

Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

The greatest pain cure. Used externally cures rheumatism, swellings, pains, bruises, stiffness, pain and soreness of every description.

OUR LADY'S TEARS.

By ELIZA ALLEN STARR. Three beads, In pity for those tears Our Lady shed Upon her dear Son, dead!

Treasure Island

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

PART VI.

CAPTAIN SILVER

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The next morning we fell early to work, for the transportation of this mass of gold near a mile by land to the beach, and thence three miles by boat to the "Hispaniola," was a considerable task for so small a number of workmen.

Therefore the work was pushed on briskly. Gray and Ben Gunn came and went with the boat, while the rest during their absence piled treasure on the beach. Two of the bars, slung in a rope's end, made a good load for a grown man—one that he was glad to walk slowly with.

It was a strange collection, like Billy Bones's hoard, for the diversity of objects, but so much larger and so much more varied that I think I never had more pleasure than in sorting them. English, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Georges and Louises, doubloons and double guineas and moidores and sequins, the pictures of all the kings of Europe for the last hundred years, strange Oriental pieces stamped with what looked like wisps of string or bits of spider's web, round pieces and square pieces, and pieces bored through the middle, as if to wear them round your neck—nearly every variety of money in the world must I think, have found a place in that collection; and for number, I am sure they were like autumn leaves, so that my back ached with stooping and my fingers with sorting them out.

Day after day this work went on; by every evening a fortune had been stowed aboard, but there was another fortune waiting for the morrow; and all this time we heard nothing of the three surviving mutineers.

At last—I think it was on the third night—the doctor and I were strolling on the shoulder of the hill where it overlooks the lowlands of the isle, when, from out of the thick darkness below, the wind brought us a noise between shrieking and singing. It was only a snatch that reached our ears, followed by the former silence.

"Heaven forgive them," said the doctor; "tis the mutineers!" "All drunk, sir," struck in the voice of Silver from behind us. Silver, I should say, was allowed his entire liberty, and, in spite of daily rebuffs, seemed to regard himself once more as quite a privileged and friendly dependant. Indeed, it was remarkable how well he bore these slights, and with what unwearied politeness he kept at trying to ingratiate himself with all of us; I think, none treated him better than a dog; unless it was Ben Gunn, who was still terribly afraid of his old quarter master, or myself, who had really something to thank him for; although for that matter, I suppose, I had reason to think even worse of him than anybody else, for I had seen him meditating a treacherous upon the plateau. Accordingly, it was pretty gruffly that the doctor answered him.

be very wrong," quoth Silver. "You would lose your precious life, and you may lay to that. I'm on your side now, hand and glove; and I shouldn't wish for to see the party weakened, let alone yourself, seeing as I know what I owe you. But these men down there, they couldn't keep their word—no, not supposing they wished to; and what's more, they couldn't believe as you could."

"No," said the doctor. "You're the man to keep your word, we know that." Well, that was about the last news we had of the three pirates. Only once we heard a gunshot a great way off, and supposed them to be hunting. A council was held, and it was decided that we must desert them on the island—to the huge glee, I must say, of Ben Gunn, and with the strong approval of Gray. We left a good stock of powder and shot, the bulk of the salt goat, a few medicines, and some other necessaries, tools, clothing, a spare sail, a fathom or two of rope, and, by the particular desire of the doctor, a handsome present of tobacco.

That was about our last doing on the island. Before that we had got the last treasure stowed, and had shipped enough water and the remainder of the goat meat, in case of any distress; and at last, one fine morning, we weighed anchor, which was about all that we could manage, and stood out of North Inlet, the same colors flying that the captain had flown and fought under at the palisade.

The three fellows must have been watching us closer, than we thought for, as we soon had proved. For, coming through the narrows, we had to lie very near the southern point, and there we saw all three of them kneeling together on a spit of sand, with their arms raised in supplication. It went to all our hearts, I think, to leave them in that wretched state; but we could not risk another mutiny; and to take them home for the gibbet would have been a cruel sort of kindness. The doctor pulled them and told them of the stores we had left, and where they were to find them, but they continued to call us by name, and appeared to us, for God's sake, to be mortal, and not leave them to die in such a place.

At last, seeing the ship still bore on her course, and was now swiftly drawing out of ear-shot, one of them—his feet with a hoarse cry, whipped his musket to his shoulder, and sent a shot whistling over Silver's head and through the mainsail.

After that, we kept under cover of the bulwarks, and when next I looked out they had disappeared from the spit, and the spit itself had almost melted out of the growing distance. That was, at least, the end of that; and before noon, to my inexpressible joy, the highest rock of Treasure Island had sunk into the blue round of sea.

