

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.

A SONG OF THE CROSS. BY MARY CRAWFORD FRASER. Fiery cross, fiery cross, Flung from shore to shore; Fire of sorrow, fire of loss; Burning, searing, warning cross, Sink—to burn no more!

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. Published with the permission of Mr. B. Heeder, publisher and book-seller, St. Louis, Mo. (Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XVIII—(Continued) The prosecutor replied that it was true that Loser had drawn largely on his imagination, and he could not deny that this fact told against him, and might even cause him to be suspected, if the alibi were not so well authenticated. As it was, he could only say the man indulged in a little harmless boasting.

"Snob a falsehood," Mr. Meunier replied, "could hardly be glossed over as harmless boasting. To me it appears only too obvious, that Loser invented the story of the legacy to account for his possession of the large sum of money which he hoped to acquire by the crime he meditated. I beg the gentlemen of the jury to observe, when the evidence of the alibi is given, what prominence and publicity he sought to give to this pretended journey to Marselles. This, together with the subject as he about the legacy, will show you the character of the man, whom my learned colleague designates as 'thoroughly to be respected.'"

The baker Lenoir next entered the witness box. To his wife's great annoyance, he appeared quite proud of having driven the valiant soldier to the station on the evening of the evening, and confirmed the statement that he had asked for a ticket to Marselles. The clerk at the booking office recognized Loser's photograph; so did the waiter in the refreshment room, and one of the porters and two other railway officials. They all remembered seeing the man with the ugly scar on the platform just before the express train for Marselles came in. Mr. Meunier asked these witnesses if it had not struck them that the man made himself intentionally prominent. Some said yes, others said no; he only seemed anxious not to miss the train.

On the platform after the departure of the train. Still Mr. Meunier was not satisfied. "It appears to me that this very important point has not been sufficiently cleared up," he said. "I caused inquiries to be made amongst the railway officials at Marselles, and succeeded in discovering the ticket-collector who took the tickets on the night in question; he said he did not recollect seeing the man who was noticeable on account of this scar."

"He told me the same," the Prosecutor rejoined, "but at the same time he remarked that he had not time to scrutinize the faces of the passengers, his business was to see that their tickets were all right. Thus it is plain that the man may have passed unnoticed. In fact, I consider an alibi to be clearly proved unless it be supposed that he was spirited away out of the train in some miraculous manner."

The counsel for the defence seeing the ground thus cut away under his feet, endeavored to prove that the accretion might have returned by the first train next morning. In this, however, he utterly failed, as Loser must have been back in St. Victoire before seven, in order to have taken the knife out of the kitchen, if he were indeed the murderer. He was obliged therefore to resume his former position, and re-assert that the accretion might have stepped out of the train at the moment of starting, and slipped unperceived by a back way out of the station. He said he could produce a witness who had seen him coming from St. Victoire, on the morning of the murder, he must consequently have been there at the time the murder was committed. He had intended to call this witness later, but begged to be allowed to call her at once. Permission was of course granted, and the barmaid from Croix Rouge was summoned.

Now, when, on Saturday morning before the trial, the prosecutor found the name of Anne Joly added to the list of witnesses, and heard that Meunier had driven over to Croix Rouge, he thought it worth while to go over himself in the afternoon and ascertain who this new witness was. What he heard there might have altered the features of the trial, had he known it from the outset. But now, only the day before the proceedings were to commence, he had gone too far, and he would not allow even to himself that he might be wrong in his opinion as to the guilt of the prisoner, and had gone on a false track. So there was no alternative but to render the barmaid's deposition valueless. He made a few inquiries as to her character, and returned to Aix with much apprehension as to the influence her evidence might have.

Anne Joly stepped into the witness box with a complacent smile, curtseying right and left, little suspecting what arrows the gentleman who talked so affably to her on the previous Saturday evening had in store for her. After she had answered the usual questions before she took the customary oath, the prosecutor rose, and said he objected to the witness; then he asked her how she came by that pretty new shawl which became her so well? For a moment the girl was taken aback, then she answered "portly" that she did not see what that mattered to him; the shawl was not stolen.

"It does matter to me, I will tell you all about it," he answered: "The shawl was given you by a certain Mrs. Lenoir, on condition that you should give evidence on behalf of the Rev. Mr. Montmoulin. Can you deny that?" The baker Lenoir could hardly keep his seat when he heard this assertion. He glanced up at his wife, and saw how she wrung her hands in consternation. The barmaid blushed crimson, and murmured something unintelligible. But the counsel for the prisoner quietly came to her aid, and by a few adroit questions made it appear that the shawl was not given her as a bribe, but merely a present to compensate her for her trouble in coming to Aix. After a little more cross-questioning, this view of the matter was admitted. Mrs. Lenoir was, however, not acquitted of blame for her share in the transaction. But before the witness was sworn, the prosecutor brought forward witnesses to speak of her character; nothing very bad was alleged against her, but she was represented as a gossip and chatter-box, and the landlord of the inn went so far as to assert it to be his opinion that the story was a fabrication on the girl's part to give herself importance.

