

Accidents

Will happen in the best regulated homes. Scalds, Burns and Cuts are of frequent occurrence. There is nothing for these of this kind equal to Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It takes out pain and promotes rapid healing.

MARCH.

BY MAGDALEN ROCK.

I stand between the south and north, The north and south, the sun and snow; Northward the winds go wailing forth, Southward the scented flowers blow. On one hand birds sing merrily In woods where boughs are boughsome; On one hand sullen skies I see, And leafless woods where no birds sing. And from afar the southward breeze Brings breath of clover, thyme, and rose; O'er snow-capped heights and frozen seas The northern blast all redly blows. And so 'twixt north and south am I,— 'Twixt sun and snow, 'twixt grief and glee; Now saddened by the woes gone by, Now joyful for the joys to be.

Passed 15 Worms.

I gave Dr. Lowe's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and a half years old; the result was she passed 15 round worms in five days. Mrs. B. Rox, Kilmanagh, Ont.

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

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

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(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.)

Determined to make an effort to ensure for himself this last privilege Father Montmoulin found an opportunity of speaking to a native Christian, who was employed in the crushing mills. By means of signs more than words, he made him understand that he wanted him secretly to procure for him a pencil and paper, promising to give the native, if he would execute this commission, a few copper coins which from time to time had been allowed him for tobacco, as the reward of good behavior. Upon the scrap of paper thus obtained, Father Montmoulin wrote a few words in Latin, addressed to the Superior of the Mission entreating him for the love of God to assist in his last moments a dying priest, who, known as 5348 was amongst the convicts at work in the copper mines.

"No," he said to himself. "If I am again laid low by fever, surely someone will for the sake of the penic I should save up for the purpose, be found willing to take this note to the Marist Fathers, and then I shall wait my last hour in peace. Or will the sacrifice, which the seal of confession requires of me, extend so far as to oblige one even at the moment of death to forgo the consolation of receiving the last sacraments? It must be as God wills!"

CHAPTER XXIII.

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR.

In the meantime Father Montmoulin and the trial that excited so much interest in Aix, were well nigh forgotten. Events succeeded each other so rapidly, now-a-days, and in three years' time so much happens that a nine days' wonder is soon over and gone. Even the anti-clerical journals seemed to have consigned to oblivion the scandalous occurrence at Ste. Victoire.

On a cold stormy evening in February, 1891, the solicitor Meunier was working by lamplight in his office at a law suit (concerning some right of way, a tedious and tiresome litigation, which he had to bring into Court a few days later. After a glance at the window, against which the wind was driving a shower of snow and frozen rain, the solicitor was just putting together his papers preparatory to leaving off work, when the office boy entered and announced that a stranger wanted to see him on urgent business.

"A stranger at this time and in this weather!" Meunier exclaimed in surprise. "What is his name?" "He would not tell his name, Sir," the boy replied. Then he added, "If I were you, Sir, I would not let him in. He is fairly well-dressed, but there is something so strange and wild in his manner."

Mr. Meunier lighted a cigarette, and stood for a minute irresolute, without answering. Then he decided that it would be best to see the man. "Show him in," he said to the servant, "but do you stay, within call, in case I should want you." Then he stationed himself on the hearthrug, with his back to the fire awaiting his visitor.

The stranger entered in an evident state of excitement. As he advanced into the room, and the light fell upon his countenance, the solicitor started involuntarily.

"I believe you are the lawyer who

MENTHOL D&L PLASTER. We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c. tin boxes and \$1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size. Every family should have one ready for an emergency. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. Beware of imitations.

defended the priest of Ste. Victoire, in the law courts three years ago, are you not?" the stranger inquired, as he stood twisting about a grey felt hat nervously in his hands. "I am, Sir, at your service. And I fancy I know who you are, although as far as I am aware, I have never seen you before," Mr. Meunier replied.

"I dare say you do. The sabre cut across my face makes me a marked man. Yes, I am the escrivan Loser, whom you vainly endeavored to trace."

