Calendar for March, 1910.

MOON'S PHASES.

Last Quarter 4d, 3h. 40m. p. m. New Moon 11d. 8a. 0m. a. m. First Quarter 17d, 11b. 25m. a. m. Fall Moon 25d. 4b. 9m a. m.

D of M	Day of Week	Sun Rises		Sun Sets		Moon Rises		High Wat'r		High Wat'r	
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1	m-		m 39		. m		m. 28		m. 07	2	m .
2	Tue	6	37		46			2 2	44	40.50	
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4	Fri				50		39	5	46		19
5	Sat	6	33		52 53	2					35
6	Sun	6	31 29	5	54	3	38		10 20	6	54
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17	Wed	6	10		7	0	56				Orbert VI
18	Fri	6	8		8		7		04		
19	Sit	6	7		10		7		21		45
20	San	6	5		11				35		16
21	Mon	6		6	12				40		49
22	Tue	6	1		13		6		31		52
23			59						15		48
24	Thu	5					54	10	50	10	
25	Fri	5	56				Pes	11		11	
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2)	lne	5		6	23						5
30	W	5				11					
31	Thu	5					orp,				

In Decollete.

As I leant from my window on morning to feed the snow birds-dear little things, they had grown to expect it and fluttered about me gentle and unafraid-I noticed old Mr Brown, the postman, muffled to th chin, stop for a moment to drop letter in the tiny box at the gate.

"I hope it is for my mother,' said to myself as emptying the last of the crumbs from the plate, I closed the window and went out to get it But no, the letter was for me and th sight of the handwriting-once s familiar and never to be forgottonsent a thrill through my heart, and recollections of the old days, when Helen Fulton and I were bosom friends at school, rushed back upon me as I hurried to the house.

I had beard of her brilliant mar riage and the shining mark she made in that society to which she seemed to have been born; for even in thoe far-off days when we "played party together she and I had searched through the chests in the attic for the cast-off finery of by-gone years, she always chose what she considered the most 'stylish' and they became her right well, those garments of a generation past, and many a time, lost in admiration of her beauty, I would forget my own adornment and dropping flower and faded ribbon, would clasp my hands in speechless delight at the picture she made, as she walked through the dim old rooms, with her golden hair beld high and her little shoulders gleaming through a mist of tattered lace. I was touched to find that she still remembered me, and the dear old days; for the letter contained a pressing invitation from her and her husband to spend Christmas week with them at their home city.

'l've the best and most indulgen husband in the world, dear,' she wrote, 'and three months ago God sent us a little son, oh, Majorie, the loveliest baby, with the bluest of eyes, the yellowest curls and a laugh like the gurgle of the stream down in the pasture, where we used to wade for water lilies, you and I. Dost thou remember But bow is it that you still remain single And where is the fairy prince of your early dreamsthe prince who was to come on his snow white steed and bear you away and away, to his lone rock castle by the sea; where you were to live in

happiness and peace forevermore? What has become of him, Majorie May?' With a smile I carried the letter upstairs to my mother--my beautiful invalid mother. With the exception of one or two servants we had lived alone, she and I, at the old farm, ever since my father's death.

How glad I am she has asked you' said my mother after reading the letter, 'I was just thinking what a dull time you would have during the holidays. You are young, darling; go and er joy yourself.

'But mother-' No objections now! Mrs. Evans will be here to day to help do up the sewing and we can easily arrange for her to stay until your return. I have some money laid aside for just such an occassion as this, and you shall have it to buy some pretty clothes. Now don't try to look serious, for already your eyes are dancing at the thought of pleasures in store.

I expect they were. I gave her an ecstatic hug and then I'm afraid I walized all the way to the head of the stairs, in the exuberance of my delight at the thought of a week in the city Well, a few days later I started. My

dresses were pretty and in stylethere was one ball dress of cloudy white lace, really beautiful; for my mother's taste was faultless, and yet, when I kissed her good-bye, I could not keep back the tears; I had never left her before, except for school

'There, darling,' she said patting my cheek with her frail, white hand, have a good time and come home and tell me about it. God bless you.' The trip to the city was a short one and at seven o'clock that evening --Christmas even arrived at my 126 Wellington Street, 126

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofulaas ugly as ever since time immemorial It causes bunches in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into con-

"Two of my children had scrofula sores which kept growing deeper and kept them from going to school for three months. Dintments and medicines did no good until I began giving them Hood's Sarsaparlia. This medicine caused the sores to heal, and the children have shown no signs of scrot-ula since." J. W. McGinn, Woodstock, Ont. Hood's Sarsaparilla

friend's residence -- a beautiful brown stone front facing Union Square.

will rid you of it, radically and per-

manently, as it has rid thousands.

