

The Lost Sheep of St. Berenice.

(Continued.)

'When did you learn to be a nurse?' inquired Mr. Mathieu.

'First, when my father was sick. Next at the ambulance of the regiment. Well, now, I must hurry away.'

'But come back soon.'

'Yes, in a day or two. And Abbe Louis kept his word and soon worked his way so completely into the old man's heart, that, in spite of himself, the old regent began to feel differently toward religion, and the first twinges of reawakening conscience made themselves felt.

Little by little, almost unconsciously, he began to talk to the Abbe about religious subjects, to expose his doubts, his theories, and the simplicity and directness of the young priest's answers astonished him.

Still, he would not own to himself to have been in the wrong. What would his old comrades and the doctor say? So he hesitated, flattered by his conscience, fearing yet longing to yield.

Meanwhile the Abbe had not been losing his time. He would often stop at some of the cottages on the way to Mr. Mathieu's; encouraging some and endeavoring to win back others.

Old Maurice was quite a friend of his now, and he felt sure of winning him in time, but there was also Antoine, Mr. Mathieu's gardener, whom he was especially anxious to bring back to the fold.

This man had been a good and earnest Catholic, but the loss of his only and much-loved daughter had embittered him. Then he had unfortunately come across Mr. Mathieu, who had induced him with his own hatred of religion and made him a stowed believer.

He was a good old man at heart, though, and his sobriety was only a deep, making him very unhappy. He longed to yield to the Abbe's entreaties, but feared to incur his employer's indignation and sarcasm. So his pride kept both the men back.

Still Abbe Louis was becoming more and more popular in the village, and many were the strange requests the obliging young priest received from the country folk.

One stormy night he heard a knock at his door, and thinking it was a sick call, he hastily dressed and went to open it. To his surprise he saw one of the rankest socialists and religion-haters in the parish.

'Is any one sick; am I wanted?' he inquired.

'Yes; it's my cow is sick,' said the man in a rather early voice.

'Your cow! What do you expect me to do for her?' answered Abbe Louis, half fearing that some insult to religion was intended.

'Well, the veterinary won't come out at night, and I've been told you are ever so clever about cattle, so I thought I'd come and try if you'd help me. Of course, if you won't—'

'Oh, I'll come,' said the young priest good-naturedly, and he spent the best part of the night over the cow, and toward morning was happy to see that she was on a fair way to recovery.

'Well, I'm sure I'm ever so much obliged,' said old Daour. 'What do I owe you for your trouble?'

'Owe me? Why, nothing. I'm no veterinary, and I was only too glad to be of service to you. As a reward, my friend, I must have and get ready for my Mass.'

It was that Abbe Louis won his way into the good graces of every one. He was not a little teased afterward by his fellow priests about his visit to the cow.

'Never mind,' he said, laughing, 'the great thing is to find the way into the people's hearts. With some it's a cow, with some it's a flower garden or a game of chess, or a little child. When once one has found the way everything is easy enough.'

One day when, in spite of the pouring rain, Abbe Louis was wending his way to the Mathieu's house he was met by a weeping woman, who exclaimed:

'Oh, I'm so glad to have found you. Poor Antoine was on a ladder trimming a tree, and it slipped under him—and he fell backward, and oh—'

'Hurry on and ask Monsieur le Cure to hasten with the Blessed Sacrament,' cried the Abbe, then ran his fastest, and in a few minutes reached the gardener's cottage. A he entered a gleam of joy came into the dying man's ashen face, and he murmured faintly:

'Oh, thank God, you have come! I want the sacraments—'

His confession was so humble and his contrition so sincere and great that Abbe Louis was moved to tears and his heart was full of thankfulness for God's great mercies.

Meanwhile some neighbors had rushed to tell Mr. Mathieu of his friend's condition, and Monsieur le Cure entered with the Blessed Sacrament, and Mr. Mathieu was carried in on his wheel chair and groaned his head restlessly before the Sacred Host, remaining with bent head and clasped hands during the giving of the Holy Vi-

Get the Most Out of Your Food

Don't let your stomach waste away. A weak stomach does not digest all that is put into it. It fails to digest food, and it fails to give you the strength and energy that it should.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are: indigestion, flatulence, gas, nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

'I have been troubled for years with a weak stomach, and I have tried all the remedies I could find, but nothing has done me any good. I have done almost everything in the way of diet, and still I am not better.'

W. A. HUTHINSON, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and purifies the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Then he was taken to the old man's bed-side.

'Oh, Mr. Mathieu,' murmured the dying man, 'you don't know how happy one feels to be a friend of the good God once more. I wish you would go back to the Falls, too—nothing would make me so happy before I die—kind Abbe Louis will help you.'

He has done so already, God bless him, said the old man, and I promise you that before the week is out I, too, will make my peace with God.

He kept his word, and all the last months of his life were such holy and fervent ones that he edified the parish, and the fame of those two conversions soon brought about many others.

Abbe Louis did not say longer prayers than the other priests, but he had the habit of saying them in the church, beside his confessional.

