

Thin in flesh? Perhaps it's natural. If perfectly well, this is probably the case.

But many are suffering from frequent colds, nervous debility, pallor, and a hundred aches and pains, simply because they are not fleshy enough.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites strengthens the digestion, gives new force to the nerves, and makes rich, red blood. It is a food in itself.

UNCEASING MUSIC.

Floating out upon the starlight Came the words the Angel spoke, And so sweet their tender music That the echoes all awoke.

WHAT SCROFULA IS.

Scrofula is a disease as old as antiquity. It has been handed down for generations and is the same today as in early times. It is emphatically a disease of the blood, and the only way to cure it is by purifying the blood.

FATHERLY TO DEATH.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.) "Although I was longing to see the beautiful city of Paris, yet my heart was sad on leaving England.

"We lived in an elegant hotel in the neighborhood of the church of the Madeleine, and were soon surrounded by the pleasures and splendor of Paris. One morning (later I often wished that that day had found me dead) we visited the Bouffes.

"I do not remember what I said; but he knew what I felt, and my silence seemed more pleasing to him than my words.

"I was too much surprised to be able to speak, but listened with rapture to his words.

"How cruel of you! Fardon, Miss Summer, I can not at this moment make use of ordinary speech. How cruel of you to have gone away without telling me where you were going! Did you think a spot on earth would be so hidden that I would not find you there? Do you not know that I love you, dear Anne?"

"I do not remember what I said; but he knew what I felt, and my silence seemed more pleasing to him than my words.

"After a pause, he said, 'Anne, why did you go to Paris?' 'It came so sudden that I was taken by surprise. I can not tell you papa had business to transact and wished to have me with him.'

"I fear, Anne, that he only wished to have you away from me." "Impossible," I replied, "I wish to have you with me."

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there and then he asked for my hand. 'I can not give you an answer just now,' my father replied. 'You know my objections to you, Mr. Leyton. I shall be frank with you, you are my daughter's equal as far as birth and social standing are concerned, but I have heard that you have given yourself up to gambling, a passion which I abhor. Since I have that knowledge, and since I love my child above every other creature—he is the only child I have—I should prefer to have her dead rather than to see her the wife of a gambler.'

"You are severe and unjust, Mr. Summer," replied Mr. Leyton. 'I am true, and I confess I am not. I have been weak for a time, and have allowed my indiscretion to carry me away to such an extent that I have lost large sums of money. However, thanks be to the Lord, I can sincerely say, play has not become an uncontrollable passion with me.'

"I need not tell you much more, Sister, you can guess the rest. The new life which now opened before me held me captive to such a degree that every other thought but that of love was excluded. My father demanded that Mr. Leyton should not speak of this subject for the term of a year. My poor father determined to watch Leyton closely during that time. The year passed. Mr. Leyton proved that his promises, not to fall back into his old weakness, was a sincere one, by a total avoidance of all games of hazard; and, since I learned to respect and love him more as time went on, I determined to link my fate to his, whatever that might be. When Mr. Leyton renewed his proposal, my father, having no longer any positive reasons for refusing him, left the whole matter to me.

"He gave me, though, another warning. One evening he called me to his room. His distressed look filled me with concern. 'Anne,' said he, 'I must speak once more to you before it is too late. I implore you to consider well the step you are about to undertake. I have a presentiment, which I can not explain; a sort of fear, which I am convinced is prophetic. I am afraid you will not be happy. Leyton, perhaps, will fall back into his old habit of gambling, and what will become of you then, my dear child? Tell me, can you not give him up and be happy?'

"No, papa. Be my fate what ever it may, I shall never break my promise to him. Forgive me, dear father, if I say your objections appear more like prejudice than reason."

"We were married and took a wedding-trip through Switzerland. I can even now see my poor father, as he stood at our carriage door, with a look full of love, mingled with sorrow, and I can hear him call to me, 'Farewell, Lady Anne; bring good news back with you, and may the Lord bless you.'

"I never saw him again. He died before we returned. The Lord be praised that He took my poor father to Him before his child was humbled to the very depths of human misery.

"Our house was a small paradise. We were called the happiest couple in the city. One evening my husband returned very late. I feared something unusual had happened, and waited for him. When he came I noticed his cold greetings and saw that he avoided looking at me, as though he were ashamed.

"Charles, where did you stay so long?" "At Mr. Branton's." "Why did you stay so late? Did you sing?" I asked unessally.

