

Mrs. Jas. Clark.

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

THE REAL MAN WITH THE HOE. (Most Rev. C. O'Brien, D. D., Archbishop of Halifax, in Newfoundland Tribune.)

He leans upon his hoe: his wid-swept face. By chaste thought and manly labor seamed, Is comely as a vision love had dreamed; Repose, deep-seated as a star in space That sees, but joins not in our Orbit's race. Glints in untroubled eyes that ever gleamed The fair, when o'er the world the sun was reamed And throbbing, swung within its God's embrace. He calmly turns; and now is seen a smile Quant, pitiful, yet not devoid of scorn; He hears the idle wall his fancied woe, His mind so full and there's no void the while; He knows all men for honest work are born, And what more noble than to reap and sow?

ONE GOLDEN DAY.

Oh, how it flies, the short-lived day! Now it is here and now away. And yet, on Fate's dark ocean tost, Sometimes 'tis gained and sometimes lost. Gained! How? If it had been well spent In useful tasks, in sweet content; If, selfish thoughts put far away, Others have shared our golden day. Lost! How? If in rumour, pent or frown Has torn some heart and weight it down— A mother's heart, perhaps, who gives To God and you each hour she lives. So short, so fleet, then let it be From sinful thoughts and actions free. It is so precious, while we may, Oh, let us prize that golden day! —Ave Maria.

Beats the Doctor.

Mrs. B. M. Bowler, Cambridge, King's Co., N. S., says: "I was troubled with a running sore in my ear, for which I tried all kinds of doctors, but could not get cured. I was recommended to try Burdock Blood Bitters, which I did, and the sore was completely healed."

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

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

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CHAPTER XX—(Continued.)

But this time it had become known in the neighborhood that the mother and sister of the condemned priest had been released from detention and had returned home. They appear to have had no part in the crime, said some. Others shook their heads and said nothing had been proved against them, but one could hardly believe good of the mother and sister of a priest who had been found guilty of murder and robbery. Many however felt for them the profoundest compassion. But all were curious to see the neighbors after their return, and hear what they had to say about the execution.

Thus under one pretext or another all found their way to the modest house in the Rue de la Colombe. Some expressed their sympathy with the clergyman who was unjustly condemned or with the relatives who had to suffer on his account through no fault of their own. But whilst they spoke thus, their cold and contemptuous looks belied their words, and showed the true feelings that actuated them. Others repeated what they had heard this one or that say about the unfortunate priest and his relatives, and they professed to be themselves convinced of his innocence, and only wanted to know if it was quite certain that he would be executed.

One can imagine what Mrs. Jardiner felt when questioned on this painful subject by these heartless people. At length she could stand it no longer, and withdrew to the room where her mother was lying down to rest, leaving her little girl to serve the customers and satisfy their curiosity. But soon she found it necessary to protect herself from their ill-timed intrusion, so she put up the shutters, and fastened a paper outside with the words: "This shop will be closed for a few days," denying herself to all visitors on the plea of her mother's indisposition. "Our position here is intolerable," she said to herself. "I can remain here no longer, we must leave Aix. Yet what can I do? We must either beg for alms. Have compassion on us in our trouble, O merciful Father of the widow and orphan!" Towards evening two visitors came, against whom the door could not be shut. The first was Mrs. Lenoir. No one who looked at her could doubt that her sympathy was

unfeigned, and she expressed it by deeds as well as by words. She took in the situation at once, and understood how severely her friends were tried. She asked Mrs. Jardiner if she did not think it would be well for her to leave Aix for a time, until this unhappy affair had blown over. There were some relatives of hers living in Lambsey, who were good Catholics, and who she was sure would be pleased to help Mrs. Jardiner, if she could open a little business there; and she herself and her husband would willingly lend her a few pounds on very low interest, or without any interest at all. She would very much like to take the children to live with her permanently, as she had got very fond of them, but she thought it would be better for them to leave Aix for at least a few weeks.

