

Calendar for Sept. 1905.

Moon's Phases. First Quarter 5d., 10h., 5m. p.m. Full Moon 13d., 0h., 10m. p.m. Last Quarter 21d., 4h., 14m. p.m. New Moon 28d., 4h., 0m. p.m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, Moon Rises, Moon Sets, High Water, Low Water. Rows for days 1 through 30.

Ave Maria.

BY HAROLD HUGHES. Hail, Mary, full of grace! The Angel's song We echo, as thy festival we greet; And on thy Birthday, holy Maid repeat.

Young Mr. Bretherton.

BY ANNA T. SADDLER. (From the Ave Maria.) VI.—THE MANAGER OF THE MILL.

The manager had not the consciousness of social inferiority to prevent, as it prevented so many others in Millbrook from aspiring to Miss O'Connell's hand. He was of a very respectable stock in his native State in New Hampshire; he had travelled much in his early years, and had amassed considerable wealth in addition to his handsome salary at the mill.

Pains in the Back.

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

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

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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

which had been vacated by nearly all the operatives at the very first stroke of the five-o'clock bell. The sun coming in streaked the floor, and threw slanting beams over the un-occupied looms, upon which was stretched out the yarn preparatory to its conversion into cloth.

Dave Morse, a high-shouldered lad, who seemed to have put all his strength into inches, and was distinguished by a worn, pallid face, had been sent to the station with a message to the baggage-master from Eben Knox himself.

He returned shortly after the ringing of the bell, and delivered the answer to the manager, who stood staring at the looms with hollow, cavernous eyes, as he would fain have forced them to go on and weave dollars for him.

Dave Morse retired from his interview with manager to a corner of the room, where the foreman, Matthew Tobin, had lingered, sorting over bales of goods. Now, this corner was immediately outside of that partition which screened from view Eben Knox's desk; and to the desk the manager had returned—unluckily, as it proved, for David Morse. The latter was fairly bursting with the latest news.

"I say, Matt," he cried out, "Miss Tabitha's niece has come home, as pretty as a peach; and a big get came with her, dressed in a suit you could play checkers on. They got into Joe Henderson's bus, and Tommy Briggs and I got on too. The bus drove straight to Miss Tabitha's gate; and there was the old lady on her stoop, all of a-tremble like, and talkin' to young Mr. Bretherton. Tommy and I listened round a bit; and we found out that the big get is a real live lord, come down here to stop at the Manor. Tommy says he's either married to Miss Tabitha's niece or goin' to be soon."

The narrative, to which Matthew Tobin listened to eagerly, was suddenly interrupted in a most unexpected manner. Eben Knox, having heard the tidings of Leona's return, which he had failed to observe from his corner window, flashed a deep red, which faded to ashen gray on learning the further course of events. Dave Morse's words seemed to voice an unspoken fear which had always lingered at his heart. It had been an actual terror to him that some day he might hear of Leona's engagement or marriage. Beside himself with fury, smarting under the intolerable pain of that announcement, he strode to where the unsuspecting Dave stood, and struck him a sounding blow, first upon one ear and then upon the other. Dave might have received still further punishment had not Matthew Tobin interfered to draw him out of the way.

The manager's voice was hoarse with passion as he cried: "Get along out of here, you young rascal! How dare you come into my presence lying about a lady?" "I ain't lyin'," whimpered Dave, endeavoring to effect a safe retreat to the stairs; while Matthew Tobin eyed his employer sullenly, and seemed on the point of expostulating.

"Get out of here, I say!" Eben Knox repeated, as the boy vaulted over the bars in his eagerness to obey the injunction.

"I'm gettin' out as quick as I can," retorted Dave, trying to dodge a final blow, which, nevertheless, descended at the very moment he had reached the stairs.

Matthew Tobin, who was smug in the most fearless and the most valuable of operatives, would have inter-

ferred, but even he was deterred by the expression of the manager's face. The latter, having disposed of Dave, seized his hat, and muttering that he would leave Tobin to look up, rushed down the stairs and out. Dave, being still within hearing, was terribly alarmed at the swiftly descending steps. He feared that the boss intended to give chase, and he fled with a velocity unparalleled in his whole record.

Matthew Tobin stood scratching his head thoughtfully, puzzled by the extraordinary scene and the unusual order to look up; for rarely indeed did the manager trust the keys of the mill in other hands than his own. The foreman, however, obeyed orders, and came forth, keys in hand, stopping an instant to look down into the stream which gurgled beneath the wooden bridge under his feet.

