

Why is it that nearly all aged persons are thin? And yet, when you think of it, what could you expect? Three score years of wear and tear are enough to make the digestion weak. Yet the body must be fed.

In Scott's Emulsion, the work is all done; that is, the oil in it is digested, all ready to be taken into the blood. The body rests, while the oil feeds and nourishes, and the hypophosphites makes the nerves steady and strong.

"COR JESU."

BY CHARLOTTE CALLAHAN.

(Secret Heart Review.)

Beneath His mantle white it throbs, Serenely soft and low— The heart of Christ, our Blessed Rest, Upon that kindly, loving breast.

Beneath His mantle white it throbs, Serenely soft and low— The heart of Christ, our Blessed Rest, Upon that kindly, loving breast.

You Can't Get Rested

Because that Tired Feeling is not the result of exertion. It is due to the unhealthy condition of your blood. This vital fluid should give nourishment to every organ, nerve and muscle.

AN UNDRY LEGACY.

ESTHER A. WAGGAMAN, in Secret Heart Review.

(Continued.)

The train steamed into W— Dick looked at his watch with some trepidation, for it was very dark outside, and it suddenly occurred to him that it was too late for him to present himself at Mrs. Dunlop's door.

No—Connection Avenue was a large red brick house with brown-stone trimmings; shabby lamps shone through the heavy lace curtains, and as Dick stood on the steps fumbling for a card he began to regret that he was not dressed more suitably for an evening call.

The door was opened by a rigid butler. "Harrison was home," he said. Mrs. Dunlop was at home, and Dick was ushered into a long drawing-room.

He had just seated himself when a handsome gray-haired woman in a trailing black gown came across the hall to greet him.

I must apologize for calling in this unceremonious way," said Dick, looking down at his overcoat which he had worn into the parlor, and wishing that he had the effrontery of a book-agent, for he was sure that she took him for one.

"Then you are going to take Prue away from us?" said Mrs. Dunlop, sinking down upon a softly cushioned divan and motioning Dick to a chair by her side.

"I hope not," said Dick, cheerfully. "Why should I?" "Well, she ran away from school, there is no denying that; but when one considers her training it is not surprising that she should rebel at the rule."

"Yes," said Dick respectfully, not knowing what else to say, "he told me to bring her at once."

"Then I will go," she said. "I suppose my father would wish me to go, I'll hurry and get ready"—and the next moment she had disappeared as suddenly as she had come.

"She has gone to spend the night with my aunt, who is an invalid; she is quite an old lady and she is devoted to Prue."

"Why not?" said Dick. "She won't know the difference." Mrs. Dunlop laughed. "You don't know Prue," she said.

"Oh, I'll make that all right," said Dick hopefully. "We are sure to get along. I'll manage Uncle Gustav if you will persuade her to start."

"Mrs. Dunlop looked troubled. 'We will be very sorry to part with her. Don't you think the Colonel could be persuaded to leave her here with us for the winter?'"

"Maybe he will let her return," said Dick, who always grew more determined in the face of opposition. "I am sure you are very kind to invite her, but I think since the Colonel has sent for her it would be wisest for her to go and see what he wants. I'll come by an hour before train time tomorrow morning, and if you would give Prue these—"

he began to empty his pockets. "I bought them on the way, I thought she might like them. Tell her I'll get her all she wants if she will go with me."

Mrs. Dunlop stared, in speechless amazement, first at the packages heaped upon one end of the sofa and then at her big boyish visitor.

"Give Prue these?" she gasped. "Hope they won't make her sick," she said blandly. "Thought they might stop her from crying. She's bound to cry, but I trust she won't come any further annoyed. I hope I may have the pleasure of seeing you tomorrow. Good night," and grasping her hand he shook it warmly at parting, and then feeling that his duty had been well performed he picked up his hat and hurried away to spend the rest of the evening enjoying himself at a vaudeville show.

