

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 51

## THE FANCY GOODS

## Toy Bazaar

IS NOW IN FULL SWING.

3-Big Stores-3  
We are ready for the big Christmas Holiday rush departments. Fancy Goods, Chinaware, Glassware, Cut Glass, Brass Goods, Leather Goods, Toys, Dolls, Games, Newest Books, Elegant Xmas Stationery, Calendars, Christmas Cards, New Year Cards, Fountain Pens, and a thousand and one useful gifts.

Come in and see.  
**CARTER & CO., Ltd.**  
SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS.

## HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

## Fennel and Chandler



For New Buildings  
We carry the finest line of Hardware to be found in any store.  
Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.  
Also a full line of pumps and piping.  
**Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.**  
June 12, 1907.

**W. J. P. McMILLAN, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:  
148 PRINCE STREET,  
CHARLOTTETOWN.  
Jan 15, 1910-11

**Fraser & McQuaid,**  
Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.  
Souris, P. E. Island.  
J. L. Fraser, R. F. | A. F. McQuaid, R. L.  
Nov. 10, 1909-20.

## Tea Party Supplies.

We are headquarters for Tea Party and Picnic Supplies. We carry a large stock of all requirements for the catering business, such as Confectionery, Cigars, Nuts, Fruits, etc.

## SODA DRINKS.

We also manufacture a full line of Sodas, such as Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Raspberry, Iron Brew, Hop Tonic, etc.

We have just been appointed Agents for the

## Land of Evangeline Pure Apple Cider

The Pure Juice of Choice Nova Scotia Apples.

This Cider is quite non-intoxicating and can be handled by stores, restaurants, etc. It is put up by a special English process which prevents any excessive amount of alcohol, but retains the exquisite flavor of the Annapolis Valley Fruit. No chemicals of any kind are used in the manufacture—it is just a Pure Fruit Juice, and will remain sweet and clear and sparkling indefinitely in any climate.

## A READY SELLER.

In Casks, Pints and Split Bottles. Write us for prices.

## 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 on it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

**R. F. Maddigan & Co.**  
Eureka Grocery,  
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

## True Blue

We are adopting the Cash system in order to sell cheaper, and are marking in

## Blue Ink

our goods, and the newest things as they arrive at the lowest price we can afford to sell at for cash, which we call

## True Blue Prices.

By this method those who live at a distance, can insure, that they buy as cheap as those who personally select their goods.  
Any orders you favor us with shall have our prompt and strict attention.

## For the Home.

Clocks and Alarms, Barometers, Thermometers.

## A FINE STOCK OF SILVER GOODS.

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

### A Cheerful Heart.

(By Cardinal Gibbons).

The cheerful man not only has sunshine in his own heart, but he diffuses it around him. When he enters a room, the company feels the warmth of his presence, and their hearts expand with pleasure. He exerts on their spirits the same influence that the electric lights, when they are turned on in this cathedral, produce upon your senses. The gloomy man, on the contrary, repels them, and casts a dark shadow over them. O, my brethren, what is wealth or honor to a man! What is a kingdom to him, if the kingdom of his soul is dark and desolate, and overwhelmed by the clouds of sadness and despair! What was the pomp and splendor of Herod's court! What was the sound of revelry and the most delicious music to him, when there was no responsive melody in his soul! What were the bewitching smiles and graceful figures that glided through the dancing hall! What was the sumptuous banquet when his heart sickened at the contemplation of the incestuous marriage, and of his innocent blood of the Baptist which he had shed! How true are the words of the Prophet: "The wicked are like the raging sea which cannot rest, and the waves thereof cast up dirt and mire. There is no peace to the wicked, saith the Lord."

What should be the basis of our joy? The foundation of our gladness of heart should not rest on our temporal possessions. I am far, indeed, from denying the legitimate acquisition of wealth. For if judiciously employed it contributes to the alleviation of human misery. But what is not lasting cannot be stow the fullness of satisfaction. We have a very uncertain tenure of our riches. They may take wings and fly from us. We will certainly part with our wealth at the hour of death.

