A Permanent Cure

Of such serious diseases as Scrofula, Old Sores, Eczema, Ring Worm, Ulcers, and all malignant diseases having their origin in bad blood can only be obtained through the use of Burdock Blood Bitters.

IN NOVEMBER.

In heavy folds the mourning symbols droop
From stately dome and from each shadowed shrine,
And e'en the tapers in their guard of love
With faint and fitful lustre seem to shine.

The rays that kiss the altar as in fear,
Our footfall as we seek the place of prayer,
The sweet-toned organ breathing music's soul,—
All fill with memories sad the sacred air.

Around us are the tokens of our grief,
But trembling shadows are the types we see
Of that great pall of sorrow hanging low
O'er happiness that never more shall be

But look, and 'mid the shadows dark that fall,
The sanctuary lamp, like morning-star,
Is gleaming near the altar, and its rays
Lead on and upward to the light afar

And thus the light of faith and holy hope
Leads upward to the realms of peace above,
Where we shall meet our dear ones, ne'er to part,
And memories be lost in deathless love.

—Ave Maria.

"I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat and pains in the Stomach. I always say it is a regular medicine chest, it can be used in so many different ways.

MRS. D. WILLIAMS,
Gooderham., P. O., Ont.

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

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

Published with the permission of Mr. B. Herder, publisher and bookseller, St. Louis, Mo.

(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

"Certainly, I will see what can be done for them. Do not lose heart, think of our Lord, innocence itself, who for our sins was counted amongst the ungodly. You have now to carry the cross as he did!"

The cross is a heavy one. Pray for me, and ask the prayers of others, that I may not fall beneath this weight," replied the prisoner, as his visitor rose to take leave. He then begged him to hear his confession, which Father Regent did very willingly. What an alleviation it would have been to the unhappy priest if he could have at least in confession told everything to his experienced Spiritual Father, and ask him for counsel. But not even was he free to mention a circumstance or ask a question which could indirectly reveal what Loser had said in confession. His lips were sealed; he was obliged to bear the whole burden alone.

The warder now came to intimate that it was time for the visitor to withdraw. At the same time he laid his breviary on the table and took the prisoner's letters. The Director of the Seminary accordingly bade farewell, after again exhorting him to keep up his courage. His visit had been much consolation to the unfortunate priest, who on being left alone, took up the Breviary and turned to the office for St. John Nepomucen's day.

"Saintly martyr! Thou wast drowned in the waters of the Moldan because thou wast faithful to thy duty as a priest, Obtain for me the grace to give up my life, or submit to any ignominy rather than violate the sacred obligations binding on me."

Thus the prisoner invoked the aid of the great saint of Prague, and strengthened himself in his determination by reading the account of the martyrdom undergone by that holy bishop.

CHAPTER XIV.

IN THE RUE DE LA COLOMBE.

When Mrs. Montmoulin, who had been carried out of the market place into a neighboring house, recovered consciousness, she was almost beside herself with grief. Some compassionate persons tried to comfort her, others contented themselves with staring at her; to all attempts at consolation she could only reply: "My son handcuffed! in custody of the police! and he a priest!" And she covered her face with her wrinkled hands in shame and sorrow, while her grand-daughter stood by sobbing piteously.

"Poor woman!" said one neighbor, "they are honest folk too never a word has been said against them hitherto."

"She must have brought up her son rather strangely, if he could commit such a foul crime," said another.

"You are right there," a third replied; "like father, like child."

"Now do be a little more charitable in your judgment," replied the first speaker; "remember nothing is proved against the man yet."

"It is, take my word for it, otherwise they would not have put the handcuffs on his wrists."

"She doesn't seem to feel it so very much, after all," said another.

"She does not even cry, the child has far more feeling."

"Well, if my boy did a thing like that, I think I should throw myself into the river!"

"Come grandmother, let us go home," said the girl, trying to rouse the old lady, who seemed quite prostrated by the blow she had received. In fact, when she made an attempt to stand up, she fell back on her chair helplessly and hopelessly.

A cab now stopped at the door, and a policeman who had been standing outside all the time, entered the house, saying: "She does not seem well able to walk, so I have got a conveyance for her."

"It really is not necessary. She lives only a few steps off, in the next street," was the answer.

