

Bad With Worms.

Some time ago my little boy was very bad with worms. I procured a bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup, and am thankful to say it cured him quickly and completely.

MRS. C. CARLTON, M. K. Bar P. O., Ont.

A THOUGHT FROM THE "FIORETTI" OF SAINT FRANCIS.

The eagle fieth high; But were its wings of lead, It could not reach the sky Or scarce uplift its head.

Thus with the soul still more, That fan would spread its wings; It cannot hope to soar Weighed down by earthly things. —Ave Maria.

Grand for Diarrhoea.

"I have been using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past six years and consider it a grand remedy for diarrhoea, and it is especially good for children getting teething."

MRS. HENRY C. THEDE, Port Elgin, Ont.

Kimberley During the Siege.

Kimberley, South Africa, was besieged seven months by the Boers, and the scenes that marked this trying period are graphically described in the following letter which has been received by the mother general, Nazareth House, Hammer-smith, England, from the sister superior, Nazareth House, Kimberley.

February 16, 1900. My Dearest Mother, I am sure you must be anxious to know how we are getting on during these troublous times. Well, dear mother, no Sister ever thought we would experience anything like war. All the people in Kimberley were astounded when they found the town was besieged. The first alarm occurred on Sunday, October 15, when the station master sent us word that the Boers were upon us, and that they had torn up the railway lines, cut the telegraph wires and were doing their best to turn the water from Kimberley. All the hooters at the mines went off, which was a signal for all men to take up arms. This happened during the 11 o'clock Mass. Every man cleared out of church to their posts. For a couple of hours there was nothing but panic. It would remind you of what you would see at home if a terrible fire broke out. Every one came running into Kimberley from the outskirts. Every available conveyance and trams were sent to fetch in women and children as they were ordered to laggar in the Town Hall. Most of our benefactors (Oatholics) rushed to our house; women with their infants, breathless and crippled old people asked to be allowed to sit on our stoop for the night. We all started moving beds excepting Sister Rita, who got all the boys to carry water. They filled every tank and vessel about the place to prepare for the scarcity which, true enough, happened next day. The old ladies dried up their tears when they saw Sister Rita, in the midst of all the trouble, marching the boys with their pails of water to the tune of "Tommy Atkins." About three o'clock P. M. every one felt faint. It was only then we remembered the dinner of the Sisters was forgotten. It was edifying to see the generosity of each Sister. We managed beds for all on the floor that night. We next got orders to hoist the ambulance flag, which poor Mr. Davies put up the same day. Next day the enemy stole all the sanitary miles and horses, numbering about 300. After that the sanitary arrangements were most trying for us, considering the great heat and the number of people we had in the house.

STOLE BOERS' POTATOES FOR THE BISHOP. For a fortnight we got three pails of water daily for cooking. All bathing and washing of clothes had to be discontinued. One basin of water had to wash us all in the mornings. On November 2nd the Boers sent a shell in, which fell on the powder magazine of one of the mines, and the explosion was so terrible and so near that through the smoke we hardly knew for a few seconds if we were living or dead. Thank God, no lives were lost. On November 7 the Boers began shelling the town. At first we were greatly alarmed, as the shells were falling very close to us; one struck the Dutch orphanage next to us and another smashed the Greenham bar, going right through the counter. Our little altar box was on it at the time and was untouched. Provisions were getting very scarce. Two Sisters, with a permit, went every morning for the meat. A poor Kaffir woman had her head blown off by a shell which fell on the poor creature, so some days we could not send, as it was not safe to go out of the house. We had two or three hand fights close to us, and, unfortunately, each time we were defeated; many of our men wounded and killed, which has thrown a gloom over the whole town and numbers of families into mourning.

The shelling still continued, and the Boers sent in three times telling Kimberley to surrender, which, of course, they would not do. Our house was taken for the wounded, and forty beds put up for them. We have our old people and children just as usual. We converted the school room into a dormitory for the children, and in that way we managed nicely Bishop Gaughan was very ill and laid up here from an attack of jaundice. His Lordship was at death's door, but, thank God, he got better. He was the first to occupy a military bed. At the time of his illness there was the greatest difficulty in getting food for a sick person. Eggs 25s. a dozen, and 15s. for twelve potatoes. We are eating horse flesh. I felt so much to see the poor Bishop eat it, but we could get nothing else. The Mayor of Beaufortland ventured outside the barrier and took six potatoes from the Boer stores, by some way or other, and brought them to us in his pocket so that the Bishop might have them.

DE BEERS DIRECTORS IN LINE WITH SOUP CAN.

