

Old People's Coughs.

Every winter many old people are troubled with a nasty cough, which afflicts them all season. Let them take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and be rid of the cough this year.

Queen Alexandra.

Our present Queen Consort, Alexandra, is the daughter of Christian IX, King of Denmark, and was born at Copenhagen, December 1, 1844. Next to her late Majesty Queen Victoria, she has been the most popular lady in England. In 1863, when she was married, Tennyson addressed the following

WELCOME TO ALEXANDRA.

Sea-king's daughter from over the sea, Alexandra! Saxon and Norman and Dane are we, But all of us Danes in our welcome of thee, Alexandra! Welcome her, thunders of fort and of fleet! Welcome her, thundering cheer of the street! Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet, Scatter the blossom under her feet! Break, happy land, into earlier flowers! Make music, O bird, in the new-budded bowers! Blazen your mottoes of blessing and prayer! Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours! Warble, O bugle, and trumpet, blare! Flaps, flutter out upon turrets and towers! Flames, on the windy headland flare! Uter your jubilee, steeple and spire! Clash, ye bells, in the merry March air! Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire! Rush to the roof, sudden rocket, and higher, Melt into stars for the land's desire! Roll and rejoice, jubilant voice, Roll as a ground-swell dash'd on the strand, Roar as the sea when he welcomes the land, And welcome her, welcome the land's desire, The sea-king's daughter as happy as fair, Blissful bride of a blissful heir, Bride of the heir of the kings of the sea— O joy to the people and joy to the throne, Come to us, love us and make us your own; For Saxon or Dane or Norman we, Teuton or Celt, or whatever we be, We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee, Alexandra!

Treasure Island

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

PART. V.

MY SEA ADVENTURE.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)

ISRAEL HANDS.

Now the cookswain's hesitation seemed to be unnatural; and as for the notion of his preferring wine to brandy, I entirely disbelieved it. The whole story was a pretext. He wanted me to leave the deck—so much was plain, but with what purpose I could in no way imagine. His eyes never met mine; they kept wandering to and fro up and down, now with a look to the sky, now with a fitting glance upon the dead O'Brien. All the time he kept smiling and putting his tongue out in the most guilly, embarrassed manner, so that a child could have told that he was bent on some deception. I was prompt with my answer, however, for I saw where my advantage lay, and that with a fellow so densely stupid I could easily conceal my suspicions to the end.

"Some wine?" I said. "Far better. Will you have white or red?" "Well, I reckon it's about the blessed same to me, shipmate," he replied; "it's strong, and plenty of it, what's the odds?" "All right," I answered. "I'll bring you port, Mr. Hands. But I'll have to dig for it."

With that I scuttled down the companion with all the noise I could, slipped off my shoes, ran quietly along the sparred gallery, mounted the forecable ladder and popped my head out of the fore companion. I knew he would not expect to see me there, yet I took every precaution possible, and certainly the worst of my suspicions proved true. He had risen from his position to his hands and knees, though his leg obviously hurt him pretty sharply when he moved—for I could hear him as he groaned—yet it was at a good, rattling rate that he trailed himself across the deck. In half a minute he had reached the port scuppern, and picked out of a coil of rope a long knife, or rather a short dirk, disclosed to the hilt with blood. He looked upon it for a moment, thrusting forth his under jaw, and then the point under his hand, and then hastily concealing it in the bosom of his jacket, trundled back into his old place against the bulwark.

he was now armed, and if he had been at so much trouble to get rid of me, it was plain that I was meant to be the victim. What he would do afterward—whether he would try to crawl right across the island from North Inlet to the camp among the swamps, or whether he would fire Long Tom, trusting that his own comrades might come first to help him, was, of course, more than I could say.

Yet I felt sure that I could trust him in one point, since in that our interests jumped together, and that was in the disposition of the schooner. We both desired to have her stranded safe enough, in a sheltered place, and so that when the time came, she could be got off again with as little labor and danger as might be, and until that was done I considered that my life would certainly be spared.

While I was thus turning the business over in my mind I had not been idle with my body. I had stolen back to the cabin, slipped once more into my shoes and laid my hand at random on a bottle of wine, and now with this for an excuse, I made my appearance on deck.

