THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1897

won't," replied the Caol Riavs, for cup, but from that out I am easy as There are thousands of sickly school-girls all over this broad land that are dragging their way through nell. school-life who might enjoy that abundant life which betention to hygienic laws and loocasioning any astonishment to the Carl Riava. a proper course of treatment those who knew the cause for so would make the blood rich, would make the blood rich, the heart-beat strong; check that tendency to exhaustion asleep with the power of his enchant-

and quicken the appetite by ing strains. strengthening the digestion. O'Donnell. Our book tells more about it. Sent free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

THE SCIENTIFIC TEMPERATURE.

Written for the Baltimore Catholic Mirror The cruel blaze filled all the town

Unintermittently; His heat the Sun with glare poured

down Upon humanity. I climbed the tower are the planet h The forecast man to see-

To ask if any hope he nursed That things might better be "Tis cool," he with a shiver said,

"A fire would comfort be; If sufferers groan 'tis not the heat, Which is but eighty-three. For science shows that summer glow Upon us seasonably When in the glass the mercury goes

To a no higher degree." But horses reel and people fall

And moan deplorably ; On every side is heard the wail Of parched humanity. The ambulance's hurried call-The doctor's gig but see ! "No matter" shrugged the weather man

'Tis but humidity." What call you hot? I cried in rage What can your measure be

The forecast man slow turned his pa You may the record see. One hundred might be termed

gauge, Or perhaps, one hundred and three ; As yet we have not reached that stage 'Tis but humidity."

O weather man! How hot the place Where you will one day be, Unless you turn to truth and grace, Repenting finally ! Nought will be here but furnace heat And blazes fiery Of precipitation not a trace,

And no humidity !

WHAT TOMMY SAID.

you may be cutain I will do exactly to what others may do. But I prowhat I like myself and nothing else." mise you if you cure me that I will "I don't doubt you," said O'Don- not be guilty of that fault again." While he was speaking, the six-The Caol Riava then took a harp teen doctors who were in attendand began to play in such a manner arce on him came up to inquire that the dead might have come out how he was getting on, upon which longs to youth by simple at- of their graves to hear him without he told them of the offer made by

The doctors looked at the stranger with Scott's Emulsion. This doing: As to the company who and at the story-teller, and then were present, sometimes he would laughed immoderately.

"'Tis very well," said the Caol Riave, "but wait a little. Rise up now," said he to Mac Eochs, and let me see which can, you or your six-

"You are are a sweet man," said teen physicians, run fastest. Up started Mac Eochs, and away "Some day is sweet and some day went the sixteen doctors after their is bit er," replied the Caol Riava.

patient, but he left them far behind, "Go higher up and sit in company and came back in great spirits to his with O'Donnell, and eat along with ouse, while they remained panting him," said one of the attendants. and puffing at a distance.

"I will do no such thing," replied "Now, you Mac Eocha," said the the Caol Riava, " for a pleasing acstranger, "do not be guilty of inhoscomplishment in an ugly fellow like pitality or churlishness from this me is like honey in the body of a time forward, or if you do, I'll come man who is going to be hanged ; so to you again, and break your leg will go no bigher up than where worse than it was before, and not went to war for a basket, and you am; but let me see his goodness only that, but the other leg also, I'll call a cup of wine a trifle." bere, if he has a mind to show it at break in such a manner that all the surgeons in the Fenian hosts will not

He kept his place and O'Donnell be able to cure it for you. As for sent him by the hands of an attenthese sixteen impostors that pretend dant a suit of attire, consisting of a ed to treat it for you, not one of cost of many colors, a fine tunic and them shall ever walk without a limp rom this time forward.', "Here," said the attendant, " is a

