

You Can't Get Rested

Because that tired feeling is not the result of exertion. It is due to the unhealthy condition of your blood.

“AH WHY?”

“This lot to sleep—to dream,—to wake,—perchance in better lands; When from Time's hour glass have run the last of life's frail sands!

AN ORNERY LEGACY.

ESTHER A. WAGGAMAN, in Sacred Heart Review.

Prue answered his questions at random and she clasped her hands together convulsively to keep back the tears that were welling in her eyes.

“I don't believe you ever cared for my father,” she blurted out at last, and then, before he could cover from his surprise, she had gone, and across the darkness of the hall he could see her light, retreating footsteps on the stairs.

For fully five minutes the Colonel pondered over her strange behavior without arriving at any conclusion; he had never been intimate with any woman; Prue was a perpetual puzzle and surprise; then he lit a cigar and retired to the library to busy himself with his books, and the little episode at the dinner-table was forgotten.

The days dragged monotonously by in Stanhope, but Prue soon accustomed herself to the new life. She was free—free to come and go as she pleased, and with her liberty her light-heartedness returned.

The winds sweeping across the great green waste whispered stories to her of other lands. Wrapped in her long black cloak she tramped far in fancy over the glittering waters to the kingdoms that have grown hoary in history.

One night, instead of pursuing her usual plan, she followed the Colonel into his study. “I would like to speak to you,” she said. Her manner had softened; there was something appealing in her tone.

The Colonel regarded her with marked disapproval. “I would advise such an expenditure,” he said slowly. “What do you want with money? It's a curse from begin-

ing to end. I have more than I know what to do with.”

“Then you can give it to me,” she said, her face brightening. “Give it to you,” he repeated, surprised and disappointed by her bold-faced beggary.

She was quick to note the effect of her words. Her eyes blazed with their old fire. “You don't suppose I want it for myself?” she cried. “There is a

Is Baby Thin

this summer? Then add a little SCOTT'S EMULSION to his milk three times a day. It is astonishing how fast he will improve. If he nurses, feed the mother take the Emulsion.

great deal of sickness among the fishermen; their huts are damp, the roofs leak. I wanted to repair them, but your property, I believe, and turning, she left him without another word.

“No,” he admitted, twisting the ends of the gray mustache, “but I have to accept general opinions about things I know nothing about.”

“Because I have something else to do. There are my books—and that reminds me, my books are disappearing one by one. I wanted to ask you whether you were reading them or is Jenkins a thief?”

“You are lonely?” he repeated. “I thought Mrs. Clash would try and amuse you.”

“Of course Mrs. Clash is a great fool,” he said, “but I hoped you would not discover it. I did not know that you were lonely. I have received several invitations for you from the people in town, but I declined them for you. I told them you were too young to go out at night.”

“Why,” she smiled, “I've watched all night by a camp fire; I've spent all night in the saddle when father was ill at the ranch and I had to ride for a doctor, and one year when the miners were on a strike I sat up for three nights with father. I was so afraid he would be hurt. Too young—I feel very old.”

“How old are you?” he said at last. “Eighteen.”

when she made mistakes in building her castles in the air he told her of the realities he had seen in Europe and in the Orient.

“I'm very sorry,” she said at last. “You're sorry, he repeated, a frown gathering between his bushy eyebrows. “Don't try any polite formalities. I won't stand them from you.”

“Then I'll take pattern by you!” she laughed good-naturedly—and as he was as rude as I know how,” and so saying she turned and left him standing by the fire alone.

And in the days that followed Prue did miss the Colonel in a way she did not understand. She grew tired of her cherished books, and bringing them all back to the library she shut them in their high glass cases, and then sitting down in the Colonel's cushioned chair she smoothed his worn leather arms tenderly and cried over his blotting-pad—she did not know why. The tears were very near her eyes in those days—she who had been called so fearless, so strong. Her long walks upon the beach wearied her; she haunted the post-office for letters, but none came to her; she was so tired—so tired and so lonely—she must be ill—perhaps she was going to die; she wondered if the Colonel would feel sorry when he heard the clumps of earth falling upon her coffin-lid.

The Colonel was so wise—he knew everything—some day he would marry a brilliant woman, while she, his ward, would remain to teach his children.

Men and boys' clothing.—Tie's ordinary values that we wish you to call and see when we ask you to look at our clothing. Ordinary values you can get anywhere, but its a saving of at least 35 per cent. on your purchase.

Employment Registry. All persons wanting employment and employers of labor in want of assistance will obtain help and situations by applying to MISS SNEELGROVE.

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 Deering Harvesting Co.

W. Grant & Co. Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. April 26, 1899. ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

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.”

Miscellaneous. Bookkeeper—“Can't you let me off this afternoon, Mr. Sellm? My grandmother is dying.”

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a clean preparation to use, will not stain the skin or soil the clothing. It reduces swelling, allays inflammation, takes out pain and cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, chafed breasts, sore throats, quinsy, etc. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is a safe, sure and reliable worm expeller. Acts equally well on children or adults. Be sure you get Low's.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Worms of all kinds are promptly expelled by Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. Price 25c.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE Can be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Mr. B. P. Barnaby, Merchant Tailor, Shelburne, N. S., says: “After paying out money to doctors and not getting cured, I tried B. B. After using it for a few days all my pimples vanished and never troubled me since.”

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

Mrs. S. Horning, Glasgow Street, Quebec, Ont., says: “Doan'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 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 in kidney complaints. I could not sleep, and suffered much from salt rheum.”

Tea Party Supplies. The season for tea parties will soon be here, and as usual we are prepared to meet it with a well assorted stock of the very best Groceries.

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 Byrdock Blood Bitters has been permanently curing severe cases of dyspepsia and indigestion that other remedies were powerless to reach.

Miscellaneous. “Did that young cannon call to see you again last evening?” “Canon! He is a 15-inch gun!” “Why so?” “Such a bore!”

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. Laxa-Liver Pills have become the ladies' favorite cathartic. They act without any griping, purging or sickening, and if persisted in for a time cure habitual Constipation.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is the safest and most effectual remedy to give children for worms of all kinds. No need of Ostor Oil afterwards as it contains its own Cathartic.

PASSED 15 WORMS. “I purchased a bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup for my little girl 2 1/2 years old and gave her the medicine as directed, the result was she passed fifteen round worms in five days.”—Mrs. B. Roy, Kilmanagh, Ont.

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 give it quickly, too. You don't want an untried something that may help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease.

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 Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhoea, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort.”

HAMMOCKS! Hammocks! Prices Right. HASZARD MOORE. Sunnyside.

From Maker To Wearer

No Profits Paid To Manufacturers, Every Dollar Paid for Labor Given to Our Own Citizens.

THE Ready-to-wear Clothing

Sold by us is manufactured by skilled hands on the premises, in Morris Block. We pay no profits to clothing manufacturers, but sell direct from maker to wearer. We are therefore in a position to give you up-to-date Clothing made from this season's materials at lower prices than you can get elsewhere.

Don't allow anyone to persuade you that you must send your money out of this Province to get the best value. You can do better by getting the home-made.

All-Wool Tyke Pattern Serge Suits \$9.25 All-Wool Oxford Tweed Suits 9.50 All-Wool Twilled Worsted Suits - 9.50 Trousers made from Oxford Tweed 1.75

D. A. BRUCE, Morris Block, Victoria Row.

Kalsomine, Alabastine, Petrol, Magnite, And all other requisites for housecleaning.

Fennell & Chandler.

A Large Assortment of Finished Monuments AND HEADSSONES

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.

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