Mrs. Jardiner thanked the good baker's wife most gratefully, both for her past kindness, and the generous offer of help for the future; she said she should only be too glad to escape from her present surroundings, but she feared what had happened would be known in Lambsey, and indeed everywhere, and she would be shunned in consequence. Under these circumstances she could not venture to accept the loan, as she saw no probability of being able to repay it.

"There is nothing for me," she said, "but to earn my bread by the labor of my hands. Mother is so broken down by grief, that she can not carry the cross much longer. But the children—I know that I cannot support them if I have to go into service, and yet I do not know how I shall bear being separated from them."

The two friends were still in consultation when the door bell rang, and almost directly Charles came in to say Father Regent was there. Mrs. Lenoir took leave at once, begging that her proposal might be thought over, and the reverend gentleman was shown into the little room.

He inquired first in the kindest manner after Mrs. Montmoulin, and on hearing how very much she felt the blow, said: "I expected that it would be so. And for you too, this trial is a very heavy burden. I should not have intruded on you in your affliction were it not that I hoped to be of some comfort to you, if only by assuring you of my heartfelt sympathy."

He then asked if he could see Mrs. Montmoulin, and on Julia's being sent to ask if her grandmother was well enough to receive him, the old lady came down, leaning on her granddaughter's arm, for she said she could not trouble so honored a visitor to climb the steep stairs to her little room. Father Regent began by telling her that he and all his clerical brethren were fully and entirely convinced of her son's innocence, nor had the Archbishop the least doubt on the subject. They all took the deepest interest in the fate of the unfortunate prisoner, and also in what concerned his mother and sister personally. For himself, he said he was persuaded that Father Montmoulin was not only innocent of the crime laid to his charge, he had not the slightest doubt that he was unable to clear himself because the obligations of his sacred office sealed his lips. How it was, he could only conjecture, as he knew nothing for certain, but he could confidently assert that if his friend, her son, were put to death through this unjust sentence, he would die a martyr's death and the crown of

Is Baby Too Thin? If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow if they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine, just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of SCOTT'S EMULSION to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will have a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.

martyrdom would be awarded to him. Though his fellow-men might regard him as a murderer, the day would surely come when earthly shame would be changed into heavenly glory, and a cruel death would open to him the gates of eternal life.

Then the pious priest spoke to them of Him who for our sake was unjustly condemned and put to a cruel and ignominious death, a death of expiation which they commemorated on that very day in common with the whole Church. His words, inspired by faith and charity, fell like soothing balm on their wounded hearts; with tears in their eyes they thanked him for the solace he had afforded them, and they promised to bear the ensuing and shame that must be their portion patiently in imitation of their crucified Lord.

After this Father Regent spoke of the future, and Mrs. Jardiner told him how dark a prospect "I thought," he replied, "that after what had occurred it would be impossible for you to remain in Aix. But do not be down-hearted. I spoke to the good old priest of St. George about you, and he said I was to ask you if you would like to go to him as his housekeeper; and as his presbytery is large, he would allow your mother to occupy a small room in it. I think it would be the very thing for you; talk it over, you need not decide to-day. As for the children, you must make up your mind to part with them, almost all parents must when they send their children to school. I hope to get Julia taken free by the Sisters of St. Joseph at Arles, a good education will be given her there, suitable to her station. And my little friend Charles, of whom his teachers give an excellent report, would doubtless be delighted to go to the Missionary training college at Maraisles. He is too young, but at a word from the Archbishop an exception will be made in his favor. What do you say to this proposal?"

What could the two women say, but that they were truly grateful to the kind priest. The children, too, when they were called were delighted with the prospect. Julia said she would go anywhere, so long as she could go out of Aix, for she was ashamed to be seen out of doors. Charles said he should be a missionary very soon, and being at Maraisles, he told his mother he would be able to embark on one of the ships going out to the West Indies, whenever his Superior considered him to be sufficiently prepared.

