

Scald Hand.

Some years ago I scalded my hand very badly, then took cold in the burn, my hand swelled and was very painful, but half a bottle of Hig yad's Y-lloil Oil cured it completely.

MRS. WANNAMAHER, Frankfort, Ont.

MY PATIENT PALM.

BY LOUISA MAY DALTON.

My patient palm that through the gloomy winter Cheers my faint heart with promises of the spring, Tell me the secret which I faint would gather. Out of your life of silent suffering, Whence do you draw this peace so un-complaining? Where is the source of all this quiet calm? What is the balsam that, hidden from all others, Brings you its blessing, O my patient palm? Are you not homesick for familiar places? Do you not pine for Syria's warmer sun? Other poor exiles droop in hopeless sorrow Long ere the trophies of their lives are won. But from the window where your heart demurely Speaks to the soul like some triumphant palm. You teach our hearts a lesson they remember— You are God's messenger, my patient palm. Why should a palm, I gather from your silence, Care where its days of pilgrimage are passed? Many long years have followed one another Since the green branches in His way were cast. But the dear memory of that scene abiding Brings to the exile benison and balm; Age cannot with the martyr's shining emblem. Time cannot steal the glory from a palm. —Ave Maria

Passed Blood.

Mrs. Travis, Fennell, P. Q., Ont., writes: "My husband was so bad with Diarrhoea that he passed blood and could get nothing to cure him until he tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. He says it saved his life."

Modern Methods of 'Begging.'

By a Pastor in the Golden Magazine. (Montreal True Witness.)

I heard the bell ring, but waited in vain for Mary, my housekeeper to come to tell me, "Somebody is below, Sir." I went down myself to interrupt my Perpetua for the hundredth time inquiring minutely into the business of callers at the parochial residence. Perhaps this repeated violation of my positive orders made me rather snappish in my reception of the young woman whom I rescued from the inquisitive Mary and ushered into the office, for she lost the stereotyped expression of the itinerant peddler (such her samples disclosed her) and stammered a few apologies for the interruption. She assured me that stern necessity alone made her bold to brave the parish housekeeper in the parish den. Any foreign attack on Mary always pleases me; it saves me a battle and is generally more productive of victory than my efforts. I softened perceptibly, and my visitor grew bolder as she dilated on the various kinds of soap she wished me to purchase.

"But I have no need of these articles," said I.

"Still, I thought you might purchase to aid me to secure a scholarship in the Conservatory of Music," she rambled on: "If I sell \$500 worth of soap the manufacturers give me a free course at the conservatory, thereby enabling me to procure a musical education, else I will have to go to work."

"How much is your commission on the five dollars worth of soap you wish me to buy?" I asked.

"A coupon that is good for one dollar toward the total amount for the tuition," she answered.

"Then, I will give you one dollar," said I, opening the drawer of the desk.

"But I am not asking for charity!" indignantly exclaimed my visitor, with flushed cheeks.

Now here was a young woman of refined and careful training, ambitious to succeed in a praiseworthy pursuit, yet angrily repelling the imputation that the means she used was begging. She was one of a large class, the outcome of our modern methods.

"Let us look into the matter," said I, as kindly as possible. "You ask me to buy a large quantity of soap, for which I have no need. My linen is covered for at the laundry. I never venture to interfere with Mary's management of the kitchen, no matter how often she comes out her right to meddle with the affairs of the parish." As for the soap, I never consume that amount of soap in a year. Moreover, I don't like a brand that is advertised to cleanse me as thoroughly as it will remove

flesh from my dog. Consequently you ask me to give you five dollars for something absolutely useless to me in order that you may get one dollar. Is it not cheaper for me to give you one dollar and save four dollars? In plain words you not only ask me to contribute to your individual needs or ambitions a sum of money, but specify a method which enables me to lose four times that amount, in order that your pride may be saved from the imputation of begging."

"I did not come here to be insulted," interrupted my caller, and not waiting for me to open the door she vanished like an offended goddess.

Next morning after mass, Willie, the little altar boy, asked me with much confidence.

"Padder, don't yer want to buy some blain'?"

"Blain'? What in the world do I want of blain'? Haven't I blain' enough without investing in that commodity?"

"This ain't that kind of blain'; this is the kind that the women uses for clost'."

"Am I a woman?"

"No, but yer has to get your clost' washed."

"And who sent you to me to sell blain'?"

"Myself. If I sell a hundred bottles of blain' I gets a watch that goes and keeps time."