"I reckon he's got a bee in his bonnet, bossin' pretty loud too," he said to himself; and, rearing the door of the manager's house with the keys, he discovered that Knox had not proceeded thither. "I hope he ain't gone crazy mad, roamin' round the streets and bittin' folks over the head," he soliloquized.

Eben Knox, however, had done otherwise. He had stolen along, swiftly and silently, by a short cut under the alder bushes, soon reaching a vantage point overlooking Rose Cottage. Standing upon the opposite side of the street, he beheld Leona, more beautiful and radiant than ever; and a tall man in checkered suit, whom he had no difficulty in recognizing as, indeed, a Britisher. He also perceived, standing at the foot of the steps, at the very moment when Leona was dismissing him, young Mr. Bretherton.

It is hard to say through what process of reasoning, but from that instant Eben Knox was convinced that the story related by Dave Morse was a baseless fabrication, such as is very apt to gain currency in suburban districts. He felt, however, a sudden instinctive hatred for the future master of the Manor, who stood, handsome, gay and graceful, in familiar conversation with Leona—Chandler. He hated him for possessing those attractions in which the poor manager was so lamentably lacking, and for thus stepping out of his sphere to make the acquaintance of Miss Tabitha's niece.

Young Mr. Bretherton, following Lord Aylward into the bus, was utterly unconscious of the ghastly, scowling face which looked out from behind an elm tree. He did not even perceive that there was any one there at all. Far less was he aware that he had just made a dangerous enemy, already linked, as Miss Tabitha could have explained, with the fortunes of the Brethertons, and ready to play in their regard the role of evil genius.

Eben Knox, having watched the bus disappear, turned homeward, darkly brooding. It is wonderful what rage and malice against other human beings can do to darken the sunlight and blight the most beautiful landscapes. To the manager, that peaceful rural scene—the brooks flowing beneath the alder bushes, the trees and the grasses touched by the dying sunlight—seemed part and parcel of a dreary waste upon which his list had been cast, and whereupon the inhabitants were so many virtues preparing to pounce upon their prey. He went slowly downward, proceeding this time by the ordinary beaten path, which led past the mill and toward his own small and gloomy house. In that single instant the iron had entered his soul; for he felt convinced that, no matter how slight and transient might be Leona's O'Connell's association with young Mr. Bretherton, it would, nevertheless, have a deterrent effect upon his prospects. Comparisons would be particularly odious in his case, and of this he was well aware.

For Eben Knox, possessing a sufficient bump of self-esteem in certain directions, was fully alive to his own deficiencies on the score of physical attractions. He had obtained the knowledge by long and painful study. He was sufficiently enlightened to believe that, in any contest where a girl's fancy was concerned, he could have little hope of success, and especially where manifold advantages were upon the other side. He determined that he would put on the brakes, as he expressed it, and induce Miss Tabitha to discourage all intimacy between her niece and the people of the Manor. This resolution coincidentally coincided with a similar resolve to which Miss Tabitha had come, though on totally different grounds, and which had been thwarted, as we have seen, by Leona's untimely appearance.

It was well for the mistress of Rose Cottage that she could not, by any species of telepathy, have been made aware of the dark thoughts which were just then uppermost in the mind of Eben Knox. He had never disclosed to her his intentions with regard to her niece. Such a disclosure, had he given it, would have filled her with the deepest dismay; for she had never suspected the prosaic manager of the mill of entertaining a romantic attachment to a beautiful, penniless girl. He was generally regarded as a business drudge, devoted to money-getting, with never a thought beyond the manufacture of woollens and the accumulation of dollars. As well might any

A WARNING NOTE FROM THE BACK.

People often say, "How are you to know when the kidneys are out of order?" The location of the kidneys, close to the small of the back, renders the detection of kidney trouble a simple matter. Don't neglect to cure it immediately. Serious kidney trouble will follow if you do. A few doses of DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

taken in time, often save years of suffering. Mr. Horatio Till, Geary, N.B., writes—"I suffered for about two years with kidney disease. Had pains in my back, hips and legs; could not sleep well, and had no appetite. I took one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, and they cured me. The pains have all left, and I now sleep well."

