

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

WOVEN OF DREAMS. BY MARION MUIR. Time was, at dawn, when my desire was keen For life's contentment, and the fragrant sheen Of her young roses, warm with hints divine; Now turning down the dreary sunset slopes, Where each may read the name of buried hopes, Great longing for a lesser flower in mine. Their poppies meet the promise of the West Radiant with life, yet ripe for death's behest Paces past regret and slumber's calm benign. -Ave Maria.

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

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

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

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CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

"You have been asleep, instead of saying your prayers," she said to them with a smile when they regained the open air. "Oh, I prayed for a long time and very hard first," Charles answered; "then I thought the Saint nodded at me, but I believe it was I who nodded, and I fell asleep just a little." "It was so dark in the grove and the gnats buzzed so loudly." "Just a little," Julia said laughingly. "You slept like a top, I pulled your sleeve but you did not notice it." "Do not you find fault with your brother," interposed Mrs. Lenoir. "You fairly snored in your corner. Well, children, it was no sin, and I do not think your prayers will be heard any the less for it. Now let us drink some of the water from the spring which rose miraculously out of the solid rock on purpose for the Saint, and then we will climb up to the top of the mountain, where she sang the praises of God with the choir of the angels."

They took a draught of the clear cold water, and bathed their sleepy eyes with it, before regaining the narrow zigzag path leading through the wood to the plateau at the summit of the mountain. On this spot was a small Chapel of the most ornate description, erected in commemoration of the miraculous converse which the Saint, as the legend tells, was accustomed to hold with angelic visitants in that lonely place. After spending two or three minutes in prayer, Mrs. Lenoir led the children to the southern brow of the mountain, and directed their attention to the magnificent view to be obtained from that lofty eminence on which they were standing. "Look," she said to them, "there on the right, where the haze lies thickest, is Marselles; Toulon is on the left, and over there, far away on the distant horizon, you can just see the lovely island of Hyeres."

Tuesday, she thought, when she opened the house door in the early morning, she saw the sacristan of St. Victoire coming along the road at a quick pace. He looked so strange that she did not recognize him at the first moment, but as he hurried past, she knew him by the scar on his cheek, though his hat was pulled down over his eyes, and he turned his face away. When the news came of the murder at St. Victoire, she told the landlord that she had seen the man, for there was something about his appearance that roused her suspicions. However her master took no heed of it, saying that there was no proof that the clergyman had committed the murder, so she held her tongue, for she did not want to have anything to do with the courts of law. But now that she had seen the poor children, she almost thought she was bound in conscience to tell what she had seen. And she concluded by asking the man what he thought about it?

The baker's employe was not the most sagacious of mankind. Yet it struck him that the information his fair competitor would give might be of some importance, so after pushing aside his hat and scratching his head, he said it might be as well to ask his mistress her opinion, when she came back from the Grotto. "Pray," he asked confidentially, "she is a shrewd woman, and master and mistress too, though she is a little body." To this the girl agreed, and the whole story was repeated to Mrs. Lenoir on her return to the inn. She listened attentively, and raising her eyes to Heaven, exclaimed: "I really believe the child's prayers have been heard! Put the pony to at once, John. As soon as we have had dinner, we will drive home. I think what the barmaid has to tell may be of no slight consequence. It has been my opinion from the first that this worthless rascal of a sacristan is the real culprit, though my husband thinks so much of him. Of course the girl will have to give evidence. What is her name?"

"I heard them call her Annie," the man replied. "I will give her something, and ask her what her other name is. If I ask her to come and see us in Aix, then I can impress upon her the importance of giving her testimony on behalf of the good priest." Mrs. Lenoir was as good as her word. A few minutes later she learned the name of the girl, Annie Joly, and inscribed it duly in her note-book. She had no difficulty in persuading her to come to Aix at the time of the trial and appear in court. The only objection the girl urged was that she had not a good enough dress, and this obstacle Mrs. Lenoir at once removed by saying she had a very pretty shawl that she would give her. With light hearts the little party entered upon their journey home, and before sunset the town was reached. Mrs. Lenoir gave orders to drive straight to the sacristan's house. She found him in his office, and on sending in word that she had an important communication to make concerning the Montmoulin case, she was forthwith admitted to his presence. She told her tale somewhat less concisely than the sacristan could have wished, but at the end he seemed very well satisfied, although he did not hold out too bright hopes to his visitor. "The incident interests me," he said, and I thank you for informing me of it. I hope we may be able to turn it to account. I must request you, however, not to say much about it, or our opponents."

