

Mrs. Jas. Clark.

A well known lady of Comanda, Ont., says: Some time ago I was greatly troubled by Headache and Constipation. One bottle of Laxa-Liver Pills cured me.

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW.

BY HOPE WILLIS.

An old man and a little child went by: One weak and wan, the other bright of eye. And swift of step,—he scarce could stammer his feet, Yet kindly strove the laggard's pace to meet.

"And who are ye?" I asked. "I pray ye wait. The night is dark: why fare ye forth so late? The old man shook his head and sadly smiled. "We may not tarry!" laughed the pretty child.

Beats the Doctor.

Mrs. B. M. Bowler, Cambridge, King's Co., N. S., says: "I was troubled with a running sore in my ear, for which I tried all kinds of doctors, but could not get cured. I was recommended to try Burdock Blood Bitters, which I did, and the sore was completely healed."

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

A True Story, by Rev. Joseph Spillman, S. J.

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(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued)

Only when facts so glaring as to leave no doubt on the matter came to light, was the conviction forced upon them and upon all the public functionaries who took part in the examination, that the Rev. Mr. Montmoulin was one of the number of priests—who disgraced their cloth and the class they belonged to. He entertained no doubt that the result of the trial would be to convince all unprejudiced persons, even those who had the highest opinion of the clergy, of the prisoner's guilt, as weighty was the evidence against him.

"The mere reading of the report of the judicial examination and the facts of the case is in itself sufficient to show that no one else could have done the deed," he continued. He then proceeded to relate the course of events with which the reader is already acquainted; how tidings reached the mayor that the old lady was missing; how he immediately went to the prisoner, imagining that some accident had occurred; how he found in him a state of unaccountable agitation, which first led the mayor to suspect the existence of some crime, and how reluctantly the priest agreed to the house being searched. And no wonder, for he knew this search must inevitably lead—as the event proved—to the discovery of the murder sooner than he anticipated.

The report of the judicial inquiry was then read slowly and distinctly. Three times the prosecutor interrupted the reader, to direct the attention of the jury to the extraordinary behavior of the priest in his first interview with the mayor, on the discovery of the corpse of the murdered lady, and the sight of the bloodstained knife. The friends of the accused felt their hearts sink when they heard this overwhelming evidence.

The president then asked the prisoner whether he acknowledged this report to be correct; he answered: "As regards the facts, yes, as regards the explanation of those facts, no."

"Then you allow that the mayor and the gentlemen who accompanied him found you pacing restlessly up and down your room at a late hour. How do you explain that, as you professed to be unwell?"

"I had been in bed all the afternoon, and had to say my breviary."

"Those gentlemen all agree in stating that the impression made upon them was that you were not in the least surprised to hear of Mrs. Blanchard's disappearance, and your manner led them to conclude that you were already acquainted with the facts that had befallen her."

"How was that possible, unless you suppose that the criminal acquainted me with it?"

"You evade my question. Did you or did you not know that the crime had been committed?"

I repeat I am entirely innocent of it." Here the prosecutor interposed to bid the jury observe that the accused did not attempt to deny that the tidings brought by the mayor caused him little or no surprise. This, in conjunction with other evidence, confirmed the statement that he himself was the murderer.

The counsel for the defence answered that the circumstances of his client evincing no confusion should rather be taken as a proof of his innocence. But if, as his visitors imagined, though they might easily be mistaken on this point, the news of the unhappy lady's disappearance did in reality cause him no great surprise, "I shall be able," he said, "when the right time comes to clear up this difficulty in the most satisfactory manner. The explanation would take too long now."

The prosecutor declared that he was most anxious to hear his explanation. Perhaps Mr. Meunier's piety led him to believe that an angel from heaven, or the spirit of the murdered woman, had appeared to the reverend gentleman!

A laugh ran round the gallery, and even the jurymen smiled. The remark of the defence, that this reply was not pertinent, passed unheeded. It was generally thought that the answer made by the accused was anything but satisfactory.

The judge then questioned the accused in respect to his behavior when the proposal to search the house was made, and the "frightening glance" which the mayor alleged he cast upon the door of the room where the body lay, and again his answer was somewhat evasive.

