THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD WEDNESDAY, DEC. 19, 1900.

Constipation Cured.

bound I'll be good, and I see the Mrs. James Clark, Commanda. Ont., writes: "I was greatly troubled with round him and lowering his voice to was. "Ah," says he, "you can go Of Consumption. Headache and Constipation. I tried a whisper-" I'm rich."

Laxa-Liver Pills and they did me more good than anything I ever took." low had gone crazy in his solitude,

GOOD-BY-GOD BLESS YOU."

I like the Arglo-Saxon speech, With its direct revealings, It takes a hold and seems to reach Way down into your feelings. That some folks deem it rude, I know, And therefore they abuse it; But I have never found it so-Before all else I choose it. I don't object that men should air The Gaelic they have paid for, With "Au revoir," "Adieu, ma chere," For that's what French was made for. But when a crony takes your hand At parting to address you, He drops all foreign lingo and He says " Good by-God bless you." This seems to me a sacred phrase, With reverence impassioned-A thing come down from righteous days, Quaintily but nobly fashioned; It well becomes an honest face, A voice that's round and cheerful It stays the sturdy in his place, And soothes the weak and fearful. Into the porches of the ears It steals with subtle unction, And in your heart of hearts appears To work its gracious function ; And all day long with pleasing song

It lingers to caress you. I'm sure no human hearts goes wrong That's told, "Good-by-God bless you."

EUGENE FIELD.

Treasure Island BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. PART III.

My Shore Adventure.

CHAPTER XV.-(Continued.) THE MAN OF THE ISLAND.

ashore if you like, and stay," he I now felt sure that the poor felsays: "but as for the ship, she'll beat up for more, by thunder !" that's and I suppose I must have shown what he said.

course, the first chance I have. I'm

the feeling in my face, for he repeat-"Well, I was in another ship three ed the statement hotly: years back, and we sighted this is-"Rich! rich! I says. And I'll land. "Boys," said I, "here's

tell you what, I'll make a man of Flint's treasure, let's land and find you, Jim. Ab, Jim, you'll bless it." The cap'n was displeased at your stars, you will, you was the that; but my messmates were all of a mind, and landed. Twelve days first that found me!"

Billy Bones was the mate; Long

John, he was quartermaster; and in the Clutch

And at this there came suddenly they looked for it, and every day lowering shadow over his face, and they had the worse word for me, until one fine morning all hands DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP he tightened his grasp upon my hand and raised a forefinger threatwent aboard. "As for you, Benjamin Gunn." says they, " here's a eningly before my eyes. musket," they says, "and a spade,

"Now, Jim, you tell me true; that ain't Flint's ship ?" he asked. and a pick-axe. You can stay here and find Flint's money for yourself," At this I had a happy inspiration. I began to believe that I had found they says. an ally and I answered him at once.

"Well, Jim, three years have " It's not Flint's ship, and Flint is been here, and not a bite of Christian diet from that day to this. But now, guarding their boats seemed in a dead, but I'll tell you true, as you look you here; look at me. Do I busile at our appearance; "Lillibulask me-there are some of Flint's hands aboard; worse luck for the look like a man before the mast? No, says you. Nor I weren't neither, the pair discussing what they ought rest of us."

"Not a man-with one-leg? he I says." And with that he winked and gasped. "Silver ?" I asked. inched me hard. "Ab. Silver !" says he, "that "Just you mention them words

vere his name." our squile, Jim," he went on. "Nor 'He's the cook and the ringleader. he weren't, neither-that's the words. Chree years he were the man of this

and the predicament in which we

ound ourselves. He heard me with

he keenest interest, and when I had

I told him the squire was the most

wring.

you remark ?

liberal of men.

He was still bolding me by the island, light and dark, fair and rain ; wrist, and at that he gave it quite a and sometimes he would, may be,

think of his old mother, so be as she's we had thus lost sight of the gigs. I alive (you will say) but the most part jumped out and came as near run-"If you was sent by Long John," of Gunn's time (this is what you'll ning as I durst, with a big silk handne said, "I'm as good as pork and I know it. But where was you, do say)-the most part of his time was kerchief under my hat for coolness' ook up with another matter. And sake, and a brace of pistols ready ou suppose ?"