Early the next morning he presented himself at the Dunlop's door; the butler eyed him more tolerantly and admitted him at once. Dick walked into the drawing-room and stood before the open fire to warm himself, with his back turned towards the door.

"Mr. Richard Curtis," said a half-mocking voice behind him. "So you are going to take me away whether or not?"

Dick wheeled around in some astonishment, and behind a graceful girl of eighteen framed in the curtained doorway; her pretty face was full of mischief. She held out her hand to him.

"I'm Prue Allison," she said. "Jewel" ejaculated Dick, grasping her hand as if for support. "Why didn't you tell me before?"

"Before?" she repeated. "How could I tell you before? I'm much obliged for the candy you sent. It was so sticky I'm sure it stepped me crying, and I don't think it will make me sick. I gave the chewing-gum to the kitten."

"Oh Lord! what an awful fool I've been," he groaned, leaning his elbows on the mantelpiece and burying his face in his hands. "What an awful fool."

"The doll was especially entertaining," went on Prue, joying in his discomfort. "I haven't had one for so long, you know. It was really a very pretty doll. It was so kind of you to think of me."

"How was I to know how old you were?" he said, turning suddenly upon her. "Why didn't Uncle Gustav tell me you were grown?"

"I don't know anything about your Uncle Gustav. I received a telegram from him this morning telling me that you would call. Why does he want me to come to him?"

"The Lord knows," he said helplessly. Prue laughed. "You're flattering," she said.

"Oh!" sighed Dick, whose mind was not so quick as her acquiescence. "He wants you because you were left in his charge, I guess. He telegraphed me to meet you here and then bring you home—that's all I know about it."

"I suppose the Sisters wrote to him and told him I had run away from school. Strictly speaking I didn't run. I rode in the street cars; there's a difference."

"Yes," he assented politely. "Riding is more modern."

"I have changed my mind about my guardian," she went on, poking up her brow. "I refused to accept him at first, but now I would like to talk to him on a matter of business. How long would it take us to reach his house?"

"We will get there tonight," she said. "Then I will go," she said. "I suppose my father would wish me to go, I'll hurry and get ready"—and the next moment she had disappeared as suddenly as she had come.

"You see I'm never sick," he said, and then the carriage stopped and he jumped out with great alacrity, for her question had cast a gloom about them both.

She leaned heavily on his arm as he assisted her in alighting. "I hope he won't be unkind to me tonight," she said, "for I'm tired—very tired."

"I hope you are not breaking down," said Dick, dumfounded by her change of mood. "Oh, no," she made a pitiful effort to smile, "but sometimes since father's death I feel so alone—"

and then the door of Colonel Stanhope's home was flung wide open, and their eyes were dazzled by the sudden flood of yellow light.

The imperturbable Jenkins was so surprised by this unexpected apparition of a young lady on his master's threshold that he stood staring like a man bereft of his senses until Dick recalled him to his duty by telling him in peremptory tones to go and announce Miss Allison's arrival.

(To be continued.)

This brick residence at Mount Allison University, N. B. was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The fire was well under way when discovered and in a short time had destroyed the fine building erected only a few years.

The Newfoundland Government will decline to recognize the French claim for indemnity for the burned lobster factory on the ground that no direct evidence is forthcoming as to how, when, or by whom the factory was destroyed.

The Toronto Times-Herald tells the following: Twenty-seven years ago, when stamping in the woods in Lower Truro, Mr. Benjamin McNeil lost a silver open-face watch, and eight months ago Mr. John Hennessy, while travelling through the same place found it, and singular to say the watch was in a good state of preservation.

On April 12th, 1888, a party of nine Halifax men, led by Louis Dixon, left Halifax bound for the Klondike gold fields. They were last heard from in November last. Friday last word was telegraphed from Yukon that one of the party had reached there by steamer bringing the sad tidings that nine of the party had perished on Hay Mountain, B. C.

The names of the lost are John Brown, S. S. Dixon, W. H. Danforth, Thomas Gibbons, Arthur Longard, Dixon was a prominent man in military circles, being a captain of the 63rd Rifles.

