You Can't Get Rested

Because that Tired Feeling is not the r sult of exertion. It is due to the unhealthy condition of your blood. This vital fluid condition of your blood. This vital fluid should give nourishment to every organ, nerve and muscle But it cannot do this unless it is rich and pure. That is what you want to cure That Tired Feeling—pure, rich blood. Hood's Sersaparilla will help you "get rested." It will give you pure, rich blood, give you vigor and vitality and brace you up so that you may feel well all through the coming summer. If you have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla do so now, and see how it energizes and vitalizes vonr whole system

"NOW IS THE ACCEPTABLE TIME."

BY AILEEN MARIE MCDONALD.

What comforting though's do these sweet words convey! They buoy up the spirit, fresh courage

And make us determined, whatever the cost. To struggle and conquer with resolute heart.

They becken us onward to action and Of evil we've done in the past, to repair In holy submission, God's will to await, To walk in His footsteps His trials t

The morrow's uncertain, today is sti With spirit undaunted, lets promptly

And fierce is the combat to wage against Begin with self-conquest, for truly, my

As self-love decreases, will virtue take impart

Are arguments potent that none ca So, bravely and nobly, our life-work attack. It's veriest details still render sublime.

When weary, faint-hearted, adopt this refraip, Fight on, it is now the acceptable time. -S. H. Review

AN UNRULY LEGACY.

ESTHER A. WAGGAMAN, in Sacred Heart Review .

(Continued.)

we fall, we think the blow is fatal, but there ites the miracle; we have reached the sunlit pinnacle through the mystery of pain.

At last a letter came for Prue. did not recognize the handwriting, by the tangled undergrowth. but she knew it was from the Colonel. It was very sbort, but its contents bewildered ber.

" DEAR PRUE,-"I return to-night by the eight o'clock train. I saw Dick for an hour or two yesterday. The boy time this summer. It seems to me an excellent arrangement, for I have what you think of it on my return. " Faithfully yours,

"GUSTAV STANHOPE"

And then Prue, for some unexher hands and cried over this sensi- sobbed like a child. ble little note as if her heart would Prue's soft footsteps did not wake him. Only Hercules turned and as she saw him she was seized with What have you done?" a sudden desire. It was but the saddle him; she was not afraid of

from the stable door. was in a frisky humor, but Prue, had been packed by the waves, and line. she wanted to try Hercules upon the turnpike, but she did not care to go through the village, for she had not waited to put on her riding-skirt, so said. she turned him down a road past the

It was not until Prue had travelled eight or ten miles that she began to be killed." realize that the shadows in the woods around her were lengthening. It way looked strange; she had never been so far away from home before. What would the Colonel think if she She was afraid that she had ridden Hercules too hard; he was covered with foam. She patted his neck gently as she turned his Lead toward you going?" Stanhope. She had not gone more than half a mile before she came to a cross road; she stopped uncertain Reckon they can stop the train than. which way she had come, and she looked vainly around for someone to "Reckon they will," he

and there was no sign of a habitation anywhere. She was on the point of trusting berself to Hercules' instinct when a low groan startled her.

"Someone hurt," she said, quite you. forgetting her own predicament in the face of a real danger. "Who's ou', address ng the unknown sufferer "Here. For God's sake lift this log." The voice was surprisingly

Don't Stop taking Scott's Emulsion be-

it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are It will heal your lungs and

give you rich blood in summer as in winter. It's cod liver oil made easy. 50c. and \$ 1. All druggist

shallow ditch on one side of the road. Prue did not hesitate, but dismounting quickly she tied Hercules to a small tree and ran to the stranger's assistance. Delay not a moment, for great is the

clothes lying in the muddy ditch. He had evidently elipped in trying to climb the precipitous hill, which tewered above him, and a heavy log had fallen on his arm.