I had made my mind up in a mohen you'll give him a nip, like I do." primed for safety. ment, and by way of answer told And he pinched me again, in the him the whole story of our voyage

(To be continued.) nost confidential manner. "Then," he continued, "then you'll MISCELLANEOUS. p, and you'll say this: Gunn is a good man (you'il say), and he puts a A Gift to Give.

done be patted me on the head. precious sight more confidence-a "You're a good lad, Jim," he said, recious sight, mind that-in a gen'le-It is often difficult to decide what 'and you're all in a clove hitch, man born than in these gen'lemen of o get your friends for holiday gifts. ain't you? Well, you just put your ortune, having been one hisself." Here is a suggestion : trust in Ben Gunn-Ben Gunn's the "Well, 'I said, "I don't under-"Good morning, Jennie, I have man to do it. Would you think it tand one word that you've been saybrought you a nice present," said likely, now, that your squire would But that's neither here nor Gertrude, as she handed her friend a ng.

prove a liberal minded one in case of there; for how am I to get on board?" neatly wrapped package. help-him being in a clove hitch, as The pale, weary looking girl, who "Ah," said he. "that's the hitch was slowly recovering from severe

or sure. Well, there's my boat that made with my own two hands. I illness, opened the bundle and held keep her under the white rock. If the up a large bot le of clear, rich medicine. worst comes to the worst, we might

could now see that he was a "Ay, but you see," returned Ben white man like myself, and that Gunn, "I didn't mean giving me a "Hood's Sarsaparilla !" she extry that after dark. Hi !" he broke his features were even pleasing. His gate to keep and a suit of livery ulaimed. "I have been reading out, "what's that ?" skin, wherever it was exposed, was clothes, and such; that's not my For just then, although the sun had about it today and wished I had burned by the sun; even his lips mark, Jim. What I mean is, would still an hour or two to run, all 'the bottle. echoes of the island awoke and bel-On New Year's Day Jennie was

and lightly.



is put up in one and two pound tins, and also ten pound tins. It is very nice stock, and is put up by a good, reliable firm. APPLES

ENGLISH

Mince Meat

GROCERS

CHARLOTTETOWN.

mists, London, England

BREAKFAST

Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, 175 barrels of first-class **Northern Spies**"

and "Baldwin" Pills completely removed all these dis-tressing symptoms. I have not suffered Just received. If you want a barrel of nice apples for and feel strong and vigorous." a barrel of nice apples for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure house use or for retailing, call and see our stock.

> FIGS Our Layer Figs are very fine stock this year, being

large and juicy. The Cook ing Figs are; also very good There was a tremor in the voice, and cheap. nd the old man straightened up.

He noticed that she held a letter. "What's wrong?" he asked. "Is any of the children sick?"

"No. Last week I saw a piece in our farm paper that said if I sent a dollar I could find out how to get rid of rats and roaches. I sent \$1." "Yes?" "Here's what they wrote back

Move away." Then the poor old soul wept as i her heart would break.

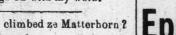
Ask for Minard's and take o other.

"Shall 1 order dinner for you ?" asked the official of the jury, while the twelfth man was holding out against the eleven. "Yes," replied

EPPS'S CO one of the eleven," make it eleven GRATEFUL dinners and a bale of hay."

Headache Vanished.

Mrs. E. W. Le Gallais, St. Godrey, P Q. says: "I have used Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders for sick headache. After taking two powders I felt better and was able to get up and go on with my work."