"No," he replied, turning away from me, "I had a game of cards." "The terrible nightingale, the woeful presentiment which seized me, and made me behold the gloomy future, ceased me to live a whole life to that one moment. I went to my husband and laid my hand on his arm. I looked at him and said: 'Charles! But he turned from me and replied: 'Don't make a fuss, Anne! Can't a man touch a card without producing a scene like this?'

"Those were his first hard words to me, and I remember them well. Daily the shadow that was hovering over our home grew darker. I can not recount step by step the fall of my husband, but it went from bad to worse. In the beginning he spent his evenings merely at the card table, later he was there sometimes whole days and nights. He lost heavily. A curse seemed to rest on him, for he never touched a card without losing. And yet this passion of gaming is so insatiable that the more he lost the more he played.

"Our house was sold. I deprived myself of all my jewelry with the exception of a few trinkets which my father had given me. Horses, carriages, silver, everything went under the hammer. My husband's debts were paid. We left the city we had lived in and came to London, where my husband accepted a position as bookkeeper. It was a great change for him and so it was for me. Yet I felt happier than I had been for some time, for Leyton was really horrified by the misfortune he had brought on us. He promised most solemnly never to touch another card. Of the large fortune which my father had left to me, nothing remained but a small income which had been deposited in my own name and which I had not touched. I also knew that my mother's dowry would come to me, and so I did not fear poverty.

"A time of comparative rest came, and God gave me the greatest consolation of my life—my dear little Marie. I almost forgot my former sufferings when I beheld and embraced my dear child. It would have been better for the little one if she had died when she was a baby. But the Lord willed that she, too, should taste of the bitter chalice that was held to her mother's lips. My husband adored the little one, and fell bitter remorse when he thought of the wealth he had wantonly squandered. My recapit was brief. Marie was scarcely six months old when her father resumed his former bad habit. Sister, I tried everything to save him. Prayers, tears, entreaty, talking, reproaches; all, all, in vain. I might as well have undertaken to retard the course of a river or the raging billows of the sea, as to change my husband. A heavier loss came to him and the remainder of my fortune went. And then happened, dear Sister, what I would never keep from you, but must tell because of subsequent events. My poor, unfortunate husband, without means and deserted by friends, robbed his employer of a large sum of money, and was arrested. Who can describe the shame, the misery and the agony of those days! My mother came to our rescue. She sold the little jewelry that I had kept. My dresses, linen, books, music, furniture, all were sold.

"In this manner I scraped enough together to pay what my husband had stolen. He was marked as a thief and shunned by the world, and my girl and I were the thief's family. I sat near him during his trial. I heard the witnesses who were present to prove his guilt. I heard the speeches of the prosecuting attorney and of his own attorney. I listened like one in a dream, as they were speaking of his better days, of his former high social standing, of his errors and his fall. It had not been premeditated theft, they said. He had taken the money with the intention of replacing it as soon as possible; at all events it could be merely called a case of misplaced confidence. Then I heard the name of his wife; many a hard countenance showed softer lines, and many eyes filled with tears when the attorney spoke of the sacrifices the young wife had made to restore what her husband had taken. They were merciful. Even his employers had spoken in his behalf. He was sentenced to five years imprisonment. I saw him led away more dead than alive. I saw his eyes full of an expression of anguish and shame beyond all description. For a few days I was unnerred from pain and suffering, not so much because I was now the wife of a common criminal, but more from grief over the terrible fall of the man whom I still loved. I was now forced to take the only place of refuge yet left me, and that was my mother's house. There I lived with my child for three long and sorrowful years; then my poor mother died, peacefully and resignedly, as she had lived, without ever reproaching him who had dragged her into poverty.

"I then went, with my little Marie, to a place where I thought my history was not known. I earned enough money by sewing to keep us. All my cares and thoughts were now concentrated on my daughter. I used to call her my little angel. Her pleasant countenance, her large blue eyes, her long golden hair crowning her well-formed forehead, reminded me indeed, of an angel's head, as it is to be seen in many paintings.

"My daughter and I did not mix among the neighbors. She was my only companion. I was a child with Marie. I played with her and sang with her. She used to ask me where her papa was, and I always told her that he had gone away but would soon return. I wanted her to learn to love and honor her father, as I still had hopes of his reformation. I thought we could leave the country after my husband's term of imprisonment had expired, and begin life anew under a different name. When she had reached the age of six I determined to send her to school as I had no time to teach her at home. I worked day and night to save enough money to be able to go abroad at the end of the three months when my husband would be free. Near to our house was a day school, and I concluded to let my child go there. I never forgot the day she went. At half-past eleven she returned. I wondered what she could have happened to make my child, usually so light-footed, walk with a slow and heavy step, with her head hanging as though she wished to hide her face. When she entered I cast an inquiring glance on the pale face and quivering lips of my child; an expression sad look and a loud sob were her answer, and I divined what had happened. 'O mamma! mamma! Jane Lovell says my father is a thief and is now serving his sentence in prison.'