As I was ushered into the brilianttly lighted hall I shall never forget the picture that greeted my sight. She had just reached the foot of the the light of welcome shining in her eves. Helen Adair-in a shimmering robe of palest blue, with a string of pearls in her bair--Helen Adair, her baby in her arms.

ful I am to see you again! You!

kissed the red, smiling mouth.

'He was a small image of herself. 'Isn't be a darling, Majorie? Bu here is nurse to put him to bed. Come dear, you've just about time to sure you will enjoy it.' As we entered my room I found a

minutes, so don't tarry, and with I had been to confession and back another kiss she left me

I met ber busband later a hand

'Now you will both have to hurry, he called after us as-dinner over-we start like one caught in an act of ascended the stairs together. 'You guilt have just an hour to get ready for the

into the fire. I put into words some thing that had troubled me ever since and breathless-on the threshold. she had first mentioned the opera

'Helen; would you be very much 'Not go? Dear heart, what is it? Are you tired?

know I have never since I made first Lord on Christmas morning, and I want to go to confession, and Helenputting her arms around her, fearful of offending her 'if you let me off this once, I promise faithfully to miss nothing else that you have planned for my pleasure, while I am with you. Only consent to go without me to be heartily grieved. '

'Certainly you shall remain if you wish it,' she said kindly, 'I will have the carriage ordered to take you to St. James' Church, only two blocks away, and, by the way, as we will be back by eleven thirty, we might just as well remain up to attend the first Mass, which will be about three; you can have several hours sleep before then; but there, I hear Henry's step in the half and must fly.

I sat down after she had left excamine my conscience; but ever

Milk 240 qts.

This represents a fair ration for a man for a year.

But some people eat and eat and grow thinner. This means a defective digestion and unsuitable food. A large size bottle of

equals in nourishing properties ten pounds of meat. Your physician can tell you how it does it.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch

and ever my thoughts would drift from her country home to take care away, in delightful anticipation of the of the baby son.

when I felf a light tap on my should city, during which I had planned to er 'How do you like me, dear? I be so happy and gay. arose quickly to my feet and turned

ture lives in my memory today, as vivid as when first it burst upon me. She was robed in spotless white and diamonds glittered on her neck

and arms and in her golden bair. There was but one thing which the eyes of the simple country girl gazing in rapt admiration upon her marred the costume. It was decollette. As my gaze swept over her, I in-

voluntarily shivered, as I noticed this and Belen Adair frowned-ever so stairs and came quickly toward me, slightly-then suddenly threw her bead back and laughed, a low, quick, The Pope Remembers Old joyous laugh-a laugh in which love, of youth and of life and of the pleasures of the world-the great changin the regal splendour of her glourious ing world of fashion in which she'reyouth 'and beauty such as woman igned as queen-were wonderfully, never wore, ' came to meet me with mingled. 'Little saint of old times,' she said coming closer and taking my 'Dear, dear, Majorie! I heard that face between her hands, 'you wouldn't the train was an bour late and was wear such a costume now, would you? 'No, Helen, I could not,

'Oh, yes, you could, little one. Is haven't changed a bit'--putting her this one of your dresses,' moving tohand under my chin and lifting my ward the bed where the maid had face to her own-- not a bit, save that laid out the white lace, thinking that I you are prettier than ever. The same would wish to wear it. 'It is beautiserious gray eyes -- the same sweet ful Marjorie; your mother always smile; I'm going to see that you had exquisite taste. Now, turned in break a few bearts before you leave a little-just a little at the neckthe sleeves shortened and with natur-To hide my confusion at her praise | al snow-drops, it would be a perfect I took the baby from her arms and ball costume. How old are you now? 'Just nineteen, Helen.