He was then asked how it was that before anyone else saw what was hidden beneath the pall?

"I saw the feet of the murdered lady protruding from it."

"You also took the initiative in protesting your innocence before anyone accused you of the crime?"

"I did so because the mayor treated me as if I was a convicted criminal, though he did not say so in so many words."

An explanation of the spots of blood upon the priest's cassock was then required. The prisoner repeated what he had already said, and on the garment in question being produced in court for examination, an expert pronounced several of the spots to be congealed blood, others being doubtful. The counsel for the defence drew attention to the fact that the stains were all from the knee downwards, which corroborated the statement of his client, whereas had they been occasioned by the blow he was said to have inflicted, they would have been upon the upper part of his cassock and the sleeves. This argued in favor of the prisoner, although the prosecutor attempted to show that he might have thrown his victim down first, and afterwards stabbed her. But any favorable impression made upon the jury were effaced by the answers the prisoner made regarding the knife and other bloodstained articles found in the kitchen, and now produced in court.

The knife, which he acknowledged to be his, was said exactly to fit the wound that proved fatal to the deceased lady. The marks upon it were human blood, and there was no room for doubt that it was the instrument wherewith the murder was committed. The prisoner could only put forward the supposition that the murderer made use of his knife, and replaced it in the kitchen after the deed, with the object of causing him to be suspected.

He was then asked if he killed

ASK YOUR DOCTOR!

Ask your physician this question, "What is the one great remedy for consumption?" He will answer, "Cod-liver oil." Nine out of ten will answer the same way.

Yet when persons have consumption they loathe all fatty foods, yet fat is necessary for their recovery and they cannot take plain cod-liver oil. The plain oil disturbs the stomach and takes away the appetite. The disagreeable fishy odor and taste make it almost unendurable. What is to be done? This question was answered when we first made

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Although that was nearly twenty-five years ago, yet it stands alone today the one great remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs. The bad taste and odor have been taken away, the oil itself has been partly digested, and the most sensitive stomach objects to it rarely. Not one in ten can take and digest the plain oil. Nine out of ten can take SCOTT'S EMULSION and digest it. That's why it cures so many cases of early consumption. Even in advanced cases it brings comfort and greatly prolongs life.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

to any individual in particular? and replied that he was not aware that he had any personal enemies. The judge then reproved him for endeavoring to evade his question. "I did not ask you," he said, "whether there was any individual whom you had reason to suspect?"

"Without the plainest proof I give no right to accuse anyone of such a deed," Father Montmoulin replied.

"Granted that the murderer took your knife with the view of diverting suspicion from himself, it would have been enough if he had only made use of it and left it; is it probable that he would carry it up to the kitchen, together with the basket and the cloth, exposing himself to the risk of being seen, and hide them there?"

"His motive must have been to strengthen the evidence against us." The counsel for the defence begged the gentlemen of the jury to observe that had his client been guilty he would surely have concealed the blood-stained articles, and not left them in sight of all.

The prosecutor replied that he might have forgotten to conceal them in his agitation, or left them in sight purely purposely, in order that the folly of doing so might argue the presence of a third person, which he would presently show to have been impossible. The counsel for the defence, asserted itself prepared to show the contrary; and after the production of the candlestick, found, as the reader will remember, under the body of the murdered woman, the cross-examination of the prisoner was closed, and the judge ordered the witnesses to be called.

During a short pause in the proceedings whispered comments were freely exchanged in the gallery.

The calm, placid demeanor, and gentle responses of the priest prepossessed all the women at least in his favor, and a few of those present could believe him guilty, although the circumstantial evidence, and still more his inability to account for the presence of the blood-stained articles in the kitchen, told strongly against him in the minds of all who were present.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE WITNESSES CALLED.

The evidence of the first witnesses who were called offered little or no points of interest. The mayor and other public functionaries from Ste. Victoire repeated the deposition they had made and put in writing at the time the murder was discovered.

