

## A Song of the Sea!

Back to the sea, with its odor of brine,  
Back to old ocean's roar,  
Where the breakers lave, as each foam-clapped wave  
They toss as they leap to the shore!

For the years have come, and the years have gone,  
Since I left my home by the sea;  
But the waves still surge, and their mournful dirge  
Brings their echoes, once more, back to me.

Lost echoes, resounding with joy and grief,  
With thoughts of vanished years;  
How my heart-strings groan, as the breakers moan,  
With their memories freighted with tears!

For I see forms of those who have passed away,  
Of those who once loved me best,  
Be still, O Sea, with thy restless glee,  
Be still, and let them rest!

For they are gone, and they are safe,  
While I with life must stay  
To meet its stress, like your heaving breast  
With its billows of vanishing spray!

And your treacherous mists, and swirling tides  
Oh, boundless, mighty deep!  
With tales untold, 'til your depths unrolled  
Tell of those in your bosom asleep.

For many have sailed on smiling seas  
For harbors they never did reach,  
How your merciless roar, still booms on the shore  
Still thunders, and lashes the beach!

Eternity's image, O restless Sea  
No limit beginning or end!  
As you heave and roll without control,  
As your waters ascend and descend,

And your eddies, and currents and shifting shoals,  
Like the depths and shallows of life;  
As swift in their flow, and as full of woe,  
With their storms, and their stress, and their strife.

Yet your changeable moods, ne'er twice the same,  
Are swayed by an Almighty Will;  
You are devoid of alarm, and free from all harm,  
Neath the Voice that said: "Peace, be still!"

For your unfathomed depths, and watery wastes  
Lie deep in the hollow of His Hand,  
Who sways your course, and your brainless force  
At His word, and at His command.

Shelter us there, O Lord Divine,  
As o'er life's ocean we roam;  
Close in that Clasp, with unfailing grasp,  
'Til we reach our Heavenly Home!

—MARY DOLINE O'CONNOR  
New York, May 16, 1915.

## The First Easter Morn.

(By Charles J. McQuirk, S. J., in Extension Magazine.)

(Concluded.)

"He doth forgive me!" whispered the Jewish nobleman to himself, moving away to the edge of the throng. "It is I—I who have lost my child; I should forgive. Still, why doth my soul yearn toward that man after He hath spoken to me. He'll not bewitch me as He hath the people." And he looked around to Prince Naphael, whom he had quite forgotten in his haste to speak to Jesus.

"I'll see this false Messiah die. I'll not be fooled like the rest. Never! O, Naphael!" as he beheld his kinsman making toward him. The square was quite deserted now, for the people were all following Jesus to His death.

Eleazar fled with the rest of the populace down the hill of Calvary, those words of the dying Christ echoing in his ears: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!"

He had stood near the cross

## Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure, they can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this itching, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better, and it was not long before I was cured. I have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. D. E. Wash, Core Point, Md.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

cleans the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

and had endeavored with the scribes and Pharisees, to blaspheme that blood-robed figure hanging 'twixt heaven and earth. But his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth and no word passed his lips.

Once Jesus had looked upon him, and so said, so sweet, so full of love were the sacred eyes that he almost fell on his knees in adoration but his pride conquered and he would not yield!

Even now, as he rushed along trembling and afraid, strong man that he was, at the darkness which enveloped all, and at the preternatural happenings which had taken place when Jesus breathed His last, he cried out in all his pride and obstinacy: "I do not believe! I will not yield to Thee, false Prophet! Thou art not the Son of God! Thou wouldst not save my child!"

But the words of the dying Savior kept ringing in his ears: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!" And those other words which Jesus had spoken when He had besought Him to save his child: "Thou art blind and seest not the light."

But he listened not and plunged forward, into the impenetrable gloom, almost swept off his feet by the cursing, praying multitude. And Jesus Christ, the Son of the Living God, hung dead upon the Cross—hung dead because of man's transgressions.

And Eleazar yielded not.

Upon a divan within a lofty apartment which was fitted up with more than Oriental splendor and magnificence, reclined Eleazar. At his side a portal opened into a garden odoriferous with the smell of Persian roses.

His countenance appeared pale and haggard even in the rich mellow light which fell from many alabaster lamps suspended from the groined ceiling.

He was alone and was wrapped in deep thought. At length he arose, and betaking himself to the garden, he stood in silence gazing up into the midnight sky, sublime with its millions of gleaming stars.

"Everywhere have I sought for peace and I cannot find it," he murmured at last, lifting up his begemmed hand wearily to his forehead and brushing back his flowing locks of gray. "Why does the memory of that man haunt me? I have not been myself since I saw Him die yesterday. I do not believe in Him. He is not the Messiah. The curse I have invoked upon Him hath fallen! He is dead! He is dead!" He almost hissed the last words.

"Dead? No, no," as a thought suddenly flashed across his mind. "He will not rise again! The rumor is false! Bah! I am a fool tonight! Hath this man bewitched me also? I hate Him! He would not save my child!"

But again, like celestial music, echoed these words of Christ: "I forgive thee—Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

And the tragedy of Calvary loomed anew and realistic before him. And he beheld that look of love unutterable which the dying Jesus had bestowed upon him. A sweet peace which he had never before experienced began to prevail in his inmost soul!

"I—I—," he stammered. "O God of my fathers, have I been wrong?"

Voils seemed to be lifted upward from his soul. "Have I been wrong? Why was my gold spurned? My child uncured? Why?"