Hands lay as I had left him, all fallen together in a bundle, and with his eyelids lowered as though he were too weak to bear the light. He looked up, however, at my coming, knocked the neck off the bottle like a man who had done the same thing often, and took a good swig, with his favorite toast of "Here's luck!" Then he lay quiet for a little, and then, pulling out a stick of tobacco, begged me to cut him a quid.

"Cut me a junk o' that," says he, for I haven't no knife, and hardly strength enough, so be as I had. Ah, Jim, Jim, I reckon I've missed the last, lad; for I'm for my long home, and no mistake."

"Well," said I, "I'll cut you some tobacco, but if I was you and thought myself so badly, I would go to my prayers, like a Christian man."

"Why?" said he. "Now you tell me why."

"Why?" I cried. "You were asking me just now about the dead. You've broken your trust; you've lived in sin and lies and blood; there's a man you killed lying at your feet this moment; and you ask me why! For God's mercy, Mr. Hands, that's why."

I spoke with a little heat, thinking of the bloody dirk he had hidden in his pocket and designed, in his ill thoughts, to end me with. He, for his part, took a great draught of the wine and spoke with the most unusual solemnity.

"For thirty years," he said, "I've sailed the seas and saw good and bad, better and worse, fair weather and foul, provisions running out, knives going, and what not. Well, now I tell you, I never seen good o' goodness yet. Him as strikes first is my fancy; dead mendon't bite; and my views—amen, so be it. And now you look here," he added, "and suddenly changing his tone, "we've had about enough of this foolery. The tide's made good enough by now. You just take my order, Cap'n Hawkins, and we'll sail slip in and be done with it."

All told we had scarce two miles to run, but the navigation was delicate, the entrance to this northern anchorage was not only narrow and shoal, lay east and west, so that the schooner must be nicely handled to be got in. I think I was a good, prompt subaltern, and I am very sure that Hands was an excellent pilot; for he went about and about, and dodged in, shaving the banks,

with a certainty and a neatness that were a pleasure to behold. Scarcely had we passed the head before the land closed around us. The shores of North Inlet were so thickly wooded as those of the southern anchorage, but the space was longer and narrower, and more like, what in truth it was, the estuary of a river. Right before us, at the southern end, we saw the wreck of a ship in the last stages of delapidation. It had been a great vessel of three masts, but had laid so long exposed to the injuries of the weather that it was hung about with great webs of dripping sea-weed, and on the deck of it shore bushes had taken root, and now flourished thick with flowers. It was a sad sight, but it showed us that the anchorage was calm.

"Now," said Hands, "look there, there's a pet bit for to beach a ship in. Fine flat sand, never a catpaw, trees all around of it and flowers a-blowing like a garding on that old ship."

"And, once beached," I inquired, "how shall we get her off again?" "Why, so," he replied; "you take a line ashore there on the other side at low water; take a turn about one o' them big pines; bring it back, take a turn round the capstan and lie-to for the tide. Come high water, all hands take a pull upon the line, and off she comes as sweet as natur'. And now, boy, you stand by. We're near the bit now, and she's too much way on her. Starboard a little—so—steady—larboard a little—steady steady!"

So he issued his commands, which I breathlessly obeyed; till, all of a sudden, he cried: "Now, my hearty luff!" And I put the helm hard up and the Hispaniola swung round rapidly and ran stem on for the low-wooded shore.

The excitement of these last maneuvers had somewhat interfered with the watch I had kept hitherto, sharply enough upon the cookswain. Even then I was still so much interested, waiting for the ship to touch, that I had quite forgot the peril that hung over my head and stood craning over the starboard bulwarks and watching the ripples spreading wide before the bows. I might have fallen without a struggle for my life, had not a sudden disquietude seized upon me and made me turn my head. Perhaps I had heard a creak or seen his shadow moving with the tail of my eye; perhaps it was an instinct like a cat's; but sure enough, when I looked round, there was Hands, already half way toward me, with the dirk in his right hand.