"We know that. But she is not going home just yet, the Superintendent of police has a few questions to put to her first," the man replied.

"Oh, she is to be arrested! she is an accomplice in her son's crime!" the bystanders ejaculated, as they fell back in concentration.

When Mrs. Montmoulin understood what was going on, fresh energy seemed to come to her. "If my son is said to be guilty, no wonder that people should have a poor opinion of me," she said. "Are you going to handcuff me too?"

"That will not be necessary at present," the constable replied, as he assisted the old lady to get into the cab. Turning to Julia, who hung on to her dress, she said: "Go home, child, and tell your mother either I shall soon be back, or she will have to come to me in prison. Who knows but they will end by taking you and poor little Charles up too." So saying Mrs. Montmoulin entered the cab, the policeman took his seat opposite to her, closed the door and they drove off. The child stood crying and looking after the vehicle, until one of the neighbors took her by the hand and led her home.

Round the door of the house a goodly number of people had assembled, curious to see what would happen next. For to the surprise of the whole street the Commissioner of Police had gone into the house, leaving two of his men outside. [illegible] whole affair soon got abroad, and almost all were inclined to believe the worst, only a few said it could not be true.

"There is a nice story for you! The priests can take that as a text for their sermons!" exclaimed one of the lowest of the people. "And the old woman there who goes every morning to Mass and prays to the saints, is said to have hidden away money, four thousand pounds."

"Four thousand pounds! Nay, that would tempt many a poor man. But how badly they managed it, to be caught red-handed," said an old soldier.

"No doubt they thought no one would dream of accusing a priest of such an act, and traded upon that," observed another. "And, you see, they will do nothing to him, whereas one of us poor devils would have had to put our necks under the knife for it!"

"So he will have to, as sure as I stand here!" the other rejoined. This is a free country and justice will be done, were he ten times a priest."

"Look, here comes the old lady's granddaughter," exclaimed a kind-hearted neighbor. "What is to become of those children if first their grandmother and then their mother is put in prison?"

"They must go to the almshouse, or they will be placed in an orphanage like my children," said another of the bystanders. "They are better off than here."

"Let the child pass," the former speaker rejoined. "Don't fret, Julia, if they take your mother away, you and Charles shall come to my place. One or two more do not make much difference." The child, passing through the little shop, where children's underclothing, besides knitted jerseys, vests and stockings were exposed for sale, was about to enter the small parlor behind where her mother was usually at work at a sewing or a knitting-machine, a pane of glass in the door enabling her to see when she was wanted in the shop. But instead of her mother, Julia found to her terror, an agent of police seated in the shop, who stopped her and asked her if she were Mrs. Montmoulin's granddaughter?

"Yes, sir but my mother's name is Jardinier. Please let me pass, I have something to tell my mother."

"Wait a moment. So you are Miss Jardinier, and the clergyman at Ste. Victoire is your uncle?"

"Yes, sir, and the bad people say he has done something very dreadful, and they have taken him to prison, and poor grandmother too. And it is all a lie; my uncle is a priest and a very holy man!"

"No doubt it is all a lie, I think so too. I dare say he often gave you nice presents!"

"Yes, he gave me a prayerbook and a number of beautiful pictures with gold and lace edges."

"There now, what a kind uncle you have. Did he not give your grand mother any money yesterday?"

"Yes, grandmother brought a lot of money home yesterday that she had got from uncle. A good pious lady gave it to him; we all said our beads for her last night."

"Look there now, what pious people you all are! Cannot you tell me how much money your grandmother brought home yesterday?"

"I do not know how much, but it was a great deal. Grandmother said she had not had so much money in the house for twenty years."

"Bless me! And what did she do with it all?"

"She went in the afternoon to old Mr. Levy and paid him what she owed him. I do not know what else she did with it."

The constable had learned enough from the unthinking child to confirm the suspicions of the magistrate. Taking out a pencil he wrote on a slip of paper the words: I have got everything out of the child;" then he said; "Well you are a very intelligent little girl. There is somebody in there with your mother, but we will see if you can go to her. He then knocked at the door of the parlor; his superior officer opened it, and he handed him the slip of paper. The detective glanced at it, and said:

"One moment. I shall have done directly."

