

Nothing Equal to Low's.

Mrs. J. Snelling, Underwood, Ont., says that she has used Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup in her family for the past eight years, and that she knows of nothing so good for children who suffer from worms.

THE PLAIN OF THE LOST.

Unfathomable dark and dull despair; Relentless fury, restless, deathless pain; And every fiery, hopeless throb in vain! Fierce, ever-gnawing, want remorse reigns there, Which deepens 'neath the diabolic glare That daily, hourly, goads the whirling brain; And memories rise aloft—a dismal train, Illumined awe with crime's unseemly glare.

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued) One can imagine the surprise of the good clergyman on hearing this request, for he knew how long the scribe had neglected his duties. He cast a grave, searching look at the man, who divining his thoughts answered, "I am perfectly sober. Father, I tell you something has happened—something very terrible—and I remembered your sermon yesterday, and have come to you to confession. But first tell me one thing; supposing the Confessor could or would not give the penitent absolution, would the seal of confession in this case still be binding on the priest?"

From that, and yet more heinous crimes. Did he not remember that the Redeemer when hanging upon the cross pardoned one of the thieves crucified with Him, although he had been a highwayman and had probably committed murder. After thus seeking to inspire him with confidence, he told the penitent he must now complete his confession; must accuse himself of all other moral sins (whereof he had been guilty since his last valid confession, mentioning as far as he could remember, their nature and their number.

Lozer answered impatiently that twenty years had elapsed since he last went to confession. How could he be expected to confess all the sins of those past years? "God requires nothing that is impossible of us," the clergyman replied. "He is satisfied if we accuse ourselves of all the sins we can remember after a strict examination of conscience; besides," he added, "I will help you with the question."

Lozer rejoined that he had made an attempt to look into his past life; he had only thought of out his crimes, committed that same day, and for this he was sincerely repentant. Would the priest tell him at once whether he would give him absolution or no; he had not a moment to lose; he ought in fact, to be already far away by that time.

To his infinite sorrow the good priest recognized from these words that his penitent was lacking in the dispositions requisite for the valid reception of the absolution he desired. He began to exhort him, and entreat him by all that he held most sacred, to think seriously of the state of his soul, and to finish the confession he had commenced. He would help him, he said, to examine his conscience, and would most assuredly give him absolution, as soon as he had obtained the necessary faculties, and the penitent had confessed, and not only this crime, but all other mortal sins with sincere contrition, and shown himself ready to make all the reparation which lay within his power.

Lozer rejoined angrily: "The day after tomorrow I must be on the other side of the water! I was a fool to come to you!" he cried. "And as for reparation, what reparation can be made? I cannot recall the dead to life!"

"Unfortunately that is quite impossible," the priest responded. "But if I understand you aright, you killed poor Mrs. Blanchard in order to gain possession of the money she had with her. As a matter of course you must return the money to the Guild, it was collected to build a hospital, and besides—"

"What, I am expected to give up the money? And what besides?" "It is quite possible that some innocent person may be arrested and even sentenced to death for the murder. In this case you must be prepared to deliver yourself up to justice."

"That is quite enough," exclaimed Lozer, springing to his feet. "I am to hand over the money, and finally give myself to the law! I am not the idiot you take me for. The wisest plan would be to silence your tongue forever! Who knows what subtleties there may be in your wanted seal of confession? I wish I had the courage to do it, but I have not!"

Saying, the unhappy man rushed to the door with an oath on his lips, unlocked it, and disappeared in the deep shadows of the corridor. Entering the little kitchen, where he had temporarily concealed the basket, he struck a light. Thrusting the bic-stain handkerchief and knife under the dresser, he stuffed the banknotes into his pocket-book, filled his pockets with the gold and silver coins, and hastened away down the other staircase by which he reached the kitchen on the ground floor, and through it escaped into the garden. By a circuitous route he avoided passing through the village, and having got into the road to Marselles, ran as fast as his feet could carry him through the darkness until day dawned. Then he crept behind some bushes to rest, and before night he found himself in Marselles, where he arrived just in time to go on board a vessel bound for Mon-seidoo.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

CHAPTER VII.