The solicitor did not utter a syllable. He looked at the pale, agitated face of the man before him, and saw from the working of his features the force of the struggle that was going on within his breast. He guessed that he had come with the purpose of making a confession. For a few minutes not a sound was heard but the crackling of the logs, the ticking of the clock, and the rattling of the hail upon the window panes.

"You wish to tell me something, Mr. Loser, I think," he said gravely. "Yes, that is what I have come all the way from Valparaiso in South America for. And now that I am here, I cannot bring myself to say it." The man stopped short, and wiped the perspiration from his temples. Then in a hoarse voice he jerked out the words: "The priest is innocent. It was I that did it."

"It cost him an immense effort to utter these words; as soon as the strain was removed, he burst into convulsive sobs. Mr. Meunier pushed a chair towards him, and Loser dropped into it utterly broken down; it was a long time before he could recover himself sufficiently to answer the questions addressed to him. In fact the solicitor felt some doubt as to whether he was in his right mind.

"Have you come over from South America with the purpose of making this confession? What was the motive that induced you to do so?" he inquired.

"To make reparation, to make atonement," groaned Loser. "It leaves me no peace!"

The solicitor thought of the terrible fate which he had been unable to avert from the innocent priest and the members of his family, merely through his inability to trace this man, who now sat before him, and who, as it appeared to him, had done his very utmost to cast the guilt of his bloody crime on one who was blameless. His heart swelled with just indignation. Then again he could not resist a feeling of sincere compassion for the wretched criminal, tormented by the stings of conscience, who declared himself desirous to make all the reparation in his power. These two feelings struggled for the mastery within his breast. At length he said, not unkindly, but with an accent of reproach: "Unfortunately, you came rather late with your self-confession. How will you atone for all the misery that you have brought upon the unhappy Father Montmoulin and his aged mother?"

ASK YOUR DOCTOR! Ask your physician this question. "What is the one great remedy for consumption?" He will answer, "Cod-liver oil." Nine out of ten will answer the same way. Yet when persons have consumption they loathe all fatty foods, yet fat is necessary for their recovery and they cannot take plain cod-liver oil. The plain oil disturbs the stomach and takes away the appetite. The disagreeable fishy odor and taste make it almost unendurable. What is to be done? This question was answered when we first made SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Although that was nearly twenty-five years ago, yet it stands alone today the one great remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs. The bad taste and odor have been taken away, the oil itself has been perfectly digested, and the most sensitive stomach objects to it rarely. Not one in ten can take and digest the plain oil. Nine out of ten can take SCOTT'S EMULSION and digest it. That's why it cures so many cases of early consumption. Even in advanced cases it brings comfort and greatly prolongs life. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Loser sprang to his feet and wrung his hands. "Good God!" he exclaimed, "is not that what I say to myself by day and by night! Have pity on me, Sir. I know that I cannot undo the past, but I can expiate my crime by laying my head upon the block."

Compassion got the upper hand in the solicitor's mind. He stretched out his hand to his visitor, and said: "Pardon me, I did not mean to wound you. Besides, you can make satisfaction in what is most important. Father Montmoulin was not executed, thank God! As far as I know, he is still alive in New Caledonia. His mother and sister are also both living. And the terrible scandal that the whole affair caused by the shame attaching to Father Montmoulin's name will be removed by your confession. If only you could have resolved to do this act of justice sooner, when the innocent man was undergoing his trial!"

"Indeed, it never occurred to me for a moment that the suspicion of murder would fall on Father Montmoulin," Loser replied. "I was on board ship, on the way to Buenos Ayres, while the case was being tried here. Besides I thought for certain, that he would at any rate, when it came to that, say that he had seen me, or even that I had been to confession to him; in fact I believed it most likely that he would not consider the seal of confession binding on him in regard to a penitent who had sought safety in flight. And for the matter of that, I persuaded myself that what the clergy preached about the secrecy of the confession was all idle talk, and confession itself only invented by them as a means of obtaining influence. I had read so much of that sort of thing in bad books and infidel papers. That is what I thought then, and I blamed myself for having been such a fool as to go to confession in the first access of terror and agitation produced by the fatal deed of which I was guilty."

