

There are three conditions: When the blood is poor; When more flesh is needed; When there is weakness of the throat or lungs. There is one cure: that is Scott's Emulsion. It contains the best cod-liver oil emulsified, or digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. It promises more prompt relief and more lasting benefit in these cases than can be obtained from the use of any other remedy.

FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI. (C. A. C. in Sacred Heart Review.) Sweet flowers have healed the cruel rifts. On Calvary's crimsoned sod, White lilies lift their waxes bell. To wreath the tomb of God. Nor on the cross, nor in the tomb, Nor in Gethsemane, Seek men and angels to adore Their Lord, on bended knee.

But here where sits the mellow light Through tinted window dim, The angels sweep an silent wing, To guard and worship Him. No organ peal nor bell will stir His Eucharistic sleep. All heaven and earth His festal day In wondering silence keep. Here, 'neath the light of candles tall, Approach with reverence meet; In sacramental stillness wrap. Come, kneel His royal feet. Sweet flowers have healed the cruel rifts. On Calvary's crimsoned sod; Come lay the lilies of your love Before the Hidden God.

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. 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 Sarsaparilla 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 your whole system.

AN UNBOLD LEGACY.

ESTHER A. WAGGAMAN, in Sacred Heart Review. Colonel Gustav Stanhope was a bachelor from choice, certainly not from persuasion, for the good girls of the town had done all their maiden duty. He was a man of high standing, a man of high position, a man of high rank, and his name was a household word. He was a man of high standing, a man of high position, a man of high rank, and his name was a household word. He was a man of high standing, a man of high position, a man of high rank, and his name was a household word.

Dear Colonel Stanhope,— "I am writing to you because my lawyer, Mr. Gessing, tells me that you have been appointed my guardian. I do not want you or any one else to try to take my father's place, for you can not—you can not. He was so generous, so loving, so kind. I prayed that I might die with him. Why should I live to trouble someone to take care of me? My fortune is so small that I do not need anyone to tell me how to use it. Father loved you because you were his classmate at college, but that is no reason why you should feel any interest in me. Please forget all about me and do not come to see. PAUL ALLISON. "Most extraordinary," murmured the Colonel, frowning, "most extraordinary." "What's most extraordinary?" asked a cherry voiced behind him. The Colonel turned astonished; there were not many people in the world who met him on such familiar terms. "He is my nephew, Dick Curtis, stood smiling down upon him. "Well, where did you drop from?" demanded the Colonel adjusting his eye-glasses. "Been away on business for the Athletic Association," said Dick, sinking into the seat by his uncle's side. "On my way back to the University—thought of stopping over to see you—glad I didn't do it now. It's most extraordinary—our meeting—but that wasn't what was the matter when I spoke to you. Some girl trying to nab you?" The Colonel smiled indulgently. "No, I'm trying to nab the girl. Dick gave a long, low whistle. "How old?" he asked, judicially. "That's something I don't know. I'm going to find out." "Then you haven't seen her?" "No." "I don't know." "It sounds very mysterious," said Dick, retiring into the collar of his sweater. "If she's so extraordinary, do you expect to find her in a side-show?" "I expect to find her in a place I know less about, and that's a convent." "Ham," said Dick, reflectively. "What are you going to do with her?" "The Colonel's frown deepened. "That's what I'm trying to find out," he said. "Suppose you tell me about her," suggested Dick, persuasively. "I've had some experience with girls." The Colonel smiled at Dick's assumption of knowledge. "There isn't much to tell. Her father and I were at West Point together. He resigned from the army two years before I did and he went West; he was interested in mines, I believe. Well, we drifted apart. I heard from him occasionally. I knew that he had married and was making a success of life, and the next thing I heard was that he had been sent to the Senate. Two weeks ago he died. He wrote to me upon his death-bed appointing me guardian to his one child, a girl by the name of Prue. He writes that he leaves her all alone in the world; he has no living relatives, and he begs me to go to see her—to watch over her—to look after the little forlorn he leaves behind. Poor fellow, there are not many men as good as Phil Allison." "Well, I wouldn't let her bother me," said Dick, with the prompt decision of youth. "Put her in an orphan asylum; that's where she belongs." The Colonel looked at his nephew half pityingly. This bland, oblique way of disposing of difficulties amused and provoked him. Dick was a handsome boy of nineteen, but his cherubic face was unmarked by a single line of thought or care. "Orphan asylums are for the children of paupers," said the Colonel, gravely; "your suggestions are so valuable, Dick, I never like to lose them." Dick looked at his uncle out of the corners of his eyes; he was wondering whether he meant to laugh at him. "I thought people abused children in orphan asylums when they didn't know what else to do with them," he said at last. "You could buy her clothes and dolls and things with the money." "And what would her father think of me?" Dick asked. "Well, I guess he wouldn't think anything about it. If he's in heaven he would be too happy, and if he's in hell—well, he wouldn't have time."