"I promise you and I will refull suit that O'Donnell sent you." nember what you say," replied Mac "I will not accept it," replied Eocha, "and, to make a beginning, the Caol Riava, "for a good man come in now and partake of a magnishall never have to say that he lost ficent banquet which shall be pre pared on the instant, for you and "He is either an enemy or some-

your companion." thing more than mortal," said O'Don-They entered the house and were nell, when he heard that the stranger ollowed by the sixteen physicians, had refused his gifts; let "twenty who shortly after came limping horsemen in full armor keep guard cross the threshold. However, outside the house, and as many foot while Mac Eocha was ordering the soldiers be stationed inside to watch anquet, an attendant ran to tell him that the Ulster doctor was running "What are you going to do with down the hill which sloped away

me?" asked the long gray man, from the door, faster than a greywhen he saw the soldiers gathering hound with a hare in his eye. Mac Bocha was so much surprised at his "We mean to have a sharp eye on abrupt departure, that he made these

you, that you may not give us the slip till dinner is over," said O'Don-after bim :--

Though my trust in his skill and his learn-"You are very hospitable," replied ing is high, I'd have liked him the better the Caol Riava, " but I give you my word, if you were as good again it is good-bye ; not with you I'll dine to-day." If the doctors of Ulster have all the same "Where clse will you dine?" askbreeding, Twere fitter they stuck to their oppping



BABY WAS CURED. DEAR SIRS,-I can highly recon tend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wil trawberry. It cured my baby give it great praise. It is e for all bowel complaints MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Harlow, O

THE HEAD MASTER R. B. MASTERTON, Principal,

High School, River Charlo, N.B. ++++++++++++++++++ "Do you call that trifle a breach of my agreement?" said the king. "Ah," replied the Giolla De, "i is trifles that show the mind. You

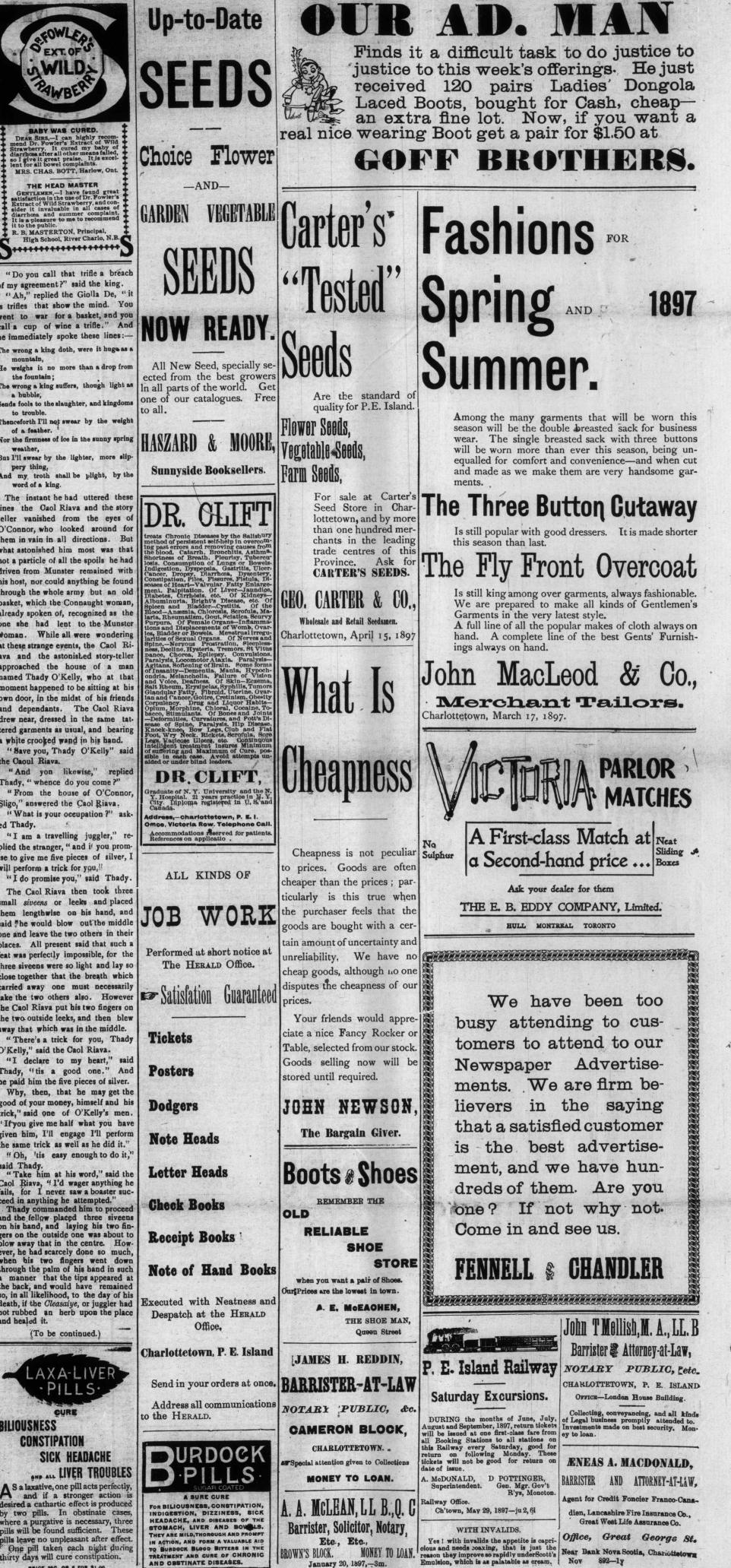
he immediately spoke these lines :--The wrong a king doth, were it huge as a