"Then it was as Father Regent and I surmised, Father Montmoulin was made a victim of the seal of confession!" Mr. Meunier exclaimed. "Yes, he was a victim of the seal of confession," Loser replied in a sorrowful tone. "It was the knowledge of that fact that brought me to a better mind, and made me resolve to offer reparation and make amends for my crime. Then Loser began a lengthy narrative, to which the lawyer listened with ever increasing interest. He told how he had made good his escape, taking his passage on board a vessel bound for Buenos Ayres. On arriving at the port, he was sorely afraid of being recognized by the scar on his face, and arrested by the police; for he had little doubt that Father Montmoulin would, either directly, or indirectly, have indicated him to the authorities as the probable murderer. But to his astonishment no one said a word to him, and he at once joined a party of Italian emigrants, who were going across the Pampas to the silver-mines of Potosi in Bolivia. Phenomenal luck attended him; the funds wherewith he started were multiplied ten-fold, but no accession of wealth brought peace and content to his mind. After journeying to and fro he crossed the Andes, and purchased a hacienda near Valparaiso; for he felt satisfied that his crime, of which he had heard nothing more, was long ago passed out of mind, and thus he could under an assumed name, enjoy the proceeds of his theft without dread of a sword hanging over him. He was however mistaken; the blood he had shed cried aloud for vengeance, and gave him no rest. Nothing afforded him any pleasure; not the fine estate, charmingly situated with a view of the beautiful bay of Valparaiso, and the snow-crowned summits of the Andes; nor the splendid horses reared on pastures, nor the monkeys his manager brought into him, nor the large dividends he received on the sums he had invested in the saltpetre mines of Tarapaca—in none of these things could he take real pleasure. After a time, he bethought himself of a plan whereby he could learn the truth concerning the consequences of his crime, in order, as he told himself, to set his mind at rest once for all. Accordingly he wrote under a false name to a well-known house of business in Aix, ordering a box of dried plums for which Provence is famous, to be sent out to him, at the same time requesting that copies of the "Provence Gazette" for the last three years might be enclosed in the chest, and charged with the goods. He wished, he wrote, while enjoying the delicious fruit of his native country in a distant land, to revive many happy memories of the past, and learn what had occurred during his three years of exile. The merchant to whom he addressed the letter was pleased to comply with the request; as he believed he was doing a kindness to a fellow countryman on the other side of the Atlantic.

"Two days before Christmas," Loser went on, "the case arrived. I locked myself into my room with the bundle of newspapers and so looked out the date of the moment—us 20th February. In the next number there was the first report of the murder at Ste. Victoire, and the arrest of the parish priest. I laid down the papers in consternation. In the following issues

STRENGTHENS WEAK LUNGS.

Many persons are in a condition to invite Pneumonia or Consumption by reason of inherited tendency or other causes. They catch cold easily—and it is difficult to get rid of an ordinary cough or cold. We would advise all such people to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is a wonderful strengthener and healer of the breathing organs, and fortifies the lungs against serious pulmonary diseases. Miss Clara Marshall, Moore, Ont., writes: "I have suffered several years with weak lungs and could get no cure, so became discouraged. If I caught cold it was hard to get rid of. I started using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and as a result my cough has been cured and my lungs greatly strengthened."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. All druggists.

column after column was filled with mockery and abuse of the zealous pastor of Ste. Victoire the chief grounds of suspicion against him were enumerated. The arrest of his mother and sister was also mentioned. Presently I came upon the most important part of the proceedings, the trial—it occupied twelve closely printed columns—with trembling eagerness I looked for the verdict—there it was. Condemned to death? My head swam; my senses seemed to desert me.

"You cannot conceive, Sir, how this sentence cut me to the quick. I do not know how long I paced up and down the room before I could collect myself sufficiently to read through the trial. Midnight struck before I laid the paper down. So it was actually true; Father Montmoulin had not uttered a syllable that might reveal what I confessed to him, nay, he did not even own to having seen me that night! And all this because in his excessive conscientiousness, he feared lest he should in the slightest degree violate his duty as a priest. It appeared to me that he never attempted in any way to shift his suspicion from his own shoulders to mine. He kept silence, although silence entailed ignominy and death on himself the cruellest grief of his mother, and would be the occasion of terrible scandal to untold numbers! All this forced itself on me, as I read through the long account of the legal proceedings. I felt positively crushed with shame and remorse; I cried bitterly.

