

**Corpus Christi.**

"See how the plated gates unfold  
How swing the creaking doors  
of brass!  
With drums and gleaming arms,  
Behold,  
Christ's regal cohorts pass!  
Shall Christ not have His chosen  
men,  
Nor lead His crested knights  
so tall,  
Superb upon their horses when  
The world's last cities fall  
Ah, no! These few, the maimed  
the dumb,  
The saints, of ever Lazar's den,  
The garth's off scourings—they  
come,  
From desert and from fen  
To break the terror of the night,  
Black dreams and dreadful  
mysteries,  
And proud lost empires in their  
night,  
And chains and tyrannies.  
There ride no gold-encinctured  
kings  
Against the potentates of earth  
God chooses all the weakest  
things,  
And gives Himself in birth  
With barren slaves to draw His  
breath,  
And sleeps with foxes on the  
moor,  
With malefactors shares His  
death,  
Tattered and worn and poor.  
"See how the plated gates unfold,  
How swing the creaking doors  
of brass!  
Victorious in defeat—behold,  
Christ and His cohorts pass!"  
—Theodore Maynard.

**In the Shadow of the Day**

Concluded.

Looking back, he could, indeed,  
thank God that he was not as  
other men in that he could be  
called a model for all his race.  
Upright, indeed, and proud with  
the haughty pride of the Jew,  
sorrow seemed ever to pursue him  
where sorrow is to this day most  
deeply felt by the Jewish race—  
in the bosom of the family. From  
his earliest years, the after he had  
been dissolved by death, until he  
was left alone. In manhood,  
scarce twelve months married to  
one passionately loved, he was  
called upon to bid her farewell,  
to close her eyes, to kiss her young  
lips for the last time, his shoulders  
bent under the care of the little  
baby whose life had meant hers.  
He had fulfilled his duty; he had  
nothing wherewith to reproach  
himself as he knelt beside the  
pallet on which Benoni lay. Hard  
and just with himself and others,  
he had cherished the child with  
more than ordinary affection.  
And this was to be the end—this  
this! From infancy to boyhood  
from boyhood to manhood, and  
this was the end!

The day wore on. Still he  
knelt there. He was facing his  
sorrow alone—facing the future;  
trying to shape his future deeds  
without this little son, on whom  
and for whom all his actions had  
been founded and shaped. The  
sun stood high in the heavens and  
poured its rays obliquely on the  
streets of Jerusalem; it declined;  
it wore to the ninth hour;  
shadows fell across the floor. An  
oppression was in the air; it was  
heavy, hot. The wind rose and  
sighed and sobbed like the breath  
of passing souls in pain. Muffled  
sounds came from afar—sister  
souls of distress; and there was  
a noise and a shout as of many  
voices blended into one, the rushing  
of many feet. Then silence—  
dread and awful; silence even  
of the wind; silence so deep that  
one's heart-beats rose and fell like  
steals upon a drum.

Ichabod looked out on this sudden  
rush, this sudden darkness,  
not afraid but wondering. Miriam  
whispered at his elbow, her  
woman's soul convulsed with  
terror. She shook as with an  
ague and looked to him for  
courage. He did not speak.  
What meant this sudden quiet,  
as if the pulse of Nature had been  
stilled, as if heaven were lowering  
itself to earth, and as it neared  
it, crushing all beneath? He  
turned swiftly, entered the death-  
chamber and knelt again. One  
glance at the child had told him  
the dreaded change was at hand.  
The blue eyes were half closed;  
the perspiration stood forth on  
the waxen forehead in great, cold  
drops. Ichabod touched the

**In the Back**

of a weak, torpid or  
opulent condition of the kidneys or  
of the bladder, it is extremely  
important to neglect, so important is  
the 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.

"I was taken ill with kidney trouble, and  
was so weak I could scarcely get around.  
I took medicine without benefit, and finally  
decided to try Wood's Sarsaparilla. After  
the first bottle I felt so much better that I  
bought a second, and after the third I was  
well. I was so weak and my little girl was  
so sick, she could not keep anything on her  
stomach. When we gave her Wood's Sarsapa-  
rilla which cured her." Mrs. Thomas L.  
Waltersburg, Ont.

**Wood's Sarsaparilla**

res kidney and liver troubles, re-  
solves the back, and builds up the  
whole system.

knelling form of his friend very  
gently.