We must both have cried out aloud when our eyes met, but while mine was the shrill cry of terror, his was the roar of fury like a charging bull's. At the same instant he threw himself forward and I leaped aside towards the bows. "As I did so I left hold of the tiller, which sprang sharp to leeward; and I think this saved my life, for it struck Hands across the chest, and stopped him, for a moment, dead.

Before he could recover I was safe out of the corner where he had me trapped, with all the deck to dodge about. Just forward of the mainmast I stopped, drew a pistol from my pocket, took a cool aim, though he had already tripped and was once more coming directly after me, and drew the trigger. The hammer fell, but there followed neither flash nor sound; the priming was useless with salt water. I cursed myself for my neglect. Why had not I, long before, reprimed and reloaded my only weapons? Then I should not have been as now, a more fleeing sheep before this butcher.

Wounded as he was, it was wonderful how fast he could move, his grizzled hair tumbling over his face and his face itself as red as a red ensign with his haste and fury. I had no time to try my other pistol, nor indeed, much inclination, for I was sure it would be useless. One thing I saw plainly; I must not simply retreat before him, or he would speedily hold me boxed into the bows, as a moment since he had so nearly boxed me in the stern. Once so caught, and nine or ten inches of the blood-stained dirk would be my last experience on this side of eternity. I placed my palms against the mainmast, which was of a goodish bigness, and, waited, every nerve upon the stretch.

Seeing that I meant to dodge he also paused, and a moment or two passed in feints on his part and corresponding movements upon mine. It was such a game as I had often played at home about the rocks of Black Hill Cove; but never before, you may be sure, with such a wildly beating heart as now. Still as I say, it was a boy's game, and I thought I could hold my own at it against an elderly seaman with a wounded thigh. Indeed, my courage had begun to rise so high that I allowed myself a few daring thoughts on what would be the end of the affair; and while I saw certainly that I could spin it out for long, I saw no hope of any ultimate escape.

Well, while things stood thus, suddenly the Hispaniola struck staggered, grounded for an instant in the sand and then, swift as a blow, canted over on the port side, till the deck stood at an angle of forty-five degrees and about a punchon of water splashed into the scupperholes, and lay in a pool between the deck and bulwark.

It is a lesson multitudes are learning and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and sluggish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system.

Dear Sirs—I was for several years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINKARD'S HONORARY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK, Fredericton.

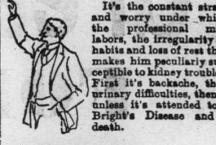
Wounded as he was, it was wonderful how fast he could move, his grizzled hair tumbling over his face and his face itself as red as a red ensign with his haste and fury. I had no time to try my other pistol, nor indeed, much inclination, for I was sure it would be useless. One thing I saw plainly; I must not simply retreat before him, or he would speedily hold me boxed into the bows, as a moment since he had so nearly boxed me in the stern. Once so caught, and nine or ten inches of the blood-stained dirk would be my last experience on this side of eternity. I placed my palms against the mainmast, which was of a goodish bigness, and, waited, every nerve upon the stretch.

Seeing that I meant to dodge he also paused, and a moment or two passed in feints on his part and corresponding movements upon mine. It was such a game as I had often played at home about the rocks of Black Hill Cove; but never before, you may be sure, with such a wildly beating heart as now. Still as I say, it was a boy's game, and I thought I could hold my own at it against an elderly seaman with a wounded thigh. Indeed, my courage had begun to rise so high that I allowed myself a few daring thoughts on what would be the end of the affair; and while I saw certainly that I could spin it out for long, I saw no hope of any ultimate escape.

Well, while things stood thus, suddenly the Hispaniola struck staggered, grounded for an instant in the sand and then, swift as a blow, canted over on the port side, till the deck stood at an angle of forty-five degrees and about a punchon of water splashed into the scupperholes, and lay in a pool between the deck and bulwark.

It is a lesson multitudes are learning and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and sluggish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system.

Professional Men.