(To be continued.)

March and the Lion.

SOMETHING BETTER THAN THE OLD SAW.

The saying about the lion and the lamb in March often proves false, but there is another and a better one which is literally true. When March comes in and finds you taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify, enrich and vitalize your blood, you may expect, when it goes out, that it will leave you free from that tired feeling, and with none of the boils, pimples and eruptions which manifest themselves because of impure blood in the spring. If you have not already begun taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for your spring medicine, we advise you to begin to-day. We assure you it will make you feel better all through the coming summer.

Here are some of the terrible things which, according to a currency exchange, are likely to befall a delinquent subscriber said he would pay up Saturday if he lived, He's dead. Another, "I'll see you tomorrow." He's blind. Still another one said, "I hope to pay you this week or go to the devil." He's gone. There are hundreds who ought to take warning by those proclamations and pay up their subscriptions now.

AT NIGHT

Before retiring take a Laxa-Liver Pill. It will work while you sleep, without a grip or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache, and make you feel better in the morning.

"The time will come," said the agitator, "when the laboring man will have the wealthy under his feet."

"In which case," interjected the trifle, "he will be walking on his upper."

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

GRIPPE'S LEGACY.

Shattered Nerves AND Weakened System.

A Montreal Gentleman Tells About It.

Mr. P. J. Brophy, a well-known employee in the money-order department at the general post-office in Montreal, tells about his case as follows: "I had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which left me all run down, very nervous, without appetite, and extremely weak. Very often I could not sleep at night, and I was much troubled with profuse perspiration, which naturally caused me much annoyance. Learning of the good effects of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I began taking them, and much to my gratification they have brought me up, invigorated my entire system, and made me feel like a new man. I am now all O.K., and highly recommend these pills to any one suffering as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, anemia and general debility.

A Friend's Advice.

When you find your kidneys out of order, when your back aches and pains and gives you endless misery, when you have to rise often in the night and endure torture during the day—take a friend's advice. Get a box of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. There are lots of people in your town, who have been cured by this remedy. Mr. T. Sarchet, merchant tailor, Brockville, Ont., says they cured him of a severe attack of backache and kidney trouble. They cured Mrs. E. Ford, St. Thomas, Ont., of dropsy. Mrs. Wm. McNeill, 93 St. James St., John, N.B., says they cured her of distressing backache, from which she suffered for over six months. From nearly every city and town in the Dominion we get statements similar to the above. People who have used them are always glad to say a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Why should we despair? We have still the same breed of the man and the steed, That wore bravely our Waterloo wreath;

We have more of the blood that formed Inkerman's flood, When it rolled in the valley of death.

We have jackets of blue, still as dauntless and true, As the tars that our Nelson led on; Let the Lion be stirred by too angry a word, Then beware of his echoing growl.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

heals and soothes the lungs and cures the worst kinds of Coughs and Colds more quickly and effectually than any other remedy.

Lady: "I gave you money yesterday because you said you wanted to buy some bread; then you turned right straight around and walked into a saloon with it." Beggar: "True, lady, sad, but true! I am one of dem absent-minded beggars wot Ruddy Kipling sobs about."

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store, and the only one we keep for sale. All the people use it. HARLIN FULTON. Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Little girl—Mrs. Brown, ma wants to know if she could borrow a dozen of eggs. She wants to put 'em under a hen. Neighbour—So you've got a hen setting, have you?—I didn't know you kept hens. Little Girl: No, ma'am, we don't; but Mrs. Smith's going to lend us a hen that's going to set, and ma thought if you'd lend us some eggs we'd find a nest ourselves.

Weak Lungs.

Mr. Jennings, Coldwater, Ont., says: "I was troubled for some time with Sore Throat and Weak Lungs, but Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cured me when other remedies failed. Price 25c."