in his own power to grapple fate. His independence was his chief charm; to it was added both maritimes and courage. As he went on talking the Colonel's youth returned to him in gloomy retrospect. He wondered what Dick would do with the vast fortune he would leave behind. He tried to fancy what would have been if his uncle, the old commodore, had had a nearer heir. It would be history repeating itself with this difference: that Dick's life would be brighter or perhaps more tragic. He might marry someone who would make him miserable. The Colonel's existence had been negative. Dick would find either positive joy or positive pain. The Colonel regarded his nephew with deep affection, more for the possibilities of his nature, when developed by age and experience, than for the present personality of the boy. When Dick left him at the University Station he was in a calmer mood, for the boy's cheerfulness was contagious; he fairly radiated good humor, and he disposed of the disagreeable things of life with a clarity that was a constant source of wonder to his uncle. (To be continued.)

Dear Colonel Stanhope,— "I am writing to you because my lawyer, Mr. Gessing, tells me that you have been appointed my guardian. I do not want you or any one else to try to take my father's place, for you can not—you can not. He was so generous, so loving, so kind. I prayed that I might die with him. Why should I live to trouble someone to take care of me? My fortune is so small that I do not need anyone to tell me how to use it. Father loved you because you were his classmate at college, but that is no reason why you should feel any interest in me. Please forget all about me and do not come to see. PAUL ALLISON. "Most extraordinary," murmured the Colonel, frowning, "most extraordinary." "What's most extraordinary?" asked a cherry voiced behind him. The Colonel turned astonished; there were not many people in the world who met him on such familiar terms. "He is my nephew, Dick Curtis, stood smiling down upon him. "Well, where did you drop from?" demanded the Colonel adjusting his eye-glasses. "Been away on business for the Athletic Association," said Dick, sinking into the seat by his uncle's side. "On my way back to the University—thought of stopping over to see you—glad I didn't do it now. It's most extraordinary—our meeting—but that wasn't what was the matter when I spoke to you. Some girl trying to nab you?" The Colonel smiled indulgently. "No, I'm trying to nab the girl. Dick gave a long, low whistle. "How old?" he asked, judicially. "That's something I don't know. I'm going to find out." "Then you haven't seen her?" "No." "I don't know." "It sounds very mysterious," said Dick, retiring into the collar of his sweater. "If she's so extraordinary, do you expect to find her in a side-show?" "I expect to find her in a place I know less about, and that's a convent." "Ham," said Dick, reflectively. "What are you going to do with her?" "The Colonel's frown deepened. "That's what I'm trying to find out," he said. "Suppose you tell me about her," suggested Dick, persuasively. "I've had some experience with girls." The Colonel smiled at Dick's assumption of knowledge. "There isn't much to tell. Her father and I were at West Point together. He resigned from the army two years before I did and he went West; he was interested in mines, I believe. Well, we drifted apart. I heard from him occasionally. I knew that he had married and was making a success of life, and the next thing I heard was that he had been sent to the Senate. Two weeks ago he died. He wrote to me upon his death-bed appointing me guardian to his one child, a girl by the name of Prue. He writes that he leaves her all alone in the world; he has no living relatives, and he begs me to go to see her—to watch over her—to look after the little forlorn he leaves behind. Poor fellow, there are not many men as good as Phil Allison." "Well, I wouldn't let her bother me," said Dick, with the prompt decision of youth. "Put her in an orphan asylum; that's where she belongs." The Colonel looked at his nephew half pityingly. This bland, oblique way of disposing of difficulties amused and provoked him. Dick was a handsome boy of nineteen, but his cherubic face was unmarked by a single line of thought or care. "Orphan asylums are for the children of paupers," said the Colonel, gravely; "your suggestions are so valuable, Dick, I never like to lose them." Dick looked at his uncle out of the corners of his eyes; he was wondering whether he meant to laugh at him. "I thought people abused children in orphan asylums when they didn't know what else to do with them," he said at last. "You could buy her clothes and dolls and things with the money." "And what would her father think of me?" Dick asked. "Well, I guess he wouldn't think anything about it. If he's in heaven he would be too happy, and if he's in hell—well, he wouldn't have time."

EMPLOYMENT REGISTRY. All persons wanting employment and employers of labor in want of assistance will obtain help and situations by applying to MISS SNEELGROVE, Ap 19th—3mo 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 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.

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. Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Tickets Posters Dodgers Note Heads Letter Heads Check Books Receipt Books Note of Hand Books Send in your orders at once. Address all communications to the HERALD. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Did't Dare Eat Meat. What dyspeptics need is not artificial digestants but something that will put their stomach right so it will manufacture its own digestive ferments. For twenty years now Burdock Blood Bitters has been permanently curing severe cases of dyspepsia and indigestion that other remedies were powerless to reach. Mr. James G. Keirstead, Collins, Kings Co., N.B., says: "I suffered with dyspepsia for years and tried everything I heard of, but got no relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters. I only used three bottles and now I am well, and can eat meat, which I dared not touch before without being in great distress. I always recommend B. B. as being the best remedy for all stomach disorders and as a family medicine."