At that time we were on weekly rations. We were allowed forty pints of soup each day with the horse flesh. They were very kind to us. Our cows were left to us, so that we had milk for the wounded and for our poor people. We had milk in our tea every day, which was very few had. Four hundred babies died in town for want of milk. Our doctor is surprised that we have not a sick child in the house (thank God). Mr. Rhodes sent us a few boxes of peaches every second day, which we cooked with rice for the children. Only for this we would be very badly off, having no vegetables. Even the horse flesh got very scarce, and all the doctors and the directors of De Beers had to stand and take their turn for their bit of meat at the Town Hall, and were glad to get each day with a jug for a little soup. It reminded me of the time we had the soup kitchen at home. Some of the Sisters could take it all right, but Sisters Assumption, Rita, Idephonse and Willibrod were very weak and ill. We got very little sleep at night. At about three o'clock A. M. the bombardment commenced and the children had to be got out of bed and taken to the other side of the house to escape the shells. We heard the great battle of Magersfontein. It began just at day-light, about 3 A. M., and was one continuous roar of cannon till 11 A. M. If you knew how we felt—we could only offer an aspiration and pray for success and relief. We knew when that roar grew weaker that our brave men were driven back. We heard soon after of the great loss. We were only twelve miles from the relief column, and still were isolated. We spent a very quiet Christmas Day. The Boers kept quiet that day, still the Bishop thought it unwise to have midnight Mass or anything out of the ordinary way, as fresh orders were issued that all lights were to be out at 9 o'clock P. M.

UNDERGROUND FOR A WEEK.

For the first two months of the siege the people were very cheery, but afterwards became very downcast. Towards the end nearly every one was living on brown bread and black tea, and only two ounces of horse flesh allowed to each invalid, and even that, we are told, could last only a few days longer, as they had no more horses to kill. On January 24 we were all aroused by the terrific shelling from the enemy. They had nine guns placed around the town, all firing at the same time. One shell fell into the foundations of our new (or proposed) wing, tearing up the ground all around; but, thank God, no harm was done to any one in our house. A young girl while dressing in her room was torn to pieces, and another poor woman and three children were badly hurt, and were taken to hospital—two died since. All the previous shelling was only child's play to this. The Mayor sent 300 Kaffirs to build us a bomb-proof shelter, which saved our lives, as the Boers put a 108-pound gun facing our house. One shell struck it, and fell through the roof to the community room; another piece weighing about 30 pounds fell at the kitchen door; the rest of the house was covered with fragments; still, thank God, not one living soul was hurt. We had to live mostly underground for a week, and you would have laughed to see us running to hide as the military gave the alarm when each shell was coming.

THE WELCOME RELIEF.

We could hardly believe our eyes when we saw our troops coming across the veldt. We did not know who they were, but soon learned they were General French's division. As they were approaching the town the people went out to meet and to welcome them. Amongst them were two Christian Brothers. An officer seeing them inquired if they were priests. They said "No, we are Christian Brothers." "Oh, indeed," replied the officer. "Are you the Christian Brothers? Would you kindly show me where Nazareth House is?" I have a message to convey to the Sisters from the Rev. Mother at Cape Town. The Brothers pointed out the house, and he rode up to the gate. We were with the Bishop on the veranda. On

seeing the soldier approach the Bishop asked who those troops in the distance were. The reply was, "They are General French's coming to the relief of Kimberley." "And who are you?" inquired one of the Sisters. "I am son of the late Duke of Norfolk," was the reply, "and am the bearer of a message from your Sisters at Cape Town." You can imagine our delight, dear mother. There was Lord Edmund Talbot, covered with dust and quite worn out after his long, most trying march, delivering the message of love and sympathy from our Sisters. It was like an angel's visit. We offered him a drink of milk, and also gave his horse a drink. He related how terribly all suffered on that memorable march for want of water, so that on drawing near the Modder the horses became so unmanageable on seeing the water that they plunged into the river, despite the efforts of their riders, and some of them were drowned. We were told there were 35,000 troops round Kimberley.

THE OLD MAN HELD HIS OWN.

A good story is told of old father "Raccoon" John Smith of Kenauky, who was noted for his sharpness at repartee, and was frequently quizzed in order to hear his replies. On one occasion three students of Georgetown College, Kentucky, saw him coming at a distance, and arranged that they would walk about twenty yards apart, and as they passed him the first one was to say, "Good-morning, Mr. Abraham," the second to call him "Mr. Isaac," and the third "Mr. Jacob." So the first called him "Mr. Abraham," and the old man only seemed a little surprised that anybody there should not know him. The second called him "Mr. Isaac," and the old gentleman evidently suspected something. His familiarity with the Bible made him anticipate what the third one was going to say, and he got ready for him. "Good-morning, Mr. Jacob," said the third student.