Just as Father Regent rose to leave Mr. Meunier, the solicitor, came in. He begged the kind priest to stay a few moments longer, as he was very desirous to hear what he thought about a matter which he had to lay before two ladies. The matter was this: Mr. Meunier stated that after consulting Father Montmoulin, and asking the opinion of some of his colleagues, he had decided against appealing to a higher court, as it would probably be useless, and would involve great expense. Father Montmoulin had negatively the proposal most emphatically. If the appeal were granted, he said, I should have to appear again in Court, and that I have no wish to do. It is high time that nothing more should be said or written about this scandal with which I am connected. A fresh trial, if an adverse sentence were given, as is most probable, would only give the affair greater publicity and greater importance. I will not speak of the torture that a second trial would inflict on me. I would rather die than appeal against the verdict; circumstances render it a matter of impossibility to prove my innocence. Some weight may perhaps be attached to my assertion when on the scaffold. "That" Mr. Meunier continued, "is what our poor friend said, and I really think he is right. I asked him if he could not petition for a pardon, we could get many signatures here and in the neighborhood. He would not hear of this, but I have come to hear what you say to it, and I consider myself very fortunate to have found Father Regent here, as I should certainly have gone to ask his opinion."

Father Regent said he should like to hear first what Mrs. Montmoulin thought about the suggestion. After a moment's reflection, she said: "If the pardon were granted, what would be done with my son?" The solicitor shrugged his shoulders and said: "Of course he would not be executed, and if his life was spared, we might hope that some fortunate change might render his innocence apparent. Anything is better than death."

"Would he be imprisoned for life?" again inquired the mother. "I hardly think that," Mr. Meunier replied. "It is most likely that his sentence would be commuted to penal servitude for life, or transportation."

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS FOR WEAK PEOPLE

These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anemia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IN SUMMER TIME.

He was a "Newspaper" man And she a maiden fair; Together they sat upon the beach Enjoying the fresh sea air, Placing an arm about her waist, He whispered, "Now confess That you have no objections To the 'liberty of the press.'" "According to my belief," said she, "It cannot be so bad; For I know the good book tells us, To 'make waist places glad.'" —Exchange.

Beated Ear.

Last winter my ear beated and I tried every thing to cure it but nothing did me any good. Someone recommended Harvey's Y. I low Oil. It healed my ear entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Farlinger, Cornwall, Ont.

"I don't care for your poem, 'The Song of the Lark,'" remarked the editor. The poet sighed wearily. "To tell the truth," he replied, "I myself much prefer the lay of the hen."

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

"Is this the cracked wheat, Jane?" "I dun know, mum. I ain' looked at it or teced it, and if it's cracked it was cracked afore I come here."

Is your daughter in school.

There are thousands of sickly school girls dragging their way through school who might be enjoying the full vigor of their youth by taking Soot's Emulsion.

Jones—There comes Small How absurd for a big, burly man like him to have a name like that. B. wider—Well, you see he was little when they named him.

DEAR SIRS—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial troubles, 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 BALSAM. Two bottles gave me relief, and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from a throat or lung trouble. J. F. VANBUSKIRK. Fredericton.

Teacher—"Now, boys, who can tell me which is the most difficult thing to acquire in cycling?" Chorus of yells—"The bicycle, sir!"

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

"What's that boy o' Squire Brown's doing?" "They tell me he's quite an adept at fencing."

"Eh? Is he? Darned if I don't encourage him by lettin' him set a couple o' gate posts in my courtyard."

MILBURN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a specific remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia and Gout. They will relieve and cure these painful diseases when all else fails.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Eczema Tortured A Child.

About three years ago I had to leave school with sore hands. My teacher said it was Salt Rheum or Eczema and told me to see the doctor. Mother got some medicine, but it did me no good. After I had suffered with the itching and burning about three months, mother thought she would try Burdock Blood Bitters. I only took two bottles, when my hands got completely cured. —Emma Sheridan, Parry Sound, Ont.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail. Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.

LAXA—Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. See at all drug-gists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Editor-in-chief: "I understand young Bluegate, the millionaire's son, has gone in for journalism." City editor: "Yes he's on my staff." Editor-in-chief: "And what do you think of him?" City editor: "Well, he's a unique figure in journalism." Editor-in-chief: "Y. u. don't say?" City editor: "Yes. He's at once the richest and poorest reporter in the city."