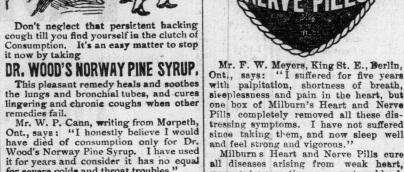




READY TO PUT ON OVERCOAT

It's made from all wool fine new beaver cloth, lined with an excellent quality Italian or farmers satin, silk stitched, velvet collar, good workmanship. We have for the past 30 years handled millions of samples of cloth and think we know a good deal about quality, and we can confidently say we have not seen a better coat for \$10.00 than we are offer-





ver, all might have turned out differ-

ently; but they had their orders, I

suppose, and decided to sit quietly

where they were and bark back again

There was a slight bend in the

coast, and I steered so as to put it be-

ween us. Even before we landed

o " Lillibullero.'

since taking them, and now sleep well all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood. ere colds and throat troubles."

ALL FOR \$1. " David." "Yes, Martha," lero" stopped off, and I could see "Something dreadful has happento do. Had they gone and told Sil-

were black, and his fair eyes looked he be likely to come down to the quite startling in so dark a face. Of toon of, say one thousand pounds out all the beggar men that I had ever of money that's as good as a man's seen or fancied, he was the chief for own already?" raggedness. He was clothed with "I am sure he would," said I. tatters of old ship's canvas and old "As it was, all hands were to share." sea-cloth, and this extraordinary "And a passage home?" he added,

patchwork was all held together by with a look of great shrewdness. a system of the most various and in-"Why," I oried, "the squire's a congruous fastenings, brass buttons, gentleman. And, besides, if we got bits of stick and loops of tarry gas rid of the others, we should want kin. About his waist he wore an you to help work the vessel home." old brass-buckled leather belt, which "Ab," said he, "so you would." was the one thing solid in his whole And he seemed very much relieved. accoutrement. "Now, I'll tell you what," he went

"Three years!" I cried, "Were on. "So much I'll tell you, and no you shipwrecked ?" more, I were in Flint's ship when "Nay, mate," said he, "ma-

he buried the treasure; he and six along-six strong seamen. They rooned. I had heard the word and I knew was ashore nigh on a week, and us it stood for a horrible kind of punstanding off and on in the old Walrus. ishment common enough among the One fine day up went the signal, and buccaneers, in which the offender is here come's Flint by himself in a put ashore with a little powder and little boat, and his head done up in a shot, and left behind on some deso. blue scarf. The sun was getting up,

late and distant island. and mortal white he looked about "Marooped three years agone," he the cutwater. But, there he was, continued, "and lived on goats since you mind, and the six all dead-dead then, and berries and oysters. Wherand buried. How had he done it, everaman is, says I,a man can do for not a man aboard us could make out, himself. But, mate, my beart is sore It was batile, murder and sudden for Christian diet. You mightn't death-leastways him against six.

happen to have a piece of cheese about you, now? No? Well, many's the long night I've dreamed of cheese - toasted, mostly - and woke up again and here I were." "If ever I can get aboard again,'

said I, "you shall have cheese by the s'one."

And all this time he had been feeling the stuff of my jacket smoothing my hands, looking at my boots, and generally, in the intervals of his speech, showing a child ish pleasure in the presence of a fel low creature. But at my last words he perked up into a kind of stariled

slyn:ss. "If ever you get aboard again, says you ?" he repeated. "Why, now, who's to hinder you ?"

"Not you, I know," was my re-"And right you was," he cried

"N w you-what do you call your sel', mate?" "Jim," I told him.

"Jim, Jim," says be, quite pleased. apparently. "Well, now, Jim, I've lived that rough as you'd be ashamed to hear of. Now, for instance, you wouldn't think I had had a pious mother-to look at me?" he asked. "Why, no, not in particular," I

answered. "Ab, well," said he, "but I had-

remarkable pione. And I was a civil, pious boy, and could rattle off my catechism that fast as you couldn't tell one word from another

And here's what it came to, Jim, and it begun with chuck-farthen on the blessed gravestones ! Thet's what it

able to be out on the street, and to lowed to the thunder of a cannon. "They have begun the fight !" I her friends who remarked how well she was looking she simply said, ried. "Follow me !" And I began to run toward the an. "Hood's Sarsaparilla," and every one of them knew it was this great chorage, my terrors all forgotten; medicine that had given back her

while, close to my side, the marooned health. man in his goatskins, trotted easily

