

A May Coronel.

O! Mary, sweet Mother, this bright
festal day. Proclaims thee exultant our loved
Queen of May. From bloom-laden valley these
treasures we've brought. With love's potent fragrant each
blossom is fraught. From deep, leafy covert, bowers
verdant and gay. Float harmonies praising thee,
loved Queen of May. More precious than earth's regal
glittering sheen Is chapel we twine for the brow
of our Queen. These buds, modest lifting their
wondering eyes, Reflect in their bosoms the hues
of the skies. White roses, full-mantled, in glowing
array, Speak love's chosen tribute, our
Queen of the May. "Resplendent in grace," e'er thy
children will sing. Till the harmonies grand thro'
Eternities ring. "Mother most chaste" amid
virginal train, Supernal, enthroned, thou for
ever shall reign. Thy brow is bright-rimmed with
the flush of God's ray. Wilt wear our poor crown from
the bloom of the May? Through portal of heaven we see
thee afar, To Jesus' sure beckoning, as Beth-
lehem's star. Should travail and anguish our
journey betide, Oh! Mother beloved, to that blest
haven guide. Mid the ambient glow of Love's
service we pray, Be thou the loved-Queen of our
hearts and the May. "Star of the Sea" while fierce
rages the blast O'er the ocean of Life where our
frail barque is cast, To mariners tossed show thy clear
steady ray.—Blest Hope, through its beaming,
our blessings shall thrill, And Faith bid the billows, wild,
raging, "Be still." Our hearts ever burn, thee
homage to pay, But brighter the glow on this
thrice happy day, When sweetly attuned to our
hearts' simple strain, The harpstrings of nature have
caught the refrain, E'en measure seraphic re-echo the
lay, To hail our loved Mother, the
Queen of the May. When the day, like a monarch, has
sunken to rest, And flung his rich robes o'er the
bright golden West, When the banners of darkness in
silence lie furled, And the gleam of the twilight is
grey o'er the world, Then jubilant, crown we, our
Mother our Queen, In the joy speeding hours of this
radiant scene, Life's sun Shall fade into night, that our
victory be won, May the benison holy our surety
be That glorious shall dawn our
Eternity, May we in the splendor of God's
changeless day, Praise forever and ever, our loved
Queen of the May.—REGINALD M. FISHER, in
the Rosary Magazine.

A Fateful Voyage.

(Concluded.) It was due, too, to that former
voyage that she was now accord-
ed the privilege of coming on the
bridge by the Captain, who
remembered her, altered and wan
and old-looking as she felt her-
self to have grown, despite her
mere five and twenty years. What a boon it was to get away
from the noise and bustle, the
deck-quoits, the impromptu con-
certs, the curious eyes and well-
meant advances of the other
passengers, only a specially
favored few of whom were allowed
to similar privilege. How
lovely to rest here hour after
hour day after day, the breeze
fanning one's face, the sun kiss-
ing one's tired body and brain in-
to new life-giving strength; to lie
here with closed eyes and relaxed
limbs, with nothing to do, nothing
to think of, while the sea-gulls
floated idly in the wind and the
waves rocked one gently to and
fro into rest, rest, rest, and deep,
quiet, dreamless sleep!

Pains in the Back

The symptoms of a weak, torpid or
tortured condition of the kidneys or
liver, and as a warning it is extremely
sensible to neglect, to important is
healthy action of these organs. They are commonly attended by loss
of energy, lack of courage, and some-
times by gloomy foreboding and de-
pendency. It was taken ill with kidney trouble, and
as soon as I could I got around, and
took medicine without benefit, and finally
decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After
the first bottle I felt so much better that I
continued its use, and six bottles made me
a new woman. When my little girl was
sick, she could not keep anything on her
stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sarsapa-
rilla which cured her. Mrs. Thomas Le-
is, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures kidney and liver troubles, re-
stores the back, and builds up the
whole system.

After, she knew nothow long
Betty awoke at last, rubbed her
eyes, and looked about her with a
start. She felt ashamed of herself,
she hardly knew why, for her
untimely lapse into unconscious-
ness, and vaguely glad that no
one was near her. Even the
captain had gone down stairs and
his place had been taken by the
first mate; otherwise the bridge
was quite deserted.