When interrogated as to the character of the priest bore in his parish, all were obliged to own that they knew nothing against him; only the landlord of the Golden Rose declared in a bombastic manner that he had always held him to be an ardent hypocrite. And when asked on what this opinion was grounded, he exclaimed: "Is it not enough that he is a priest?" Thereby meriting a sharp reproof from the judge.

Considerable amusement was caused when old Susan made her appearance in the witness-box. Her dress alone was enough to provoke laughter. She wore her grey cotton dress with large flowers freshly washed and stretched for the occasion, and a shawl of brilliant colors which might have become her well, had she been forty years younger. Finally her withered, wrinkled face looking out from beneath a straw hat loaded with faded flowers had such a comical effect that the judges could hardly keep their countenance. Even round the lips of the accused a sad smile played.

"The good old soul!" he said to himself. "No doubt it is in my honor that she has thus adorned herself."

Susan made an elaborate courtesy first to Father Montmoulin and then to the Chief Judge. After she had sworn to tell the truth and nothing but the truth, she deposed how she missed the knife at breakfast time, three hours before the murder; how Father Montmoulin dismissed her at 10 a. m. with orders not to return until the next morning, and how she met Mrs. Blanchard at the Convent door.

On being asked if there was not a second knife of a similar description, she said: "No; they had only the one." On being asked if it did not strike her as singular, that her services should be dispensed with at so early an hour, she replied: "I scolded his reverence for it, because he was not well. But he has his fads, sometimes he likes to get his own supper, especially in Lent, for he keeps the fast very strictly." And then she was asked whether there was anyone else in the Convent at the time that Mrs. Blanchard was murdered, and told to consider her answer well. Perfect silence prevailed in the court, one might have heard a pin drop, as the saying is for every body was listening with breathless attention.

"I have been thinking about that," the old woman replied, "ever since poor master was taken into custody and I can only say this: the scrota must surely have been hid some where there!"

A murmur of astonishment rang through the court. The President commanded silence, and asked the witness: "What makes you think that? Did you see him anywhere? Remember you are on your oath."

"No, I did not see him. But he must have been there. No one but

Hale Old Age.



Sad to see people advanced in years suffering from Backache, Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Kidney Weakness. A late old age, free from pains and aches, can only be attained by keeping the kidneys right and the blood pure.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

benefit the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System.

Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Newfrew, Ont., speaks as follows: "I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pains to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

that rascally fellow would have committed the murder."

"I am in a position to prove," interposed the prosecutor, "that the scrota could not possibly have been in Ste. Victoire at the time. It is mere suspicion on the part of this good woman."

But Susan was not to be abashed. "Oh," she said, "no doubt the devil brought him there."

"What," exclaimed the president "you surely do not believe—"

"Of course I do believe! If the foul fiend could take up our blessed Lord and set Him on a pinnacle of the temple in Jerusalem, as we read in the Gospel, he would have no scruple in conveying that wretch of a scrota, who never goes to his duties, to the Convent to kill and rob the poor old lady and bring our good pastor into this terrible fix. I know another story of how he carried a lawer from Paris to the Gallows-hill near Marseilles in half an hour. Would your worship like to hear the story?"

A roar of laughter resounded on all sides. The judge dismissed the witness, saying he should not have thought there was so much superstition amongst the peasantry, a remark which sorely offended Susan.

When tranquility was restored, the Prosecutor proceeded to call the witnesses to prove an alibi for Luser whom hitherto they had unfortunately not succeeded in tracing. Efforts had been made by the defence to at tach suspicion, he said, to this man, who was thoroughly to be respected and had served his country well, but research only tended to show that it was impossible for him to have been in Ste. Victoire on the 20th February. The first witness was the landlord of Golden Rose, who related how, in the presence of a numerous company, Luser had, on the evening of the 19th ult. given his keys into his safe-keeping, saying he was off to Marseilles on business; that business being to claim a legacy of fifteen hundred or two thousand pounds, bequeathed to him by a rich relative in Lorraine.

The Counsel for the defence here asked if the prosecution was aware that the story of this legacy was entirely fictitious?

(To be continued.)

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DEAR SIRS,—YOUR MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOQTEN, PORT MULGRAVE.