We were so short of men that everyone on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern and giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet. We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home without fresh hands; and as it was, what with buffing winds and a couple of fresh gales, we were all worn out before we reached it.

It was just at sundown when we cast anchor in a most beautiful landlocked gulf, and were immediately surrounded by shore-boats full of negroes, and Mexican Indians and half-bloods, selling fruits and vegetables, and offering to dive for bits of money. The sight of so many good-humored faces (especially the blacks), the taste of the tropical fruits, and above all, the lights that began to shine in the town, made a most charming contrast to our dark and bloody sojourn on the island; and the doctor and the squire, taking me along with them, went ashore to pass the early part of the night.

Here they met the captain of an English man-of-war, fell in talk with him, went on board his ship, and, in short, had so agreeable a time, that day was breaking when we came alongside the "Hispaniola." Ben Gunn was on deck alone, and

as soon as we came on board, he began, with wonderful contortions, to make us a confession. Silver was gone. The maroon had connived at his escape in a shore-boat some hours ago, and he now assured us he had only done so to preserve our lives, which would certainly have been forfeited if "that man" with the one flag had stayed aboard. But this was not all. The sea-cook had not gone empty-handed. He had out through a bulk-head unobserved, and had removed one of the sacks of coin, worth, perhaps, three or four hundred guineas, to help him on his further wanderings.

I think we were all pleased to be so cheaply quit of him. Well, to make a long story short, we got a few hands on board, made a good cruise home, and the "Hispaniola" reached Bristol just as Mr. Blandly was beginning to think of fitting out her consort. Five men only of those who had sailed retraced their steps with her. "Drink and the devil had done for the rest" with a vengeance; although, to be sure, we were not quite in so bad a case as that other ship they sang about:

"With one man of the crew alive, What put to sea with seventy-five." All of us had an ample share of the treasure, and used it wisely or foolishly, according to our natures. Captain Smollett is now retired from the sea. Gray not only saved his money, but, being suddenly seized with the desire to rise, also studied his profession; and he is now mate and part owner of a fine full-rigged ship, married besides, and the father of a family. As for Ben Gunn, he got a thousand pounds, which he spent or lost in three weeks, or, to be more exact, in nineteen days, for he was back begging on the twentieth. Then he was given a lodge to keep, exactly as he had feared upon the island; and he still lives, a great favorite, though something of a butt, with the country boys, and a notable singer in church on Sundays and Saint's days.

Of Silver we have heard no more. That formidable seafaring man with one leg has at last gone clean out of my life; but I dare say he met his old negroes, and perhaps still lives in comfort with her and Captain Flint. It is to be hoped so, I suppose, for his chances of comfort in another world are very small.

The bar silver and the arms still lie, for all that I know, where Flint buried them; and certainly they shall lie there for me. Oxen and wain-ropes would not bring me back again to that accursed island; and the worst dreams that ever I have are when I hear the surf booming about its coasts, or start upright in bed, with the sharp voice of Captain Flint still ringing in my ears: "Pieces of eight! pieces of eight!"

THE END.

Extract from an Article on Temperance Legislation in England.

(By Justin McCarthy.)

* * * I could name several men who are members of the House of Lords at present, and who have acquired that dignified position merely because they or their fathers were successful manufacturers of intoxicating liquors and, having acquired vast fortunes by that industry, made lavish public expenditure of money in the patronage of popular charities, and thus advertised themselves as public benefactors. The liquor trade is an organization of immense importance in all Parliamentary contests, for the public-house keeper is, in the vast majority of cases, a mere dependent on the brewer or the distiller, and has to bestow his vote according to the direction given to him by his master. Now the powerful brewers and distillers are generally on the Tory side of politics, and the present government has therefore a good deal to thank them for. The late Liberal government owed its overthrow mainly to the trade hostility which was created by the earnest efforts of Sir William Harcourt, to introduce a scheme of legislation which would have interfered with the profits of the liquor trade. Lord Peel, who, as I have said, was president of the Commission to inquire into the whole subject, drew up with his own hand a minority report, as it was called—a report embodying the views and recommendations of those members of the Commission who thought with him. There was nothing extravagant or even immoderate, there was nothing impracticable or fanciful in the recommendations of Lord Peel. He is not a fanatical teetotal; he is, in fact, not a teetotaler at all, and is not the man to indulge in any hope of making everybody sober by act of Parliament; but he is a man of earnest purpose, of great intellect, and of comprehensive practical knowledge, and he has long been convinced that our legislative way of dealing with drink traffic is doing all that legislation can do to make us a drunken people by act of Parliament. His object is to bring about a system of legislation which shall discourage and not encourage drunkenness, which shall put difficulties in the way of the drunkard and of those who tempt him to spend his money in drink, which shall prevent the sale of drink to children, and shall declare it a perfunctory responsibility for a public-housekeeper to make his place of business a course