No, not quite, for at the further
side stood a man, tall, lithe,
sinowy, with iron-gray hair, look-
ing steady out to sea. As Betty
slowly regarded him, with dreamy-
half-awake gaze, something about
the turn of his head, the set
of his shoulders (for his face was
hidden from her) awakened
suddenly within her memories
bitter-sweet, thoughts and hopes
and dreams that she had long
thought at rest. Were it not for
the iron-gray hair, the attenuated
outline of the cheek that lay
nearest, something of sorrow and
dejection in his attitude, she could
have sworn that both head and
form were those of her old lover,
Arthur Calvert.

If it had been, what could she
have done, caught in a trap as it
were, like this! She could not
have borne to meet him after all
she had gone through, after all
that had happened in these last
five years. Nor could her girlish
vanity and sensibilities have
relished the thought of his seeing
her thus, ill, wan, worn, and un-
lovely as she believed herself to
be, with hair dishevelled by the
wind, everything about her sug-
gesting for the moment a careless
disregard of appearance. And—
awful thought!—the ship would
not touch port for another whole
day, and supposing it had been he,
what a fix she would have been
in to escape him. But, thank
goodness, it wasn't, it couldn't be.
Just at that moment the
stranger turned, and seeing she
was awake, came quickly and
unhesitatingly toward her, with
something in his eyes that brought
a sudden and unbidden light of
greeting and gladness into her
own.

"Why, it is really you," Betty,
after all," he cried gladly. "I
could hardly believe in my own
good luck in finding you here,
after searching London in vain for
the last half year for you. Just
at first I couldn't be sure it was
really you, and nobody else; it
seems so much too good to be
true, Betty, dear! And then you
looked altered, thin, and pale. I
thought, But you are not pale
now," he said laughing with almost
boyish pleasure, for Betty's cheeks
had taken on the loveliest rose
tints.

"I—I have not been very well,"
she faltered. "You know we had
great trouble after—after you
went away. And since then I
have had to work hard for my
mother and myself. I'm a typist.
And I'm here just for a rest."

"A typist, Betty—you dear,
brave girl! Yes, I knew you had
trouble, that you had lost your
father—but I didn't hear it till
two years ago, when my wife and
I returned from our travels. You
knew I had married, Betty?" he
asked with something of appeal
in his eyes. "She was a very
lovely woman, young and beauti-
ful and accomplished and wholly
devoted to me, and I was—happy
enough. But Betty, she—she
wasn't you dear, and nobody else
could ever be quite the same to
me."

"Then, just a year and a half
ago she died—we had lost our
baby first. She hated to die, she
had never had any religious con-
victions and dreaded, as she said,

How can the baby grow
strong if the nursing mother
is pale and delicate?
Scott's Emulsion
makes the mother strong
and well; increases and en-
riches the baby's food.

going out alone into the darkness
and night. Well, Betty, it all
made a deep impression on me.
My mother died about the same
time, and it seemed as though I
were to be left alone, with no
light or hope or comfort any-
where.

"It was then I met with a
Catholic priest, a man lonely like
myself, but happy in doing good
and in giving up his life and
body and brain to the service of
others. We got into the way of
meeting each other and had long
talks together, and after a while
—well Betty, the light seemed to
come all at once, and I learned
the lesson which you had tried
to teach me so long ago, dear. See
here," and he drew from a vest
pocket a small brown rosary.

Betty looked up at him, her
eyes shining with joyful tears.
"You are a Catholic, then?"
she cried. "Oh, I'm so glad!"
"And so am I," he answered
her quietly. "And now, Betty,"
he said—he had drawn his deck
chair close to hers, and in the
shelter of the quiet corner took
her hand in his own, "there is
something that I want to say to
you, dear. I am a lonely man still,
Betty, and I have more money
than I quite know what to do
with. Won't you let me share it
with you, Betty, with you and
your mother? As my wife, my
dear and cherished wife, there
need be no more typewriting, no
more hard work or weary days
for you. I was a fool long ago
a headstrong, masterful, foolish
fellow—and I deserved a severe
punishment than God gave me.
We lost five years of happiness
you and I; but now, dear, we'll
belong more than ever to each
other; we can help each other to
do good, to make others happy as
well as ourselves, and leave the
world as far as we can a better
place than we found it. What do
you say, Betty? Am I to be for-
given even now."

Betty's heart at the moment
was too full for speech, but one
tender pressure of her hand, one
long, loving look from her beauti-
ful tear-dimmed eyes told him
better than any words all he
wanted to know.
—NORA TYNAN O'MAHONY in
Benzigers Magazine.