Again the court deliberated as to admitting her evidence; finally she was sworn, but until the judge had read her a lecture on the sacredness of the oath, and the penalties attached to perjury. Consequently the girl, bewildered and frightened began to cry, and allowed herself to be so brow-beaten by the prosecutor that she hardly knew what she said, and her evidence, from which Mr. Meunier hoped so much, produced anything but the desired effect.

On the other hand the next witnesses, called for the prosecution, did little to further their cause. No sufficient motive could be found for the crime. The trifling debt owed by the prisoner or his mother, the order for the books, the small expense of furnishing a room, were too contemptible to be urged as inducements for so revolting a deed. Nor was it made apparent that there was sufficient ground for suspicion of complicity to justify the arrest of the prisoner's mother and sister, as the accusation rested on the children's assertion that their grandmother had brought "a lot of money" with her from St. Victoire. They were examined, but Mr. Meunier had no difficulty in explaining away their statement.

When Charles was about to leave the witness-box, he held out his finger, as he was accustomed to do at school, as a sign that he had something to say. The judge gave him permission to speak, and the boy said: "The gentleman with the black beard who has been talking against my uncle all the morning, could not explain how the candlestick which was on the altar got into that terrible room. I can." Then he told how he had been afraid to go through the long corridors in the dark, and had taken the candlestick, and how the sight of the death's head had scared him so much that he let it fall and fled upstairs. "And so," he concluded, "you see, Sir, what that gentleman said was quite untrue, that my uncle lighted the poor lady down the stairs and then killed her. How could he think of such a thing! I and you Sir, why do you not punish him for lying?"

The judges smiled, the jury laughed outright, and the people in the gallery began to applaud the forward boy, but at this juncture the president stopped the proceedings, as noon was long past, and the Court rose.

Father Montmoulin was conducted to the cell of the accused, where his dinner was served, but it will be readily imagined that he had no heart to eat, and scarcely touched the dishes set before him. "If only it was all over," he said to himself, leaning back in his chair, and resting his head against the wall. In this position he fell asleep, being tired out, and dreamt that St. John Nepomucene, whom he had so frequently invoked, appeared to him, holding out a crown. He inquired whether it was the victor's wreath, and the Saint answered: "Not yet, the crown of thorns must come first." And as he held out his hand for it, he woke, and found his counsel standing before him.

"I congratulate you," the solicitor said, "on the good you have made of this interval. I only wish the jury could have seen you; it would have done more towards convincing them of your innocence than all my argument. But I see that you have hardly taken anything; that is unwise, as the trial may be protracted to a late hour, and you need to keep up your strength. We have done pretty well so far, and have gained several points, though not all. I think I managed to make the alibi doubtful, and as for the motive of the crime alleged, not one was worth a moment's consideration. Your little nephew spoke out bravely. That sort of a thing has a very good effect on the jury. I still hope for an acquittal, though we must be prepared for everything. You are not like most of my clients, you know the power of prayer. But what I wanted to ask was this: Would you like me to call your mother to give evidence? I expected that the Prosecutor would have done so. I suspect he thought it wiser not to summon her lest she might soften the hearts of the jury." "Pray do not do anything of that sort. I should indeed be sorry to expose my poor mother to so painful a trial. Besides, I beg you to re-

SMOTHERING SENSATION.

A Kingston Lady's Experience with Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in Relieving this Distressing Condition. "I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous and my whole system was run down and debilitated. Hearing that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills were a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and got a box at McLeod's Drug Store. They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble. (Signed) MRS. A. W. IRISSE, Kingston, Ont.

LAXA LIVER PILLS cure Biliousness, Constipation and Sick Headache.

member that I do not ask for pity, but justice from my judges. An acquittal which arose from a sense of compassion alone, not of persuasion of my innocence, would have no value in my eyes. For the sake of my office I desire my character to be fully reinstated. Everything else is a matter of indifference. "Very well, we will do our best with the help of God." After an interval of two hours, the proceedings were resumed, the witnesses for the accused being first heard.

Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the Genuine can be purchased as easily. The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform us that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

Some patriotic poet pays the following tribute to the late Sir John A. McDonald: He was always strong for "Britain," and for "Duty," and the "Flag," And he never once forgot them for a day; It was "keep your rifles clean," and "God save our gracious Queen" In the days when we were ruled by Sir John A.