In this way he gave an example of constant visits to the Blessed Sacrament, and, besides, people knew that at many hours of the day he could be found for confession. One morning, while he was kneeling there, he heard a man's step come up the aisle, and felt, rather than saw, that it was the old drunkard, Maurice.

For a time he knelt on, apparently unconscious of any one's presence, then, without even looking at the man, he stepped into the confessional and waited with a beating heart. To his joyful joy, he was soon able to praise God for the return of this lost sheep, whose conversion proved to be lasting and sincere. The doctor was the next one to follow the good example, and soon the parish of St. Berenice was such a pious and prosperous one that, to everyone's deep sorrow, the bishop felt able to remove Abbe Louis to a more important post, where he has still greater scope for his earnest and persevering devotion to the salvation of souls.

The One Who Served.

HOW LOVE AND DEVOTION DID THEIR VERY BEST TO ENCOURAGE SELFISHNESS.

When told that Martha Dallas was only twenty-nine, strangers made an act of faith. She looked nearer forty than thirty, at any rate in the morning.

She bustled about her sister's breakfast-tray, preparatory to taking it downstairs. Then she opened the window to purify the stifling, sick-room atmosphere. Though the air was at August heat, the invalid shivered. Propped up in bed by pillows and cushions, she was a vision of nineteen-year-old girlish loveliness.

An aureole of rippling gold framed her exquisitely modelled face; her complexion was a blend of cream and carnation; her eyes, matched the cornflower-blue baby-ribbon that set off the lace on her night-dress. As is so often the way with the victims of slow and hidden disease, she looked the picture of health. But for her dull, listless expression, and the pensive food on the tray, one might have thought her perfectly well.

'Could you help me by getting up today?' asked Martha. 'The doctor wishes you to sit out in the garden. The corner by the pear tree is delightfully sunny.'

'The last time I sat out I caught a chill,' answered Mary fretfully. 'Shut that window, and—don't go too far away. It strains me to reach the bell rope, and you can't hear me call when you are in the kitchen.'

'You are as unreasonable as a spoiled baby,' snapped Martha, losing patience. 'I must go to the kitchen to cook your dinner. You're giving away like this only makes you worse, and adds to Dr. O'Connor's bill. He is not Dr. Benson, remember. I was foolish to rely on your doing these illustrations. Mr. Frampton has written that he must employ some one else.'

Mary sat bolt upright.

'How could I do them when I was so ill?' she flibbed, half-drying.

'People who have never had an ache are the most selfish in the world—they have no idea of what others—'

Scott's Emulsion

is taken by people in tropical countries all the year round. It stops wasting and keeps up the strength and vitality in summer as well as winter.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Had Palpitation of the Heart

Weakness and Choking Spells.

When the heart begins to beat irregularly, palpitate and throb, beats fast for a time, then so slow as to seem almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm. When the heart does this many people are kept in a state of "morbid fear of death, and become weak, worn and miserable."

To all such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done her good. I was troubled with weakness and palpitation of the heart, would have severe choking spells, and could scarcely lie down at all. I tried many remedies, but got none to answer my case like your Pills. I can recommend them highly to all having heart or nerve troubles.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25. For sale at all druggists or will be sent direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The sketch in his hand—and in color.

The particulars arrived, and Mary agreed to complete six specified illustrations within three months. 'You need worry no more about Bill,' she said to her sister. 'I am going to make our fortunes.'

(Concluded in our next.)

A Sensible Merchant.

Milburn's Stinging Headache Powder gives women prompt relief from monthly pain, and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25c and 50c.

Yours, W. A. HUTHINSON.

James—I get a penny every time I take my cod liver oil.

Thomas—What do you do with wheat?

James—Mother puts 'em in a money box till there's enough, and then she buys another bottle of cod liver oil.

W. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., 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 a box 50c.'

'I am quite surprised, Mr. Mecker, at your wife's knowledge of pedimentary law.'

'She? Great Caesar! Hasn't she been speaker of the house for the last fifteen years?'

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

'How do you keep peace in your family?'

'Go to church with my wife once in a while, and let her drag me to a dance occasionally.'

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., 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.'

'One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives,' sighed a new-monger.

'That's not your fault,' replied the village cycist.

HAD VERY BAD COUGH

And Tickling Sensation in Throat.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Cured It.

Miss C. Danielson, Bowman River, Man., writes:—'Last fall I had a very bad cough and a tickling sensation in my throat. It was so bad I could not sleep at night, so I went to a druggist and told him I wanted something for my cold, and he advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup which I did, and after taking one bottle I was completely cured. Let me recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to anyone who suffers from a cough or throat irritation.'

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is without a doubt one of the greatest cough and cold remedies on the market to-day, and so great has been its success that are numerous preparations put up to imitate it. Do not be misled upon by taking one of these substitutes, but insist on being given "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. Price, 25 cents a bottle, put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Prince Edward Island Railway

Commencing Monday, Oct. 2nd, 1911, trains will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

Table with columns: Trains Outward, Read Down, P.M., A.M., and Trains Inward, Read Up, A.M., P.M.

Trains are run by Atlantic Standard Time.

G. A. SHARP Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

For New Buildings Hardware

We carry the finest line of Hardware to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

Fall and Winter Weather

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

122 DORCHESTER STREET.

Next door to Dr. Conroy's Office, where we shall be pleased to see all our friends.