The bright eyes that were aglow with delight at the vision of the coming time-piece suddenly looked with fright as I thundered.

"Go home, yep little rascal, and tell your mother to spank you well for begging."

As I sat at breakfast, wondering if all the parish was not being affected with an eraze of aristocratic begging. Mary interrupted my thoughts as she spilled the coffee on the sleeve of my new caesock.

"There's a tramp out in the shed that wants his breakfast, an' it's the fourth time this mornin' that the same tramp has been here, an' I want that you speak to him an' bid him keep away from terrorizing me."

At another time I might have smiled at the idea of anyone "terrorizing" my housekeeper, but I succeeded in doing so for the first, and I fear the last time, when I almost shouted:

"Here is a \$1.25 that the respectable beggars did not get; give it to that tramp and tell him for me that he is an honest man."

One Saturday evening shortly after, a committee from the Rocky Bear Catholic Lyceum waited on me. I was informed that the lyceum, having furnished its rooms at a considerable expense — "billiard and pool tables are expensive luxuries now-a-days," said the spokesman — and finding itself financially embarrassed had determined to hold a fair, to which the merchants of the town would, at request, donate articles to be drawn, and requested me to announce at the parish mass the next day the opening of the auspicious event, and to urge the people to turn out in large numbers and to spend their money generously.

"Give us a good boom, Father," seconded another.

"Yes," said a third, "remember our table brought in the largest sum at the parish fair."

I pondered for some moments and finally said, "Instead of the sermon to-morrow my remarks will be entirely about your fair."

The committee departed well pleased.

But I must hurry my story. Briefly, this is what I said next day in lieu of a sermon:

"My dear brethren,—I have been requested to announce the opening, next week, and to urge your hearty support, of a fair to be held by the Rocky Bear Catholic Lyceum. Before stating the object of the fair, let us inquire what is this Lyceum? It is a society of men—the best men of the parish—gathered together for their own profit and social amusement. Surely a good purpose! They constitute a large family, as it were; they are exclusive, but all good people are that; none but members of the society enjoy the privileges of their rooms; why should they? The men have fitted up their quarters for their own comfort and

amusement, and who has a better right? And now they ask the public to pay the bill, and why not?"

"Suppose one of these men, about to be married, should ask his neighbors to furnish his house, to buy the stove, the carpets, the tables, the chairs. Wouldn't they be anxious to comply with his request? Of course they would, if they were interested to the extent in their neighbor's well being. Suppose another wants to buy a piano for his daughter; that, too, is a laudable purpose, and one that should appeal to any and all the immediate neighbors. Why shouldn't he go down street and appeal to all the storekeepers to contribute an article to be raffled for so commendable an object—as a little girl who wants to play on a piano?"

"Well, so it is with the society and its fair. Is it charity? Is it begging? No, I am sure the members would scorn to call it so.

"But it's different with church fairs. That's begging, plain and simple. Begging for what is intended to help, not your neighbors but yourselves; it is not for the comfortable members of the parish only, but for the uncomfortable ones as well, and that makes its object pretty common, indeed. There is no sick benefit fund attached to the parish reserve where members may draw an allowance for money they have already paid in. Our poor have only the doubtful and disputed claims of charity. These cannot look for patronage from storekeepers who have already other than claims of charity against them on their books.

"You contribute to soap-club canvassers and peddlers of fresh-wash, bluing, then why not to the society? They tell me they need a new pool table, and I am sure you will not see them want."

My sermon must have displeased some of the members of the Lyceum, for they were among my generous contributors, and my Christmas collection fell off not a little that year.

The Founder of Our Civilization

Archbishop Ryan Lectures at Harristown in Aid of Charity.

The Archbishop was warmly greeted. Following is a brief summary of his remarks:

"Christianity is a fact in the history of the human race, the most stupendous and universal in its effects; a fact which philosophy cannot explain, nor infidelity deny."

Our skepticism doubt, which has influenced religion, politics, human happiness, human suffering, human progress, more than any other fact in the history of our race. The unbeliever who regards it lightly as one of the many false religions embraced by man, at various periods of his history, who thinks that its influence grew simply and exclusively confined to the secret intercourse between the Creator and the creature, such a one can never adequately understand the philosophy of human history. Christianity fashioned the whole being of man, politically and socially, as well as religiously.