Nor should our happiness rest on the power we may exert, nor on the elevated place we may fill, nor on the honors conferred upon us, no matter how well merited they may be, or how sincerely they may be bestowed. The disciples returned to our Saviour full of joy and complacency after their first mission, because they had wrought miracles. Our Saviour admonished them not to take complacency in a power that was only delegated to them: "Rejoice not in this but that your names are written in Heaven." O how capricious and treacherous is human applause, as we see from daily examples! A few years ago J. G. Blaine was, perhaps, the most popular citizen in the United States. He was called by his admiring friends "the plumed knight." He drew thousands to him by his personal magnetism. He almost became President and would have obtained the coveted prize were it not for the ill-timed speech of a fanatical preacher. His name to day is well-nigh forgotten. His memory arouses no enthusiasm, and I do not know whether there is a monument over his grave. He himself became profoundly impressed with the vanity of earthly glory. On the occasion of a visit to me shortly after his defeat, he enumerated on his fingers the name of the Presidents who were weighed down by the cares of the state, or whose public careers were suddenly cut short by death.

Do not make the pleasures of life the subject of your delight, for some of those pleasures are base and shameful, and they are all of brief duration. Our glory as citizens of God's kingdom on earth does not consist in the pleasures of the table, but in the God-given grace of the Holy Ghost. Solomon possessed all these temporal advantages of which I have spoken. He ruled a kingdom, and so pleasure that his heart desired, was denied him. Yet he left us the solemn verdict that "all is vanity and affliction of spirit."

What then should be the basis of our joy? What is the oil which should feed this blessed lamp of cheerfulness? St. Paul tells us when he says: "Rejoice in the Lord." We should rejoice because we can look up to Heaven, and claim as our Father the Creator of the universe. We should be glad of heart, because we are the brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ by adoption, that we were redeemed by His precious blood. We should rejoice that we are heirs prospective of the Kingdom of Heaven, and that the eye hath not seen, nor heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man what things God hath prepared for them that love Him. We should be filled with delight by the thought that one day we shall enter into our eternal rest, when "God shall wipe away all tears from (our) eyes, and death shall be no more, for the former things have passed away."

What intensifies this spiritual joy is the reflection that no man and no earthly power can rob you of this happiness which awaits you. You lose wealth and health, and place and power, you may be incapable of relishing earthly pleasures, but no man may wrest from you, against your will, the interior delights of the heart.

Another feature of this alacrity of soul is that it is not reserved for a few or for a particular class of persons, but you all may participate in it, no matter what may be your condition of life. This is a remark of St. Leo. You that are young should be light-hearted of heart, because your innocence renders you dearer to God. You that are old should rejoice, because you are nearer to the pangs of victory. You that are in a state of righteousness, should be glad, because you are more conformable to the standard of Christ. You that are sinners should rejoice, because you are invited to pardon. You that are wealthy may rejoice, because, like Zacheus, you may make your riches subservient to the comfort of others, as well as to your own gratification. You that are poor should be glad, because you imitate your Master, Who being rich, became poor for our sakes, that by His poverty we might be enriched.

If we study the life of St. Paul we will find that the dominant note in his character was joy amid sufferings. His apostolic ministry was a continuous scene of privations and hardships. Yet notwithstanding all these sufferings, or rather because of them, the heart of Paul was habitually joyous, for he knew that every stripe and every trial would be put to this account on the Lord's day. "I rejoice," he says, "with great joy in the midst of my tribulations. I am as sorrowful yet always rejoicing, as needy yet enriching many, as having nothing yet possessing all things." Again he says: "We rejoice not only in hope of the glory of the sons of God, but we glory also in the tribulations, knowing that tribulation worketh patience, and patience trial, and hope, and hope confoundeth not, for the charity of God is poured forth in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, Who is given us. Here is a golden stairway ascending, like Jacob's ladder, from earth to heaven. The first step, which is tribulation, rests on the earth, and the last step, which is hope, reaches heaven. Let us like the apostle, joyfully ascend this heavenly stairway. From tribulation let us ascend to patience; from patience let us ascend up to trial or approval. From approval to hope; let us ascend to the spirit to the kingdom of heaven. "For the Spirit Himself giveth testimony to our spirit that we are the sons of God; and if some, heirs also, heirs indeed of God, and joint heirs with Christ."