weighs it no more than a drop from The wrong a king suffers, though light as a hubble

Sends fools to the slaughter, and kingdoms to trouble Thenceforth I'll not swear by the weight of a feather. Nor the firmness of ice in the sunny sprin weather. But I'll swear by the lighter, more pery thing, And my troth shall be

word of a king.

lines the Gaol Riava and the story teller vanished from the eyes of O'Connor, who looked around for them in vain in all directions. But what astonished him most was that not a particle of all the spoils he had driven from Munster remained with his host, nor could anything be found through the whole army but an old basket, which the Connaught woman, woman. While all were wondering at these strange events, the Caol Riava and the astonished story-teller approached the house of a man named Thady O'Kelly, who at that moment happened to be sitting at his



d O'Donnell. "Far enough from you, you may Uncle Joing-Well, what do you mes to be when you get to be a man? Little Tommy (promptly)-A docto be satisfied," replied the Caol Riava. "I pledge you my word," said one like pa. Uncle John (quizzically)-Indeed; an of the gallowglasses on guard, " If I Uncle John (<u>duizically</u>) Induct, in which do you intend to be, an allopath or a homosopath ? Little Tommy-I don't know what them awful big words mean, Uncle John; bu that don't make no difference, 'cause I ain't goin' to be either of 'em. I'm jua goin' to be a family doctor an' give all'my patients Hood's Sarasparilla, 'cause my pi says that if he is a doctor, he's 'bliged to own up that Hood's Sarasparilla is the bes family medicine he ever saw in his life. find you sttempting to stir against the head of a powerful army, with a O'Donnell's wish I'll make pound pieces of you with my battle-axe." The Caol Biava made no reply. out took an instrument and began to play as before, in such a manner that all within hearing were enchanted with his music. He then put aside the harp, and stood up in his place. The Story-Teller at Fault. "Now," he said, " look to your. selves, you who are minding me, for

diamonds to match.

so much by me."-

his movements."

around him

BY GEBALD GRIFFIN I am off. (Continued.)

"Who will say he ever heard finer but, instead of wounding the music than that? Is it possible that twenty-two musicians could he found from this to the shores of Greece better skilled in the art than the twenty-two who are here to-day best of his will, and in a few mo--I mean Darby McGilligan, Cormad O'Cregan, Timothy O'Cunningham, and many more whom I do not menand shoulders with their battle-axes. tion now by name? until the floor was strewn with their "We do not suppose," said several of his hearers, " that any such thing

confusion, the Caol Riava came to is possible." the doorkeeper and said to him :---At this moment the Caol Riava (thin gray man) and the story-teller entered the house. "Save all here !' said the Caol Riava.

"And you likewise," replied O'Donnell, "where do you come from now ?" "I slept last night," replied the

of it to the roof of each man's mouth. stranger, "in the palace of the king and he will be presently in perfect of Scotland." health again." "Call the doorkeeper before me, The doorkeeper did as he directed, said O'Donnell.