"But in no sphere did it effect so signal a philanthropy. To understand this fully we have but to view the poor, helpless and suffering, under pagan and Christian civilization, to behold the spirit of Christ passing along the wayside of human history, bending good Samaritan-like, over the wounded and robbed sufferers of our race under paganism, and not only pouring into their wounds the balmy and strengthening oil of love, but also bearing the sufferers to the inn—that is, founding institutions for their permanent cure and comfort and promising that when the Lord shall return in the end He shall pay whatever is over and above to the caretakers of wounded humanity."

"Before the advent of Christianity woman was, in most countries, little more than the white slave of man, who had dominion over her property and in some places over her life. The degradation which polygamy stamped on her was everywhere felt. It was sometimes simultaneous polygamy, when a man kept several wives at once and sometimes it was the 'no less criminal, but more comfortable and convenient, successive polygamy of divorce. Hence lament the fact of almost daily divorce in Rome in her most cultured period. Juvenal, who lashed the vices and viciouss of his day, tells us of one woman who by divorce married legally eight husbands in five months. Even the 'divine' Plato, the most 'naturally' Christian of the pagan philosophers, advocated a community of wives, and on the ground that the children would then become more egregiously the property of the State.

"Woman was exalted in the person of the Mother of Christ. Therefore it was, as it were, the triumphant 'Magnificat' canticle of liberated womanhood! The Christian Church abolished at once simultaneous and successive polygamy, and thus preserved the dignity and freedom of woman. Should she ever become degraded again, it will be by the modern paganism

A Friend's Advice.

When you find your kidneys out of order, when your back aches and your head is heavy, when you feel nervous, when you have to rise often in the night and endure torture during the day—take a box of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

There are lots of people in your town who have been cured by this remedy. Mr. T. Sargent, merchant tailor, Brockville, Ont., says they cured him of a severe attack of backache and kidney trouble. They cured Mrs. E. Ford, St. Thomas, Ont., of dropsy.

Miss Clara Marshall, Moore, Ont., writes: "I have suffered several years with weak kidneys and could get no cure, so became discouraged. If I caught cold it was hard to get rid of. I started using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and as a result my cough has been cured and my lungs greatly strengthened."

It is a wonderful strengthening and healer of the breathing organs, and fortifies the lungs against serious pulmonary diseases.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS

RUSH VICTORIA'S MESSAGES.

The Queen received the news of the relief of Ladysmith from Sir Redvers Buller nearly an hour before a telegram to the same effect reached Lord Lansdowne. With every general commanding in the field her Majesty has a special cipher code, by means of which she can communicate with them, and they with her. Before such messages are transmitted a special pilot message is rushed through, marked "X X X Clear the Line!" Instantly every other message is put aside, and the Queen's royal message is rushed through in a few minutes. Should it be a fairly long one, its head is frequently in London before its tail has left the point of departure. Cables throughout the world are imperialists, proud of their Queen, and they enjoy the patriotic thrill which results from the stirring signal "X X X Clear the Line!"—London Empire

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

R. W. HARRISON, Glamis, Ont.

Miss Bessie Nason

A well-known young lady of Glover, Hill, N. B., writes: "I gladly recommend Laxa-Liver Pills to anyone suffering from Constipation. They cured me entirely before I had finished the third box."

Tompkins—"I see they're forging British flint at Pretoria."

Jobson—"Very likely, but I'll be hanged if they'll counterfeit British 'Bobs'."

Mrs. Thos. Tracy, Byrnedale, Ont., writes: "We have used Dr. Lee's Pleasant Worm Syrup and find it to be better than any other remedy. It is easy to take and always effectual."

"Bobby, didn't I tell you not to go in the parlor when Mr. Hopkins comes to see your sister?"

"M, I didn't go in. I jes' stuck my head in the door and made some faces at him."

"Dis heeb 'Stralian votin system is too much fer me," said the colored veteran. "I don't jak dat style er votin. Gimme de old way—whar you fires en falls back in de arms er another candidate dat hustles you ter de nex' poll' fo' you kin say 'Jack Rabbit'!"

Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot escape the weary, worn out, don't-care-to-work feeling that accompanies spring weather. Brain is not as clear as it ought to be; there is languor and listlessness instead of energy and activity. Burdock Blood Bitters is what people need in this weather. It sets the liver, bowels, and kidneys acting, whereby all poisons are eliminated from the system; cleans the tongue, improves the appetite, purifies and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Holland, Man., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for three years now and don't think there is its equal anywhere. When I feel drowsy and tired, and have no desire to eat, I get a bottle of B.B.B."

