very much the matter with Hold tight to me neck, for we've got good priest. It's me that asks it, your child. He doesn't actually lose weight, but there way I found many a day ago to their way I found that large class of children lad?" that don't seem to prosper. You look at him a little Eric, keep on. Hurry, hurry." more thoughtfully than you do at the rest and say "He is to gain in weight in a child is a danger signal. Scott's we've come to the scramble in earn-Emulsion should be taken at once. It puts on fat where health demands it, strengthening the digestion. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

REGRET.

If I had known, O loyal heart,

Twice his foot elipped, but he re-When hand to hand we said farewell covered himself with an effort that How for all time our paths would part sent the blood surging wildly from What shadow o'er our friendship fell I should have clasped your hand so heart to brain, but Andy scarcely

If I had known.

den, we're down!"

CHAPTER XVII.

IN THE "DEVIL'S CUT."

With oaths and curses and fierce

lasphemous execrations, Father

Paul had been dragged by his cap-

tors over the mountain ridge and

ture seemed writhing in some crush-

In one of the deepest of these hol-

in ominous shadow over the scene.

no discredit either on Father Paul's

felt as a man feels. All his human

nature arose in fierce defiance of his

namies, in revolt of his unlooked-

for doom. Then with a mighty

Paul accepted his fate in all its hu-

"Stand there, ye meddling Pa-

his prisoner rudely against the blast-

ed tree, "ye've had yer last run on

miliating horror.

that sought our secrets,"

"No, ye bloody cowards, no,"

thundered Terence Magee. "I'll

ng, blighting grasp.

If I had known, when far and wide We loitered through the summer land What presence wandered by our side, And o'er you stretched its awful hand I shoud have hushed my careless speed To listen well to every tone

That from your lips fell low and sweet,
If I had known. If I had known, when your kind eyes Met mine in parting, true and sad-Eyes gravely tender, gently wise, And earnest rather more than glad-How soon the lids would lie above, As cold and white as sculptured ston I should have treasured every glance,

If I had known. If I had known, how from the strife Of fears, hopes, passions, here below, Unto a purer, higher life That you were called, O friend to go. I should have stayed all foolish tears, And hushed each idle side and most

To bid you a last, long godspeed, If I had known. If I had known to what strange place What mystic, distant, silent shore You calmly turned your steadfast face What time your footsteps left my

I should have forged a golden link, To bind the heart, so constant grown, And keep it constant ever there, If I had known.

If I had known that until Death Shall with his finger touch my brow, That stirs with life's full meaning now Of our accustomed paths alone, I should have prized your presence If I had known.

If I had known how soon for you Drew near the ending of the fight,
And on your vision, fair and new,
Eternal peace dawned into sight.
I should have begged, as loves last gift, That you before God's great white

Would pray for your poor friend If I had known.

-Christian Reid

KIDNEY GRIND.

South American Kidney Cure the Only Specific for Kidney Disease—A Liq-nid and Solvent—Never Fails.

Medical Science has proved beyond a look ye flung on my lads as ye passed bubt that the solid particles which pass rough the kidneys in the ordinary course circulation—and which in time so grind off his ears before we start him, of circulation—and which in time so grind and wear these organs that they become diseased and will not perform the functions for which they were created—require a solvent to disolve and eradicate from the system these foreign substances, and the great South American Kidney Cure has proven to be the best and most scientific appecific remedy for such, and the testiproven to be the best and most scientific specific remedy for such, and the testismony of thousands who have been cured by it when pill doses have failed is the best demonstration of the fact that a solvent must be administered. If in despair use this remedy. Sold by GEORGE E. BUGHES.