'Three years younger than I. Wel its time you were seeing something of life; so remember your promise, to miss nothing after tonigh. When dress for dinner. We've made up a you come from church take a peep at box party for the opera Faust I'm baby in the nursery. You will laugh to see the toys Henry has bought for him. I believe he would rather stay maid there before us, busily unpack. at home and fill that sock than go to the opera. Good bye, dear, until I 'Annie, will help you change your see you again, ' and kissing me lightly dress, dear. You've just about 30 on the forebead she went away.

gain, but was too excited to sleep Now I had never been used to a sat before the fire dreaming happy, maid and considered her a very un idle, girlish dreams, when the words necessary article; however I resolved of Helen Adair-uttered a short while to keep my objections to myself and before-came back to me; 'turned in conform to the rules of ashionable life | a little-just a little-at the neckduringmy brief stay in the city, with, with natural snow-drops'- 'of course would never wear it that way. said to myself, but there would be no some affable, thoroughly wordly man, barm in my fixing it so, just to see though a practical Catholic, as he him. how it would look. I approached fast on bread and water twice every self informed me that evening at the bed and had just put my hand on the soft, white lace, when a sudden loud ring at the doorbell made me

myself; then hearing footsteps rap-But when, reaching my room, we idly approaching my door, I burried stood for a moment looking down to meet my friend; but no, it was the housekeeper, who stood-white

voice, there has been an accidenta terrible one; a street car struck insisted. He tried to convince the disappointed, if I did not go to-night?' the carriage and they were thrown seaman that the vow was not bindout. Mr. Adair has been carried ing, as it was too hard for a man of lies in the street - dying! Oh, useless to argue the point, he had a Miss May, she must not die without regular brief of dispensation drawn Communion, failed to receive Gur a priest. They are only two blocks out there and then, signed and sealed away; but they say it is impossible it in due form and he handed it to to move her.' I believe I asked her the seaman, saying : in what direction they were; any- 'If you do not obey this, you will way, I did not wait for her reply but be excommunicated, and this exrushed, just as I was, down the stairs empts you from fasting.' and out in the street. It was not hard to find them - crowds were and promised to obey. pouring in that direction and when night; for if you would not, I would at last I reached the spot I found a doctor by her side, peremptorily

waving the people back. And when I looked upon her dy times; the beautiful friend of my youth; her shining robes trailing in the dust; her white arms and shoul ders bare to the bing wind and to he rade gaze of a gaping crowd-a

shoulders and the naked arms that she bent upon the woman whose of the old University . - America. head was as white as the snow which had just begun to fall, I can never

priest, his face full of compassion, neard upon his knees, Helen Ad...

Ten minuters later she died.

And thus ended, in a fearfully Nearly half an hour had passed tragic manner, my first visit to the

And now no more for me the gilded pleasures of a life passed in Five years have passed away since high society; for at an hour we that night; five years, during whose know not-above the sound of music, rapid course the laughing eyes, the the hurry of dancing feet and the coral lips and the shining hair have laughter rippling from the red lips fallen to formless dust; yet the pic of insolent, self-conscious youthcomes the clarion call of death, which brooks no delay! And even Helen Adair, as gay as the gayest in the pride of her youth and beauty : even Helen Adair feared to tread the dusty ways of death in decollette and in passionate appreciation of an act of beautiful charity, kissed the withered hand that covered her. Daughters of Eve-Catholic maidens and wives-can you be more daring ?-Southern Messenger.

Friends.

The Pope remembers old friends and when he knows that some person he is acquainted with is in Rome he never fails to grant an audience. A few days ago a sailing vessel from Malta was shipwrecked on the Roman coast, Four men of the crew were drowned and the remaining seven swam ashore and were rescued with great difficulty by some shep-

The master and mate were injured and they were conveyed to one of the hospitals in Rome. The Pope read about the ship wreck in the newspapers, and the name of one of the men sounded familiar to him.

'I think that I must have known his man called Rugier in Venice, where he used to come on a schooner from Males,' said the Pope to his secretary,' and I would like to see

An audience was arranged and Rugier, the mate, went up to the Vatican. 'The Pope kept him over an hour in his private library, heard be story of the shipwreck and presented him with a gold medal.' 'I saw your Holiness in Venice

once years ago,' said the mate. I remembered your name and the vow you told me about, the vow you made when you were shipwrecked

once before. Do you still keep it?' 'Yes, your Holiness, and I have inc eased it now, answered the man. He then told the Pope that he ascribed his rescue to a repitition of his old vow, namely that he would

"But you have already fasted twice every week for the other vow, and now you will have to eat bread and water on four days out of seven,' exclaimed the Pope; then he added ' You are an old man and it is cruel to starve yourself, so I probibit you from keeping both vows.'