"Will thou not look thy last  
upon thy son?" he murmured.  
"Tis almost over, friend."  
Even as he spoke, the little  
fellow turned his face away; his  
form grew rigid and then col-  
lapsed; the breath paused—flut-  
tered over the pale lips—was still,  
Ichabod stirred from the position  
he had taken; his limbs were  
cramped and aching, but he did  
not feel. His eyes sought the  
well loved face; its expression  
chilled him.

"Benoni, Benoni!" he cried, in  
anguish. The child was past  
hearing. Again he called; and  
though Ichabod stood beside him  
the proud heart of the man could  
not keep back the groan of mortal  
agony that burst from him.  
Like a madman, he rose from his  
knees, turned to the door, brush-  
ing past Miriam, who was rock-  
ing herself to and fro, crying  
violently. Out of the house he  
went, his face distorted, his eyes  
wild, his beard tossed, his gar-  
ments dishevelled. Away, away  
—anywhere out of sight of the  
grief of his serving-woman, the  
pitying glances of his lifelong  
friend. Away, above all, O God  
of Israel, from the sight of that  
little dead face! His head was  
mad with anguish; his heart  
throbbed with great gusts of  
pain that almost choked him.

How far he went, he did not  
know. He passed groups of people  
who met his eyes unseeing, too  
distracted themselves to notice  
the agony in his countenance.  
No one turned to look at the wild  
figure a second time, and he saw  
not a single soul.

Suddenly his physical powers  
seemed to give way. He stopped  
short, his limbs trembling. Three  
or four persons now approached  
him, sorrow-stricken and sad. A  
young man with mild eyes, sup-  
porting tenderly the drooping  
figure of a woman, glanced up as  
he neared Ichabod. His counte-  
nance seemed full of a pity so  
great as to be more than human.  
The drooping figure hesitated,  
paused; and as she paused, the  
woman raised her head. The  
eyes of the priest of Israel and  
of the Mother met.

Only a woman's face. One face  
to show forth the sorrow of the  
spheres; one face to bear im-  
printed upon it the pain of  
heaven and the anguish of a  
created earth. Ichabod gazed  
and gazed, losing himself in that  
silent gazing, louder than loudest  
speech. Blue eyes hers were. No  
tears shadowed them, but their  
expression wrung their very soul.  
The higher part of him, the  
spiritual part, grew sick within  
him—sick of the earthliness that  
held it captive. His patry sorrow  
drivelled out of sight, forgotten.  
There was no other face in the  
world like this. A human face  
in outward seeming; but sup-  
ported by the Divine, it had  
looked upon the consummation  
of the shame of the world; and  
that Divinity whom she loved  
and who loved her clung about  
her still. Ichabod, the priest of  
the Most High, knew that the  
Lord he served had never come  
near his life till now. Human-  
ity appeared insignificant, petty,  
trivial.

The Mother seemed to read his  
expression.

"What is it?" she whispered.  
"My son is dead." Ichabod  
murmured, ashamed, abashed, sor-  
rowful.

**THE AFTER EFFECTS  
OF THE "FLU"**

Has Left Many Weak Hearts.

This terrible scourge has left in its  
train weak hearts, shattered nerves,  
and a general run-down condition of the  
system.

Thousands of people, throughout Can-  
ada, are now needing the timely use of  
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to  
counteract the effects of this trouble  
which a short time ago swept our country.

**SCOTT'S  
EMULSION**

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

ALL DRUGGISTS

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50c. a box. For sale by all dealers, or  
mailed direct on receipt of price by The  
T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**Do Not**

**The Bad Cold  
OF TO-DAY  
IT MAY BE SERIOUS  
TO-MORROW**

May Develop into Bronchitis, Pneumonia and perhaps Consumption.

Miss Mary Prouse, R.R. No. 1,  
Cedardale, Ont., writes—"I had the  
influenza in November last, and it left  
me with a terrible cough. I did not  
attend to it until it got so severe people  
warned me it was time to see about it.  
I went to the doctor and got some  
medicine. He told me it was a bad  
attack of bronchitis. I could not sleep,  
and would have to sit up nearly all  
night, it was so difficult for me to get  
my breath. The doctor's medicine did  
not seem to be helping me the least bit.

One of our neighbors came in one day,  
and told me about Dr. Wood's Norway  
Pine Syrup. I tried it and took two  
bottles. No person could believe how  
it helped me. I have recommended it  
to different people since, for I believe I  
have reasons for doing so.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has  
been on the market for the past 30  
years, and stands out by itself as a remedy  
for all coughs and colds.