ALCOHOL is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; Scott's Emulsion is a drop. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

And the answer came in the words which the Redeemer had spoken, when his child lay dying—words now fraught with the deepest meaning: "Thou art blind and thou seest not the light!"

"Was my faith required and not my gold?" he thought.

Then a voice seemed to whisper: "Go to the sepulchre where the Christ is laid. Go! See if this Man be the Son of God! Go! If He be the Messiah He will arise from the bondage of death! Go! Go!"

And Eleazar stood and gazed up into the star-crowned night, thinking.

"If it were true!" he whispered. "If it were only true!" and turning he slowly entered his apartment and tapped a silver gong.

"My cloak, Isscar," he said, when the slave had entered. "Delay thou not. Be quick."

Around the tomb of the dead Christ stood in vigilant watch the soldiers of the Roman Government.

It was an hour or so before dawn, and an awful silence brooded over all.

Eleazar, with his cloak wrapped around him, came cautiously up the hill and into the garden surrounding the sepulchre, and then stood quite still, waiting.

It was pitch dark, except for a small fire which the soldiers had kindled near the tomb, for the morning was damp and cold.

## HAD CHOLERA MORBUS.

SO BAD COULD NOT SIT UP.

Attacks of cholera morbus are caused mostly by indigestion in diet, the use of unripe fruit and new vegetables, and usually occur during the hot summer months.

On the first sign of this very weakening trouble, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be taken.

Mrs. George Lee, Ruthven, Ont., writes: "I was taken with cholera morbus, and I was so bad I could not sit up any more than five minutes at a time. My husband said I looked as if I had been sick a month; he got me a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I took the whole of it in one day, and it completely cured me. We are never without it in the house for I don't think it can be best."

When you ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry see that you get "Dr. Fowler's," as imitators have gone so far as to imitate our wrapper both in color and style, and have adopted similar names, such as Strawberry Compound, Wild Strawberry Compound, Extract of Strawberry, etc.

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for the past 70 years, and is acknowledged by all who have used it to be a sure cure for all bowel complaints.

Price, 75 cents. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE, Lot 5, P. E. I.

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JOHN MANDER, Mahone Bay.

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Willie—Paw, does money talk? Paw—Yes, my son. And when some people get hold of it uses a megaphone.

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"Nobody likes America." "Yet we feed 'em." "Well, nobody ever saw a popular boarding house keeper."

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."

It is not wealth or ancestry but honorable conduct and a noble disposition that makes men great.—Ovid.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

"What kind of a career have you mapped out for your boy, Josh?"

"I'm going to make a lawyer of him," answered father Corn-tossel. "He's got an unconquerable fancy for tendin' to other folks' business, an' he might as well get paid for it."

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."

"Why do you write articles on how cheaply people can live if they try?"

"In the hope of getting enough money to avoid having to live that way."

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

Our store has gained the reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1914 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Maddigan.

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## 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 "see young" 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  
Locketts  
Pendants  
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Gents Chains in different styles  
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Fobs in Gold Filled and Ribbon  
High Grade Watches  
Boys Watches, \$1.00 up  
White Metal Chains, 25c up  
Silver Thumbles  
Back Combs  
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Nice Reading Glasses  
Telescopes, from \$3.00 up to \$20.00  
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E. W. TAYLOR

The Old Stand, 142 Richmond St. Charlottetown.

VOL-PEEK

MENDS HOLES IN POTS & PANS IN TWO MINUTES WITHOUT TOOLS

MENDS Graniteware Tin—Copper—Brass Aluminium Enamelledware. Cost 1/4¢ Per Mend

PRICE 15¢ 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¢ per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron Tinware, Copper, Brass, Aluminium, 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 air sized holes.

"VOL-PEEK" is in the form of a still 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.

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Hickey's Twist Tobacco

Millions of Plugs sold yearly because it is the best.

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Snaps!

Snaps!

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L. J. REDDIN'S

Umbrellas

300 Umbrellas in Ladies' and Gents at 25 to 35 per cent. lower than usual prices.

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Men's Rain Coats Regular \$10 to \$13, now \$7.50 and \$9.75. Ladies' Rain Coats at a special cut, making every coat in stock a real bargain.

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Serge Dresses usually sold at \$5.25 to \$6.00, now \$4.59 ABOVE GOODS ARE ALL NEW STOCK.

Men's and Boys' Suits

You will make no mistake in looking over our special lot of Men's and Boys' Suits. Men's Suits, made of good material, \$9.50 to \$12.50. Boys' & Youths' do. \$2.50 to Six Dollars.

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Heavy Working Pants, all wool, guaranteed to wear like iron at reasonable prices.

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We offer a special line of Shirts and Braces—85 cent Shirts for 59c, 35c. Braces now 25c.

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We are showing a nice line of Invictus best boots for men.

These are shown in metal, patent, tan and black, and buttoned. Some of the new features the new style tongue at the top, wearproofing and many other ideas that dressy men should see.

Prices range from \$5.00 to \$7.00.

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135 Queen Street.

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

(a) Rank  
(b) Name  
(c) Regimental number  
(d) Company, Squadron, Battalion, or other unit  
(e) Brigade  
(f) First (or second) Canadian Contingent  
(g) British Expeditionary Force  
(h) Army Post Office, LONDON, ENGLAND  
M & B

Synopsis of Canadian West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole land owner, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter section of Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The land must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agent for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on conditions by father, mother, brother, sister or other relative of the homesteader.