THE BLACK FINGER

BY M. T. WAGGAMAN,

"What am I going to do?" an- neither bold bravado nor coward eyes closed and a look of ineffable touching every chord of feeling, "I'm going to take Andy up in my

young lamb, up with you, hug me whom you must some day appear with Him. I aint scared, it don't the Throne of God. by the neck tight, lay your head on and answer for this night's deed to hurt. I'm just easy and glad, father. The sinner of years my shoulder; take care, whisht unbind by hands and give me five and shure—shure—you'll come too, the sluggard roused, tears were soursnow, that's it, grip me fast, you shall minutes to kneel in prayer." go easy as if you were in a padded chair, and the moon shining beautiful and every step of the road bright as day, and mebbe I don't know the den palsy, "don't loosen his hand; failed. There was a slight shudder, Tim Conners, now a sturdy septua-

short way that'll take us to their don't ye, I say. It's—it's to put the a faint sigh, and the happy soul had genarian as he re-entered the tidy kitpriest's curse on me, he manes. It fled, fled as with stern shouts and chen where our old friend Kathie was cries and rattle and gleam of firearms, imprisoned by an attack of rheumpoor old Gran, who fell back helpless and appalled before the boy who
seemed like some fierce young brute

with him, ye fool, afore he can
a rescuing party burst into Devil's

Out.

"Where's the rope, thin? fling it

A posse of officers, on the track of candle to him. I wisht you could endowed with superhuman strength. over the tree, here." Terence the sscaped convicts, Ryan, Tracey, hear him, Kathie, aye and see him,

don't fear, Andy. So we're off"_ "Down with the dram that will Paul's sturdy parishioners, Seth Jones a look in his eyes, I can't make out. and poor Gran could only wring her make ye die like a man." and poor Gran could only wring her make ye die like a man."

and Farmer Morris, ready with good It minds me of some wan, I can't hands and burst into a piteous wail, "No," said Father Paul sternly, Yankee rifles, to defend padre and tell who." as Eric darted off with his burden motioning the drink from him, "I Papist, irrespective of sect. It was "Look again Tim," said a cheery over the white snow-clad wastes, die not as a man, but as a priest. but a moments work to overpower voice in the doorway, and Tim startspeeding over rocks and heights by With my last breath, I warn you in ways known to him alone; light and God's name that you are doing murhan, Aptomas and the whole murderon his humble threshold. "Who am sure-footed as the chamois in it der; murder that will bring-"

and not mind it. Easy now, that tottered and fell at Magee's feet There doesn't seem to be was a bit of a leap I had to make. "Don't, father, don't murder the

is no gain. He belongs to cursed hole. Am I hurting you, held dropped from his shaking hand. "Is it Andy? God in heaven, it is me boy, me dying boy." And the 2. Its Thousands of Cures. the feeble whisper. "Keep on hoarse-voiced ruffian fell on his knees and lifted this gasping child to his breast. "Back," he thundered to "I am, Andy, I am; we'll be after them in time, never fear. I daren't the men, who pressed forward. not doing well." Failure run too fast for fear I might hurt "Back, ye murthering villains, I'll do no more of yer divil's wurrk toyou. Take care now, hold me tight,

> est now." And down a deep rugged peace. Andy, Andy, me own poor little lad, how came ye here?" descent that would have taxed the "It was Eric, Eric carried me in strength of a trained athlete, Erihis arms," whispered Andy. "When struggled manfully with his helpless I heard what you were at, I had to come, father, I had to come. O Every muscle and fibre of his young frame felt the strain, but the loosen him, loosen the good, kind arm that held Andy was firm and priest. It was to me he was com steady as the rock upon which Eric ing, to-to bring -- " the boy's

tion to Father Paul, imploringly. jerked from his belt, Magee out the darkness with his dead child upon bonds, and Father Paul stood free. There was not a hindering voice. hold tight," panted Eric, while blood The anguish, the despair in Magee's ain they found him unconscious from face and tone seemed to control all cold and exhaustion, his arms flung and sweat poured together from his the baser passions around him. around dead Boars neck. He had wounded brow. "Easy now. So With the white heat of such a nature dragged himself to his brute comrades hooray, we're down on their devil's it would have been perilous to trifle; side, and then given way. as well dare the tigress bearing her bleeding cub. And perhaps, too, for even in the most brutal natures run the ties that make the whole world kin, perhaps that pale, drawn, boyish

face, resting on Magee's brawny breast, checked these human blooddown into the deep gully of "Devil's Three dark-eyed lads played in fair-haired girl laughed by Murtagh's meaning of his words. darkness. Walls of jagged rock rose heart, there was a tiny grave on a faron either side, yawning here and

there into deep cavernous hollows, Garrahan, aged seven years." where in the warm season the melt Villains as these fathers were, they stay that same forever." ing snow from the heights above slunk back in natural sympathy for a nursed the sparse vegetation into father's grief, and Father Paul bent dwarfed and malformed growth. over the dying boy undisturbed. Hardy vines swung in tangles from Andy was panting desperately, his the rocks, great roots bared by the weazened little face was livid and sweep of the tempests jutted out like drawn with the death agony, but the constrous centipedes, gnarled trees eyes shone with a glad light of tritretched up distorted branches as

if in appeal for life and light, all na-"Off, off!" he whispered to Father rocks behind and will take you safe and factories are never still. ows Father Paul's captors pansed. back. Off for I'm going fast."