What are you going to call your new office building?" "I think I'll call it the 'Serial' on account of its continued stories."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS are easy acting, non-irritating and purely vegetable. They are the most effective remedy known for constipation, D, sp, pain, Biliousness and Sick Headache. Price 25c.

Why must an auctioneer necessarily be sour faced? "Because he always looks forbidding."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot escape the weary, worn out, don't-care-to-work feeling that accompanies spring weather.

Brain is not as clear as it ought to be; there is languor and listlessness instead of energy and activity.

Burdock Blood Bitters is what people need this weather. It sets the liver, bowels, and kidneys acting, whereby all poisons are eliminated from the system; cleans the tongue, improves the appetite, purifies and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Holland, Man., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for three years now and don't think there is its equal anywhere. When I feel drowsy and tired, and have no desire to eat, I get a bottle of B.B.B."

"I think it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution better than any other remedy."

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—AND— Moore,

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HASZARD MOORE'S.

Sunnyside.

High Grade Kerosene Oil.

Our Kerosene Oil is giving splendid satisfaction this year. It burns both bright and clear and does not smoke up the Lamp Chimines. Our sales of it are steadily increasing, showing that the people know a good thing when they get it. When your can is empty again, bring it to us and have it filled with our high-grade Oil at a very low price.

BEER & GOFF. GROCERS.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

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

Charlotte town, P. E. Island.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE. ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE. Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

(Late of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES: Cameron Block, Charlotte town.

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. R. I. Agency, Charlottetown. HYNDMAN & CO. Agents. Queen St., Dec. 31, 1898.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

Brahmin Tea!

Now that this delicious Tea has become widely known in nearly every home in Prince Edward Island, and is also a great favorite in many places in Canada and the United States, I have decided to sell it wholesale only.

The following Retail Grocers keep it: J. D. McLEOD & CO., BEER & GOFF, JENKINS & SON, J. R. WARREN, R. J. WOOD, R. F. MADDIGAN & CO., R. H. MASON.

HORACE HASZARD. Ch'town, Feb. 21—3m Agent-for Canada.

WHOLESALE

100 doz. Galvanized Pails 40 tons Barb Wire 20 tons Black do. 10 tons Paris Green 40 tons Bar Iron 8 tons Sheet Iron 15 tons Paints 500 Boxes Glass 100 doz Shovels 400 doz. Arcade Files 2000 Kegs Cut Nails 1000 Kegs Wire Nails 250 Boxes Horse Nails 250 Kegs Horse Shoes 1000 Rolls Building Paper Shelf Hardware and Stoves.

Fennell & Chandler.

Prepare for Lent

FISH. FISH. FISH.

Fish stories as a rule are not believed; but in this case we are not the anglers, so you can rely on this one. We are angling for your trade, and the tempting bait we offer you is good stock, combined with the lowest possible prices, consistent with quality and the present high state of the Fish market.

CODFISH.—We have in stock some fine Codfish, by the lb. and quintal; also boneless Hake and Codfish by the lb. and box.

HERRING.—The Herring market is poorly supplied; but we can supply them by the dozen, bucket and half bb. Also in stock, Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Clams, etc., and a full line of general Groceries, all at the lowest possible prices.

EGGS AND BUTTER.—We are preparing for a big Egg season. Highest market prices for Eggs and butter in exchange for Groceries. Cases furnished free to our customers.

MAIL ORDERS.—Mail orders will receive our prompt attention. Write us for prices on anything you may want. Free delivery of goods to all parts of the city. Telephone connection.

R. F. MADDIGAN & CO. Lower Queen St. Successors to W. Grant & Co

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.

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. R. I. Agency, Charlottetown. HYNDMAN & CO. Agents. Queen St., Dec. 31, 1898. Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

Those remnants of print cotton at 8c. are the biggest bargains yet. They are (quite English you know), and guaranteed to wash and be cheap at 14c, but cheaper at 8c. PROWSE BROS. EPPS'S COCOA GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Purity of Flavor, Superior Quality and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specialty granted and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold in quarter lb. tins, labeled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London. BREAKFAST SUPPER EPPS'S COCOA Oct. 5, 1898—301