A False Friend.

About the middle of the eight-
eenth century a lawyer's clerk
from Lyons came to Paris one
day in order to buy a practice;
and, pending the negotiations
necessary, deposited with a friend
(an old time college comrade) the
ten thousand francs that were to
pay for it. The business arrange-
ments being concluded, and the
time for the payment having
arrived, he went to his friend to
get the money. The dishonest
friend, however, affected astonish-
ment at the demand, and asserted
that he had received no money
from him at all. The poor Lyonsese was in des-
pair. What should he do? To
whom have recourse? At last he
asked for an interview with the
chief of police, at that time M.
de Sartine, and recounted to him
his unfortunate experience. "And you didn't ask any
receipt for so important an
amount?" inquired the chief. "Alas, no. You see, I had per-
fect confidence in him. Who
would suspect an old college
friend?" "So that the transaction took
place just between you two, with-
out any witnesses?" "None save the wife of my
friend—my false friend, I should
say."

"Ah!" "After a few minutes' reflection,
M. de Sartine requested the clerk
to step into another room and
await him there. He then sent
immediately for the dishonest
trustee. When the latter arrived,
the chief said: "A police report informs me
that you have received in trust a
sum of money—ten thousand
francs."

"A mistake, Mr. Chief; I've
received no sum at all," interrupt-
ed the other with animation. "What? Didn't an old college
friend from Lyons entrust to you
a few days ago ten thousand francs?" "Tis an abominable lie. Some
fool of a lunatic is trying to black-
mail me."

"Be it so," replied M. de Sartine.
"In any case, it will be a very
simple matter to clear yourself
entirely. All you have to do is to
write to your wife—who, it ap-
pears, witnessed the deposit—the
letter which I am going to dictate
to you. Here are pen and ink; sit
down and write."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES
DANDRUFF.

It is better to forgive and for-
get than to forgive and remember.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES
COLETS, ETC.

War News
Affected Her.

Many people who have been reading
the terrible war news from day to day,
especially those who have relatives at
the seat of war, have become so nervous
that it is impossible for them to sleep.
The nerves have become unstrung and
the heart perhaps affected.
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will
build up the unstrung nervous system
and strengthen the weak heart.
Mrs. Hilda Dickey, Martintown,
Ont., writes: "In August, 1914, I was
out of school for my health. I was visit-
ing friends in London, and heard of the
war. It made me so nervous that I
could not sleep, but after using Mil-
burn's Heart and Nerve Pills I improved
greatly, and could take my school again.
I have recommended them to many of
my friends."
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are
50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all
dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of
price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

HAD A BAD COLD
WITH PROLONGED
COUGHING.

TRIED NEARLY EVERYTHING
FINALLY
DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP
CURED HIM.

Mr. Wallace H. Grange, Vancouver,
B.C., writes: "During a cold spell here
about the middle of last October (1913),
I caught a cold which got worse despite
all treatments I could obtain, until
about November 22nd, a friend said,
'Why not try Dr. Wood's Norway
Pine Syrup?' Really, I had no faith in
other remedies I had heard of, to no avail,
but I thought I would give this last
remedy a trial. I purchased a 50 cent
bottle, and in three days I was feeling
a different man. My cold was so hard,
and the coughing so prolonged, that
vomiting occurred after a hard spell of
coughing. I carried the bottle in my
pocket, and every time I was seized with
a coughing spell I would take a small dose.
I can most heartily recommend Dr.
Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to anyone
with a severe cold, as its powers are most
marvelous, and I never intend being
without it at all times."

There was nothing for it but to
obey.

"My dear wife," dictated the
chief, "let me beg you to deliver
to the bearer of this letter the
sum of ten thousand francs which
I received the other day in your
presence, from my friend X—
of Lyons."

The letter being finished, M. de
Sartine gave it at once to a mes-
senger, who soon returned with
the ten thousand francs.

Convicted of dishonesty, the
faithless trustee threw himself at
the feet of the chief, who read
him a very severe lecture. To
complete his discomfiture, M. de
Sartine called in the clerk, to
whom he handed the money with
this double-headed bit of advice:
"In future young man, always
exact receipts for any money that
you leave on deposit,—and be
more careful in your choice of
friends."—Ave Maria.

I cured a horse of the Mange
with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS,
Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a
pitch fork, with MINARD'S
LINIMENT.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling
by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bathurst, N.B. THOS. W. PAYNE.

