A Story of the Sea.

With winter nights so long and drear, And zero weather reigning here; To pass the weary hours away I take my pen without delay To write, as there was told to me A direful story of the sea. And not an idle, vain romance, For all the proofs we can advance So to the tale: One morn in May Two stalwart fishers sailed away, And northward on the flowing sea From Cable Head their course was free And Frank and Eb. were such a pair As lowering skies could never scare, Or if they could I really doubt If they would then have ventured out; For signs were there and in galore That warned them well to bide ashore To haul their traps they duly tried, But, as the stress of wind and tide Was more than they could there with

They trimmed their sails and stee But when upon a homeward tack The rising tempest hurled them back, And though they worked both good and

With such a craft what could they do ! For their's it must be told to all Was quaint in model, crank and small And right throughout from stem to prow Was not unlike a French Bateau; Than which there is no better kind For pleasure in a gentle wind; But where the storm tossed billows race Is altogether out of place; And truly such a vile affair Had never sailed the ocean there. And presently a bounding swell Upset the fragile cockle shell, And down among the waters grim The two were left to sink or swim. No man can swim or struggle long If tied and fastened tight and strong, As Frank was by misfortunes throw With powerful ropes held fast below Where all his efforts were in vain, As o'er him rushed the raging main. And thus he perished at the time

prime; And there is monrning so sincere, With grier's sad wail and sorrow's tear, For him afar in death's lone sleep Unmindful 'neath the briny deep. But come what might for woe or weal Eb. clambered up upon the keel, To fight for life with pluck and vim; But at the best his chance was slim; For drenched with water icy cold And so benumbed he scarce could h And often in his evil plight The boat plunged downward out

And when again her hull he'd see Perhaps 'twould be a rod to lee; Then off he'd swim with might

main And scramble to his seat again; And thus he battled on for hours Which sorely taxed his waning powe What wonder should his courage fail, Or if in fear he'd loud bewail ! But never did he flinch or cow Though he had cause we must allow. But in this time of peril and doubt He to the leeward looks about, Where driving through the for

A hoat held strong her windward course Her close reefed sails all good and new Gave token of the wind that blew; And through the storm he could discern Brave Bob McKenzie in the stern. He held the tiller firm and well, An art in which he did excel. His mate bailed hard to keep her cle As onward in their swift career The seas, in fury with the gale, Showeredspray and torrents o'er the rail And on they sped, for time was brief If they would get to Eb's relief; And quick another stretch they ran, Then Bob was free to work his plan. But still with caution he must guide Or with the wreck he may collide: And seamen know and understand The task was hard he had in hand. But fast within some minutes more Eb's trials and troubles there were o'er And in Bob's trawler homeward bound He was rejoicing safe and sound. And soon without delay they reach, And land on Pelick's sandy beach, Where Cartier, I have been told, Once made a call in days of old; And with his water casks ashore Replenished there an ample store. And left behind twelve fathoms long Of hempen rope, both stout and strong Which afterwards it does appear Was found by some old pioneer, Whose mind it seems was somehow

To name the place for that event; And "Cable Head," at last said he, "I'll call this district by the sea." And from that hour in prose and rhyme The term has stood the test of time. This happened on a summer morn, Before our good grand sires were born. The day and date, an ancient scrawl, Is still on file to prove it all. But Bob's brave feat has passed away, Unheeded to the present day, And now unnoticed will, I fear, Vanish with the passing year: And this is wrong, for heroes true, In strife or storm, deserve their due. Then grave a medal full and fine, Of burnished gold of right design, That all who see it, plain may read Of Bob McKenzie's daring deed.

Hd. St. Peter's Bay, March, 1903.

Blessing of an Abbot

The recent benediction of the rbbot of Buckfast Abbey, England, was a memorable ceremony. It recalled the previous ceremony of which the old tower of this abbey was a witness. That was in the twenty ninth year of Henry VIII. the last year in which the poor harassed Ci tercians could call this beloved cloister their home. Bu in this third year of King Edward the Seventh the dear old Cisterciar habit was again to be seen under the shalow of the venerable tower, although now the White Monks were there as honored gneets of the Bonedictines, the original found ers of St. Mary's Abbey on the banks of the Dart. Instead of the ribald crew of Henry's commissioners, the Bishop of Plymouth, surrounded by a large body of his clergy, with cignitaries of the Catholic Church in their robes, abbots, monks and religious, in the babits of their different orders, among which the white cassock and rochet of the Torc