AN EVENING AT THE GOLDEN ROSE. Mrs. Blanchard lived in the house of her brother, who was the town clerk. She occupied a small suite of rooms on the upper story, with an orphan girl, whom she had taken out of charity, for her servant. Her brother and his family had the ground floor. The relations between the two households was not very intimate. The town clerk did not belong to the party of the "clericals," and he looked upon his sister who had ventured to speak to him concerning the non-performance of his duties at Easter, as a devotee and a pietist. But the sisterly admonition she had administered did not rouse his ire as did her liberality to the poor and sick. He considered that by her lavish almsgiving she was defrauding him and his children of the inheritance which ought to be theirs after her death, and had even gone so far as to consult the Mayor, who held the same political opinions as himself, as to whether it would be illegal to put this spendthrift as he called her, whose weak, good nature was taken advantage of shamefully by the priests under some sort of restraint. However as no positive proof of her incompetency to manage her own affairs was forthcoming, the charitable old lady was left at large to go about with her basket on her arm visiting her humble clients, spending daily in the relief of their wants a sum which would seldom have been found to exceed what her brother and the worshipful Mayor expended every evening at the "Golden Rose."

On the evening of the 20th February those two village magistrates were seated with a few other habitués of the tavern, like-minded with themselves, each having a bottle before him. Politics had been freely discussed and the increasing influence exercised by the Church denounced and deplored. Le clericalisme, volia l'ennemi! The power of the clergy is the most formidable antagonist we have to combat—such was the watchword of the party.

"And you will see said the Mayor, striking the table forcibly with his fist, "that these men will get their candidate through at the next election. They are sly, they are increasing their authority, they gain the working classes, the populace, to their side by an appearance of benevolence. This hospital, which they are going to build for the Sisters is a trump card in their hands, and this Reverend Father Montmoulin is by no means as simple as one would take him to be."

"The government ought to prohibit the erection of this hospital, and above all take the duty of caring for the sick and relieving the destitute out of the hands of the clergy and of the Sisters, their sworn adherents," said the town clerk. "It will all come in good time," the Mayor replied. "Everything cannot be done in a day. It would be a grave political error on our part to oppose the building of this infirmary, just as the elections are to take place."

"I wish we could get some right scandalous story against a priest in the papers," old Carillon suggested. "Nobody pays any heed to the old tales now," the mayor rejoined. Besides our free-thinking journals are not read generally, and the clergy are too wary to let themselves be entrapped. Now, if one could get a good, strong-flavored story of something that happened in a place which is known where every one could point at the priests and say: 'They are every one as bad!' that might be some use. But they take good care what they do now; at any rate they let nothing get about their discredit."

"How would it be to write a novel, ette for the purpose?" said the town clerk, slowly blowing a cloud of smoke into the air. "On the principle: calumniate audacter, semper aliquid haeret; if you throw enough mud, some is sure to stick," interposed the notary. The worst of it is, that if such weapons are used, the assailant usually comes off with less credit than the assailed."

"That is very true," remarked the doctor, a stout, good-natured looking gentleman, taking a pinch out of his gold snuff-box. "I for one advocate a more honorable way of warfare than is sometimes adopted by one party. And as for the laicisation of hospitals and infirmaries, I am dead against it. When I acted as army surgeon in Italy and again during the last war, I saw behind the scenes. Provided the secular nurses had a young, good-looking officer to nurse, it was all very well; but let the smallpox or cholera break out in the ambulance, and they soon took to flight. Now, the Sisters are no more afraid of a bullet on the battlefield than of typhus in the military hospital, they are thoroughly to be relied on, and they do not want to be paid for their services, which is more by a great deal than can be said of the other nurses. Of course there are some honorable exceptions, but as a rule let them give me a wide berth."