It's the constant strain and worry under which the professional man labors, the irregularity of habits and loss of rest that makes him peculiarly susceptible to kidney troubles. First, these troubles, then urinary difficulties, then—unless it's attended to—Bright's Disease and death.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen and invigorate the kidneys—never fail to give quick relief and cure the most obstinate cases. Rev. M. P. Campbell, pastor of the Baptist Church, Essex, Ont., says: "From my personal use of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Sharpe's drug store, I can say they are a most excellent remedy for kidney troubles, and I recommend them to sufferers from such complaints."

We were both of us capsize'd in a second and both of us rolled, almost together, into the scupper, the dead Red cap, with his arms spread out, tumbling stiffly after us. So near were we, indeed, that my head came against the cockswain's foot with a crack that made my teeth rattle. Below and all, I was the first afloat again, for Hands had got involved with the dead body. Then sudden canteing of the ship made it no place for running on; I had to find some new way of escape, and that upon the instant, for my foe was almost touching me. Quick as thought, I sprang into the meizen shrouds, rattled up hand over hand, and did not draw a breath till I was seated on the cross-trees.

(To be continued.)

To be Prepared For war is the surest way for this nation to maintain peace. That is the opinion of the wisest statesmen. It is equally true that to be prepared for spring is the best way to avoid the peculiar dangers of the season. This is a lesson multitudes are learning and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and sluggish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system.

GOOD ADVICE. Choose pianos for your models. Copy them with tireless care; For their attitude is always Either upright, grand or square.

Dear Sirs—I was for several years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINKARD'S HONORARY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK, Fredericton.

Wounded as he was, it was wonderful how fast he could move, his grizzled hair tumbling over his face and his face itself as red as a red ensign with his haste and fury. I had no time to try my other pistol, nor indeed, much inclination, for I was sure it would be useless. One thing I saw plainly; I must not simply retreat before him, or he would speedily hold me boxed into the bows, as a moment since he had so nearly boxed me in the stern. Once so caught, and nine or ten inches of the blood-stained dirk would be my last experience on this side of eternity. I placed my palms against the mainmast, which was of a goodish bigness, and, waited, every nerve upon the stretch.

Seeing that I meant to dodge he also paused, and a moment or two passed in feints on his part and corresponding movements upon mine. It was such a game as I had often played at home about the rocks of Black Hill Cove; but never before, you may be sure, with such a wildly beating heart as now. Still as I say, it was a boy's game, and I thought I could hold my own at it against an elderly seaman with a wounded thigh. Indeed, my courage had begun to rise so high that I allowed myself a few daring thoughts on what would be the end of the affair; and while I saw certainly that I could spin it out for long, I saw no hope of any ultimate escape.

Well, while things stood thus, suddenly the Hispaniola struck staggered, grounded for an instant in the sand and then, swift as a blow, canted over on the port side, till the deck stood at an angle of forty-five degrees and about a punchon of water splashed into the scupperholes, and lay in a pool between the deck and bulwark.

It is a lesson multitudes are learning and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and sluggish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system.

B.B.B. Makes Blood Pure.

If the blood is pure the whole body will be healthy. If the blood is impure the whole system becomes corrupted with its impurities. Burdock Blood Bitters transforms impure and watery blood into rich pure blood and builds up the health.

Disease germs cannot lurk in the system when B.B.B. is used. Mrs. Edie McDonald, Lescumb Mills, Guy Co., N.S., writes: "I have found B.B.B. an excellent remedy for purifying the blood and curing sick headaches. I had tried many remedies, but none of them did me much good. B.B.B. has made me so well that I feel like a new woman and I am constantly recommending it to my friends."

MISCELLANEOUS. SAD END OF A COLORADO COW. A Larimer County farmer lost a cow in a queer manner last week. The animal in running through a summer kitchen found and swallowed an old umbrella and a cake of yeast. The yeast, fermenting in the poor beast's stomach raised the umbrella and she died in great agony.

Mrs. Thos. Tracy, Byndale, Ont., writes: "We have used Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and find it to be better than any other remedy. It is easy for the children to take and always effectual."

PRESENCE OF MIND. Mrs. Murphy—O! say, Pat, what would ye do if the old house would tumble on ye and crush ye to death? Her Husband—Faith an' old'f'y for me loife.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. JUST NOW, ESPECIALLY. Man wants but little here below, So wrote a poet long ago; But now and then, when times are sad, Man wants that little mighty bad.