So saying he made a sign to the constable to come in, closed the door and addressing the mother of the children, who sat opposite to him, pale but composed, he said: "It is no use denying facts any longer, my good woman. Your little girl has told everything."

"What has she told you?" inquired Mrs. Jardinier.

The police agent then repeated all that the child had divulged. His superior instantly ordered him to go to Levy, to see if the statement could be substantiated. At the same time he told the women she must come with him.

"Indeed, it is a misunderstanding," she cried. For God's sake do not put me to the disgrace of being arrested! The sum in question was nothing like as large as you imagine. Mother brought at most about twenty pounds with her, and it is quite true that for years we had not had so much in the house."

"Why did you not mention this to me, while I was questioning you about it?"

"You asked if my mother did not bring a large sum of money back with her when she came home yesterday, and I answered what was quite true, that in the handbag you spoke of there was nothing but my brother's linen, which wanted repairing. In fact I do not know why I should be called to account in this manner at all," she added indignantly, "we are honest people and have never defrauded any one of a penny."

"Pray do not excite yourself," rejoined her interrogator. I never accused you of theft. But Mrs. Blanchard's money must have been disposed of somehow, and your mother is under suspicion of having brought it here from Ste. Victoire."

"Mrs. Blanchard's money!" cried the woman, aghast. "True, it was from a Mrs. Blanchard that my brother received the twenty-pound note; it was a present from her, mother said."

"Hear that! a present of twenty pounds. Only yesterday, the very day Mrs. Blanchard was murdered in the Presbytery at Ste. Victoire."

"Murdered in the Presbytery!" cried Mas. Jardinier, springing to her feet. "By whom? My God, what a calamity!"

"By whom? Do you mean to say you do not know by whom?"

"Merciful Heavens! It cannot be that my brother is suspected—"

"You have soon hit upon the right person," answered the detective coldly regarding the unhappy woman, who wrung her hands in grief and horror. As soon as the first outburst of sorrow was over, and she resumed her seat, her tears still flowing, he continued: "Now my good lady, I quite believe there was no complicity on your part in this deed, and that you did not even know how your mother had come by the money she brought from Ste. Victoire yesterday. But I require you to inform me at once what has become of the remainder of the sum. If you do this, I will not be hard on you; if you do not, I shall be obliged to have you taken to the police station, I give you two minutes for reflection."

"I want no time for reflection," sobbed the poor woman. "It is all a terrible mistake! The mere idea that my brother could be guilty of such a crime, and that my mother would lend herself to such deceit is outrageous! No one who knew them would ever believe it of them."

"I shall only be too glad, if you and your relatives succeed in clearing yourselves. Meanwhile I regret to say that I am compelled to take you into custody."

"Whatever will become of my poor children?"

(To be continued.)

Help... Nature

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

will generally correct this difficulty.

If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Fighting the Fires.

Hard life the plucky firemen lead; out in all sorts of weather,—losing sleep, catching cold and straining their backs.

Hard to have strong, well kidneys under such conditions. That's why firemen, policemen and others, who are exposed to the weather, are so often troubled with Weak, Lame Backs and with Urinary Troubles.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are helping hundreds of such to health.

Mr. John Robinson, chief of the fire 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 had a 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 backache or urinary trouble, and the tired feeling is completely gone. In fact, I am well and strong."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pain Ceased First Day.

Mrs. Mary O'Dell, 262 Dunn Ave., Toronto, says: She used Millburn's Rheumatic Pills for a severe attack of Rheumatism and she got relief from pain after taking the remedy one day.

Minard,s Liniment Cures Distemper.

FALL IN LINE.

Hep, hep to the right!
Ready, boys, for the fight!
March away
At break o' day
An' slay 'em left and right!

Hep, hep to the right
Companies form for fight!
Cock your guns,
Ye patriot sons,
An' slay 'em left and right!

Roam, ye patriot's roam
Over the salt sea foam,
An' the men who make
The war will shake
Hands with you an' stay at home!

Getting overheated and catching cold often brings on Cramps and Colic of the worst kind. A few doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry give relief from pain and quickly cure the worst cases.

"The only kind of a nail that a girl
Can drive and hit it plumb"—
The cynic began, and the chorus howled,
"Is the one that grows on her thumb!"

TO TAKE OUT MACHINE GREASE.—Cold water, a teaspoonful of ammonia and soap, will take out machine grease where other means would not answer on account of colors running.