After this long speech the doctor emptied his glass and got up to go. But the Mayor laid his hand on his arm to detain him, saying: "Now that you have delivered yourself of your favorite opinions, you must drink another glass to the success of the election. Then we must have a rubber of whist before we break up. Waiter, bring the card table and chairs."

(To be continued.)

Didn't Dare Eat Meat.

What dyspeptics need is not artificial digestants but something that will put their stomach right so it will manufacture its own digestive ferments. For twenty years now Burdock Blood Bitters has been permanently curing severe cases of dyspepsia and indigestion that other remedies were powerless to reach. Mr. James G. Keirstead, Collins, Kings Co., N.B., says: "I suffered with dyspepsia for years and tried everything I heard of, but got no relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters. 'I only used three bottles and now I am well, and can eat meat, which I dared not touch before without being in great distress. I always recommend B. B. B. as being the best remedy for all stomach disorders and as a family medicine.'"

MISCELLANEOUS.

NO PLACE LIKE THE FARM. I used to kind of think I'd sort o' like to settle down An' mebbe quit this farmin' an' enjoy a house in town, An' clean furlight the atmosphere of worry an' of toil That seems to settle 'round you when you're fillin' of the soil. I've tried it I'm satisfied, I'm goin' home ag'in. Compared to all them snow drifts country mud is slick an' thin. An' when the feel's gettin' low 'twill do my feelin's good To know the ax is handy for to chop a load o' wood.

I'm goin' home ag'in; out where there isn't any law To keep a man from sittin' down and waitin' for a thaw, I used to think 'twas hard to spade the ground; but I dunno; It's easier diggin' garden than it is to shovel snow. I'm goin' back to where the pantry's allies full o' pie, An' the bacon from the refect is a hangin' not too high, Where all you've got to do is lift your rations from the peg, An' the hens don't want a nickel every time they lay an egg. —Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. GENTLEMEN.—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting him fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever. J. B. A. BRUCEHEIM, Sherbrook.

THE BLESSING OF WAR. "This here last war," said the old man, "has been a great blessing to our family. John's just been mustered out of it with one leg, enough pension to paint the house, pay off the mortgage and buy two bran new suits for next year's plowin'." —Atlanta Constitution.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Your Weak Spot. Perhaps it is your throat or your bronchial tubes. If you take cold easily, take Scott's Emulsion. It checks any tendency in your system to serious lung trouble.

A Triplet girl sent a dollar to a smart New York man for a "sure cure for freckles." This is what she got: "Remove the freckles carefully with a pocketknife; soak them over night in salt water, then hang up in the smokehouse in a good, strong smoke made of sawdust and slippery elm bark for a week. Freckles thus treated never fall to be thoroughly cured." —Kansas City Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cargot in Cows. GONE. Somewhere under the stalllight, In an unmarked grave there lie The remains of that rare old lady, Who could make a good pumpkin pie!

Cramps and Colic. Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry. When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and it quickly, too. You don't want any watery something that sars up you. You want Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic. Just take a dose or two and you are cured.

But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Cramps and Colic. I was a great sufferer until I got a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. A TERRIBLE TIME! A Port Hope Lady Undergoes a trying experience, from which she is at last freed by the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. F. J. Armstrong, one of Port Hope's best known citizens, speaks as follows:—"My wife has had a terrible time with her heart for the last fifteen months. The pains were intense, and she had a smothering feeling together with shortness of breath, weakness and general debility. Medicine seemed to do her no good, and we had about given up trying when she started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They have toned her up wonderfully. She is stronger to-day than she has been for months, thanks to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I am sure there can be no better remedy from their remarkable effects in Mrs. Armstrong's case."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia. That was a wise schoolboy who, when the master asked: "Why was it that his great discovery was not properly appreciated until long after Columbus was dead?" promptly replied: "It was because he didn't advertise, sir." Dr. Phil Graves—My patient is suffering from acute appendicitis. Oh, by the way, is he Billions, the millionaire? Dr. Woodbury Mann—Why, no; he hasn't any money at all. "Pshaw! I made a mistake in my diagnosis. He's only got a pain in his stomach."