IGNORING GOD.

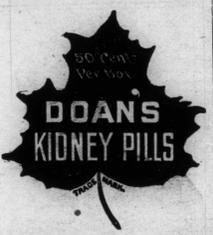
The exclusion of all reference to religion from the opening exercises of the Paris Exposition has occasioned a great deal of comment from journals of all shades of opinion. The Independent of New York has the following pertinent allusions to the subject: "It was bad taste and worse which refused to recognize God in the public exercises at the opening of the Exposition. And yet we (meaning the people of the United States) sometimes think that we need not be too ready to cast stones. No influence has done more for literature than the Christian religion; and yet in all the decorations of the National Library at Washington we doubt if a visitor could find any painted scene which would suggest the Christian faith. He might guess that ours is the faith of Greece or of early Germans or Norsemen, but he would never suspect that we had ever heard of Christ or of the Sacred Scriptures. So let him visit any one of our soldiers' cemeteries, and he will find turgid, but patriotic, poetry scattered about on low iron plates, but not one word of Christian hope. It is enough to chill one's patriotism in visiting one of these resting-places of the soldiers of the Civil War to see such frightful forgetfulness of the blessed hope of immortality."

THE POMP OF IMPERIALISM.

"We are progressing, from an imperial point of view," says the Hartford Times. "The Pomp" is an important feature of the imperial government. It always has been and always will be. The Roman emperors were remarkably pompous persons, the Napoleons ditto, and why not Mr. McKinley and Charles Allen of Lowell? We may take their people down in Porto Rico, but that we shall give them a first class article of pomp, all wool and a yard wide, is a thing the world should understand at once.

OUR ESTEEMED CONTEMPORARY IS MISTAKEN.

We have not been in the imperial business long enough to manufacture a good grade of "pomp." The late P. T. Barnum could give our imperialistic rulers some points in a matter of this kind. The street parades of his circus were far more imposing than anything we can hope to offer to the "silent, sullen people" whom we are trying to impress with our God-given magnificence. Instead of being "all wool and a yard wide" our pomp, like our promises, is shoddy. The firm of Uncle Sam & Co. has been able in the past to turn out a fairly wearable article of pompous good government, but the old gentleman's idea of pomp run to wild west shows and one ring circuses. —S. H. Review.



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved. There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AREGWETS, TAKE NOTICE!

The coroner's jury, after viewing the remains and hearing the evidence returned the following verdict: "From the appearance of the body we were inclined to believe that the deceased had been run over by a gravel-train; but from articles and memoranda discovered on his person we find that he was a contestant in a foot-ball match."

APRIL SHOWERS

Wash away the filth and waste that have accumulated during winter. In like manner Hood's Sarsaparilla expels from the blood impurities that have been deposited during the season when there has been but little perspiration and perhaps constant confinement impure and vitiated air. It is a boon to tired mothers, housekeepers, teachers and others who spend their time indoors. It gives the blood richness and vitality, fitting it to nourish and strengthen the nerves, muscles and all the great organs of the body. It cures all spring humors and banishes that tired feeling. It is the best medicine money can buy for all diseases caused by impure or impoverished blood. You should begin taking it today. His Wife—If you can stop reading about the Boer war for a few minutes I have something to tell you about the cook. The Sarbanite.—Is she going to trek? A Harassing Cough. Dr. Low's Norway Pine Syrup cured me of a Harassing cough and Hoarseness. I know of no better remedy for healing and soothing the lungs and bronchial tubes. Price 25c.

Port Malgrave, June 5, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. DEAR SIRS,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for colds, etc. It is the best liniment I have ever used.—Mrs. Josiah Hart.

DAVID McLELLAN,

Pelee Island North, Ont.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Mistress—Get dinner today on the gasoline stove, Bridget. Bridget—Please mum, I did try but the stove went out. Mistress—Try again, then. Bridget—Yes, mum; but it's not come back yet. It went out 'trough the roof. PAIN KILLER is the best, safest, and surest remedy for cramps, colic and diarrhoea. As a liniment for wounds and sprains it is unequalled. Avoid substitutes, there's but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis' 25c and 50c. "It won't work," said Jones, sadly. "What won't work?" "Hypnotism. Tried it on the butcher. Looked at him fixedly until I had his undivided attention; then I said very slowly and with emphasis: 'That—bill—is—paid.'" "And what did the butcher do?" "He said, 'You're a liar!'"

Milburn's Rheumatic Pills

is a specific remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, and Neuralgia. They eliminate the acids and poisons from the system, ease the pain and cure the disease. Price 50c. "Making any money these days?" asked Hicks of the mill-owner. "Hardly any," said the other. "We are beginning to realize the truth of the old saying that it takes ten mills to make a cent."

