

Charlottetown Diocese.

I've seen her in her mourning robes... A widow wan and pale...

The Shadow Of The Cross.

'We are Christians now, Father, aren't we?' 'Yes, Child, He made us Christians by His Blood.'

'You know you promised us a story, Father, and the sun is almost set.'

'This was the hour the old monk always spent with his little friend, as he was the friend of all the little children of the hill country around.'

'David loved Benjamin because he was kind to him, and the other boys took no notice of the poor blind lad.'

'This was a trying moment for the older boy. He would be disappointed if the little fellow, with his face all aglow with excitement, yet he must tell him in the end, so he might as well say it right out but it was hard.'

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it...

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

people loved Him. How can this be? 'The Nazarene—But you said He was afraid of the people, but, come, these things are too sad for you.'

'No, no I must see Him. I must. You have told me all of the wonderful things He has done; and all these days I had hoped He would pass this way.'

'On they went, and on and on into the open, toward the hill that led to Calvary, until at last they reached a knoll by the wayside near which Benjamin knew the sad procession must pass.'

'Now, little David, we will wait here,' said the big fellow, tenderly letting down the little boy from his shoulders, 'and when I see him coming I will tell you.'

'The minutes seemed to David to stretch into hours. He had waited so long to see, and now this final waiting was longer than ever.'

'At last Benjamin spoke.' 'They are coming now,' he said, as he caught sight of the armed men in the distance. But there was no need to tell the blind boy. He had heard the tramp of the horses feet; he had felt the approach of the crowd even before Benjamin had seen them, and he drew closer to his big friend beside him.'

'They are coming nearer,' said Benjamin, and we are close beside where He must pass. Knell with me, I think he cannot fail to see us; if only He will look this way.'

'Yes, He comes nearer and nearer,' whispered the boy, and again the shouts of the approaching crowd filled the air. David shuddered. The uproar frightened him and the heavy tramp of horses hoofs shook the ground where they knelt.'

Healer had dissipated the darkness

crever from David's eyes. The sad procession had passed on its way, and now only the distant cries of the soldiers could be heard.

'Come, little brother,' said Benjamin. There was a peculiar tenderness in the word; he had never called David this before, but the love felt for him now was a different love than he had ever known.

'He seemed to tell me that He loved me, and his eyes seemed to read all that I have ever done of good or bad. How could He know me, Benjamin; if we could only follow Him and help Him.'

'But Benjamin was lost in thought. The boy's words had told another miracle: His face shone like sun, and there was a great beautiful light around Him—these were David's words; then the child's eyes had been spared the fearful sight that met his own. What kindness! What tenderness! And Benjamin wondered which had been the greater miracle. Not until long after did David know what he had been spared by the tender love of the Nazarene.'

'The old monk paused. 'This was nearly sixty years ago,' children, nearly sixty years ago, and he looked out over the distant hills towards Calvary, and his eyes were moist.'

'What a beautiful story, Father—but what became of Benjamin? Did he go back and follow our Lord? What did David's mother say? The children asked in chorus.'

'O, David's mother cried for joy when she could look into her boy's eyes at last and Benjamin's longing was fulfilled, for he gave his life for His Master in the great arena over there in Rome.'

'I wish I could have been David. Is he still alive? He might be. You said it was nearly sixty years ago; but he'd be very, very old, wouldn't he?'

'Yes, I have seen him, and his eyes They have the beauty his master gave them.'

NEXT TO CONSUMPTION

THERE ARE MORE DEATHS From PNEUMONIA Than Any Other Lung Trouble.

Pneumonia is nothing more or less than what used to be called "Inflammation of the Lungs."

Consumption may be contracted from others, but as a rule pneumonia is caused by exposure to cold and wet, and if the cold is not attended to immediately serious results are liable to follow.

There is only one way to prevent pneumonia and that is to cure the cold on its first appearance.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will do this for you if you will only take it in time.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the essence and lung healing powers of the famous Norway Pine tree.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn and immediate relief for chills and toothache.

Later—if I was you I'd stay at home and wash my kids. Suffragist—My good man, if I were you I'd begin on myself first!

'Casey,' said Pat, 'how do you tell the age of a tu-u-key?' 'O, can always tell by the teeth,' said Casey.

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.

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...

Home-Made Preserves! Made from home grown fruit. We have a large stock on hand. Sold in Bottles, Pails, and by the lb. EGGS & BUTTER. We want EGGS and BUTTER for CASH, or in exchange for GROCERIES.

House Cleaning Supplies! We Have a Full Line in Stock. Give us a call. EUREKA TEA. If you have never tried our Eureka Tea it will pay you to do so. It is blended especially for our trade, and our sales of it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

R. F. Maddigan & Co. BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS. Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. MONEY TO LOAN. June 15, 1910-11

Morson & Duffy BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS. Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. MONEY TO LOAN. June 15, 1910-11

Reasons Why The C. B. C. Is The Best. The Charlottetown Business College's claims of superiority are not based on hot air, bombast or broadside bragosity. The equipment of this college is complete in every respect. There are enough typewriters, forms, etc. for every student, and therefore none are kept back and none especially favored.

OUR Waltham and Regina Watches. Are Splendid Timekeepers. Being accurately timed from actual observation of the stars with transit instrument and chronometer. You make no mistake in buying one of these watches IN OUR OPTICAL DEPARTMENT. Each eye is tested separately and fitted with the special lense that is required and mountings wished for.

THE JEWELRY AND SILVER DEPARTMENT. Is supplied with many rings, brooches, lockets, chains, studs, spoons, trays, baskets, tea pots, novelties, etc., etc. RING MAKING. Gilding and expert repairing done on the premises.

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

Spring & Summer Weather. Spring and Summer weather calls for prompt attention to the Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing. We beg to remind our numerous patrons that we have REMOVED from 23 Prince Street to our new stand 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

Flying Machines. A few years ago flying machines were hardly thought of, nor was Scott's Emulsion in summer. Now Scott's Emulsion is as much a summer as a winter remedy. Science did it. All Druggists.

Songs of Bethlehem. Four cycles of perfect songs should make of Bethlehem a high place of pilgrimage for the feet of poets. There on the hillside where the sheep still bleat and grass a d are led off by their shepherds, David the shepherd had found his song. Before he died the King David had written some