It is better to forgive and for-
get than to forgive and remember.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES
DANDRUFF.

Don't tell your troubles if you
are looking for an encore.

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."

It is no disgrace to die poor—
but it's a mean trick to play on
your relatives.

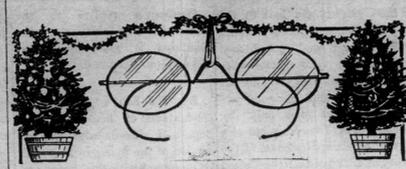
W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strat-
ford says:—"It affords me much
pleasure to say that I experienced
great relief from Muscular Rheumatism
by using two boxes of
Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price
box a 50c."

We must never undervalue any
person—every person is the hand-
work of God.—De Sales.

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COLETS, ETC.

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Toronto, Ont.



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 Spectacles for 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 quarter plate. New designs in

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Lockets
Pendants
Bracelets
Neckties
Cuff Links
Wrist Watches
Gents Chains in different
styles
Handsome See-ir Broo-
ches in tinted gold set
with pearls
Fobs in Gold Filled and Rib-
bon
High Grade Watches
Boys Watches, \$1.00 up
White Metal Chains, 25c up
Silver Thimbles
Back Combs
Baretts
Nice Reading Glasses
Telescopes, from \$3.00 up to
\$20.00
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The Old Stand, 142 Richmond St.
Charlottetown.

LET US MAKE
Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying
clothes, there are several things to be con-
sidered.

You want good material, you want perfect
fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to
be made fashionable and stylish, and then you
want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent qual-
ity of the goods carried in stock, and nothing
but the very best in trimmings of every kind
allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all
our clothes have that smooth, stylish, well
tailored appearance, which is approved by all
good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes
to suit you, give us a trial. We will please
you.

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Tobacco

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yearly because it is the
best.

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Co., Ltd., Manufactures
Phone 345

VOL-PEEK

MENDS HOLES IN
POTS & PANS
IN TWO
MINUTES
WITHOUT
TOOLS

MENDS—Graniteware
Tin—Copper—Brass
Aluminium Enamelware—
Cost 1/4 c Per Mend

PRICE 15c 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 one cent per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron
Tinwares, 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 incon-
venience, 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 inexpen-
sive.

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.

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Agents for P. E. Island.

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AGENT FOR
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Barristers and Attorneys
Brown's Block, Charlottetown
P. E. Island.

SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. MONEY TO LOAN.

NEW SERIES
Synopsis of Canadian
West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head
of a family, or any male over 18 years
may homestead a quarter section
available Dominion land in Man-
itoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The
cost must appear in person at the
minion Lands Agency or Sub-
agency for the district. Entry by proxy
be made at any agency, on con-
ditions by father, mother,
daughter, brother or sister of inter-
ested homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence
and cultivation of the land in a
three-year term. A homesteader may
within three years of his possession
a farm of at least 80 acres, wholly or
partly, and occupied by him or by his
mother, son, daughter, brother or
sister.

In certain districts a homesteader
good standing may pre-empt a quar-
ter section alongside his homestead.
\$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the
land or pre-emption six months
each of six years from date of his
stead entry (including the time re-
quired for a homestead patent) and cultivate
acres extra.

A homesteader who has obtained
his homestead right and cannot of
a pre-emption may enter for a pre-
empted homestead in certain districts.
\$7.50 per acre. Duties—Must re-
side six months in each of three
years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a
dwelling worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

Invictus---
the Best
Good Shoes
for Men

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

These are shown in
metal, patent, tan and
black and buttoned style.
Some of the new features
the new style tongue at-
tached to upper, wearproof,
ing and many other
ideas that dressy men should
see.

Prices range from \$5.00
to \$7.00.

Alley & Co.
135 Queen Street.

Addressing of Mail

In order to facilitate the han-
dling of mail at the front and in
prompt delivery it is requested
that all mail be addressed as
follows—

- (a) Rank
(b) Name
(c) Regimental number
(d) Company, Squadron, Bat-
talion or other unit
(e) Battalion
(f) Brigade
(g) First (or second) Canadian
Contingent
(h) British Expeditionary
Force

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LONDON, ENGLAND
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Despatch at the Herald
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Dodgers
Posters
Check Books
Letter Heads
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Receipt Books

All kinds of Job Print-
ing done at the Herald
Office