The seaman expostulated. He said a bargain was a bargain, and as 'Miss Mary,' she said in a shaking God had saved his life he was bound to fulfil his promises. The Pope oadrug store unconscious-his wife his age, but realized that it was

The seaman then bowed his head

The Sanate of the National University of Ireland convened Februs ary 24th, Archbishop Walsh presiding there—the little playmate of old ing, and approved the recommendation of the Governing Body of University College, Dublin, that St. Patrick's College, Maynooth, should be recognized as a Gollege of the University. The Maynooth Singreat shuddering seized me and I felt dents will be admitted to the B. A. that I would die of horror at the degree without attendance at any other college, on courses similar to Saddenly I heard a voice ery out those of the University and on exu a tone of passionate relief, 'praise aminations conducted in Maynooth be to God, there is his reverence with the cooperation of extra examnow,' and a woman I had not noticed iners appointed by the University before darted from my side, tearing Senate. The application for sffiliathe shawl from her shoulders as she tion of St. Mary's Dominican Coldid so, and dropping on her knees lege and Loretto College, Dublin, by the dying woman, quickly, and both female institutions, are still ob, how tenderly, covered with her under consideration. The Royal own rough garment, the bare white University programme continues for 1910, and the question of compulsory Helen Adair was conscious now and Irish is still in abeyance. Steps are the look of unspeakable gratitude being taken to extend the buildings

Montreal is to have a public liforget, may, she even turned her brary, built and operated without head slowly, painfully and pressed government or municipal assistance. her white lips to the toil-worn hand. The Sulpician Fathers announce that God keep you, slanns!' said the they will begin next summer, in St. woman with a sob; and then she Denis Street, Montreal, between sank back into the crowd, which Ontario and Emery Streets, the con drew yet farther away, while the struction of a large fireproof library provided with the most recent improvements and capable of containlest confession, and gave her in vitting two bundred thousand volumes. King, whose castle was a cave, whose for different classes of readers and attendants were the shepherds from special rooms for research. The the bills, and who in His incompre- land on which the library is to be ensible charity came to call-not built has a frontage of one hundred the just—but sinners to repentance. feet and a depth of one hundred and trees the trade mark, and the price 25 sixty feet. It is hoped that the cents. Henry Adair recovered after a building will be opened for public use | Manufactured only by The T. Milburn long illness and Helen's mother came in the autumn of 1911.—America. | Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. 1-0101 W.

Troubled With Backache For Years. Now Completely Cured By The Use Of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. Mrs. W. C. Doerr, 13 Brighton St., London, Ont., writes:—"It is with pleasure that I thank you for the good pleasure that I thank you for the good your Doan's Kidney Pills have done me. Have been troubled with backache for years. Nothing helped me until a friend brought me a box of your Kidney Pills. brought me a box of your haddey his. I began to take them and took four boxes, and am glad to say that I am cured entirely and can do all my own work and feel as good as I used to before taken sick. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all you claim them to be, and I advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair

Let Doan's Kidney Pills do for you what they have done for thousand others. They cure all forms of kidney trouble and they cure to stay cured. Price, 50 cents 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. When ordering specify "Doan's."

"I was born and raised on this farm," said the stranger, "but I haven't set foot on it for twenty years It certainly has run down a good deal

since then.' "Mebby it has," rejoined the old farmer, "but I reckon it'd run down a heap sight more it yew had stayed on

Marion Bridge, C. B., May 30, '02 I have bandled MINARD'S LINI MENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON.

Mrs. A. - There goes Mrs. Green. They say she is such a quiet dresser. Mrs. Z .- Quiet? You should here her carrying on when her husband is buttoning up her waist in the

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

He-Now that we are married, pet, do you love me enough to cook fo

She-Enough, darling? I lo entirely too much for that.

Sprained Arm.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont. writes :- "My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hag yard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days." Price

"This wireless is a great thing. "It is, indeed. Now an actress sailing from Europe can quarrel with her impresario all the way across.

Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vital Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price goc

"Don't you believe," querried the fair advocate of woman's rights, "that men live faster than women ?" "I sure do, " replied the mere man "I was just ten months older than my

wife when we married: now I am 42 and she was 30 last week." Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effetcs whatever. Be sure you

get Milburn's. Price 25 and 50 cts. "The new singer in the choi pitches all his music so high.

"But you know, he came from baseball team.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Caught Cold By Working In Water.

A Distressing, Tickling Sensation In The Threat.

Mr. Albert MacPhee, Chignecto Mines, N.S., writes:-"In Oct., 1908, I caught cold by working in water, and had a very bad cough and that distressing, tickling sensation in my throat so I sould not sleep at night, and my lungs were so very sore I had to give up work. Our doctor gave me medicine but it did me no good so I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and by the time I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. I am always recommending it to

Dr. Weed's Norway Pine Syrup combines the potent healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent. expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and

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