Crying With Headache. Mr. A. J. Osmont, the well known storekeeper, Indian Head, N. W. T., writes: "I have given Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders to some of my customers who came into my store almost crying with severe headache, and in less than five minutes they went away cured and smiling." Price 10c. and 25c.

A SHINING MARK. "It's funny," mused the junior philosopher, "but never 'th' lies true that a mon in his first pair of duck pants falls like a goose."

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a healing, soothing, balmy preparation that cures pain, allays inflammation and reduces swelling. A perfect medicine chest. Price 25c.

WANT AD. Found, a dog; I'll bring pup; Nor can I sell or shake it; If anybody wants a dog, I wish they'd come and take it.

Distress After Eating. Mrs. P. Waters, Dirleton, Ont., writes: "I suffered for five years with pain in the stomach and distress after eating. Doctors failed to cure me, so I tried Laxa-Liver Pills and three bottles of them made a complete cure."

Don't suffer from Rheumatism this winter. Milburn's Rheumatic Pills eliminate every atom of the uric acid poison from the system and give complete relief from pain and suffering.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. PEOPLE RECOVERING From Pneumonia, Typhoid or Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, La Grippe or any Serious Sickness.

It is well known that after any serious illness the heart and nerves are extremely weak and the blood greatly impurified. For these conditions there is no remedy equal to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. It restores all the vital forces of the body which disease has impaired and weakened. Mr. T. Barwick, Aylmer, Ont., says: "About a year ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe which left my system in an enfeebled condition. I could not regain strength and rest very nervous and sleepless at night, and got up in the morning as tired as when I went to bed. I had no energy and was in a miserable state of health. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Richard's Drug Store here, changed me from a condition of misery to good health. They built up my system, strengthened my nerves, restored brisk circulation of my blood, and made a new man of me. I heartily recommend them to any one suffering from the after effects of Grippe, or any other severe illness."

ENGLISH Mince Meat

We have just received our stock of Mince Meat. It is put up in one and two pound tins, and also ten pound tins. It is very nice stock, and is put up by a good, reliable firm.

APPLES 175 barrels of first-class "Northern Spies" and "Baldwin" Just received. If you want a barrel of nice apples for house use or for retailing, call and see our stock.

FIGS Our Layer Figs are very fine stock this year, being large and juicy. The Cooking Figs are also very good and cheap.

BEER & GOFF, GROCERS. JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN. Special attention given to Collections. MONEY TO LOAN.

Farm for Sale! On Bear River Line Road. That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Pigeon. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Pigeon, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors. Jan. 31—4

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.

HYNDMAN & CO. Agents. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

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

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

Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Tickets Posters Dodgers Note Heads Letter Heads Check Books Receipt Books Note of Hand Books Satisfaction Guaranteed

Send in your orders, at once. Address all communications to the HERALD.

What Next?

Colwill's at it again! W-H-A-T?? Giving bargains in Crockery to the people of course. This time it's a BANKRUPT STOCK of CROCKERY.

Are you in need of plates. Now is the time to replenish your stock. Just drop in and see 'em and ask the price. All our stock of Fancy Cups and Saucers Half Price. You can't afford to miss this. Everything selling low.

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

DEAR SIR:— Having furnished a statement of your account to 31st December, we ask you to favor us with the amount so that we can meet our obligations. Yours truly, D. A. BRUCE.

Look Around

And see the Housekeepers who are Buying Furniture

They buy here because they save from 10 to 25 p. c. Our stocks are very complete, and we are showing a large number of new designs never shown before.

MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

COLD WEATHER and STOVES

We are sure to have the former, and if you need the latter call and see the large assortment of STOVES we carry.

Fennell & Chandler.

The Bazaar Bookstore

Is to the front with a well assorted stock of Fancy Goods, Toys, Chinaware, Books, Christmas Cards, Calendars, etc. Do your Christmas buying at the Bazaar Bookstore. Prices guaranteed the lowest, quality the best.