Canons Regular were conspicuous, had come to enthrore, after a lapse had just chanted the words of St. of 365 years, the newly-elected ab- Perer, announcing to the infant bot of Buckfast. The white corc- Church that they were assembled to nettes of the Sisters of Charity, who, on their way from their little dwelling to the church, passed under the very arch of the northern gate that had echoed to the tramp of armed retainers on February 24, 1538, added picturesqueness to the day of gave food for reflection that the strange coincidence of dates had been undesigned by man. The gay flags and festoons of verdure on all sides were in keeping with the all-pervading feeling of glad thanksgiving, So great was the concourse that

the stalls of the choir were given up by the monks to their ecclesiastical visitors, the community betaking themselves to the organ gallery. One layman, Lord Clifford of Chaudleigh, the quasi-founder of the restored abbey, is allowed a stall in the aboir, by privilege of the abbotgeneral. Viewed from the body of he church, and more especially from he tribune erected for the day, the black, white and purple robes of the occupiers of the oboir, and the Pontifical vestments of the mitred prelates, formed a scene of beauty that was a fitting adjunct to the sacred rites. To some of those present it must have suggested that if a vision of this day could have been unroofed to the eyes of some monk in the hour that he was driven forth by the spoiler, he would willingly have said bis Nune Dimittis.

At eleven, Tierce was sung in choir, and Bishop Graham commenced the Pontifical Mass. Since In manhood's strength and hardy Bishop Vesey of Exeter (to whose spiritual jurisdiction over the Western counties, though not to the tide of his see, the Bishop of Plymouth has succeeded) gave the abbatial benediction to Abbot John Rede, his Lordship is the first to invest and enthrone an abbot of Buckfast. Abbot Rede's benediction was on Maundy Thursday, April 12, 1525. To the very great regret of the com munity Abbots Gasquet and Ford, who had most kindly promised to be the two assistant abbots for the occasion were both hindered by indisposition; their places being taken by the Abbots of Erdington and Dourgne (France). By them the newly-elected was presented to the Bishop, and after the reading of the Apostolic mandate, the ancient oath of fidelity to the Holy See, in its mediaval wording, with the promise to observe the rule of St. Benedict, nd to administer the goods of the monastery unco the well-being of Holy Church, of his brethren, of the poor and pilgrims, was heard again in Devon after a lapse of well nigh four centuries. Most touching of all was the closing ceremony when, fter the newly-mitred bad given his blessing to the kneeling crowds of the faithful during the singing of the "Te Deum," his monks one by one did homage to their prelate, and received from him the kies of peace. The sermon was preached after the Gospel by the Right Rev. Mgr. Croke Robinson. Looking on the great event of the day as a landmark

in the bistory of Catholic England and a signal evidence of the indestructibility of the Catholic Church, the preacher passed in brief review the succession of her triumphs following on periods of persecution, as at the conversion of Constantine, and the epochs of St. Gregory the Great, Charlemagne, and the close of the Western Schism. So in England, ludor tyranny, Stuart bigotry, Ocange malice, had brought the faith almost to destruction under Hanoverian oppression, and no ray of nope was visible when in 1773 Alban Butler lay on his death-bed. Then came the revival; through Milner, O'Connell, Catholic Emancipation, Newman and the Oxford Movement, Wiseman and Manning, down to a'most the Second Summer of to day. The highest advance is marked by this day's festival. Glastonbury, Fountains, Farness, and Rievaulx, still lie in desolation, but Buckfast was dead and had risen again; was lost and is found. To-lay is the anniversary of that day of sadness when the old monastic community,

Consumption

365 years ago, came to an end, by

the instrumentality of a traitor ab-

consumption.'

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of ecins in 100 or 200 lote, and by the cases, turned the balance in use of a paper carton they may be

Neglected consumption does ling or shipment. By running them not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, appoint one to take the traitor's place. Nor had this coincidence of dates been knowingly designed by anyone; it was only discovered after all arrangements had been made and was a sign of God's bidden counsels. in France, the eldest daughter of the Church, yet the cradle of the revo-

bot; and the sub-deacon at the altar

The three bistoric revivals of monrejoicing. To thoughtful minds it astic life at Buckfast had originated lutionary spirit. After alluding to the part of the noble house of Clif ford in the restoration of the abbey Mgr. Croke Robinson wished to all non-Catholies present the greeting of peace implied in the Benedictine motto, "Pax," and closed his most slequent discourse by wishing many years of life to the abbot, and eter nal prosperity to the community .-

Nothing Really New.

A Bavarian professor has discover-

True Witness.

ed a document which establishes the rious fact that the automobile was known to and used by the ancient half doesn't believe in the other. Romans. In the days of the Caesars here was a famous writer of contemporaneous chronicles-Julius Capito inus-who has told that amongst the relics left by the Emperor Comness. (or horses), and of a novel con pe so arranged as to permit of the high-pressure days. traveller keeping his back constantly owards the wind Of course, there nature of the mechanical contrivance, nor can we believe that the motive power could have been anything akin that the automobile, in principle at her husband on his feet least, was known to the ancients.