TO BE PREPARED

For war is the surest way for this nation to maintain peace. This is the opinion of the wisest statesmen. It is equally true that to be prepared for spring is the best way to avoid the peculiar dangers of the season. This is a lesson multitudes are learning, and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and sluggish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system.

Here is a unique sign, said to be posted on a building in an enterprising Georgia settlement:—"Teeth Pulled Clean for Cash Also Music Taught on the Pianer. Coffins on the Instalment Plan. Now is the Time to Bury Your Friends at a Reasonable Cost. We Also Dig Graves."

You can't get ahead of that kind of enterprise. The firm, as Frank Stanton suggests, forgot to add, however, that they served ice cream in season, and did first-class embalming.

That Hacking Cough is a warning not to be lightly treated. Pny-Pectoral cures with absolute certainty all recent coughs and colds. Take it in time. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Negrees are unconsciously humorous. The other day two roustabouts were overheard talking. They met on the levee of Gr Opel had been absent from the city for several weeks.

"Hello Bill; how is yer?" said the first. "Well," was the reply, "de doctors is give me up, but the police ain't."

Plum Pudding and Mince Pies often have bad effects upon the small boy who over indulges in them. Pain-Killer as a household medicine for all such ills is unequalled. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

HOW WE HEAR THINGS. Teacher—"Will some member of the class explain how we hear things?" Bright pupil—"Somebody tells pi something in the city; then pa tells it to ma as a profound secret; then ma tells it at the Sewing Society meeting, and then we all hear it."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

COVERED WITH SORES.

B.B.R. cured little Harvey Doline nine years ago and he has never had a spot on him since.

It is practically impossible to heal up sores or ulcers, especially the old chronic kind, with ordinary remedies. No matter how large or of how long standing they may be, however, they heal up readily and stay healed permanently when Burdock Blood Bitters is used.

HARVEY DOLINE. Mrs. E. Doline, Arden, Ont., proves this in the following account she gave of her little boy's case: "When my little son Harvey was one year old he broke out in sores all over his body. They would heal up for a time, then break out again about twice a year, till he was past four; then he seemed to get worse and was completely prostrated. When doctors failed to cure him I gave him Burdock Blood Bitters, and besides bashed the sores with it. "It is nine years ago since this happened and I don't say that in all that time he has never had a spot on his body or any sign of the old trouble returning."

Pocket, Office and Home Diaries for 1900 at 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 Chimneys. 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.

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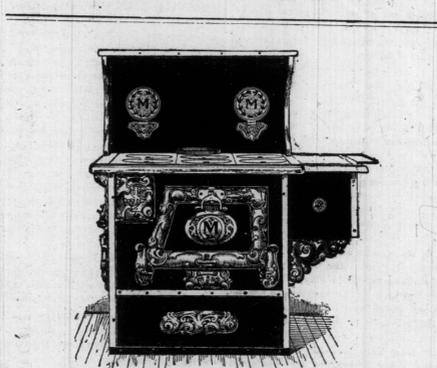
(Late of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICE—Cameron Block, Charlottetown, Aug. 30, 1899—y

Important Announcement

We hereby beg leave to announce to our customers that we have sold our Grocery business to Messrs. R. F. Maddigan & Co., and would solicit for them a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to us in the past. W. GRANT & CO.

In connection with the above we take this opportunity of informing the customers of the above firm and the public generally, that we have in stock a full line of General Groceries which will be sold cheap for cash. Free delivery of Goods to all parts of the city. Telephone connection.

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co. Queen Street, Charlottetown Jan. 24th, 1900.



STEEL STOVES! STEEL RANGES. \$30 UP.

GUARANTEE—These Stoves are guaranteed perfect in workmanship and construction, substantial and durable. The oven works quick. Saves one third to one-half the fuel used by other stoves. All parts are guaranteed against warping.

DODD & ROGERS. WHOLESALE

- 100 doz. Galvanized Pails
40 tons Barb Wire
20 tons Black do.
10 tons Pink 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.

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.