Be sure and get the real "Dr. Wood's"  
when you ask for it. Put up in a yellow  
wrapper; 3 pint tins the trade mark,  
price 25c. and 50c.

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

A mournful smile curved the  
corners of her mouth, and she  
said:  
"I pity thee—I pity thee,  
My son? Ah, my Son, too—  
and my God!"

She gave a backward glance  
to where three crosses stood out-  
lined against the bare, black sky.  
Ichabod gazed also and fear  
nearly froze him. He fell, crushed,  
weighed down, his face in the  
dust. And Mary the Mother of  
Jesus of Nazareth, passed on  
and out of his life—but not out  
of his heart.

How long he lay there, he knew  
not—until the terrible fear that  
prostrated him passed away, to  
some extent. He rose then, and  
turned homeward, with bent head  
and slow step, tottering at times  
as if he were a weak and feeble  
old man. He dared not glance  
behind him—he dared not look  
again at the three crosses and the  
owering sky. He was afraid.

They saw him coming. Ichabod  
and Miriam—and one more.  
A merry shout rang on his ears  
his child came to meet him,  
tuning with outstretched arms,  
his curls flying in the evening  
breeze. The little figure he had  
seen rigid and cold in death three  
hours since flung itself upon him  
the exuberance of boyish life  
and joy. Ichabod looked about  
him in a perplexed questioning  
fashion. There were no smiles,  
no light of joy on those two  
faces; only fear, dread, terror,  
they had seen the life-blood  
course again where it had once  
been stilled. They, too, were  
afraid.

The shadows were gathering.  
It was evening. Only out of the  
gloom and darkness once more  
the priest of Israel saw that wan  
white, woeful face. Again he  
felt that great fear convulsed his  
heart. With a groan he stopped  
and clasped his son to his breast,  
pulling him down with him to the  
earth. There he lay, his face  
buried in the dry clay of the  
road. With shaking fingers, he  
took great handfuls of dust and  
wiped it with his beard and  
hair, and wept aloud for the dread  
of that awful day.

And the anguish for his part in  
it never left him. The proud  
man walked humbly and peniten-  
tially among his people ever after-  
ward. Afar he followed the  
teachings of his Saviour; afar he  
prayed he might be forgiven,  
deeming himself a publican and a  
sinner—nay, worse than these.  
And when Ichabod the Christian  
came to die his last words were  
the ones that had been the burden  
of his daily prayer.

"For Thy Mother's sake, Em-  
manuel."

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ALL DRUGGISTS

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50c. a box. For sale by all dealers, or  
mailed direct on receipt of price by The  
T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Men Demand The Best Chewing Tobacco  
THAT'S WHY THEY ALWAYS ASK FOR

**HICKEY'S TWIST**

The Tobacco That Never Disappoints Them  
ALWAYS OF GOOD QUALITY

**Hickey & Nicholson Tobacco Co.,**  
LIMITED  
MANUFACTURERS. CHARLOTTETOWN.

**Boots By Mail**

Sizes 2 1-2 & 3

**\$1.98**

Postage 10c. Extra

We have about seventy pairs, all high-grade  
Boots, suitable for women and girls with small feet

**Sale Price \$1.98**

Also a few Oxfords and Pumps. Sizes 2 1/2 and 3

**\$1.98**

Men's Rubbers, Sizes 9, 10, 11  
**75 Cents**

Women's Rubbers. Sizes 2 1/2 & 3  
**75 Cents**

**ALLEY & CO. Ltd**  
135 QUEEN ST., CHARLOTTETOWN

**CARTERS**

**Feed, Flour & Seed Store**

**QUEEN STREET**

WE SELL **FLOUR**  
The Best Brands are:—  
Robin Hood  
Victory  
Beaver  
Gold Medal  
Queen City

WE BUY: **OATS**  
Black and White Oats  
Island Wheat  
Barley, Buckwheat  
Timothy Seed  
Flax Seed  
Early Potatoes

**FEED**  
Bran, Middlings, Shorts  
Cracked Oats, Oil Cake  
Feed Flour, Oats  
Bone Meal, Linseed Meal  
Gulf Meal, Chick Feed  
Schumacker Feed, Hay  
Crushed Oats, Straw  
Rolled Oats, Cornmeal  
Oat Flour, Cracked Corn  
Poultry Supplies, &c. &c.