A wretched shanty leaning against "My poor boy, no, no. I cannot the rocky wall, half-a-dozen ruined sheds marked the former still where
Terence Magee had lost his liberty
ten years ago. A blasted cedar
ten years ago. A blasted cedar
ten years ago. A blasted cedar easier-don't be frightened, stretched one gaunt remaining bough my boy, God is with us here in the Martyrs are but men, and we cast

"Shure, I was waiting," moaned Andy, brokenly, "and praying for holiness or heroism by saying that Him to come, and Gran had tidied at the cowardly attack upon him he the house and all was ready. And then - then - " the feeble voice Father Paul's hesitation.

throe of anguish, the strong, long Strange time and unhallowed scene trained spirit conquered, and Father could find no purer shelter from pro- original size by the zeal and piety of fanation than this innocent heart. He its growing congregation. pist," muttered Aptomas, flinging looked at the boy's father. Magee earth, curses on ye. I saw the black in his stern despair.

What was time or place or the strong. resence of cruel wicked men fo these ven were already swinging ajar?

back no such blasted butchering; Father Paul whispered softly in his tread. Man, the herald of Papist or no Papist, we'll swing him ear-words that made the livid, drawn the Eternal, the leader and guide inoff like a man. This is my job and I mean it to be done right. Loosen young face light up with a sudden to paths that scale the skies. nis gag, he shall have a swig at me radiance, the blazing eyes kindle, the bottle here to put a heart in him." quivering lips part. Then the little the wilderness; make straight the And the speaker struck the gag golden pyx the priest drew from his way of the Lord. Prepare ye his from Father Paul's month as he breast gleamed in the moonlight, and paths," was the text that rang out in Pale but calm, the victim stood on his convict father's breast.

CHAPTER XVI—(Continued.) fell upon a face on which there was his trance of despair, as the boy's

I know. I'll be watching for you. ing from his eyes that had almost "No," panted McGarrahan, totter- You'll come, dear father, to your boy. forgotten how to weep,

A posse of officers, on the track of "Out of me way, hold on to me and snatched the bottle from his pocket, and a half score or more of Father too, for the matter of that, for there's ous set were soon in the grip of the I?"

native peaks, despite the helpless weight that he upbore in his strong young arms, tenderly and carefully was the pitiless cry. "Swing him off," swing him off," one off, swing him off," our set were soon in the grip of the law.

"Shure, yer—yer riverince," stammered Tim, much abashed, "ye're ed the sergeant in command, as he off, swing him off," sprang forward with set lips, know"Look again, straight into my eyes

3. Its Economy. 1c. a dose. the Stomach, Liver and Bowels the Secretions, Purificatine Blood and all the impurities from a common to the worst Scrotulous Sore, and OURES night. Back, and let me boy die in

voice failed, and he could only mo- Terror Magee was conquered by a mightier hand than man's. Bowed With a slash of the knife that he and unresisting, he sat there in the

And Eric? High upon the mount-

Friendly hands bore the little hero back to his chapel home. When he opened his eyes it was to glance from Father Paul's kind face to his own torn and stained garments.