MISCELLANEOUS. IMPURE BLOOD. Miss Agnes Faron, Athlone, Ont., writes: "About two years ago I was troubled with impure blood, but got no relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters, which completely and permanently cured me." For internal or external use HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cannot be excelled as a pain relieving and soothing remedy for all pain. If you have a constant hacking cough that won't leave try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds quick.

MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS are easy to take, harmless in action and sure to cure any headache in from five to twenty minutes. Worms of all kinds are promptly expelled by Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. Nice to take. Price 25c. Minard's Ligitant Cures Colds, etc. LIVER TROUBLES, biliousness, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, jaundice, etc., yield to the curative powers of LAXA LIVER PILLS. They are sure to cure. HEART DISEASE Has become frightfully prevalent of late. If your heart palpitates, throbs, skips, beats or is weak, do not fail to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They strengthen the heart, steady and regulate its beat, and restore it to healthy, normal action.

Mr. F. J. Armstrong, one of Port Hope's best known citizens, speaks as follows: "My wife has had a terrible time with her heart for the last fifteen months. The pains were intense, and she had another feeling together with shortness of breath, weakness and general debility. Medicine seemed to do her no good, and we had about given up trying when she started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They have toned her up wonderfully. She is stronger today than she has been for months, thanks to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I am sure there can be no better remedy from their remarkable effects in Mrs. Armstrong's case." Laxa-Liver Pills cure a Constipation, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia.

Cramps and Colic Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry. When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too. You don't want an untried something that may help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease. But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawker, Colchester, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhea, Cramps and Colic. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."

MISCELLANEOUS. GRIT THE TEETH. Do you notice your children gritting or grinding the teeth at night? It's a sure sign of worms. Better give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which is simple, safe and always effectual. Ask for Minard's and take no other. Sprains, strains, contracted cords or painful swellings are always promptly relieved by Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is clean to use. Price 25c. Minards Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. A TORONTO CONTRACTOR. Mr. J. J. Markie, 257 Lansdowne Ave., the well-known bridge contractor, was cured by Milburn's Rheumatic Pills of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which laid him up in bed for weeks. MINARD'S LINIMENT is the ONLY Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we use for ALL THE PEOPLE USE IT. Pleasant Bay, C. B. Harlin Fulton.

SPRAINED BACK! Sprains, Strains and Injuries of the Back often cause Kidney Trouble. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS THE CURE. Here is the proof— Mrs. S. Horning, Glasgow Street, Guelph, Ont., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are grand. I have not been ill since taking them, which was over a year ago last winter, and can give them my warmest praise; for they restored me to health after 25 years of suffering. Twenty-five years ago I sprained my back severely, and ever since my kidneys have been in a very bad state. The doctors told me that my left kidney especially was in a very bad condition. A terrible burning pain was always present, common in kidney complaints. I could not sleep, and suffered much from salt rheum. "When I first commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I had little or no faith in them, but I thought I would try them; and it proved the best experiment I ever made. I had only taken two boxes when the pain left my back entirely. Three boxes more, or five in all, made a complete cure. "After 25 years' suffering from kidney disease I am now healthy and strong again, and will be pleased to substantiate what I have said, should anyone wish to enquire."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. They work without a gripe or pain, do not sicken or weaken or leave any bad after effects. Our Seeds THE BEST THAT GROW The above line is a strong one, but we stick by our motto. The Best that Grow, Our Seeds, The Best that Grow, Our Specialties. Choice Flower and Garden Vegetable Seeds. See our 1899 Catalogue or new varieties Sweet Pea Seeds. HASZARD & MOORE. Seedsmen, Booksellers and Printers, Sunnyside. Lime, Lime. We are now burning and can supply any quantity of best Rock Lime for building and farming purposes. C. LYONS & CO. May 10, 1899.

Breakfast Foods For breakfast we have: Pettijohn's Breakfast Food, Necker's Breakfast Hominy, Self-rising Buckwheat, Tillson's pan dried Rolled Oats, Fresh Ground Oatmeal, Gold Dust Corn Meal, Rolled Wheat, Wheat Farina, Wheatlets, BEER & GOFF. GROCERS.

From Maker To Wearer No Profits Paid To Manufacturers, Every Dollar Paid for Labor Given to Our Own Citizens. THE 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. We are therefore in a position to give you up-to-date Clothing made from this season's materials at lower prices than you can get elsewhere. Don't allow anyone to persuade you that you must send your money out of this Province to get the best value. You can do better by getting the home-made.

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

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 sold 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.

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 GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPE & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England. BREAKFAST SUPPER EPPE'S COCOA Oct. 5, 1898—301 A. A. McLEAN, LL B., Q. C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN. Queen St., Dr. C. 21, 1898.

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