.He was summoned accordingly. "Was it you let in this man? said O'Donnell.

discover ne trace of either him or " I give you free leave to whip the the story-teller. head from my two shoulders," replied the doorkeeper, " if ever I laid It happened at this very time that eyes upon him before this present a worthy man, named Mac Eocha, of

Leinster, a doctor in poetry, had been laid up with a broken leg more "Let it pass," said the Caol Riava, than eighteen weeks without receiv-"for it would come just as easy to ing the least relief, although he had me to go out as to come in, whether sixteen of the ablest surgeons in the door was open or shut."

Leinster in consultation upon it. Then turning to the musicians "Play something for us," said he, "that I may judge whether all that

I have heard in your praise be meriting, the former having only one ed or otherwise." large garment around him, and an "They began to play, first succes

sively and then in full concert, sll Irish book in his hand, out of which kind of airs and elaborate pieces he read sloud in a monotonous humof music, both on wind and stringed ming tone. "Save you, Mac Bochs," said the instruments, and when they had con-Caol Riava.

oluded all looked to the newcomer to learn his opinion of their perform-Eocha, "may I ask you what is your

"I assure you," said the Cao Riavs, "that since I first heard of "Why," replied the Caol Riava, Belzebub and Moloch and Satan and "I am what you may call the makings of a physician from Ulster." the rest of their infernal compeers. and of the bideous noise and uproar "And what is your name f' "Call me Cathal o Gein, and I will compounded of rage and lamentations which prevails in the dreary answer to it," replied the stranger. and the story-teller again by his side. region of the demons, and in the court of the sable princes of hell, I churlish and inhospitable disposition, never could imagine worse music and if you changed your conduct, I than what you are just after play- would be apt to cure your leg for

"Play something for us yourself "I acknowledge my failing," said thinking of the Giolla De, "I am as niggardly "I am sorry to see you for agreement," said the latter. then," said O'Donnell.

Meanwhile, the story-teller and his strange master found themselves on a wild heath in Sligo, where they beheld O'Connor of Connaught, at

> vast herd of cattle and other spoils, which he had driven from the bondsmen of Munster. The Caol Riava went up and saluted him :--"Save you, O'Connor,!' he

"And you likewise," replied the nonarch, " what is your name ?" "Call me Giolla De," said the Caol Biave, " what is the cause of ise to give me five pieces of silver, I onfusion which I observe amongst will perform a trick for you,

The instant he attered these words, the soldier who had before vour forces ?" "We are expecting an attack from menaced him raised his battle-axe. the Munster men," replied the king, and are at a loss how to drive the stranger, as he intended, he struck a spoils, and repel the enemy at the heavy blow on the harness of the same time.' man who stood next to him. The "What made you drive them at latter returned the stroke with the all ?" said the Caol Riava. "You know," replied the king, ments the whole score of foot-guards that a monarch ought always to were hewing at each other's heads be ready to redress the slightest

grievance of his subjects. Now it appened that a Connaught woman the Caol Riava put his two fingers on disabled bodies. In the midst of this lent a basket to a woman of her acquaintance in Munster, who refused to return it at the appointed "Go to O'Donnell and tell him time. I heard of the injury and imthat for a reward of twenty cows mediately raised an army to avenge and a large farm, rent free, you'll it. I am now returning with the undertake to bring his people to life again. When he accepts your pro-to bestow on the poor woman who undertake to bring his people to life posal (as I know he will be glad to do), take this herb and rub a little

"And what will you do with the rest ?" inquired the Giolla De. "I will keep them myself," said the king, "to signalize my victory, and enhance the national glory, after and succeeded perfectly, but when the way of all great kings." he returned to thank his benefactor, "I'm afraid it will give you enough to his great astonishment he could to do," replied the Caol Riava, " for before you leave this heath, you will

have more Munster men to meet you than there are purple bells all over "That's what I fear.

king. "What will you give me if I you ?" said the Caol Riava. "You !" cried one of O'Connor Happening to lift up his eyes as he men, with a burst of laughter, "it sat before his door, he saw the Caol cannot make much difference Riava and the story-teller approach- O'Connor, whether you go or stay." "What reward would you require?