WE WANT 50 Carloads of good  
**BALED HAY**  
Also **BALED STRAW**  
We want Fifty Thousand  
Bushels of **OATS**.  
Write us for prices. State  
quantity for sale.

**Carter & Co., Ltd**

WHOLESALE. RETAIL.

**HERRING, HERRING**

We have some good Herring in stock, by  
Pail, Dozen and Half Barrel.

If you desire a Half Barrel mail us \$6.25 and  
add Fifty Cents extra for freight if you do  
not receive your freight at a Booking Station.  
If Herring are not satisfactory return at once  
and your money will be refunded. Address

**R. F. MADDIGAN**  
CHARLOTTETOWN

**Mail Contract**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to  
the Postmaster General will be  
received at Ottawa until noon on  
Friday, the 16th July, 1920, for  
the conveyance of His Majesty's  
Mails, on a proposed contract for  
four years, as required between  
the Charlottetown Post Office and  
the Street Letter Boxes, Parcel  
Receptacles, Branch and Sub-  
Post Offices, on and from the  
Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing fur-  
ther information as to conditions  
of proposed Contract may be seen  
and blank forms of Tender may  
be obtained at the offices of the  
Postmaster and the Post Office  
Inspector, Charlottetown.

G. C. ANDERSON,  
Superintendent.  
Post Office, Ottawa,  
May 31st, 1920.  
June 2, 1920—3i

**CANADIAN NATIONAL  
RAILWAYS**

**Change of Time—P. E. I.  
District**

Commencing Monday, May 3rd,  
1920, Trains will run as follows

**WEST.**

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Charlottetown 7.00 a. m., arrive  
Emerald Junction 8.25 a. m.,  
Borden 9.10 a. m. and Summerside  
9.55 a. m., passengers for Sum-  
merside transferring at Emerald  
Junction; returning leave Bor-  
den 4.10 p. m., arrive Sum-  
merside 6.15 p. m., Charlottetown  
7.00 p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Charlottetown 1.40 p. m., arrive  
Borden 4.45 p. m.; returning  
leave Borden 9.00 p. m., arrive  
Summerside 10.50 p. m., Charlot-  
tewtown 11.20 p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Charlottetown 2.50 p. m., arrive  
Emerald Junction 4.55, connect  
with train from Borden; arrive  
Summerside 6.15 p. m., Tignish  
10.00 p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Charlottetown 4.40 p. m., arrive  
Emerald Junction 7.10 p. m.;  
leave Emerald Junction 9.50 p. m.  
on arrival of train from Borden;  
arrive Summerside 10.50 p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Tignish 5.00 a. m., arrive Sum-  
merside 11.20 a. m.; leave Sum-  
merside 11.20 a. m., arrive Char-  
lottetown 2.25 p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Tignish 9.00 a. m., arrive Sum-  
merside 12.25 p. m.; leave Sum-  
merside 1.55 p. m., arrive Emerald  
Junction 3.25 p. m., Borden 4.45  
p. m., connecting with second  
trip of Car Ferry for Mainland  
points.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Summerside 7.05 a. m., arrive  
Emerald Junction 8.10 a. m., con-  
nect with train for Borden and  
arrive Charlottetown 10.50 a. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Borden 7.10 a. m., arrive Emerald  
8.10 a. m., Summerside 9.55 a. m.,  
Tignish 5.20 p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Borden 4.10 p. m., arrive Sum-  
merside 6.15 p. m., Tignish 10.00  
p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Emerald 5.05 p. m., arrive Borden  
6.05 p. m.

**EAST.**

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Charlottetown 6.35 a. m., arrive  
Mt. Stewart 8.30 a. m., George-  
town 11.30 a. m., Souris 11.25  
a. m.; returning leave Souris  
1.15 a. m., Georgetown 1.15 p. m.,  
Mt. Stewart 4.15 p. m., arrive  
Charlottetown 5.50 p. m.

Daily, except Sunday, leave  
Elmira 5.30 a. m., Souris 6.50  
a. m., Georgetown 6.45 a. m.,  
Mt. Stewart 8.45 a. m., arrive  
Charlottetown 10.00 a. m.; re-  
turning leave Charlottetown 3.10  
p. m., arrive Mt. Stewart 4.15  
p. m., Georgetown 6.10 p. m.,  
Souris 6.05 p. m., Elmira 7.20 p. m.

**SOUTH.**

Daily, except Saturday and  
Sunday, leave Murray Harbor  
8.45 a. m., arrive Charlottetown  
10.40 a. m.; returning leave Char-  
lottetown 3.30 p. m., arrive Mur-  
ray Harbor 7.35 p. m.