· Is-is the devil's mark washed "My dear boy, yes, 'yes," was the

"Then you can pour the water on off hillside marked, "Michael Mc-me," said Eric, eagerly. An' you can make me God's child, and I'll

Years have passed since that night of terror. Father Paul's hair is sil vered, and he wears a bishop's pur-

Old Bear Cap has been tunnelled by a new railroad and Strykers Notch is a noisy junction, where the shreik Paul, "away with you while I am of the steam-whistle hourly wakes the here to hold them. Eric is in the mountain echoes, and the foundaries

was announced in the church, now leave you now, Andy," said Father the heart and centre of an extensive ed him. "Father Andrew," as he was called, could, in Celtic parlance "dhraw tears from a harrt of a shtone." It was late in the evening and the church was already crowded when the

There was a perceptible stir of sursat with Andy's head pillowed on his prise, for it was no stern ascetic, no brawny breast, dumb'and motionless spiritualized saint wasted with vigils and fasting who stood before the altar His mates had fallen back, and rail. The tall form was kingly in its

were muttering to each other in the strength and vigour, the close cropped darkness. Father Paul thought in a curling hair seemed to dely the efforts moment they might turn upon him; to subdue it, the clear blue eyes flashin a moment he and Andy might ed with fearless searching light, the stand before the throne of God. firm set lips were at once tender and

It was a man that stood before two souls for whom the gates of hea- them, a man in all the fullness of manly life and power, yet uplifted to Bending closer to the dying boy, the sublimest height that man can

"I am the voice of one crying in Andy had made his first Communion deep musical tones through the silent

before his murderers; the moonlight "What is it ye've done to him," And then the "Voice" spoke-

mered Tim, much abashed, "ye're "Don't fear, Andy, I've got you spraing forward with set inps, know look again, straight into my eyes ing that he was taking his life in his old man. I've come for a mug of taght, you're no more than a young shrill voice, and out of the shadows hands when this convict giant was babe, lad, I could carry two like you a muffled, misshapen little figure driven to bay.

"Murther," Kathie started to her eet with every feature in her withered beaming. "Ye blundering. blind idgit, Tim Connor, don't ye



"It's me blood," he whispered.

plack-browed Aptomas' yard, a little reply, as Father Paul caught the

ple, and rules with wise kindly sway over a flourishing see.

Not long ago a Lenten Mission

preacer arrived. He knelt for several minutes in silquivered into a sob of boyish grief ent prayer under the sauctuary lamp and fear and pain that swept away all whose crimson glow still illumined the beautiful statue of the Sacred Heart upon the altar. He then arose for sacred rite! But the Holy of and faced the audience that crowded Holies which he guarded on his breast the chapel, now enlarged to twice its

that flickered into his den of demons fiercely gasped Magee, rousing from spoke in words that seemed to each peace stole over the pallid features. piercing every veil of self-deceit, rend-"McGarrahan," said the priest, "Andy, Andy, look up at me. Andy ing the whited sepulchres of forgotten arms and carry him to Devil's Cut.

I'm going to take him to his eyes resting on a burly form that father's feet. Up with you, lad, you're little more weight than a lask you in the name of God before

"Yes," whispered Andy faintly, seemed to swell on in a wast diapason of feather. It's so easy to go the carry him to Devil's Cut.

"Yes," whispered Andy faintly, seemed to swell on in a wast diapason of feat and love and repentance up to the Throng of God.

The sinner of years was trembling

candle to him. I wisht you could

know the lad?" "It's Father Paul's boy, its our own gossoon. It's that young divil,

Up-to-Date

-AND-

All New Seed, specially seected from the best growers In all parts of the world. Get one of our catalogues. Free

Sunnyside Booksellers.

Canter, Dropsy, Diarrhoga, Dysentery, Constipation, Piles, Fissures, Fistula, Diseases of Heart—Valvular, Fatty Enlarge, ment, Papitation, Of Liver—Jaundice, Diabetes, Cirrhosis, etc. Of Kidneys—Albuminuria, Bright's Disease; etc. Of Spleen and Bladder—Cystitis. Of the Blood—Anæmia, Chlorosis, Scrofnia, Malaria, Rheumatism, Gout, Fejatica, Scurvy Purpura. Of Female Organs—Inflammations and Displacements of Womb, Ovaries, Bladder or Bowels. Menstrual irregularities of Sexual Organs. Of Nerves and Sping,—Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Decline, Hysteria. Tremors, St Vitus

DR. CLIFT

Graduate of N. Y. University and the N. Y. Hospital. 21 years practice in N. Y. City. Diploma registered in U. S. and Canada. Accommodations reserved for patient References on applicatio .

ALL KINDS OF

Performed at short notice at The HERALD Office.