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Liver Complaint. For the past year I have suffered more or less with liver complaint, but by using three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was completely cured." W. P. Wood, Revelstoke Station, B.C. Denny—Th' captain told me to keep away from the enemy's fire. Larry—Phwat did ye tell him? Denny—I told him the enemy wuz so busy shootin' they hadn't made iny foire yet.

People who have weak lungs or are subject to coughs, colds or sore throat, should take a few bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine, Syrup, which would heal and strengthen their lungs wonderfully. HIS POSITION. "Me old man an' yer old man fought side by side, Larry." "Maybe they did, Denny, but O'll bet me old man wuz on top." —Chicago News.

Free to Every Sufferer. Those who are afflicted with Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia or Gout can have a full sized box of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills, free of charge, by sending their name and full statement of their case to T. MILBURN & CO., TORONTO, ONT.

SETTLING AN OLD SCORE. Young wife—I am going to make a nice steak and kidney pudding for supper to night. Young husband (with recollection of the last one)—Ahem! I did intend to bring a fried home to-night. Young wife—Will, so much the better. The more the merrier. Young husband—All right. I will fetch him along. He served me a mean trick himself once.—Tit-Bits.

Mr. John R. Smith, Lake Stream, Kent Co., N. B., says: "From personal experience I will testify to the good effects of Laxa-Liver Pills for Sick Headache and Constipation."

Clerk (to applicant at the Levee then Assurance Company)—You wish to be insured against accidents, sir? My I ask your profession? Applicant—I am a football referee. Clerk (politely)—First do to the right for the death department.

SPRAINED BACK! Sprains, Strains and Injuries of the Back often cause Kidney Trouble. DONALD'S KIDNEY PILLS THE CURE. Here is the proof:—

Mrs. S. Horsing, Glasgow Street, Quebec, Ont., says: "Donal's Kidney Pills are grand. I have not been ill since taking them, which was over a year ago last winter, and can give them my warmest praise; for they restored me to health after 25 years of suffering. Twenty-five years ago I sprained my back severely, and ever since my kidneys have been in a very bad state. The doctors told me that my left kidney especially was in a very bad condition. A terrible burning pain was always present, and I suffered terribly from lumbago and pain in the small of my back, together with other painful and distressing symptoms, common to kidney complaints. I could not sleep, and suffered much from salt rheum. When I first commenced taking Donal's Kidney Pills I had little or no faith in them, but I thought I would try them; and it was the best experiment I ever made. I had only taken two boxes when the pain left my back entirely. Three boxes more, or five at the most, cured me completely. After 25 years of suffering from kidney disease I am now healthy and strong again, and will be pleased to substantiate what I have said, should anyone wish to enquire."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. They work without a gripe or pain, do not sicken or weaken or leave any bad after effects.

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 LE PAGES 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. HAMMOCKS! Hammocks! Prices Right. HASZARD MOORE. Sunnyside. A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE. ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Lists of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Aug. 30, 1899.

Received OUR NEW

Fall Overcoatings, Suitings, 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 TWEEDED SUITINGS AT 20 PER CENT. TO CLEAR.

D. A. BRUCE, MORRIS BLOCK.

Thirteen Tons OF Paris Green IMPORTED THIS SEASON BERGERS IN TINS AND PAPERS. Fennell & Chandler. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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 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.

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.

EPPS'S COCOA Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and Nutritive Properties. Specialty grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in quarter lb. tins, labeled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England. BREAKFAST SUPPER

A. A. McLEAN, LL. B., Q. C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, MORRIS BLOCK, Charlottetown. MONEY TO LOAN, Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.