to the neighborhood. Of late the campaign in South Africa and the troubles in China have absorbed public attention, and it would not have been easy to get a hearing for any mere project of domestic reform, for any project which had only to do with the health, the happiness and the lives of the population here at home. Now, however, the great conference of Manchester has decided that energetic action is to be taken at once, and we may, therefore, expect that the present session of Parliament will see a resolute effort made by the reforming party to force the whole subject on the attention of the Government. Perhaps I need hardly tell my American readers that Lord Peel is the son of the great Sir Robert Peel one of the foremost statesmen and Parliamentary orators who made illustrious the reign of Queen Victoria—Justin McCarthy, in the Independent.

The Colored Rain in Europe.

The colored rain that fell a few days in various parts of Germany, the same phenomenon having been observed several days earlier in Italy, is of course, described by scientific men as the presence of dust in the air, whose particles, commingling with the rain drops, destroyed their limpidity. This dust may have been carried for great distances. It is thought, for example, that the colored rain in southern Italy may be due to dust blown across the Mediterranean from the Sahara; and some of the scientific men of Hamburg believe that the phenomenon in various parts of Germany may be due to a volcanic eruption in Iceland. The "muddy rains" that are sometimes observed have often been attributed to the diffusion of volcanic ashes through the atmosphere, carried perhaps many hundreds of miles from the place of the eruption. Perhaps we do not commonly appreciate what an active agent the wind is in the removal of matter from one place to another unless this activity takes the place of a hurricane or tornado. Several years ago a considerable shower of barley fell from the heavens in a district of southern Spain. The source whence the barley came was a mystery till it was learned, a little later, that a whirlwind in Morocco had swept clean a number of threshing floors where the farmers with their flails were separating the grain from the straw. This was probably the solution of the phenomenon observed in Spain. The grain had been carried across the Mediterranean from Africa to Europe.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In cases of Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Brain Fog, Lack of Vitality, Nervous Prostration, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Tobacco Heart, Whiskey Nerves, General Debility, etc., use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

While Lord Roberts is 67 years old Alexander the Great died at 33. Hannibal was most successful at 31. Caesar won Pharsala at 48. Napoleon at the height of his power was 40. Wellington won Waterloo at 46. Washington was commander in chief at 43. Grant was 43 when Lee surrendered, and Lee was 58. Sheridan was famous at 34.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House. A STUMPER FOR THE M. D. Maid (to absentminded invalid)—The doctor is here, sir. Absentminded Invalid—Just you tell him I am not able to see any one today.

Dear Sirs.—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years. I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured. It gives me great pleasure to recommend it, and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine. ROBERT ROSS. Sherbrooke.

RETORT CYNICAL.

"Morning paper, sir" sang out the newsboy, "One penny, sir." "Here's threepence, boy," replied the facetious customer. "Keep the twopence. Buy a cake of soap with it and give your face a washing." The newsboy handed back the money with great dignity. "Keep the change yourself, sir," he said, "and use it to buy a book on etiquette, sir."

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

CONSIDERED AS REAL ESTATE.

"How do I know," demanded the woman whom he had asked for charity, "that you're not a thievish vagabond instead of a poor man out of work? How do I know you've got a clear title even to those old dirty clothes you have on?" "Ma'am," mournfully asked Tufford Knutt, "don't these clothes look as if I'd had 21 years' undisputed possession of 'em?"

FORCE OF HABIT.

Mrs. Nags—If I should hear a burglar getting in the house, I don't know what I should do. Nags (confidently)—Oh, you would probably scream out, "Don't forget to wipe your feet!" my dear, and scare him off.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

More than one Woman

Who has been cured of headache and kidney trouble by the use of Doan's Pills has written us as follows:

Mrs. Wm. Bishop, Palmyra, Ont., writes: I have used Doan's Pills for lame back and know they are an excellent pill, as two boxes completely cured me.

Mrs. J. T. Dagenais, Montreal, Que., writes: One year ago I suffered terribly with kidney trouble. I consulted several physicians and used their prescriptions without success. I saw Doan's Pills advertised, so prepared a box and they made a complete cure.

Mrs. J. F. Griffith, Montague Bridge, P.E.I., writes: About six months ago I suffered terribly with weak and lame back. I took one box of Doan's Pills and am thankful to say they cured me and I have not had any sign of my trouble since.