ANXIOUS MOTHERS find DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP the best medicine to expel worms. Children like it—worms don't. Here is a story which Baron Dowse, the Irish judge, once told in that exaggerated "brogue" which he loved to employ: "I was down in Cork holding assizes. On the first day, when the jury came in, the officer of the court said: 'Gentlemen of the jury, ye'll take yer accustomed places, if ye please.' And may I never laugh, said the baron, if they didn't walk into the dock."

JACKETS—Call into Weeks & Co for a jacket all new goods and the price too low to mention. Weeks & Co. The Peoples Store. The superintendent of the Bloemfontein gaol is a genial old Irishman, Mulligan by name, who allows his prisoners, mostly from Kintabery, to play on the accordion.

Mrs. Wm. Herman, Roland, Man., writes: "I have been using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past six years and consider it a grand remedy for Diarrhoea and Dysentery."

London, January 10.—Letters from Stockholm say that in the battle of Sterkstrom, British artillery, by mistake, fired on British infantry, causing a number of casualties. Gatacre's distress over the affair was pitiable to see.

REGULAR ACTION of the bowels is necessary to health. LAXA LIVER PILLS are the best occasional cathartic for family or general use. Price 25c. Any druggist. There are about 250 Britablers in Bloemfontein who have received permits to stay.

Log A Solid Sore. When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters. Bather the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation. Takes the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive. Miss D. Melissa, Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, F.O., says: "It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor. "I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."



A powerful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds of young or old more promptly and effectively than any other medicine. Price 25c, only 15c in bulk.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Do not grip. Price 25c.

MISCELLANEOUS. What a pity Hugh John hadn't accepted that commission in the first contingent? Judged by the way he routed the Greenway majority and captured the Manitoba laager, he would ere this have had old Oronje's scalp at his belt, relieved Kimberley, and be now burying up to Pretoria to pay his respects to President Kruger and take over the reins of government in the South African republics.—Ottawa Citizen.

Bealed Ear. Last winter my ear bealed and I tried everything to cure it but nothing did me any good. Someone recommended Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It healed up my ear entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Farlinger, Oornwall, Ont.

The famous English tennis player, W. V. Bayes, and the old Oxford athlete, C. B. Fry, are joining the British forces in South Africa.

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 Scott's Emulsion.

Foreman (quarry gang)—It's sad news O' how fur yer, Mrs. McGahar raghtly. Y' husband's new watch is broken. It's was a fine watch, an' it's smashed all to pieces. Mrs. McG.—Dearie me! How did that happen? Foreman—A ten ton rock fell on 'im.

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.

The Boer's man behind the rocks, Which makes it hard to find him— But the Briton waits, for he's the man Who has the rocks behind him.

"Paps, what is broadmindedness?" "Agreeing with headstrong people when you know they are wrong."

THAT aching head can be instantly relieved by taking one of MILBURN'S STERLING HEAD-ACHE POWDERS. 1 powder 5c. 3 for 10c., 10 for 25c.

"War poetry is appearing in England in large quantities," remarked the horse editor. "Yes, [England is getting verses and reverses," added the snipe editor.

HIGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cures pain in man or beast; for sprains, cuts, bruises, callous lumps, swellings, inflammation, rheumatism and neuralgia it is a specific.

"Pa, pa!" little Johnny began. "Now what do you want?" asked the suffering father with emphasis on the "now." "Will my hair fall off when it's ripe, like yours?"

Women's Ailments. Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Pined Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys. The poisons that ought to be carried off are sent back into the blood, taking with them a multitude of pains and sores.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills drive away pain and ache, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life. Mrs. O. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says: "Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I would not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have relieved me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Work while you sleep without a grip or pain, curing Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Constipation and making you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

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 Speid " Apple Cider " Proof White Wine Vinegar. French " " " Also Turmeric, Cayenne Pepper, Pickling Spices, etc.

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Suits AND Overcoats. Have undoubted merit over all others shown the public. Note the smoothness of shoulders, the graceful hang of sleeves, the collar sets in close to the neck. Every point has that not easily described graceful appearance that no factory gives, but is the result of experienced custom tailoring. We sell a double-breasted, all-wool beaver cloth, tweed lined, mohair sleeve lining, lapped seams, double silk stitched Overcoat for \$10.00.

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A Large Assortment of Finished Monuments AND HEADSTONES. To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Agents will tell you they can sell as cheap as you can buy from the manufacturer. Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that this is told to effect a sale and make something out of you. We employ no agents, as we prefer to make all sales right in our shop, where customers can see what they are buying. Cairns & McFadyen. June 8, 1898—y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

EPPS'S COCOA. GRATEFUL COMFORTING. Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London. The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world. This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses. P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown. F. W. HYNDMAN, Agent. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

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