Minard's Liniment Cures Carget in Cows.

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 excels all others for the severest kinds of coughs or colds."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. Do not gripe or sicken.

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.

A MATTER OF CHOICE.

They do a heap o' talkin'
'Bout the man behind the gun;
They're always singin' o' the deeds
This man has bravely done.
We're all proud of this hero,
Who bears the battle's brunt—
But I'd rather be behind the gun
Than standin' out in front.

I'd rather squint along the sights
Than to be squinted at;
I'd rather see the breech-block
Than the muzzle—tell you that!
More fun in bein' hunter
Than the object of the hunt—
So I'd rather be behind the gun
—Than dodgin' round in front.

In fact to put it plainer,
I wouldn't like to be
Out where the other fighin' men
Could get a shot at me;
And just about the moment
The shootin' was begun,
I'd like to be ten miles behind
The man behind the gun!

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

DEAR SIRS,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for the pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY,
Ingersoll, Ont.

A Word of Warning.

There are so many substitutes, most of them dangerous, being foisted on the public, that we would advise every one to see that the full name of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is on every bottle you buy.

IN MOURNING.

"I suppose you want a piece of pie?" said the young housekeeper.

"No, lady, I don't, replied the tramp; "but I'd be t'ankful fur a ole suit o' black clo'es, if yer got 'em. De poor feller wot yer gev a piece 'o pie ter yesterday was a brudder o' mine."

Two Warnings.

Losing flesh is one and a hacking cough is another. If they come together the warning is a loud and hard one. Scott's Emulsion does some of its best work in just these cases. It prevents consumption.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

TO THE PRODIGAL.

It may be hard to save your tin,
But there is this about it;
It's easier to live within
Your income, than without it.

WEAK, FAINT FEELINGS.

Serious Conditions that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can Readily Cure.

One of the indigestions of serious heart trouble is the sensation of weakness or faintness that comes on at times.

Sometimes it is simply a dizzy feeling that passes off, or it may be a state of unconsciousness with hands and feet cold and countenance ghastly pale.

These symptoms indicate a weakened heart. They are unmistakable evidences of the engine of life breaking down.

Now there's only one reliable remedy for restoring strength and vitality to weakened hearts and relieving all the distressing symptoms, It is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The case of Mrs. A. Stratton, Fredericton, N.B., amply proves this. Here is her statement:

"I suffered very much from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly or coming down stairs, often troubled me, and my breath was so short that I could not walk up stairs. The least exertion caused my heart to flutter and palpitate violently, and I sometimes felt a smothering sensation on going to sleep.

I doctored back and forth for my weakness, but I got no relief from any medicine until I tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can say that they helped me wonderfully. Sometimes my face and arms would swell and puff, but all these troubles speedily yielded to the restoring influences of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am now strong and well. I did not use them long until I regained the blessing of healthful, refreshing sleep and it will always be a pleasure to me to recommend them to others."

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 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.

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.

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.

We have a stock of—

English Malt Vinegar,
Canadian Malt "
English Spiced "
Apple Cider "
Proof White Wine Vinegar.
French " " "

Also Turmeric, Cayenne Pepper, Pickling Spices, etc.

BEER & GOFF.
GROCERS.

School Books!

College Text Books

and a large new line of all kinds of

School Supplies

NOW READY.

HASZARD AND MOORE.
Sunnyside.

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. McKENZIE.

ARSENAULT & McKENZIE
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
(Late of the firms of Charles Russel & Co., and F. Y. Knox, London, Eng.)
OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown.
Aug. 30, 1899—y

Received
OUR NEW
Fall Overcoatings, Suitings —AND— Trouserings,
LATEST DESIGNS

As the price of Woolens has advanced and is still advancing, you will study your own interest by placing your order early. Any goods, we repeat, will be at the advanced price.

WE ARE OFFERING A JOB LOT OF
TWEED SUITINGS
AT 20 PER CENT. TO CLEAR.

D. A. BRUCE,
MORRIS BLOCK.

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.

Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that this is told 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.

EPPS'S COCOA
GRATEFUL COMFORTING
Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London.
BREAKFAST SUPPER
EPPS'S COCOA
Oct. 5, 1898—301

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

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.
Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.