Let me offer you in conclusion a few practical suggestions. First of all, endeavor to establish the reign of joy and sunshine in your own heart. To accomplish this blessed result, three conditions are necessary. First, you must have a pure and upright conscience before God. Second, you must maintain an habitual spirit of benevolence toward your fellow man; for you cannot have serenity in your heart so long as it is clogged by the bitterness of carnal passions. Once you have planted the blessings of joy within you, let its beams radiate throughout your household. Let the husband be a source of joy to his wife, and the wife to her husband. Do not permit the clouds of gloom and melancholy to gather up your brow. Let the children be as lesser lights in the domestic firmament, diffusing the rays of sunshine on their parents. No matter what may be the storms you may encounter in the ocean of life, do not let them invade the harbor of your home. Be cheerful at your meals; cheerfulness is a good digester. A gloomy temper produces dyspepsia. Imitate the primitive Christians: "What took their meat with gladness and simplicity of heart."

Above all, worship the Lord with gladness of heart, for God loveth a cheerful giver. He wishes to be served, not with the silliness, gloom and reluctance of a slave or a hireling, but with the alacrity of a son. Come to the house of God on the Lord's day, not as to a place of mourning, but as to the bright home of your Father. Be animated with the sentiments of the Royal Prophet, when he exclaimed: "I will go in the altar of God, to God Who rejoiceth my youth." If the house of God is associated with feelings of gloom, then your innocent childhood, why joy in its days of our evening and youth, for the former things have passed away."

### Was Troubled With Liver Complaint For Three Years.

Prince Luitpold of Bavaria.

On March 12 next, Prince-Regent Luitpold will have completed his sixtieth year. The Bavarian people have been planning a grand national demonstration to honor the occasion, but in a letter to his Ministers for Home Affairs the Prince makes the request that the day be kept only in the simplest manner. His wish will be respected, and, in lieu of the festivities that were being arranged, a great national fund is to be collected and presented to the Regent. The aged Prince has shown marked interest in the charitable and benevolent enterprises flourishing in his kingdom, and the purpose of his people will be to enable him, through a birthday fund, to aid nobly certain institutions for the care of young people and veteran soldiers, which have been special objects of his solicitude.—America.

### Bohemia.

The attempt to remove the obstacles to necessary legislation in the forthcoming meeting of the Reichsrath in Vienna, due to conflict between the German and Czech parties, appears to be hopeless. The chronicle has already referred to the compromise Commission, in session for some time back in Prague. The mutual understanding hoped for from its deliberations has not come about. Many now propose the appointment of a Permanent Commission, to which all matters in dispute between the two peoples in Bohemia shall be referred for final settlement. This proposal is not acceptable to the Czechs, who refuse to agree to it until the tribulations now before the Bohemian Landtag will have been finally settled. As the Germans claim to find in the taxation question the one obstructive weapon still left to them, they are not inclined to concede this demand. To add to a difficult situation the City Council of Prague has just entered unanimous protest against the requirement of the use of German, as well as Bohemian in all official proceedings. The meeting of the Reichsrath in Vienna, which had been fixed for November 20, is in consequence deferred.—America.

### Emperor William Visits Beuron.

The German press reports a noteworthy utterance of Germany's ruler during his visit to the Benedictine monastery at Beuron, November 13. Addressing the abbot and a number of Catholic dignitaries gathered to welcome the Emperor and his party, William said: "I look to you to help me keep my people religious. This is very important, as the twentieth century has got loose ideas which can be successfully combated only with the help of religion and the support of heaven. My crown can guarantee me success only when it relies on the word and personality of Our Lord. The government of Christian princes can be carried on only according to the will of the Lord. The altar and throne are closely united and must not be separated." The Emperor went to Beuron chiefly to see the heroic bronze crucifix presented to the monastery by His Majesty a few weeks ago, but his announced visit of half an hour was drawn out to an hour and a half, so interested did he show himself during his tour through the monastery buildings to examine the notable art treasures and the splendid library with which the Beuron Benedictines have enriched their ancient abbey.—America.

### Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa.

A veritable edition de luxe amongst railroad pamphlets has been issued by the Grand Trunk to proclaim amongst tourists and travellers the glories of the cities of Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa. The brochure is beautifully printed, and generally arranged in the artistic style of earlier days, when the ornamentation of a volume was regarded as an important incident to its presentation of reading matter. It is also very well written, and gives an interesting description of three of the most interesting cities in Canada, with many illustrations from photographs that have not hitherto been published. It will be sent to any address on receipt of a two cent stamp, apply to  
**Mr. J. QUINLAN, D. P. A.**  
Montreal.