All Orders Receive Strict Attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

STEWART & CAMPBELL, Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Marson & Duffy, Barristers & Attorneys.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. R. STEWART, K. C. | R. A. CAMPBELL

July 8, 1911-7y.

Had Palpitation of the Heart

Weakness and Choking Spells.

When the heart begins to beat irregularly, palpitate and throb, beats fast for a time, then so slow as to seem almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm. When the heart does this many people are kept in a state of "morbid fear of death, and become weak, worn and miserable."

To all such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done her good. I was troubled with weakness and palpitation of the heart, would have severe choking spells, and could scarcely lie down at all. I tried many remedies, but got none to answer my case like your Pills. I can recommend them highly to all having heart or nerve troubles.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25. For sale at all druggists or will be sent direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The sketch in his hand—and in color.

The particulars arrived, and Mary agreed to complete six specified illustrations within three months. 'You need worry no more about Bill,' she said to her sister. 'I am going to make our fortunes.'

(Concluded in our next.)

A Sensible Merchant.

Milburn's Stinging Headache Powder gives women prompt relief from monthly pain, and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25c and 50c.

Yours, W. A. HUTHINSON.

James—I get a penny every time I take my cod liver oil.

Thomas—What do you do with wheat?

James—Mother puts 'em in a money box till there's enough, and then she buys another bottle of cod liver oil.

W. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., 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 a box 50c.'

'I am quite surprised, Mr. Mecker, at your wife's knowledge of pedimentary law.'

'She? Great Caesar! Hasn't she been speaker of the house for the last fifteen years?'

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

'How do you keep peace in your family?'

'Go to church with my wife once in a while, and let her drag me to a dance occasionally.'

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., 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.'

'One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives,' sighed a new-monger.

'That's not your fault,' replied the village cycist.

HAD VERY BAD COUGH

And Tickling Sensation in Throat.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Cured It.

Miss C. Danielson, Bowman River, Man., writes:—'Last fall I had a very bad cough and a tickling sensation in my throat. It was so bad I could not sleep at night, so I went to a druggist and told him I wanted something for my cold, and he advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup which I did, and after taking one bottle I was completely cured. Let me recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to anyone who suffers from a cough or throat irritation.'

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is without a doubt one of the greatest cough and cold remedies on the market to-day, and so great has been its success that are numerous preparations put up to imitate it. Do not be misled upon by taking one of these substitutes, but insist on being given "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. Price, 25 cents a bottle, put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Prince Edward Island Railway

Commencing Monday, Oct. 2nd, 1911, trains will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

Table with columns: Trains Outward, Read Down, P.M., A.M., and Trains Inward, Read Up, A.M., P.M.

Trains are run by Atlantic Standard Time.

G. A. SHARP Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

For New Buildings Hardware

We carry the finest line of Hardware to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

Fall and Winter Weather

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

122 DORCHESTER STREET.

Next door to Dr. Conroy's Office, where we shall be pleased to see all our friends.

All Orders Receive Strict Attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

STEWART & CAMPBELL, Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Marson & Duffy, Barristers & Attorneys.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. R. STEWART, K. C. | R. A. CAMPBELL

July 8, 1911-7y.

CITY SCHOOLS

1911-TERM-1912

Educational Books, INCLUDING THE-

Newly Authorized TEXT BOOKS for School and College.

We have an immense stock on hand. All School and College Books sold by us at Publishers Prices.

Scribblers, Exercise Books, Penmanship Pads, Pads, Palmer Method of Business Writing, Pens, Inks, Pencils, Foolscap, Examination Paper, Fountain Pens, School Maps, Erasers, Rulers, Note Books, Book Keeping Blanks and Text Books, Slates, Pen Holders, Note Paper, Pencil Boxes, School Bags, etc., all at lowest possible prices.

Wholesale and Retail

CARTER & CO., Ltd.

DEALERS IN Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Seeds, etc. Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

COAL. COAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED DEALERS IN Hard and Soft Coal

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND At their Old Stand, Peake's No. 2 Wharf

A large supply of Coal suitable for all purposes. Orders verbal, by mail or by telephone promptly attended to. Our telephone No. is 312, and we should be pleased to have our orders.

Peake Bros. & Co.

Ch'town, July 19, 1911-3m

A BIG TEN DAYS' SHOE SALE!

Here is a chance you will never get again

150 Pairs of Men's American Lace Boots

Goodyear Welted, Velour Calf, made on two different lasts, medium heavy oak sole — "a beauty" comfort. Compare them with any Five Dollar Boot in the city.

Ten Days Only—\$3.50 a Pair.

We have also RUSSIAN CALF and PATENT at the same price. All new stock.

They've got the lead, they've got the style, They've got all others beat a mile.

Hockey Boots! Hockey Boots!

We lead for Low Prices on Hockey Boots. A good Boy's Hockey Boot at \$1.65. Men's \$3.00 a pair. Others at \$1.75, \$1.85 and \$2.25 a pair.

A. E. McEACHEN

THE SHOEMAN

83 Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.