We are not at all surprised at this, for decidedly the peoples of antiquity possed arts and sciences, trades and nventions, of which we have no what manner of contrivances the ments and they did me no good. Egyptians transported the immense ome of them several hundred feet in pletely, air, and there set them in place with a nathematical precision and exactness the delicacy of which defies all imi ation and baffles all human calculaion and speculation. The same could not be done to-day, even with all our modern appliances.

From a pyramid to a pin is a great tride; yet how was the "safety pin" sed by nurses in our day, invented. A gentleman travelling in Italy visited the ruins of Herculaneum and Pombeii. He was attracted by a broken piece of plaster that presented the wire, a fac simile of it; he got it, pat- ing or sicking. ented, and cleared a fortune of sixty million dollars in a few years. The Roman toga that Cicero wore in the Forum, when he pleaded for Milo, and thundered against Cataline, was clasped under the arm by an ordinary safety-pin, "and these useful articles suburbs beyond the Janiculum.

Some day we will be told of the elegraph and telephone between Rome and Pisa, and possibly cities, still more remote from the centre of

A Machine for Counting Money.

An old Treasury employee has ast invented an ingenious coincounting machine. It consists of a cound metal hopper into which coins are poured. From this the coins are fed into an attachment, or head, as it is called, which is kept constantly revolving by a crank operat-The only kind of consump ed by hand. Each revolution cartion to fear is "neglected ries six or more coins through a re gistering device which keeps track of the exact number. There is a different sized head for each coin and the change from necess to pennies or from dimes to quarters or coins of arger denomination can be made instantly. It is estimated that with one of these machines a strong boy can accurately perform the work of five or six clerks. A device has also been planned which will count the done up in packages ready for handconsecutively through the various heads a lot of coins may be separated and counted at the same time. The machine is expected to revolutionize coin counting methods.-Evening

Post, New York. Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Was So Nervous She Could Not Sleep At Night.



Price 50c. per box, or 3 for \$1.25; all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

Parisbioner-Doctor, why don't you preach occasionally on heaven or hell? The Rev. Dr. Lastly-Half of my congregation feel sure of the one, and

High Pressure Days. Men and women alike have to work incessantly with brain and hand to modus, were "vehicles without har- hold their own nowadays. Never were the demands of business, the ruction, the wheels of which turn by wants of the family, the requirements hemselves around their axels, by of society, more numerous. The first means of an ingenious mechanism." effect of the praiseworthy effort to keep He adds: 'The seats were so ar- up with all these things is commonly anged that the driver was protected seen in a weakened or debilitated confrom the rays of the sun. Besides, dition of the nervous system, which they were moveable and the traveller results in dyspepsia, defective nutricould seat himself so as to have his tion of both body and brain, and in ack turned to the wind." This extreme cases in complete nervous just surely have been a convenient postration. It is clearly seen that arriage, and apart from all other car- what is needed is what will sustain the siderations, it must have been far system, give vigor and tone to the more wonderful than the automobile. nerves, and keep the digestive and As to the driver being protected from assimilative functions healthy and ache rays of the sun we can under- tive. From personal knowledge, we stand a cover being fixed on, such as recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for we have on our top-buggies; but we this purpose. It acts on all the vital o not exactly know how the seats organs, builds up the whole system, of a modern, horseless vehicle could and fits men and women for these

Harris-Walters has been looking no explanation given regarding the pretty sad since his daughter got married, hasn't he? Correll-Yes; you see, he had no

sooner got his daughter off his hands o electricity. But the fact remains than he found he would have to put

Rossway, Jan. 28, 1901.

Dear Sirs-This fall I got thrown

on a fence and hurt my chest very bad idea. We have never been able to so I could not work and it hurt me to discover, and never will discover, by breathe. I tried all kinds of Lini-One bottle of MINARD'S LINIblocks of stone, from the far off MENT warmed on flannels and ap-Armenian mountains, and hoisted plied on my breast cured me com

> C. H. COSSEBOOM. Rossway, Digby Co., N. S.

"In Hawaii," volunteered the Wise Guy, "many people live in houses made of grass.

"How convenient," remarked the Cheerful Idiot. "When you want fresh breakfast food all they have to do is to take a hite out of the wall."

The Ladie's Favorite.