Tickets Posters

Dodgers Note Heads

Letter Heads Check Books

Receipt Books

Note of Hand Books

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Send in your orders at once.

to the HERALD.

Spring is Full.



If you want full enjoyment in your foot-wear of the latest, nobbiest and best wearing, go to Goff Brothers Boots

for your "Tested"

Are the standard

quality for P.E. Island Vegetable Seeds

> lottetown, and by more than one hundred merchants in the leading

trade centres of this Province. Ask for CARTER'S SEEDS.

CARTER &

Wholesale and Retail Seedsmen.

Charlottetown, April 15, 1897

II HUU IN

Cheapness is not peculiar to prices. Goods are often cheaper than the prices; particularly is this true when the purchaser feels that the goods are bought with a certain amount of uncertainty and unreliability. We have no cheap goods, although no one disputes the cheapness of our

Your friends would appreciate a nice Fancy Rocker of Table, selected from our stock. Goods selling now will be stored until required.

JOHN NEWSON,

The Bargain Giver. Boots & Shoes

REMEMBER THE OLD

RELIABLE

when you want appair of Shoes. Our Prices are the lowest in town. A. E. MOEACHEN.

THE SHOE MAN,

JAMES H. REDDIN.

BARRISTER-AT-LAW NOTARY PUBLIC, & CAMERON BLOCK.

CHARLOTTETOWN. Special attention given to Collections MONEY TO LOAN.

A. A. MCLEAN, LL B., Q. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Etc., Etc., Address all communications RROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN. January 20, 1897,-3m.

Among the many garments that will be worn this season will be the double breasted sack for business wear. The single breasted sack with three buttons will be worn more than ever this season, being unequalled for comfort and convenience-and when cut

and made as we make them are very handsome gar-

For sale at Carter's The Three Button Cutaway Is still popular with good dressers. It is made shorter

he Fly Front Overcoat

Is still king among over garments, always fashionable We are prepared to make all kinds of Gentlemen's Garments in the very latest style. A full line of all the popular makes of cloth always on hand. A complete line of the best Gents' Furnishings always on hand.

MacLeod Merchant Charlottetown, March 17, 1897.



Farmers,

We wantyour trade when you wantanything in our line, come in and see what we can do for you.

FENNELL & CHANDLER

John T Mellish, M. A., LL. B Barrister & Attorney-at-Law. NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.

of Legal business promptly attended to.
Investments made on best security. Mon-

HARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC

NEW SERIES Calendar for . MOON'S CH. Full Moon, 14th day,

Last Quarter, 21st day, New Moon, 29th, 10h. 45

1 Tees
2 Wed
3 Thur
4 Fri
5 Sat
6 Sum
7 Mon
8 Tues
9 Wed
10 Thur
11 Fri
12 Sat
13 Sun
15 Tues
16 Wed
17 Thus
18 Fri
19 Sat
20 Sun
22 Tues
24 Thur
25 Fri
26 Sat
38 Mon
28 Mon
29 Wed

YEARS I hav

Spectacle bu during that tir ted hundreds of persons. off getting gle that they cou large 4-inch l out going with of it, and migl blind if they getting glasses Others had be rathermisfitted glasses by tr charged a gree than they ou been. This yes ler, Mr. C. H. tends calling their homes in to test eyes an he call on yo for him your f sideration, a you may give filled as soon and guarant Glasses can changed at the ERON BLO

you wish. CAMERON BI CHARLOTTE

after a trial

prove as sai

Seeke After Insurance t Will make placing their the World's panies (Fire

JOHN McE Dec. 16, '97.-3 mos.

presented by \$250,000,000.

Mt. Stev First-Class Honor Scholarship Winne of Pennsylv

Physician

Formerly Resident
Surgeon in the Howar
Infirmary of Philadelp
resident Physician and
Philadelphia Hospital.
Arrangements made
days Telephone or Teles
Morell, Peake s Fort A
rounding districts, al
other Stations, will be i
fice free of charge aud
ed to. May 5, '97

North British as FIRE AND

EDINBURGH - AN ESTABLISH Total Aceets, 1891,

TRANSACTS every dand Life Business favorable terms.

This Company has favorably known for ment of losses in this past thirty years. FRED. W. Watson's Building Charlottetov

Jan. 21, 1898.—1y

der las