"My God, it's a woman," he muttered, as Prue bent over him. "Why -it's--it's Prue," he exclaimed, recognizing her in spite of the waning light. "God bless me, but it's

Prue. "Jake Williams!" cried Prue, in such a state

At the sound of his name he tried to raise himself upon his elbow. She could plainly see his face; she would lever; the log rolled to one side. rugged. We struggle on, we faint, Jake dragged his arm away and sat

"God, how it harts," he said. "I'll get you water," said Prue, and picking up his battered slouch hat she hurried across the road to a She opened it with feverish joy; she small stream that was almost hidden

Jake's eyes followed her movements with deep devotion. "She don't stop at nothin'!" he mumbled to himself. "Wonder what she's doin' here," and when she set about and wants to marry you as soon as to speak to her. She asked him all understand?—the train will be wreckhome, and when she recalled the the train, do you hear?" made bim my heir. You can tell me happy, peaceful days they had had together Jake smiled behind his and when she told him how her

not rest; she wandered from room | coat-sleeve. "Reckon this is the

eved her suspiciciously, and as soon talk that wey. What do you mean? find the way.

I come East. The first night down in a saloon by the river a feller pull- he told Mrs. Clash. that she was in need of comradeship, ed his gun on me. I ain't the one for he rubbed his nose against her to stand still and let a man shoot me hand sympathetically as she led him full of holes, so I shot him—didn't tearful apoligies for an overdone din-It was a cold day, and Hercules scratch, but they took me to jail, sation of Providence that he had not and put on these here stripes. That's been killed. having once mounted him from the six months ago; they had us workin' old horse-block near the carriage- on a railroad track for the last three house, kept her seat undaunted, and weeks, but they was takin' up back his fellow passengers talking of some fringed beach. It was a wild ride, fellers made up a plan to git away; the station master of the danger but the wind brought the roses back told me they would take me in if I'd. ahead, but he had not paid much atto her cheeks, and her power over help'em to block the other railroad tention, he listened to Mrs. Clash the horse gave her a sense of her track—they had a grudge agin' the own strength as she urged him on engineer; so I helped 'em. Then through the froth left by the sea. they run off an' left me, d- 'om. The sand was yielding even where it Train wreckin' ain't much in my

Prue listened to him with wideopen eyes. "You mean the eight o'clock train from New York?" she

"Reckon that's it," he replied outlying houses, and letting the stolidly. "Them fellers said folks reins hang losse upon his neck, she would think that had been a landslide. allowed him to choose his own gait. I reckon the cars will slide down the hill. More than one man is goin' to

cried Prue, now pale with terror. was certainly time to return. The "My best friend-my father's friend

" A friend of yourn?" he said, rising laboriously to his feet, "Then I'm going," he added without a mo-

"Going?" Oh!" Jake, where are station; 'taint more than five miles.

"But they'll arrest you."

direct her, but it was a lonely spot, ferently. Reckon I'm bound to go to hell anyway"

"But you must not," she cried, gonc, sir.' seizing one of his rough, gnarled hands in both her own. "I'll help

Young as she was, her wild ern life had taught her to think that? Where are you?" she called quickly. "Tuck your trousers into on the hay." your boots; now take my cloak; keep it well wrapped around you, and get away from this dreadful place. mount and ride away, and he had heard Hercules's hoof-beats die away in the distance that he roused himself from his lethargy; then he gath ered the black cloak around him and, Clash, who was on the brink of hyholding tight the purse she had given him, he looked up at the darkening

the gloom. Prue urged Hercules into a mad gallop. For once in her life she was ago when he had to give an order truly frightened; she imagined that for the execution of a spy. "Pat, m in of the tramp that my eyes ever the Colonel lying mangled and bleed- now." ing-Hercules seemed to creep along through the trees derisively. How cold it was -it was beginning to rain. She missed her cloak-her hands and feet were almost numb. Would the five miles never come to an end? She thought of stopping by the railroad track and signalling the train horrified to find one of her old friends the obstruction lay behind her, but she was afraid the engineer would not see her in the darkness; she must go on. The road was steep and crossed by narrow wagon ruts. Perhaps she have known the simple-minded old had lost the way again-and then she miner anywhere; he had worked for saw the light from the station window her father for years; he had been shining like a fiery eye in the blackthe champion of her babyhood, the ness beyond, and, making a final ef-

hero of her childish adventures and fort, she touched Hercules with the her willing slave always; she was whip, He bounded forward, and it Oh what a horde of incongruities so grieved at his suffering that for a was with some difficulty that she drew come bobbing up to torture us when moment she could hardly view him him up, panting, at the station door. we think, poor blinded mortals, that through her tears, but she was equa | The station-master, with a great we see the gate of happiness afar. to the emergency. Picking up a blinking lantern in his hand, hurried We would climb the mountains of strong straight stick she used it as a out to ask what was the matter; he face; she was a dishevelled looking figure; she had lost her hat; the wind had played havoc with her curls; the horse was quivering with excite-