BEER

—AND—

GOFF'S

JAMES H. REDDIN,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

CAMERON BLOCK,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Special attention given to Collections

MONEY TO LOAN.

A. A. McLEAN, L. B., O. C.,

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BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS ARE A SURE CURE FOR

Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Energy, Brain Fog, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Loss of Memory, Melancholia, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe, Palpitation of the Heart, Anemia, General Debility, and all troubles arising from a run-down system.

They will build you up, make rich red blood and give you vim and energy. Price, 50c. per box, or three boxes for \$1.25, at drug-gists, or will be sent on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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LAXA LIVER PILLS

Those who have used Laxa-Liver Pills say they have no equal for relieving and curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Bloating, Dyspepsia, Colic, Flatulence, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash or any disease or disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Mrs. George Williams, Fairfield Plains, Ont., writes as follows: "As there are so many other medicines offered for sale in substitution for Laxa-Liver Pills I am particular to get the genuine, as they far surpass anything else for regulating the bowels and correcting stomach disorders." Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripes, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

MISCELLANEOUS.

When James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye travelled together, giving a joint entertainment, the humorist had great fun with the poet. Once in introducing Riley and himself to an audience, Nye remarked: "I will appear first, and speak until I get tired; then Mr. Riley will succeed me and read from his own words until you get tired."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

HOW FINE W'ED BE. "Oh, was some power the giftie gie us To see oursel's as itheers see us!" Or, better still, make itheers swells To see us as we see oursel's.

Work While You Sleep.

If you take a Laxa-Liver Pill tonight, before retiring, it will work while you sleep without a grip or pain, curing Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia and sick Headache, and make you feel better in the morning.

Spring Medicine.

As a spring medicine Burdock Blood Bitters has no equal. It tones up the system and removes all impurities from the blood, and takes away that tired, weary feeling so prevalent in the spring.

Doan's Kidney Pills act on the kidney, bladder and urinary organs only. They cure backaches, weak backs, rheumatism, diabetes, congestion, inflammation, gravel, Bright's disease and all other diseases arising from wrong action of the kidneys and bladder.

THE PRIEST TURNED THE JOKE

They tell a story of one Father O'Shea, a country priest noted for his quick wit. One of his Presbyterian friends was fond of having a joke with him. They met one day at the post office, where there was quite a crowd waiting for the distribution of the mail which had just arrived.

"Nice day, Father O'Shea," said the man.

"It is a nice day, indeed, sir," replied the priest.

"I suppose you read the news of the queer doings down in Texas?" said the joker interrogatively.

"I did not," replied Father O'Shea.

"What is going on down there?"

"They're hanging all the priests and jackasses in the state," replied the joker.

"Well, Well," commented the priest, "it's lucky for us, isn't it, that you and I are not down there?"

Nine Boils On Neck.

Anyone who has ever been troubled with boils can sympathize with poor old Job. There was no Burdock Blood Bitters in those days, so Job had to suffer in silence. Now-a-days no one need endure the misery of boils.

All they have to do is take B.B.B. when their blood will be cleansed of all impurities and every boil will quickly disappear.

Miss Lydia Moody, Russom, Essex Co., sends the following statement of her case: "Some time ago my blood got so out of order that many boils appeared on my body and prevented me having any rest. I had nine on my neck at different times, and quite a number of small ones came on my shoulders and arms."

"One next door neighbor, seeing the condition I was in, told me to take B.B.B. for my blood, and I did so."

"After I had finished the first bottle I found that some of the boils had disappeared and all the rest were getting much smaller. I then got two more bottles, and by the time I had these nearly all gone there was not a boil to be seen. Besides this, a headache, from which I suffered greatly, left me, and I improved so much in health that I am now a strong, robust girl."

HI! HI! Take a Trip To China-Town OR IN PLAIN LANGUAGE TO COLWILL'S CROCKERY STORE

Where you can get everything in Chinaware or Crockery at the greatest saving price to yourself. Our aim is always to satisfy, so when you want Crockery don't forget.

W. P. Colwill's, Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

48 Cents

Is all we ask for the

Hercules' Unlaundried White Shirt

Best value on the market. When buying a White Shirt see that it has a reinforced bosom and continuous facings on back and sleeves. Ours have. There is no better made Shirt offered for 75 cents. Our price 48 cts.

D. A. BRUCE, Morris Block, Charlottetown.

GARRIAGES! FOR THE BABY

Our first shipment of twenty carriages are here.

SEE THEM! MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

Just a Word!

Spring will soon be here, and you may be making a change in your cooking stove. If so, and you want the best cooking and baking stove in existence buy

The Highland Range.

(MADE IN BOSTON.)

Fennell & Chandler

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