### Was Troubled With Liver Complaint For Three Years.

Milburn's Lax-Liver Pills will regulate the flow of bile to get properly into the bowels, and will loosen and purify the liver, removing every molecule of liver trouble from the temporary but disagreeable headache to the permanent form of liver complaint.

Mr. S. Nelson, North Sydney, N.S., writes:—"I have used your Lax-Liver Pills. I was troubled with liver complaint for three years, and could get no relief. I was persuaded by a friend to try your remedy, and after taking one trial I got relief. After I had taken three more I was cured completely, and I have not been troubled since, thanks to your valuable medicine."

Milburn's Lax-Liver Pills are 25 cents per trial, or 5 trials for \$1.00, as all doses or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

American—Don't you like the American girl's dash?  
Frenchman—I prefer the French girl's do.

A Sensible Merchant.  
Mrs. Fred. Laine, St. George, Ont. writes:—"My little girl would cough so at night that neither the nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

Jinks—What's Winkers doing for a living now?  
Blanks—Oh, anything that his rich wife lets him.

Sprained Arm.  
Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Ely's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 5c.

"And how long, doctor, should I stick to this plain diet which you recommended?"  
"Why—until my bill is paid."

"And you really think, doctor, that you must perform the operation to-day?" "Oh, yes. There may be no necessity for it tomorrow."

Milburn's Sterling headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25 and 50 cts.

"Did he leave footprints on the sands of time?"  
"No; but they took his thumbprints."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

The Unsuccessful Angler (bitterly)—I'm not surprised. I always thought those worms tasted rotten, myself.

Mr. 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."

"I suppose the father gave the bride away."  
"Not exactly. He gave a million away, and threw her in."

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

Beware Of Worms.  
Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

### THERE ARE FEW PEOPLE Who Have Never Experienced A HEADACHE.

Headaches affect all ages and both sexes alike, but the female sex is naturally the more afflicted through the higher nervous development and more delicate organization of the system.

Burdock Blood Purifier has, for years, been curing all kinds of headaches, and if you will only give it a trial, we feel sure it will do for you what it has done for thousands of others during the past thirty-five years.  
Mrs. C. Headon, Glenshire, Ont., writes:—"For years I was troubled with sick headaches and dizziness, and was also constipated. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Purifier. I only took three bottles of the medicine, and I feel like a new woman. I find I am completely cured, and I can truthfully testify that it is the best medicine I have ever used."  
Burdock Blood Purifier is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.





My Mother.

(Translated from the French by Marie Lindsay.)

Yesterday, in trying to bring out of me that which I had buried in my library, I came across the old, faded book in which my mother taught me to read.

This souvenir of my mother's childhood is filled with memories of my own childhood days. I glanced through the faded yellow leaves in which I learned—oh! so slowly, and with what effort—to spell the words she pointed to with her halting mouth, and in gazing at this relic of the past, I suddenly realized that a little girl had bent her studious head over these same pages long ago, and that little girl was my mother.

A strange thing! this thought that my mother had been a child. It comes to me for the first time with a feeling of wonder and deep emotion.

My mother was born forty years of age when I was born. In her youth, so I have been told, she had great beauty and freshness of complexion, but the only portrait of her that exists today was taken a few years before her death, and as far back as I can remember her beloved face seemed to me already touched by age. Those who remember their mother as beautiful and young, do they experience a certain astonishment in calling her then? It may be. However, I think these are the privileged ones whose first look beheld a face leaning over their cradle marked with the stress of life; and to whom their mother was ever old.

The memory they cherish of her, if not dearer, will be more sacred, and all that is venerable in age will be added to the grandeur of motherhood.

This old worn book in which my mother taught me the difficult art of reading; this book which belonged to her in her school days, brings back to me the fact that she was once a little girl. But I find it hard to picture her games, her childhood tasks, her girlish dreams, or the joys of her married life. I wish to see in her only my mother, my dear old mother.

It seems to me that I should fail in that command of God, "Honor thy father and thy mother," and that some of the tender respect with which her dear image is enshrined in my memory would vanish, did I think of her for one instant out of her maternal role, without the first shows that touched her hair, and the wrinkles that lined her face when I was a little boy.

It needs a pen more delicate than mine, and words the choicest and most ethereal, to express reverent and joyous feeling, this delicate scruple, this "unseen aim." I can give but the faintest idea of it in recalling the touching and profound mystery of Christian faith, the mystery that shrouds the Mother of Christ in an ideal of purity.