> "Can't do it, miss," the man said stupidly. "It's a through train, due in five minutes. Don't stop here."

"You must stop it !" she screamed bathing his arm he was so grateful above the noise of the wind. "There's that his voice shook when he tried an obstruction on the road. Do you can get snywhere, but its cure of Cancer. sorts of questions about her old ed-the people killed-you must stop

claimed, grasping at his lantern. I'll bushy whiskers, forgetting the pain, do it, miss; I'll stop her. Don't you worry," and he hastened towards we give our customers the father, in his last moments, had the railroad track, while Prue, scarce benefit. We always make it plained reason, cru-hed the paper in called his name, he broke down and ly conscious of her own actions, turn- a rule when we buy at a bared and fled into the darkness. She gain we sell at a bargain. J. B. "Beg your pardon, miss," he said forgot the cold, the rain, the lurking McDonald & Co, Leaders in at last, wiping his eyes on his ragged | convicts; the train would be stopped | low prices. -the Colonel was safe-but he must to room looking as pale and sorrow- last glimpse of heaven I'm havin'. Inot meet her in such a plight; her ful as a ghost, and at last, in a fit of It makes me feel sort of queer. one desire was to get home-home desperation, she started off to the Reckon I'll swing to-morrow, mebbe. and lie down in front of a blazing stables to talk to Pat. But Pat was I'm askin' yer not to come to the fire. How the wind whistled in the nowhere in sight; he was sound hangin'. Seems like it would make branches overhead. The rain cut asleep on the hay in the loft, and it sort of harder if you was there to her face like hail, she could not see "Oh! Jake," she oried, "don't trust to Hercules-Hercules would

> "I mean just what I says," he The Colonel reached home at nine drawled. "I ain't had no luck since o'clock. He had been delayed an hour by an obstruction on the road.

Mrs. Clash clasped her hands dramatically, and after making some kill him - twan't nothin' but a ner, she said it was a merciful dispen-

The Colonel bad not contemplated such a contingency; he had heard away they galloped along the foam- to town to-day, and some of the strange apparition which had warned with ill-concealed impatience. "Where is Miss Prue?" he asked

> nterrupting Ler flow of words. Mrs. Clash said she supposed Prue was in her own room, and bustled peas, vetches, imported seed away to find her. The Colonel threw wheat, garden seeds, wholehimself into an armchair to wait for sale and retail. her. He had hoped that she would be downstairs to welcome him. Why ?? was she so slow in coming? All at once he remembered that he was very ired; he had spent most of the day

> searching New York for a book Prue had long desired; he had it in his LEPAGES OLD STAND, pocket. He took it out and began to untie the string that held the paper kinds of Farming Implements. covering, and then he retied the knots are also agents for the celebrated Mc-

the Colonel, starting to his feet. I'm thinkin' she is riding him." "Riding Heroules ! She could Queen Street. Charlottetown

"Faith I'm thinkin' s' e can ride any baste alive. The side saddie's

"And where have you been?

bundered the Colonel. Pa.'s knees were shaking under

"I-I was tekin' but a short nap At this moment Mre. Clash came turrying in to say that Prue was not here's my purse. Now go, Jake; in her room, no one knew where she was; the house bad been searched; the cock was of the cpinion that she turned and ran to Hercules, know- bad got e borsebick riding, for she had beard a horse's boots on the road ontside the kitchen about four o'clock

west wing?" s id the Colonel. "Certain, sir," answered Mrs.