Laxa-Liver Pills

will while you sleep without a grip of pain, curing Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache and make you feel better in the morning. Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

TEACHERS' TROUBLES.

New Teachers May Prevent the Breakdown of the Nervous System which often Threatens. The worry and work, the strain and anxiety of a teacher's life are such as to tell severely on the nervous system. Time and again teachers have had to give up good positions on account of run-down health.



Burdock Blood Bitters, The Best Spring Medicine. Removes all poisons and impurities from the system. Gives strength and vitality in place of weakness and languor. The most wonderful blood purifier, restorative and strengthener known to science. Mr. Geo. Harlot, Ballifoboro, Ont., says: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the spring, had no appetite, felt weak and nervous, not able to work much and was tired all the time. I saw Burdock Blood Bitters highly recommended, so got a bottle. I started taking it, and inside of two months I was as well as ever I was in my life. I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a splendid blood purifier and spring medicine."



You can't be healthy if your bowels are constipated and your system clogged with poisonous material. There should be a natural movement every day, and the best way to secure it is to take Laxa-Liver Pills. The most obstinate cases yield to their action. They neither gripe, sicken nor weaken, are easy to take and prompt to act.



Dr. Wood's Heals and Norway Pine soothes the Syrup Lungs and cures Coughs and Colds of the worst kind after other remedies fail. Pleasant to take. Price 25c.

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Those remnants of print cotton at 8c are the biggest bargains yet. They are (quite English you know) and guaranteed to wash and be cheap at 14c, but cheaper at 8c. PROWSE BROS.

REMNANTS—You can buy remnants of print cottons, grey cottons, white cottons, remnants of flannelets, cloths, dress goods, tickings, nearly half price. Come soon before they are all gone.—J. B. Macdonald & Co.

High Grade Kerosene Oil. Our Kerosene Oil is giving splendid satisfaction this year. It burns both bright and clear and does not smoke up the Lamp Chimines. Our sales of it are steadily increasing, showing that the people know a good thing when they get it. When your can is empty again, bring it to us and have it filled with our high-grade Oil at a very low price.

BEER & GOFF. GROCERS. A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE. ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Late of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Ang. 30, 1899—y

A. A. McLEAN, L. B., Q. C., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary. BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN.

CARD. ANTOINE VINCENT, Architect and Sculptor, Dorchester Street, West, is prepared to execute orders for Monuments and Church-work in Altars, Stagnary, Gully Water Fountains, &c. Work done promptly. August 2, 1898—6m

Dr. J. C. Houston. Physiolan AND Surgeon. SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. GRADUATE McGill UNIVERSITY, 1898. OFFICE: Next door to Merchant's Bank.—April 4th, 1900. 2m02.

EPPS'S COCOA. GRATEFUL COMFORTING. Distinguished everywhere for Purity of Flavor, Superior Quality and Digestible Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London.

EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST SUPPER. Oct. 5, 1898—301

Farm for Sale! On Bear River Line Road. That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Pidgeon. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Pidgeon, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors. North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY. ASSETS - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS. The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world. This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses. P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown.

HYNDMAN & CO. Agents, Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

THE LATEST Fashionable HAT! BLACK AND COLORED, Wm. Wilkinson, MAKERS, FOR SALE AT D. A. BRUCE'S.

WHOLESALE. 100 doz. Galvanized Pails, 40 tons Barb Wire, 20 tons Black do, 10 tons Paris Green, 40 tons Bar Iron, 8 tons Sheet Iron, 15 tons Paints, 500 Boxes Glass, 100 doz. Shovels, 400 doz. Arcade Files, 2000 Kegs Cut Nails, 1000 Kegs Wire Nails, 250 Kegs Horse Nails, 250 Kegs Horse Shoes, 1000 Rolls Building Paper. Shelf Hardware and Stoves. Fennell & Chandler.

Choosing a Bicycle! In choosing a bicycle you must judge by appearances. You must judge by reputation and reliability. If you stop to think you will acknowledge that for years the wheels of reliability have been the Massey-Harris, Cleveland, Welland Vale!

Canada Motor & Cycle Co., Ltd. TORONTO, CANADA. MARK WRIGHT & CO., Agents, Charlottetown. Write for Catalogue.

Bazaar Bookstore! Formerly F. J. Hornsby, MORRIS BLOCK. Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper. A complete Stock of authorized School Books, Pens, Inks, Paper, Slates, Exercise Books, Scribblers, always on hand. Lowest prices, prompt attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.