Yes, for him whose heart is truly filled his mother is immaculate. Moreover, it is not natural that I should evoke only under the guise of motherhood her for whom I was always a little child.

When she died she was seventy-one years of age and I was thirty-three. I was then a man—a man who had lived, worked, enjoyed, suffered; who had passed many times through the flames of his passions; a man who had remained faithful to his earthly principles, but guilty, alas! of many faults, and who had lost his innocence.

And my mother knew it. She knew my strivings and encouraged me; my weaknesses and crossed them. She shared my joys and comforted me in dark hours. A woman of great strength of mind and pure judgment, who spoke to me as a man would when I sought her counsel, yet, I became once more for her her child, her little child when I needed her protecting love.

Not only do I recall her thus, when crushed by sorrow I could find no comfort save in embracing my mother and drying my weeping tears on her cheek, as I used to when she carried me in her arms. No, it was in the little solitudes of daily life that my good mother treated me as she did in my childhood, sweetly attributing to me thoughtlessness and ingratitude.

So careful of that step at the foot of the stairway. Do not take cold. Have you a headache? I pity those who do not realize with a tender smile these childish recommendations. But perhaps more than another was I the object of these loving attentions, for in my youth I had many serious illnesses. My mother was ever anxious about me, not with the ordinary solicitude that surrounds a child, but with the anxiety that keeps guard over a delicate child.

One winter the physicians sent me south, and on my return after an absence of some months I found my mother so changed that the following year I remained in Paris, where I lived a prisoner during the bad winter months. She was then falling and very weak, but never faithful

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, eyes, and other parts of the body, my joints that are stiffened and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

But when I tried to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is especially when in wet weather.

I suffered terribly from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." H. J. Macdonald, Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Removes the cause of rheumatism—no external application can. Take it.

to her tender and untiring ministrations.

I recall those sweet hours; hours of perfect satisfaction in an atmosphere of maternal tenderness, while I turn over the leaves of the book in which my mother taught me my letters, in looking for, and kissing her finger prints; and yet, what anguish, what sorrow, I ceased that admirable woman!

Not that she ever for one moment doubted my respect and my love. O God! let one be young; one rushes through life swept by the wind of desire, and one forgets that at the family fireside, also I too often shrouded, there sits an old and lonely indulgence, who scarcely dares address a timid big son, who is alarmed at the dangers he is running, who suffers in seeing him lose his honor and purity, and who weeps.

Should these pages fall into the hands of a young man, may they stop him on the brink of some serious fall. The deepest bitterness his soul can know in his declining years will be the thought that while he had not been a bad man, not a man who could reproach himself with having failed in the essential things of life, yet—he made his mother weep.

It is thirty years since I lost mine, and I had always the heart of a son.

On that day my youth fled, and something was taken from me that can never be given back. Never before have I so often gone back in memory to my dear mother as during this illness and this long convalescence; a time filled for me with grave meditations. In repeating after so many years the prayers she taught me in my childhood my soul struggles to lift itself toward God.

The hope of seeing again my mother made me long ago believe in eternal life. Oh, how I thought of her when to merit the recompense of finding her in Heaven I vowed that the time that remains to me should be filled with pious dreams and better actions.

Christ who has placed His Mother so high in the Divine Kingdom will bless the prayer of a son and a Christian.

Many pretend that our feeble intelligences are incapable of conceiving the extent and perfection of the joys reserved for the elect. But it seems to me, an humble-minded man and a poor sinner, that I have already glimpsed Paradise, when as a child I slept in my mother's arms.

EMMAUS.

The best things of life are gone before we appreciate them. They are figures in a dream that is a reality, but a reality that is past before we can appreciate it intelligently.

In our souls we build shrines for sweet and noble memories—but memories after all, not living, present joys. Whatever recalls them only intensifies our loss. Great moments are unconscious and realized only in the retrospect. The parable is spoken. We reverse the speaker, the magic of his voice, the beauty of the story. Long afterward we grasp the lesson, for which the parable was but the shell.

The sad disciples went out of Jerusalem talking together "of all these things which had happened." The risen Lord appeared to them as they were on the road, walking with them and raised their drooping spirits. They were glad, they knew not why. The evening came. The three sat at table. In the breaking of the bread "their eyes were opened, and they knew Him, and He vanished out of their sight." Their hearts were burning within them as that beloved voice told them the things that were for their peace. They knew Him and He was gone.