"Then we must go look for her heavens, and muttering, "God bless 'aid the Colonel, and his lips shut gerous, her," he trudged wearily away into with a clok beneath his heavy musexpression that it had done years

Pat, trembling, disappeared to the wind was rising; it hooted obey his command, while the Colonel pulled on his overcoat and began patrolling the rooms. He could not rest even for a moment. Mrs. Clash watched him in a terrified silence. Hard, cold, stern as he had always been, to-night he was experiencing life's bardest lesson, the suffering of this warm weather. If the bowels do those that love. He seemed to see not move regularly then take Laxabuts of the convicts; she knew that Prue in every familiar corner of the Liver Pills. They are small in size, room, he turned his eves away from easy to take, and do not gripe, weakher favorite chair by the fire; he thought he heard her mocking him for his unusual display of sentiment; once he listened for the light laughter on the stairs, and he stopped in his walk conscious of his effort to

> deceive himself into believing that his grief was but a spectre of his own imagination. pattering hoofs on the road outside, the splashing of a heavy body through deep puddles of water. The Colonel ran to the door and threw it for NEURALGIA. open in feverish haste. The light It relieves at once. from the hell lamp streamed out into drenched figure of Prue drooping in the saddle with her arms clasped around Hercules' neck. The horse turned to his master as if for ap

proval, while Prue fell half fainting into the Colonel's arms. (To be continued.) Men's and boys' Clothing .-Prue's throat was dry; every word Tisn't ordinary values that we wish you to call and see when

we ask you to look at our clothing Ordinary values Permanent a saying of at least 35 per cent. on your purchase. You ask how can we do this? because we bought the goods at "An obstruction? Lord!" he ex- much lower than ordinary prices at the great retiring sale of Doull & Gibson, and

Queen Street

@XXXXXX

W. Grant & Co, Importers and dealers, keep constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of the best groceries which they sell at lowest

Flour, Tea, Coffee. Kerosene Oil. Fish, etc. etc,

SEED! SEEDS! SEEDS A splendid selection of all kinds of clovers, timothy,

thinking that perhaps she would pre fer to open it herselt.

Presently some one knocked upon

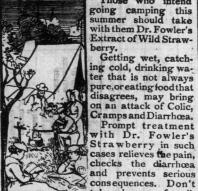
Presently some one knocked upon the door, and Pat, with his blue eyes of all kinds. Washing machines, When in want of Pastry,

"Sure Hercules is gone, sir, and W. Grants Co. BEER &

April 26, 1899.

Should take with them a supply

of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry. going camping this summer should take with them Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw-



Cramps and Diarrhea.
Prompt treatment with Dr. Fowler's Strawberry in such cases relieves the pain, checks the diarrhea and prevents serious consequences. Don't take chances of spoiling a whole summer's outing through neglect of putting a bottle of this great diarrhea doctor in with your supplies. But see that it's the genuine supplies. But see that it's the genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as most of the imitations are highly dan-

tache, and his face were the same set MISCELLANEOUS.

Jake's treacherous colleagues lurked go tell Jenkins to bring back the in every shadow; they would murder carriage. We must scour the town her if they saw her—and the train was first. Perhaps she has been hurt; her if they saw her—and the train was rushing on to destruction. Shepictured she may be lying on the road even drop; when a quid of baccer never rushing on to destruction. Shepictured she may be lying on the road even drop; when a quid of baccer never rushing on to destruction. rom sun to sun; when— Benevolent Lady—"Good heavens

Vhen was that?"
Tramp—" When I was in Dorchester. HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cure prains, bruises, sores, wounds, cuts, frost calds, contusions, etc. Price 25c

"Keep the head cool and the bowels open," is sensible advice to follow en or sicken.

One LAXA-LIVER PILL every night Minard's Liniment Cures

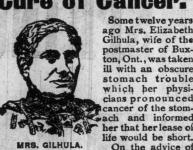
Colds, etc. C.C. RICHARDS & Co.