(To be continued.)

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(To be continued.)

SORES HEALED. Sores and ulcers of the worst kind are readily healed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Take it internally and apply it externally according to directions and see how quickly a cure will be made.

DYSPEPSIA. A Martyr to Diarrhoea.

"For over eleven years I suffered terribly with Dyspepsia and tried everything I could think of, but got no relief until I started using Burdock Blood Bitters. I had only taken one bottle when I commenced to feel better, and after taking five or six bottles was entirely well, and have been so ever since. I feel as if B. B. B. had saved my life." Mrs. T. G. Jovca, Stanhope, Que.

B. B. B. cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Kidney Disease, and makes the blood rich, red and pure. It is a highly concentrated vegetable compound. One teaspoonful is the dose for adults; 10 to 30 drops for children. Add the water yourself.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SOCIETY NOTE. Stay at home these evenings. People haven't their front room stoves up and are sitting around the kitchen stove and don't want visitors.—Aitchison Globe.

Martyr to Heart Trouble.

Mrs. Selina E. Oore, Amherst, N. S., says: "At times I suffered intensely from palpitation and fluttering of my heart. I was weak and my nerves shattered. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have regulated my heart, toned my nerves and built up my health."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is safe for the child, and so nice to take the children lick the spoon. Price 25c.

"Ma, I'm at the head of my class." "How's that, Dick?" "Teacher says I'm the worst of all the bad boys in the school."

GRAND REMEDY FOR COUGHS. I have used Hagar's Pectoral Balm and found it a grand remedy for coughs and colds and highly recommend it. O. M. DOHERTY, Camilla, Ont.

A HEALTHY WOMAN.

Nine-tenths of all the suffering and disease in the world comes from the kidneys. Yes, how few people know how to take care of these delicate little organs.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Tone and regulate the kidneys and help them to throw off the poisons from the system. Mrs. A. Brown, P. O. Box 200, Dresden, Ont., says: "I suffered from dropsical trouble which caused me much misery. I was advised to take Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box of them at Switzer's Drug Store. Before commencing to take them I was unable to button my shoes on account of my swollen feet. After taking the first box I could do this without inconvenience. There I took a second box and have no difficulty in recommencing Doan's Kidney Pills for my kidney or dropsical trouble. Price 50c a box, 1 for \$1.00. All Druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont."

The Best Medicine For Keeping the Home Bright, Cheerful and Happy is Music.

GOOD MUSIC, such as can be produced on our DOMINION, OR KARN ORGANS AND PIANOS.

Nothing like it to drive away care. If you think you cannot afford it, why come in and see us, and it will be a GREAT SURPRISE to you to learn HOW CHEAP and on what EASY TERMS you can have a good ORGAN or a PIANO. We often have good second hand goods at less than HALF PRICE. Everything we sell fully guaranteed.

Miller Bros

The Old Reliable Music House of P. E. Island, CONNOLLY'S BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.



A Martyr to Diarrhoea.

Tells of relief from suffering by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry. There are many people martyrs to bowel complaints who would find Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry a wonderful blessing to them. It not only checks the diarrhoea but soothes and tones the inflamed and irritated bowel, so that permanent relief is obtained.

Mrs. Andrew Jackson, Houghton, Ont., sends the following letter: "For the past two or three years I have been a martyr to that dreadful disease diarrhoea. I tried every remedy I heard of and spent a good deal of money trying to get cured, but all failed until I happened to read of a lady who was cured by using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I purchased a bottle and commenced taking it according to directions and was cured in a very short time. I cannot praise the remedy too highly for what it did for me."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Employer—Why didn't you come when I rang? Office Boy—Because I didn't hear the bell.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

A WEAK CHAMPION. In "Verses on Quarrels in the Army" a screen county rhymester sings: The generals fit and the colonels fight Till they look and cleaned each other out!

When generals and colonels are all gone Then the poor paid privates will come on!

There is hope for the private yet, but he will be slow to think so when he reads that rhyme.—Atlanta Constitution

Cucumbers, Melons, Beware! You may have an attack of Cramps and Diarrhoea after eating them. Just keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and you're safe. It cures Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and all bowel complaints.

Dear Sirs— I was for seven 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 MINARD'S HONEY BALM. Two bottles gave relief and six made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble. Frederickton. J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's friend.