As one goes on through life, and the twilight grows fainter and companions drop out of the line of march and are left behind, the past grows more precious. At first we were enthusiastic and thoughtless, excitedly pressing forward to the beckoning horizon. But later when we know our quest to be the search for the

SCOTT'S EMULSION is taken by people in tropical countries all the year round. It stops wasting and keeps up the strength and vitality in summer as well as winter.

ALL DRUGGISTS

BECAME SO WEAK AT TIMES COULD NOT WORK.

Mr. George W. Wood, Ontario, Ont., writes: "Just a few lines to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I was so weak and nervous and could not work. A friend of mine advised me to try a box of your pills, which I did, and soon found great relief. They are the best medicine I have ever taken for the heart and nerves. I recommend them to any one suffering from heart or nerve trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills make the weak heart strong and the shaky nerves firm by increasing a strong and restorative influence to every organ and tissue of the body and curing palpitation of the heart, dizziness, depression, nervousness, trembling of the nerves, general debility, lack of vitality, etc.

Price 50 cents per box, or 2 for \$1.00, at all druggists, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"The flesh must be crucified." (Gal. v. 21.)

The second pearl is obedience. Obedience consists in submitting to what is commanded by superiors and willingly fulfilling their behest. The son who has a docile heart will cheerfully comply with his parents' wishes; the employee with those of his employer; the servant with those of his master; and the young man obeys in all that is not contrary to conscience.

"My son, hearken the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother" (Prov. i. 8). Obedience and docility are a shining pearl in the young man's crown. The Spirit of God, speaking of obedience, says, "It will be grace to his head and a chain of gold to his neck" (Prov. i. 9). Obedience is the summary of perfection and of the whole Christian life.

The third pearl is humility. Humility consists in not desiring that preference be shown to one's self, but rather choosing the lowest place, and yielding precedence to others.

A humble man does not boast of his talents, nor talk of the creditable actions he has performed; he does not laugh at another or hold him up to ridicule because he is less gifted by God than himself. "Let another praise thee, and not thy own mouth; a stranger and not thy own lips" (Prov. xxvii. 2). Such is the counsel of the Wise Man. Humility is a brilliant pearl. "Glory shall uphold the humble of spirit" (Prov. xxix. 23). Humility gives its due place and its due measure to every other virtue; it imparts beauty and durability to all.

The circle of gold in which the pearls are set is the love of God. This is the sum total of all that is beautiful, of all that is an ornament to man in the sight of God. Obedience gives value to all the other virtues. Where charity is lacking every other virtue loses its brilliance. Here what the Apostle says: "If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. And if I should have prophecy and should know all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I should have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing" (1 Cor. xiii. 1, 2). On the other hand, in the light of charity every virtue shines brightly, especially the three pearls that form your crown, purity, obedience, and humility; for it is only when you practice these virtues out of love of God that they acquire a heavenly value. What the sun is to the planets that charity is to the other virtues. The planets obtain their light from the sun, and charity, makes perfect the deeds of virtue.

This is the crown, the crown of virtues, which should adorn the Christian young man, it is composed of the three pearls, purity, obedience, and humility, set in the golden circle of divine charity. Ask yourselves if you possess this crown. Do you each and all possess it? Are you chaste, obedient, and humble; does the love of God dwell in your heart and prompt your actions? Happy indeed are you if this be the case.—Exchange.

Contracted a Heavy Cold. It Became a Lung Splitting Cough.

Mr. J. H. Richards, 1222 Second Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C., writes: "Allow me to write a few lines in praise of your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Last fall I contracted a heavy cold which led me with a hacking cough and every time I would get a little more cold the cough would become a lung splitting one. It kept on getting worse and I kept on spending money buying different cough remedies until a friend asked me if I had ever tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I said yes I was willing to try anything I thought would cure me, and on the same day bought two bottles. Before half the first one was used my cough began to get much easier, and by the time I had used a bottle and a half my cough was gone. I am keeping the other half bottle in case it should come again, but I am sure I have a positive cure. Let me encourage Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to all who suffer from a cough or throat irritation of any kind."

The crown has been the success of this wonderful remedy. It is so only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it.