Price 50 cents per box, or \$3 for \$1.25. All dealers, or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"I'm not going to that female barber shop again. There's a rude girl there, don't you know?" "What did she say?" "Why, she looked at my mustache and asked me if I would have it sponged off or rubbed in."

Destroys Worms. Mrs. John Lowe, New Germany, N. S., writes: I have given Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my children with excellent results. They are fond of taking it and it acts perfectly, requiring no cathartic afterwards.

Many curious reasons are given for absence from school. Here is one: "Dear sir,—Samuel can not come to school this afternoon, as he glued his head to the dresser, and we have not been able to separate him yet."

Pain in the chest and wheezing are completely cured by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It's the best cough remedy in the world. Easy to take. Price 25c.

A subscriber who complained to the publisher that his paper was "damp" received the reply from the patient and long suffering editor that perhaps it was because there was so much "dew" on it.

Chilblains. Mrs. J. B. Rusk, Rusksview, Ont., says: "I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for chilblains, and found it most effectual. It relieved the irritation almost immediately, and a few applications made a complete cure."

If you joke, laugh most heartily at the joke that hits you. Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. Prospective Purchaser.—What inducement do you offer if I should buy a dog? Canine Dealer.—Why, lady, if you buy a dog I'll learn you how to whistle so that you can call him.

Rheumatism in Shoulders. "I had the Rheumatism in my shoulders so bad that I could not rest at night. I took Millburn's Rheumatic Pills and have not had a trace of it since." John Kirton, Glenboro, Man.

Nothing is lost by being agreeable. Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. "A penny saved is a penny earned."

Invictus Boots For Fall.

Are now in stock. Having handled this line for over six months we are now in a position to talk about them. The results up to date are more than satisfactory and we freely recommend them as being the

Best Shoe Sold in Canada. Our \$4.00 line of "Invictus Boots" equals any \$5.00 shoe we have ever seen.

Alley & Co. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Seasickness, Summer Complaint, and all Looseness of the Bowels in Children or Adults.

DR. FOWLER'S Wild Strawberry Extract of

is an instantaneous cure. It has been used in thousands of homes for sixty years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. Every home should have a bottle so as to be ready in case of emergency.

Mrs. GEORGE N. HARVEY, Rosemead, Ont., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as the best medicine I have ever used for Diarrhoea and all summer complaints. I always keep it in the house and praise it highly to all my friends."

Prince Edward Island's Greatest Tailoring and Furnishing House.

Have you thought about your Spring and Summer Suit? If so it will pay you to examine our prices before ordering.

We buy the cloth direct from the manufacturer, make it up in our Tailor Shop and sell direct to the consumer, which gives you the full benefit of our Low Prices. Our clothing is cut by artists, tailored by skilled workmen.

Suits \$14.00 and up.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS. Shirts, Collars, Ties, Underclothing, Braces, Socks, Belts, Rain Coats, Umbrellas, Caps, etc.

GORDON & MACLELLAN, Upper Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Merit and Low Prices ARE OUR Bricks & Mortar.

The stability of a building depends on the quality of the materials it is made from. The stability of a business depends on the character of its dealings. Merit and fair prices have been the bricks and mortar employed in building up the E. W. Taylor business to its present plane of prestige.

We solicit your custom whenever you seek any Jewellery article. Among our features this season the following are particularly noteworthy.

An extensive line of the famous REGINA PRECISION WATCHES—among the best Watches for general service to be found in the market—covered by the broadest guarantee given with any make of Watch. Many styles and sizes at prices ranging from \$8.00 to \$51.00 each.

A very choice line of Lockets, Charms and Brooches, of many novel and pleasing styles of design, at a wide range of prices.

A magnificent showing of Table Silver, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Fancy Pieces, such as Cake Baskets, Bon Bon Dishes, Baking Dishes, Card Trays, Candlesticks.

A splendid assortment of Clocks, in many very desirable shapes and designs, all of sterling workmanship.

E. W. TAYLOR, South Side Queen Square, Charlottetown.

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Just opened up in our Chinaware Department, An elegant display of fancy

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In Cups and Saucers, Plates, 5 o'clock Sets, Jardinières, Umbrella Stands, pretty Nic-Nacs, Bric-a-Brac, Vases in great variety.

Old English ART WARE, Souvenir Chinaware

etc., at lowest prices.

CARTER & CO., Ltd.

Mar. 22nd, 1905.