Laxa-Liver Pills are the ladies' exact form of the modern "safety- favorite medicine. They cure Conpin ." He took it up, examined it stipation, Sick Headahce, Biliousness, carefully, went home and made, with and Dyspepsia without griping purg-

> Romeo-But how did you induce your father to give his consent? You know, you told me he was deadly opposed to actors.

Juliet-I know; but when I told him it was you, he said perhaps it were fabricated in thousands in the might not be so bad; that you weren't much of an actor, anyway,

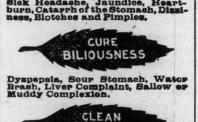
> Teacher-Can any little girl tell me who was Columbus? Sadie (frantically snapping ber ingers)-I know.

Teacher-Well, Sadie? Sadie-Columbus the gem of the ocean.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

"Did that new doctor exceed in curing your husband of insomnia?" "Yes; but the doctor's bill was so excessive that my husband can not sleep now for worrying over how he is

MILBURN'S LAXA LIVER



CURE

CONSTIPATION

COATED TONGUE Sweeten the breath and clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system. Price 25c, a bottle or 5 for \$1.00. All dealers or The T. Millsun Co., Limited. Toronte.

JUST A COLD SETTLED IN THE KIDNEYS. BUT IT TURNED TO DROPSY.



Read of This Wonderful Cure. Good to Know About It.

Miss Agnes Creelman, Upper Smithfield, N.S., writes:—About 18 months Fills will Cure You—They Cure Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Faint and Dizzy Spells, General Debility, and all Heart er Nerve Troubles. neys, and finally turned into Dropsy. My face, limbs, and feet were very much bloated, and if I pressed my finger on Read what Mrs. C. H. Reed, Coboconk, says about them:—Over six years ago I was troubled with palpitation of the heart and loss of appetite. I was so nervous I could not sleep at night. I took MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS. They cured me, and I have not been bothered since to DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. Price 50c. per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25; all dealers, or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

> Pleasant Old Gentleman. - Have ou lived here all your life my little

Arthur (aged six) .- Not yet.

The essential lung-healing principal of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into perfect cough medicine-Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

"Why do you think he is a mil-"Because he spends so little

Spring Medicine.

oney and his son spends so much."

As a spring medicine Burdock lood Bitters has no equal. It tones p the system and removes all imourities from the blood, and takes away that tired, weary feeling so prevalent in the spring.

Inspector-I came to tell you that our policy will lapse if you do not at nce pay your premium.

Farmer-Well, I'm sorry, but I've een insured in your company for even years and nothing has happened to me yet, so I'm going to try another place.

Many people say they are "all nerves," easily startled or upset, easily worried and irritated. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just the emedy such people require. They restore perfect harmony of the nerve centres and give new nerve force to shattered nervous system.

Uncle John-So next Tuesday will be your birthday. I suppose you're ounting on some nice presents? Willie-No sir; I don't expect a

Uncle John No? That seems

Willie-Well, you see, ma says the nore l'il get.

Doan's Kidney Pills act on the sidneys, bladder and urinary organs only, They cure backaches, weak back, rhumatism, diabetes, congestion inflammation, gravel, Bright's disease and all other diseases arising from wrong action of the kidneys and bladder.

Editor-I am sorry to hear, parson, hat you are displeased with the church announcements in our last

Parson-Displeased! Read this sir. "Next Sunday evening the Rev Mr. Parsons will speak upon the devil. The address should be well worth hearing as Mr Parsons is always full of his subject."

Suddenly Attacked.

Children are often attacked sudenly by painful and dangerous Colic, Oramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, eic. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt and sure cure which should always be kept in the

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.



LOADED UP WITH IMPURITIES.

IN THE SPRING THE SYSTEM IS LOADED UP WITH IMPURITIES.

After the hard work of the winter, he eating of rich and heavy foods, the system becomes clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, and the blood comes thick and sluggish. This causes Loss of Appetite, Bilious,

ss, Lack of Energy and that tired, weary, istless feeling so prevalent in the spring. The cleansing, blood-purifying action

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. eliminates all the pent-up poison from the system, starts the sluggish liver working, acts on the Kidneys and Bowels, and

enders it, without exception, The Best Spring Medicine.

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But we do not charge high prices for our Goods-just enough to make you feel satisfied that you are getting the

best value in town. JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A. LL B. Tweed Worsted Suits

> FROM \$14 UP. *****************

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We'll be in a better position than ever this spring to meet the demands of our numerous customers in town and And gives splendid satis- country with the largest and greatest show of

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Ever seen under one roof in this city, which we will offer at the lowest possible cash prices.

Materials, Workmanship & Fit Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

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White and Colored Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear,

Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, etc.

Underclothing, Waterproof Coats, Umbrellas, Caps, Hose,

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