LINIMENT is my remedy

Minards Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Bookkeeper-Can't you let me off this ernoon, Mr. Sell m? My grandmother

Some twelve years ago Mrs. Elizabeth Gilhula, wife of the



were little short of marvellous. Her strength and vigor returned and in a short time she was completely cured. Mrs. Gilhula is to-day in the full enjoyment of good health, and in all these years there has not been the slightest return of the trouble.

the time of her cure:

"About four years ago I was taken sick
with stomach trouble and consulted several
of the leading physicians here, all of whom I could live long. Afterward the two doctors who were attending me gave me up to die.

By the advice of some of my friends, who knew of the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, I was induced to try it, and I am Bitters, I was induced to try it, and I am now happy to say that after using part of the first bottle I felt so much better I was able to get up. I am thankful to state that I am completely cured of the disease by the use of B. B.B., although it had baffled the doctors for a long time. I am firmly convinced that Burdock Blood Bitters saved my life."

Here is the letter received fro time ago:

"I am still in good health. I thank
Burdock Blood Bitters for saving my life
twelve years ago, and highly recommend
it to other sufferers from stomach troubles
of any kind."

ELIZABETH GILHULA.

The season for tea parties will soon be here, and as Having bought the entire usual we are prepared to meet Having bought the entire about 10 periods stock of Frank Beales at it with a well assorted stock of Prices

wild with fright, stumbled into the room.

"Is—is Miss Prue here?" he cried.

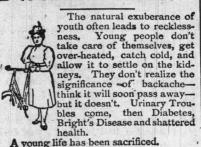
"What's the matter, man?" said

"Washing machines, wringer repairs.

All these goods are offered at the lowest prices. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

"What's the matter, man?" said

Recklessness.



A young life has been sacrificed. Any help for it? Yes! DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

These conquerors of Kidney Ills are making the rising generation healthy and

MISCELLANEOUS.

Magistrate—"You are accused of striking a drowning man a fatal blow with a hammer."

Prisoner—"Oi was tryin' to save his loife, y'r honor. Sure, didn't Qi schwim out to help him?"
"But you took a hammer along and killed bim with it."

"Yis, sor. If ye don't kill 'em they'll grab ye ivery toime, y'r honor."

WORMS.-These pests of childood are readily expelled by the use of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It is simple, safe, effectual, and conains its own cathartic. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is a safe, are and reliable worm expeller. Acts ire you get Low's.

"Your grandfather used to saw wood for my grandfather."
"Yes; I've heard him tell how your grandfather beat him down on his price and half the time didn't pay him."

PERMANENT CURES.

The great number of cures publishd lately showing how Burdock Blood Bitters cures permanently such serious liseases as Cancer, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Running Sores, etc., has abundantly proved that when DEAR SIRS, -MINARD'S B. B. B. cures, you're cured to stay

> DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE preparation for coughs and colds. All others having the name 'pine" are simply imitations, some f them worthless.

> VICTORIA HARBOR, ONT. Mr Joseph Currier, a respected itizen of this place, was so bad with Rheumatism that he could not attend o his work. 'Two boxes of Milburn's

"My poor man, take a little of this est."
"It moight, lady, but if it's all the same ter you, let me die-jest here wid-

Keep Minard's Liniment in he House.

Two Stratford Ladies

Tell How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Make Weak People Strong,

MRS. ELIZABETH BARTON, Brittania St., says: "I speak a good word for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills with pleasure. They proved to me a most excellent remedy for nervousness, nervous debility and exhaustion, and I can heartily recom-mend them."

Mrs. POLAND, Brunswick Street, says:
"My husband suffered greatly with nervousness, complicated by heart troubles.
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have cured him, and he now is well and LAXA-LIVER Take one at night be

PILLS. fore retiring. 'Twill work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Biliousness, Sick Headache,

ion and Dyspepsia, and make you



Hammocks! 1111

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Oxford Woolen Mills Depot

AGENT.

Kalsomine, Alabastine,

Petrol, Magnite, And all other requisites

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for housecleaning.

A Large Assortment of

AND HEADSTONES

To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED

Agents will tell you they can sell as cheap as you can buy from the manufacturer. Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that thi

is told to effect a sale and make something out of you. We employ no agents, as we prefer to make all sales right in our shop, where customers can see what they are

Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898-v

Kent Street, Charlottetown

COMFORTING Quality and Nutritive Proper-ties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS &

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