The London Times publishes the following, dated Jan. 2, from Lorenzo Marques: "It is asserted that Major Daly and 41 men of the British medical corps, who were left at Daudes when the town was evacuated, are now on their way from Pretoria to Delagoa Bay."

Sir William Thomson, K. B., late president of the Royal College of Surgeons, has been appointed chief surgeon to the forces in South Africa.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Col. Pilcher has occupied Douglas, Cape Colony, without opposition and has been received with enthusiasm by the loyalists.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail.

Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. Age at all drug-gists.

ERYSIPELAS.

This dangerous Blood Disease always cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't root it out of the system with ordinary remedies. Like other dangerous blood diseases, though, B.B.B. can cure it every time.

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says: "I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health. I tried many remedies but all failed to cure. I then tried B.B.B. Two bottles nearly cured me and four bottles completely cured me."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Coal Dealer—We'll have to stop mixing slate and stones and old iron and things with our coal.

Yard Man—Pwha's th' matter, so?

Coal Dealer—The stuff won't burn, and one ton lasts a customer all winter.

Bealed Ear.

Last winter my ear bealed and I tried everything to cure it but nothing did me any good. Someone recommended Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It healed up my ear entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Farlinger, Cornwall, Ont.

"I see that a former colored statesman has been arrested on the charge of stealing an empty chicken coop."

"But there's nothing in that."

Is your daughter in school.

There are thousands of sickly school girls dragging their way through school who might be enjoying the full vigor of their youth by taking Scott's Emulsion.

Mrs. Weener, who has lived in Winnipeg for several years in somewhat straightened circumstances, has fallen heir to £50,000 by the death of a relative in the old country.

THAT aching head can be instantly relieved by taking one of MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. 1 powder 5c. 3 for 10c., 10 for 25c.

It is reported that the particular service squadron, now at Gibraltar, will be ordered to South Africa as soon as the channel squadron returns to Gibraltar. It is added that this squadron of cruisers is just suited to watch Delagoa Bay.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cures pain in man or beast; for sprains, cuts, bruises, callous lumps, swellings, inflammation, rheumatism and neuralgia it is a specific.

C. J. Hamlin, of New York, has bought from his trainer, E. F. Gears, the black 4 year-old colt Direct Hal, for \$10,000. This is probably the largest sum ever paid for a pacer without a record.

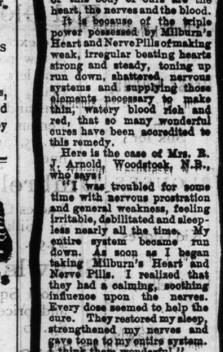
Mrs. Wm. Herman, Roland, Man., writes: "I have been using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past six years and consider it a grand remedy for Diarrhoea and Dysentery."

It is expected in Kingston, Jamaica, that if the Imperial troops stationed there go to South Africa, Canadian militia will be sent there to do garrison duty.

REGULAR ACTION of the bowels is necessary to health. LAXA-LIVER PILLS are the best occasional cathartic for family or general use. Price 25c. Any drug-gist.

ANXIOUS MOTHERS find DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP the best medicine to expel worms. Children like it—forms dough.

Here is the case of Mrs. B. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N. B., who says: "I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."



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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 LE PAGES 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. We have always on hand a full line of ploughs, harrows, cultivators, etc. Repairs of all kinds. Washing machines, wringers, and wringer repairs.

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

Please Call and See Them.

D. A. Bruce

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OF ALL KINDS

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We have a stock of—

Canadian Malt Vinegar, English Malt " English Sliced " Apple Cider " Proof White Wine Vinegar, French " " " Also Turmeric, Cayenne Pepper, Pickling Spices, etc.

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GROGERS.

Our Rush of Holiday Trade the Best to date, WHY?

The Public Appreciate our Magnificent Stock of Fancy Goods and our Popular Prices.

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Have undoubted merit over all others shown the public.

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We sell a double-breasted, all-wool beaver cloth, tweed lined, mohair sleeve lining, lapped seams, double silk stitched Overcoat for \$10.00.

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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 to do 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.

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