One of the finest specimens of a real Irish bull was per. stamped by that clever and witty but blundering Irish knight, Sir R. Steele, when laying an English nobleman to visit him. "If, sir," said he, "you ever come within a mile of my home, I hope you will stay there."

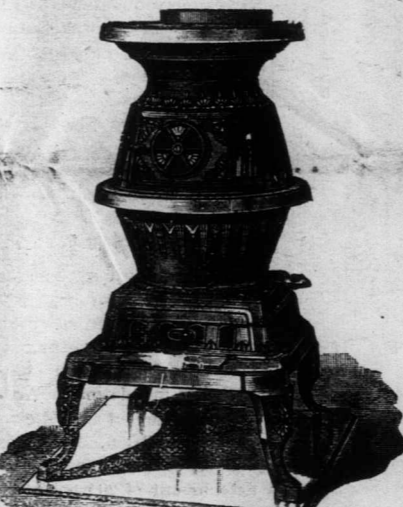
A man of irregular habits will find one of Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders taken in the morning clear his head, steady his nerves and put him in shape for his day's work. Price 10c. and 25c.

Shoes for Fussier Men.

We have just received from the Lynn Shoe Co. a line of Men's Boots made of Box Calf medium heavy sole, extra wide ball, medium toe, a good fitter and a guarantee to wear well.

GOFF BROTHERS.

If It's Newson's It's Good. In Fitting Out The House



BIG SALE OF COOKING AND HEATING STOVES.

One of the first things to think about is the Bedroom Furniture.

Perhaps one of our Suits will be what you want. We have the latest patterns, handsome in design and finish, and strong and firmly put together, in all the different woods, viz., Birch, Ash, Elm, Oak, Mahogany and Walnut.

Our prices on these are away down. Ask to see our \$21.00 Suite—cash price \$20.00. It's a beauty.

JOHN NEWSON'S FLOUR.

FLOUR HAS DROPPED AWAY DOWN IN PRICE THE LAST FEW WEEKS.

Which is a good thing for those who have to buy on account of the partial failure of the wheat crop.

We have just received a new lot of Flour Direct from the Mills.

Comprising such well-known brands as Beaver, Kent, Monarch, White Coat and Parkdale, which we are offering at rock-bottom prices. Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

BEER & GOFF.

A Few Left HAMMOCKS

THE BALANCE WILL BE CLEARED OUT.

COME FOR SNAPS

HASZARD & MOORE, Sunnyside.

For one month we will sell our new stock of STOVES at greatly reduced prices.

DODD & ROGERS.

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.

STOVES

Of all Kinds At Lowest Prices.

Fennell & Chandler.

NOTICE.

Owing to the death of the Senior partner of the firm of Finlayson & McKinnon it becomes necessary to give notice that all overdue accounts must be paid without delay.

The business will be continued

At the Old Stand

as usual, where the largest stock ever carried in all lines can be seen.

FINLAYSON and MACKINNON, TERLIZZIO'S CORNER.

July 6 1898.

NEW SERIES. Calendar for Oct.

MOON'S CHANGES. Last Quarter, 7d 1h 5m. New Moon, 15d 7h 37m. First Quarter, 22d 4h 9m. Full Moon, 29d 7h 18m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun, Mon, Tue, Wed, Thu, Fri, Sat. Rows for days 1 through 31.

School & College BOOKS

3,000 Worth New St.

All the Books authorized by the Board of Education use in the Public School Prince Edward Island.

Also the books required by Students attending Prince Wales and St. Dunstons Colleges.

Longfellow's Evangelin the new classic, is ready at 15 cents. Mail order promptly filled.

Wholesale and Retail. Geo. Carter & Co.

FIRE INSURANCE

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool.

The Sun Fire office of London.

The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies \$300,000,000.00.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlement.

JOHN McBEACHER, Agent.

DR. CLIFT

treats CHRONIC DISEASE by the Salsbury method of latest self-help in relief of all chronic diseases.

AVOID ATTEMPTS UNLESS YOU ARE A GRADUATE OF N. Y. UNIVERSITY.

And the NEW YORK HYPNOTIC PITAL, twenty years' experience in N. Y. City, plans registered in U. S. Patent Office.

Address—Charlottetown, P. E. I. Omeo, Victoria Row. Accommodations reserved for patients. Reference on application. March 2, '98.

T. A. McLEAN, LL. B., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc., Etc.

BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

JAMES H. REDDIE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Special attention given to College MONEY TO LOAN