All persons wanting employment and employers of labor in want of assistance for finding help and situations by applying to MISS SNEELGROVE, Ap 10th—3mos Kent Street.

Queen Street Emporium

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

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

SEED! SEEDS! SEEDS! A splendid selection of all kinds of clovers, timothy, peas, vetches, imported seed wheat, garden seeds, wholesale and retail.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS! Having bought the entire stock of Frank Beales at LEFAGES OLD STAND, we are now prepared to supply all kinds of Farming Implements. We are also agents for the celebrated McLaughlin Carriage Co., and the Deering Harvesting Co.

W. Grant & Co., Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 26, 1899.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.



Mrs. James Constable, Sarnford, Ont., writes: "Ever since I can remember I have suffered from weak action of the heart. For some time past it grew constantly worse. I frequently had sharp pains under my heart that I was fearful if I drew a long breath it would cause death."

Mrs. James Constable writes: "I have been taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and as a result am very much better. I have improved in health and strength rapidly. The blessing of sleep is restored to me. My heart is much stronger, and the oppressive sensation has vanished."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House. Sprains, strains, contracted cords or painful swellings are always promptly relieved by Haysard's Yellow Oil. It is clean to use. Price 25c.

Worms of all kinds are promptly expelled by Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. Nice to take. Price 25c.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE Can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Mr. E. P. Barnaby, Merchant Tailor, Shelburne, N. S., says: "After paying out money to doctors and not getting cured, I tried B.B.B. After using it for a time the pimples all vanished and never troubled me since."

Summer Coughs are hardest to shake off. A bottle or two of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, though, cures the severest coughs, colds, hoarseness or sore throat.

WEATHER PROPHETS. How a rheumatic sufferer knows when a storm is brewing. After he takes Milburn's Rheumatic Pills his weather forecasting is spoiled. This remedy removes every trace of Rheumatism.

Laxa-Liver Pills have become the ladies' favorite cathartic. They act without any griping, purging or sickening, and if persisted in for a time cure habitual Constipation.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. Hard-working Farmers. Long hours of hard, never-ending work makes Kidney Trouble a common complaint on the farm. Painful, weak or lame backs and Urinary Disorders are too frequent.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS help a farmer to work and keep his health—take the ache and pain out of his back and give him strength and vigor.

Tea Party Supplies. The season for tea parties will soon be here, and as usual we are prepared to meet it with a well assorted stock of the very best Groceries.

Save the Babies. Thousands of them die every summer who could be saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There is not a mother who loves her infant but should keep on hand during the hot weather a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There is no remedy so safe and so effective for the diarrhoea of infants, and none has the endorsement of so many Canadian mothers who have had confidence. One of these is Mrs. Peter Jones, Warkworth, Ont., who says: "I can give Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry great praise, for it saved my baby's life. She was cutting her teeth and was taken with diarrhoea very bad, and was taken with diarrhoea very bad, and was taken with diarrhoea very bad."

W. Grant & Co., Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 26, 1899.

From Maker To Wearer

No Profits Paid To Manufacturers, Every Dollar Paid for Labor Given to Our Own Citizens.

Ready-to-wear Clothing

Sold by us is manufactured by skilled hands on the premises, in Morris Block. We pay no profits to clothing manufacturers, but sell direct from maker to wearer.

All-Wool Tyke Pattern Serge Suits \$9.25 All-Wool Oxford Tweed Suits - - 9.50 All-Wool Twilled Worsted Suits - - 9.50 Trousers made from Oxford Tweed 1.75

D. A. BRUCE, Morris Block, Victoria Row.

Kalsomine, Alabastine, Petrol, Magnite, And all other requisites for housecleaning.

Fennell & Chandler.

A Large Assortment of Finished Monuments AND HEADSTONES

To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

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 this 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 buying.

Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898-y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

EPPE'S COCOA 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. F. W. HYNDMAN, Agent.

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

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