Saturday ONLY—Leave Mur-  
ray Harbor 7.30 a. m., arrive  
Charlottetown 10.25 a. m.; return-  
ing leave Charlottetown 4.00 p. m.,  
arrive Murray Harbor 6.45 p. m.

District Passenger Agent's Office,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,  
April 28, 1920—4i

D. C. McLeod | W. K. Bentley, K.C.

**McLEOD & BENTLEY**  
Barristers, Attorneys and  
Solicitors

**MONEY TO LOAN**

Offices—Bank of Nova  
Scotia Chambers,

**Live Stock Breeders**

List of Pure Bred Live Stock for Sale.

NAME	ADDRESS	BREED	AGE
Geo. Ahenar	Montague	Ayrshire bull calves	(3 yrs, 8 mos)
Wm. Aikken	Lower Montague	Ayrshire Bulls	(3 yrs, 6 mos)
M. McManus	New Haven	Shorthorn Bull	(5 years)
W. F. Weeks	Fredericton	" "	(2 years)
David Reid	Victoria Cross	" "	(2 yrs)
Ramsay Auld	West Covehead	" "	" calf
Frank Halliday	Eldon	8 Yorkshire Pigs	(5 weeks)
Ramsay Auld	West Covehead	Yorkshire Hog	(2 years)
J.A.E. McDonald	Little Pond	Duror Jersey Boar	(2 years)

**DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE**

**Catholic Mutual Benefit Association  
OF CANADA**

An Exclusively Catholic and Canadian Fraternal  
Insurance Company for Men and Women  
Incorporated by Act of Dominion Parliament.  
Adequate Rates, Whole Life and Twenty and  
Thirty Years Assessment Policies.  
Over Eight Million Dollars Paid to the  
Families of Deceased Members

For further information address  
**J. E. H. HOWISON,**  
Grand Secretary,  
Kingston, Ont.  
April 14, 1920—ly

**Announcement**

For the information of our many patrons, in both  
town and country, we deem it necessary to an-  
nounce that the Coal Business, successfully car-  
ried on in the past by the late Mr. Charles Lyons,  
will be continued by the Estate under the old firm  
name of C. Lyons & Co.

As we possess almost unlimited facilities for sup-  
plying the coal trade, and as we are desirous of  
extending our already large business, we respect-  
fully invite the patronage of new customers; and  
if we succeed in thus increasing our present con-  
nection, we guarantee that we shall be indefatig-  
able in our endeavor to justify the confidence of  
our new friends.

We again thank our patrons for their past gener-  
ous patronage, and respectfully solicit a renewal  
of their esteemed custom.

**C. LYONS & CO**  
Queen Street - Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**Furs, Furs, Furs**

—SHIP TO US DIRECT—  
THE TOP MARKET PRICE PAID  
AND EQUIVALENT GRADING MADE  
—NO DELAYS AT ANY POINT—

We are registered with and recognized by the United  
States War Trade Board and all of the Collectors for  
Customs under licence P. B. F. 30, and you can send your  
furs to us direct by our tag or any tag, changed to suit, is  
marked "Furs of Canadian Origin," and your furs will  
come right through.

**FAIR GRADING**

The rules and ethics of the exchange do not permit us  
sending out alluring price lists, yet we give you an exact  
and expert grading and pay you at a rate of five to twenty  
five cents more on the dollar than the average advertising  
fur company, as we cut out all middleman's profit in dealing  
direct with you.

**St. Louis Fur Exchange**  
6th & Chestnut St, St. Lou's, Mo, U.S.A.

**Mail Contract**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to  
the Postmaster General will be  
received at Ottawa until noon  
on Friday, the 2nd July, 1920,  
for the conveyance of His Ma-  
jesty's Mails, on a proposed Con-  
tract for four years, six times per  
week, on the route St. Peter's  
Bay Rural Mail Route, No. 4,  
from the Postmaster General's  
pleasure.

Printed notices containing fur-  
ther information as to conditions  
of proposed Contract may be seen  
and blank forms of Tender may  
be obtained at the Post Office of  
St. Peter's Bay, and at the office  
of the Post Office Inspector.

**JOHN F. WHEAR,**  
Post Office Inspector,  
Post Office Inspector's Office,  
Charlottetown, 18th May, 1920,  
May 18, 1920—3i