That Cough Hangs On. You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body. SCOTT'S EMULSION will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or enfeebled you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

The Crow of Croup.

It strikes terror to a mother's heart to have her child wake up at night with a croupy cough. Child can scarcely speak, can hardly breathe—seems to be choking. There is no time for delay—apply hot poultices to the throat and upper part of the chest, and give Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup—nothing like it for giving prompt relief—will save a child when nothing else will.

Mrs. Wm. Young, Frome, Ont., says: "One year ago our little boy had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs and croup, which left a bad wheeze in his chest. We were advised to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which we did, and it cured him completely. Now we always keep this remedy in the house, as it cures all others for the several kinds of coughs and colds."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. Do not grip or sicken. o'clock, and then only persons who have tickets will be admitted. Two hundred tickets have been issued, and that is about as many as the gallery holds."

Fighting the Fires. Hard life the plucky freeman had to lead in all sorts of weather. He had to have strong, well-knit muscles under such conditions. That's why freemen, policemen and others, who are exposed to the weather, use so often bottled-up Laxa-Liver Pills, and after taking these boxes are completely cured. I have now no headache or urinary trouble, and the tired feeling is completely gone. In fact, I am well and strong.

B. B. B. Banishes Blemishes.

There is no other remedy equal to B. B. B. for making the blood pure, rich and red, and the skin clear and smooth. Here's proof from Bertha J. Tozer, North Esk, N.B. "I have had pimples on my face for three years, and about two years ago I took an attack of nervousness. I got so bad I could not sleep and lost my appetite and was very weak and miserable. I was taking different kinds of medicines but seemed to be getting worse. A friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, I did so, taking in all four bottles. As a result I sleep well, have a good appetite, my face is free from pimples, my skin clear and my health is in every way perfect."

MISCELLANEOUS. An exchange gives this story of a pompous member of parliament who attended an agricultural show in Dublin. He arrived late and found himself on the outskirts of a huge crowd. Being anxious to secure a good view for himself and a lady friend who accompanied him, and presuming that he was well known to the spectators, he tapped a burly coal porter on the shoulder and imperiously demanded, "Make room there."

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

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Visitor—Well, Johnnie, what do you think of your little baby sister? Johnnie—I can't tell you, Mr. White. Mamma always whips me if I use bad language.

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

Beard Ear. I just win or my ear healed and I tried everything to cure it, but nothing did me any good. Someone recommended Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It healed up my ear entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Parlinger, Oranwell, Ont.

WEAK, PAINT FEELINGS. Serious Conditions that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can Really Cure. One of the indications of serious heart trouble is the sensation of weakness or faintness that comes on at times. Sometimes it is simply a dizziness that passes off, or it may be a state of unconsciousness with hands and feet cold and countenance ghastly pale.

ANXIOUS MOTHERS find DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP the best medicine to expel worms. Children like it—worms don't.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills are helping hundreds of men to health. Mr. John Robinson, chief of the City department, Dresden, Ont., says: "Prior to taking these pills I had kidney trouble which caused severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I was tired feeling and never seemed to be able to get rested. However, I commenced the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes am completely cured. I have now no headache or urinary trouble, and the tired feeling is completely gone. In fact, I am well and strong."

Queen Street Emporium

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 LEPAGES 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.

W. Grant & Co. Queen Street, Charlottetown, P.E.I. April 26, 1899.

Pickling Vinegar. The pickling season having come around again, we are prepared as usual to supply our customers with everything that they may require in this line.

BEER & GOFF. GROCERS. Our Rush of Holiday Trade the Best to date, WHY? The Public Appreciate our Magnificent Stock of Fancy Goods and our Popular Prices.

HAZARD MOORE. Sunnyside. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. (One of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. Aug. 30, 1899—y

UNDOUBTED MERIT OVER ALL OTHERS.

Our Home-Made Ready-to-wear Suits AND Overcoats. Have undoubted merit over all others shown the public. Note the smoothness of shoulders, the graceful hang of sleeves, the collar sets in close to the neck. Every point has that not easily described graceful appearance that no factory gives, but is the result of experienced custom tailoring.

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

D. A. Bruce MORRIS BLOCK. Please Call and See Them. We sell a double-breasted, all-wool beaver cloth, tweed lined, mohair sleeve lining, lapped seams, double silk stitched Overcoat for \$10.00.

STOVES STOVES STOVES OF ALL KINDS 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.

Cairns & McFadyen. June 8, 1898—y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

EPPS'S COCOA. Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and highly Nutritive Properties, especially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold in quartets in the form of tablets, JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London.

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY. ASSSETS - 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.