you will let us examine your sight, we can determine the question of what you need, and supply the proper glasses.

By procuring from us you save the exorbitant charges too often made by agents and avoid the possibility of getting a wrong glass with no chance of changing.

If not convenient to come in, and you send us some particulars of your requirements we could mail a pair of eyeglasses or spectacles out for you to try, but a visit to us would be more satisfactory.

E. W. TAYLOR,

JEWELER.....OPTICIAN 142 Richmond Street.

The Live Stock Breeders Association

STALLION ENROLLMENT Every Stallion standing for service in Prince Edward Island, must be enrolled at the Department of Agriculture, and all Certificates of Enrollment must be renewed annually.

Every bill, poster and newspaper advertisement advertising a stallion must show his enrollment number and state whether he is a pure bred, a grade or a cross bred. For further particulars apply to the

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

LET US MAKE

Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be considered.

You want good material you want perfect fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to be made fashionable and stylish, and then you want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent quality of the goods carried in stock, and nothing but the very best in trimmings of every kind allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all our clothes have that smooth, stylish, well-tailored appearance, which is approved by all good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes to suit you, give us a trial. We will please you.

MacLellan Bros.

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS 153 Queen Street.

VOL-PEEK

MENDS HOLES IN POTS & PANS IN 10 TO 15 MINUTES WITHOUT TOOLS. MENDS - Graniteware Tin - Copper - Brass Aluminum Enamelware - Cost 1/4¢ Per Mend

PRICE 15c. PER PACKAGE VOL-PEEK mends holes in all kinds of Pots, Pans Boilers and all other kitchen utensils, in two minutes, at a cost of less than 1/4¢ per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron Tinware, Copper, Brass, Aluminum, etc.

Easy to use, requires no tools and mends quickly. Every housewife knows what it is to discover a hole in a pan, kettle or boiler just when she wants to use that article. Few things are more provoking and cause more inconvenience, a little leak in a much wanted pot or pan will often spoil a whole morning's work.

The housewife has, for many years been wanting something with which she could herself, in her own home, mend such leaks quickly, easily and permanently, and she has never found it.

What has been needed is a mender like "VOL-PEEK" that will repair the article neatly and quickly and at the same time be always at hand; easily applied and inexpensive.

A package of "VOL-PEEK" will mend from 30 to 50 sized holes. "VOL-PEEK" is in the form of a stiff putty, simply cut off a small piece enough to fill the hole, then Burn the mend over the flame of a lamp, candle or open fire for two minutes, then the article will be ready for use.

Sent Post Paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents in Silver or Stamps.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Charlottetown Agents for P. E. Island.

W. J. P. McMillan, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 205 KENT STREET CHARLOTTETOWN.

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NEW SERIES

SEALED TENDERS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 1st July, 1916, 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 Kinross, P. E. Island, from the 1st October next.

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 Office of Kinross, Caledonia, and the office of the Post Office Inspector JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Ottawa, June 7, 1916—3.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 1st July, 1916, 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 Norham, P. E. Island, from October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank form of tender may be obtained at the Office of the Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, May 28th, 1916.

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Synopsis of Canadian North West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter section available Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Division Land Agency or Sub-agent for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on conditions by father, mother, daughter, brother or sister of intended homesteader.

Entry—Six months residence and cultivation of the land in each year. A homesteader may within nine miles of his homestead a farm of at least 80 acres solely or and occupied by him or by his wife, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteaded good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months each of six years from date of each entry (including the time required a homestead patent) and cultivate acres extra.

A homesteader who has obtained his homestead right and cannot or pre-emption may enter for a pre-emption in certain districts. \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead six months each of three years. Cultivate fifty acres and erect a well \$300.00. W. W. CORRY, Deputy Minister of the Interior.