> asked O'Connor, "A share, little or much, of any thing you may get while I am with you ;" replied the Giolla De.

"Agreed," exclaimed the king. "Very well," said the Giolla De, "do you hold on your journey driv-"And you likewise !" replied Mac ing your spoils, while I coax the Mun-

ster men home again," The king proceeded, and saw nothing of the men of Munster until he

reached his own domain, where he arrived before any of his retinue. As he did so, he perceived the Giolla De "I understand that you are of a very Wearied from the fatigue of the ex-

pedition' after welcoming them he entered a shieling by the wayside and called for a drink. It was brought, and he drank it off without even

"I am sorry to see you forgot you

own door, in the midst of his friend and dependants. The Caol Riava drew near, dressed in the same tattered garments as usual, and bearing a white crooked wand in his hand. "Save you, Thady O'Kelly" said the Caoul Riava. "And yon likewise," replied

Thady, " whence do you come ?" "From the house of O'Connor Sligo," answered the Caol Riava. "What is your occupation ?" ask ed Thady.

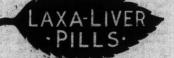
"I am a travelling juggler," plied the stranger, " and if you prom

"I do promise you," said Thady. The Caol Riava then took three small siveens or leeks and placed them lengthwise on his hand, and said the would blow out the middle one and leave the two others in their places. All present said that such a feat was perfectly impossible, for the three siveens were so light and lay so close together that the breath which carried away one must necessaril take the two others also. However the two outside leeks, and then blew away that which was in the middle. "There's a trick for you, Thady O'Kelly," said the Caol Riava. "I declare to my heart," said

Thady, "tis a good one." And he paid him the five pieces of silver. Why, then, that he may get the good of your money, himself and his trick," said one of O'Kelly's men. "If you give me half what you have given him, I'll engage I'll perform the same trick as well as he did it." "Oh, 'tis easy enough to do it,'

said Thady. "Take him at his word," said the

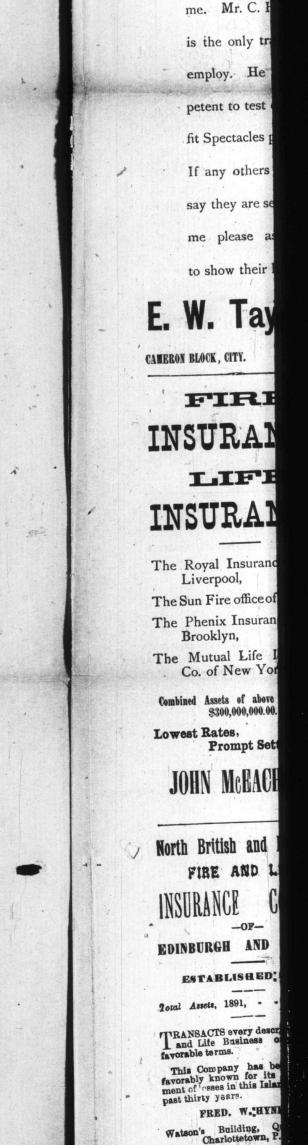
(To be continued.)



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Full Moon, 12th day, 10h.

Last Quarter, 20th day, 4h. New Moon 27th, 11h. 16.6n

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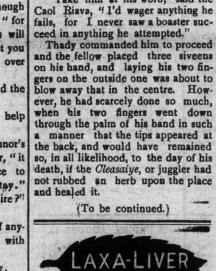
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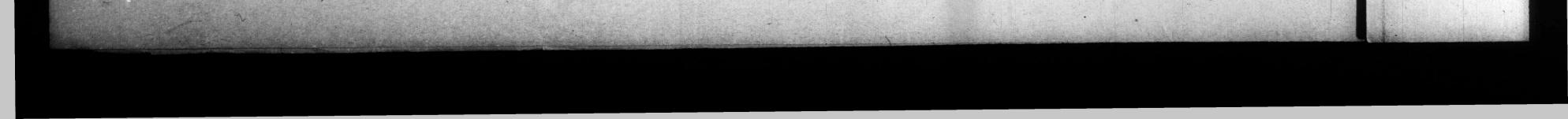
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