Don't be imposed upon by taking anything but "Dr. Wood's." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three plus lines the trade mark; price 25 cents.

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

A. E. McEACHEN THE SHOEMAN 82 Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

MacLellan Bros., Bank of Commerce Building Tailors and Gents' Furnishers.

To Be Well Dressed at a Reasonable Cost Let Us Make Your Suit!



Have you been giving your money away to a poor tailor for clothes that did not satisfy you? or worse still have you, thinking you were saving two or three dollars on your suit, paid your good money for a "Ready-Made"—a suit that stays good only until you wear it, and instead of adding to your appearance, will by its bad fitting qualities make you appear poorly dressed. Have you ever thought that a "Ready-Made" was the most expensive suit you could buy. Do you know that one good Tailor-Made Suit at \$20.00 to \$25.00 will outwear any two Ready-Made at \$15.00, and that the made-to-order suit will hold its shape and its good looks until the cloth is worn out, while a Ready Made will only look good for a short time. Isn't it cheaper for you to invest \$25.00 for a good suit once a year, than to invest \$15.00 for a poor one, twice in that period? You will agree with us in that, won't you? Then our proposition is this: We keep a stock of all the best cloths made—we have Worsteds, we have Tweeds, in all the leading shades; we have Berges and Vecunias in blue and black—in fact we have everything that's made for men's clothes. We have expert cutters, men who have spent years in studying the art of designing men's clothes, and we have a staff of workmen trained in every branch of the trade, men who put into a job work of the highest order.

You can select a suit at any price from \$18.00 to \$30.00. We will make it to your individual measure, we will put the best of trimmings into it, and we give you good style and the best of workmanship. In short, your money is not ours until you are satisfied with the suit in every particular.

Don't you think it will pay you to leave your order with us?

The Swellest Line of Men's Furnishings In the City is Here---Moderately Priced.

In our new store, we have opened up a first class Gent's Furnishings Department, where you will find the newest ideas in up-to-date goods for men. This department being a side line with us we can afford to handle the finest lines at a moderate profit. You can save money by buying your toggery from us, and we guarantee to show you the very latest things in men's Stylish Furnishings. We will be pleased to have you come in and see the best selected stock of men's goods in the city.

NEW SWELL SHIRTS

A big stock including the lines of the two best Canadian makers. All the swell patterns and colors. Pretty shirts at 75c., \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50 up. See them.



COLLARS

We carry the W. G. & R. Collar, the best collar made in Canada. We can give all the latest shapes. These collars combine style and quality. Price 15c. each or 2 for 25c., 20c. each, 3 for 50c.



PRETTY NECKWEAR

We have the newest and best selected stock of Ties in the city. All styles, 25c. to 75c. each.



We also show a nice line of NEW UNDERWEAR NEW SUSPENDERS NEW HOSIERY

MACLELLAN BROS.

A BIG TEN DAYS' SHOE SALE!

Here is a chance you will never get again. 150 Pairs of Men's American Lace Boots

Goodyear Welted, Velour Calf, made on two different lasts, medium heavy oak sole—"a beauty" comfort. Compare them with any Five Dollar Boot in the city.

Ten Days Only—\$3.50 a Pair.

We have also RUSSIAN CALF and PATENT at the same price. All new stock.

They've got the lead, they've got the style, They've got all others beat a mile.

Hockey Boots! Hockey Boots!

We lead for Low Prices on Hockey Boots. A good Boy's Hockey Boot at \$1.65. Men's \$3.00 a pair. Others at \$1.75, \$1.85 and \$2.25 a pair.

A. E. McEACHEN THE SHOEMAN 82 Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

We Pity You Mr. Smoker!

If you never tried OUR TOBACCO.

Thousands are smoking it today and want no other.

Are you one of them?

Try it. You'll be pleased.

HICKBY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd. Ch'town, Phone 345. Manufacturers.

Morson & Duffy

Barristers & Attorneys Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. MONEY TO LOAN, Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada 300 Miles in 82 days.

Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart, Newson's Block, Charlottetown, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. P. O. Building Georges

NEW S... F... T... 3... big ru... Go... wa... Go... To... Bo... tio... me... Ca... a... t... gr... H... La... WH... Fe... Arch... of goods... proved... s... durability... Also... St... June 12... W. J. P... PETH... OFFI... 148 P... CH... June 15, M...