Little Willie-Say pa! "Left, left," says he; "keep to Pa-Well, what is it now, Willie? our left hand, mate Jim ! Under the Little Willie - Does grape-shot rees with you ! There's where I kill-10w on ambushes? ed my first goat. They don't come

down here now ; they're all masthead Cough of Grppe. ed on them mountings for the fear of

Benjamin Gunn. Ah! and there's In the Spring when Grippe was he cetemery"-cemetery he must aging I had a bad attack and the ave meant. You see the mounds?

ough was so severe that I thought I come here and prayed, nows and would cough myself to death. I got hens, when I thought may be a Suna bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine day would be about doo. It weren't Syrup and it cured me in a surprisingquite a chapel, but it seemed more v short time

> Mrs. J. H. Myers. Isaac's Harbor, N. S.

flag, you says." Willie's Father - My boy, you So he kept talking as I ran, neither nust learn to paddle your own canoe. specting nor receiving an answer. Little Willie-Whoopee! When The cannon-shot was followed, are you going to get me the cance? after a considerable interval, by volley of small arms.

Minard's Liniment Cures Another pause, and then, not a quarter of a mile in front of me,] Garget in Cows.

beheld the Union Jack flutter in the "Do you mean to insinuate that I air above a wood. an't tell the truth ?" "By no means. It is impossible PART IV. o say what a man can do until he

THE STOCKADE

olemn like; and then says you, Ben

Gunn was short-handed-no chapl-

ing, nor so much as a Bible and a

Mrs. Hibbert Beck, Newburn, N. CHAPTER XVI. ., writes: "I was in bed for weeks with rheumatism and could not move NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOG without help. I began using Milburn's TOR-HOW THE SHIP WAS Rheumatic Pills and one box relieved

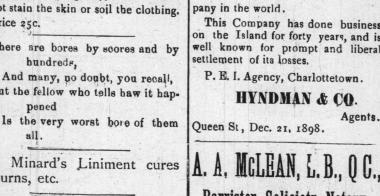
the pain and six boxes completely cured .me

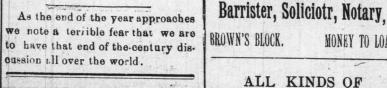
Little Brother (bedtime)-Why on't you take your stockings off? Little girl (whose mother buys Painters' he cheap black kind)-1's got all Had there been a breath of wind, we ff 'at will come off.

neers who were left aboard with us, Worms effect a child's health too slipped our cable, and away to sea. eriously to neglect. Sometimes But the wind was wanting; and, to hey cause convulsions and death. If ou suspect them to be present, give complete our helplessness, down came Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, Hunter with the news that Jim Hawwhich destroys the worms without injuring the child. Price 25c. kins had slipped into a boat and was

> It Hurt To Eat.

He-You climbed ze Matterhorn? EDDS'S Gocoa Zat was a great foot. She-Great feat, you mean, count. Oct, 24, 1900-30i He-Ab! Zin you climbed him nore zan once? Magnifique. Farm for Sale ! I was cured of a bad case of Grip On Bear River Line Road MINARD'S LINIMENT. C. I. LAGUE. Sydney, C. B. That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on " The Bear I was cured of loss of voice by River Line Road" and adjoining the pro-MINARD'S LINIMENT. perty of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Pidgeon. For further CHARLES PLUMMER. Yarmouth particulars apply to the subscribers, exe cutors of the late William Pidgeon, or to I was cured of Sciatica Rheumat-James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron sm by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Block, Charlottetown LEWIS S. BUTLER. JOHN F. JOHNSON, Burin, Nfld. F. F. KELLY, Jan. 31-tf Executors Mrs. Brown-What color are your North British and Mercantile ittle boys eyes ? Mrs. Robinson-Black, generally. He's a terrible fighter. INSURANCE COMPANY Hagyard's Yellow Oil takes out pain, reduces swelling and allays in-ASSETS - - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLAR flammation. Cures Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, Sore Throat, Croup, Quinsy, etc. It does The strongest Fire Insurance Com not stain the skin or soil the clothing. pany in the world. Price 25c. This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is There are bores by scores and by well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses. bundreds, And many, no doubt, you recall, P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown. But the fellow who tells haw it happened







Office. Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

tend with is the tur-tend with is the tur-is bad too. But the turpenting of the turpenting But the turpenting of the turpenting Some one, When a painter's backaches, its time for him to begin treating the kidneys. Tickets

Posters DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS will fix them up-take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching Dodgers

back, Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Note Heads

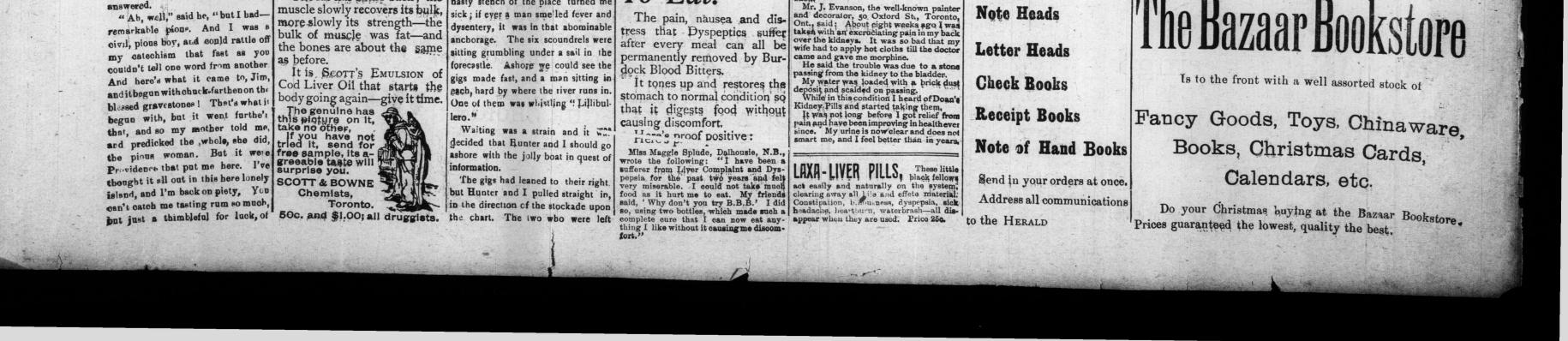
Letter Heads

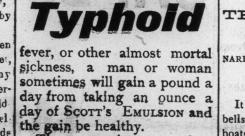
all

Burns, etc.

Check Books







After

The ounce gives strength to get the pound; there is no

miracle in it. Body and mind are weak; digestion is weak; and hunger

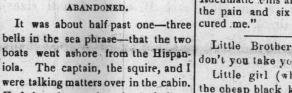
is ravenous. SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil is the food to begin and go on with. It furnishes strength to digest a little easy

other food; and a little grows gone ashore with the rest. to enough. But the gain is nearly all fat. It had never occurred to us to doubt Jim Hawkins, but we were al. The bones had not lost

armed for his safety. With the men much; the muscles had lost, in the temper they were in, it seemed and had not got back their an even chance if we should see the strength; they have lost there lad again. We ran on deck. The bulk; the fat was all gone.

pitch was bubbling in the seams; the The fat has come back; the nasty stench of the place turned me muscle slowly recovers its bulk, sick; if eyer a man smelled fever and more slowly its strength-the dysentery, it was in that abominable bulk of muscle was fat-and anchorage. The six scoundrels were the bones are about the same sitting grumbling under a sail in the

as before. forecastle. Ashore we could see the It is Scott's Emulsion of gigs made fast, and a man sitting in Cod Liver Oil that starts the each, hard by where the river runs in. body going again-give it time. One of them was whistling "Lillibul-



should have fallen on the six muti-