"I think it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution better than any other remedy."

STRENGTHENS WEAK LUNGS.

Many persons are in a condition to invite Pneumonia or Consumption by reason of inherited tendency or other causes. They catch cold easily—And it is difficult to get rid of an ordinary cough or cold. We would advise all such people to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is a wonderful strengthening and healer of the breathing organs, and fortifies the lungs against serious pulmonary diseases.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS

RUSH VICTORIA'S MESSAGES.

The Queen received the news of the relief of Ladysmith from Sir Redvers Buller nearly an hour before a telegram to the same effect reached Lord Lansdowne. With every general commanding in the field her Majesty has a special cipher code, by means of which she can communicate with them, and they with her. Before such messages are transmitted a special pilot message is rushed through, marked "X X X Clear the Line!" Instantly every other message is put aside, and the Queen's royal message is rushed through in a few minutes. Should it be a fairly long one, its head is frequently in London before its tail has left the point of departure. Cables throughout the world are imperialists, proud of their Queen, and they enjoy the patriotic thrill which results from the stirring signal "X X X Clear the Line!"—London Empire

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

R. W. HARRISON, Glamis, Ont.

Miss Bessie Nason

A well-known young lady of Glover, Hill, N. B., writes: "I gladly recommend Laxa-Liver Pills to anyone suffering from Constipation. They cured me entirely before I had finished the third box."

Tompkins—"I see they're forging British flint at Pretoria."

Jobson—"Very likely, but I'll be hanged if they'll counterfeit British 'Bobs'."

Mrs. Thos. Tracy, Byrnedale, Ont., writes: "We have used Dr. Lee's Pleasant Worm Syrup and find it to be better than any other remedy. It is easy to take and always effectual."

"Bobby, didn't I tell you not to go in the parlor when Mr. Hopkins comes to see your sister?"

"M, I didn't go in. I jes' stuck my head in the door and made some faces at him."

"Dis heeb 'Stralian votin system is too much fer me," said the colored veteran. "I don't jak dat style er votin. Gimme de old way—whar you fires en falls back in de arms er another candidate dat hustles you ter de nex' poll' fo' you kin say 'Jack Rabbit'!"

Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot escape the weary, worn out, don't-care-to-work feeling that accompanies spring weather. Brain is not as clear as it ought to be; there is languor and listlessness instead of energy and activity. Burdock Blood Bitters is what people need in this weather. It sets the liver, bowels, and kidneys acting, whereby all poisons are eliminated from the system; cleans the tongue, improves the appetite, purifies and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Holland, Man., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for three years now and don't think there is its equal anywhere. When I feel drowsy and tired, and have no desire to eat, I get a bottle of B.B.B."

"I think it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution better than any other remedy."

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 Chimines. 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.

BEER & GOFF. GROCERS.

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE.

ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

(Late of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Charlotte St., Charlottetown, P. Q. Aug. 30, 1899—7y

A. A. McLEAN, L. B., Q. C., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, GROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

CARD.

ANTOINE MANCELT, Architect and Sculptor, Dorchester Street, West, is prepared to execute orders for Monuments and Church-work in Alabaster, Statuary, Holy Water Fountains, &c. Work done promptly. August 2, 1898—6m

Dr. J. C. Houston

Physician AND Surgeon. SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. GRADUATE McQUILL UNIVERSITY, 1898. OFFICE: Next door to Merchant's Bank—April 4th, 1900, 3mo.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

Tickets Posters Dodgers Note Heads Letter Heads Check Books Receipt Books Note of Hand Books

Send in your orders at once, Address all communications to the HERALD.

Charlotte town, P. E. Island. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Brahmin Tea!

Now that this delicious Tea has become widely known in nearly every house in Prince Edward Island, and is also a great favorite in many places in Canada and the United States, I have decided to sell it wholesale only.

The following Retail Grocers keep it: J. D. McLEOD & CO., BEER & GOFF, JENKINS & SON, J. R. WARREN, R. J. WOOD, R. F. MADDIGAN & CO, R. H. MASON.

HORACE HASZARD. Ch'town, Feb. 21—3m Agent for Canada.

WHOLESALE

100 doz. Galvanized Pails 40 tons Barb Wire 20 tons Black do. 10 tons Paris Green 40 tons Bar Iron 8 tons Sheet Iron 15 tons Paints 500 Boxes Glass 100 doz Shovels 400 doz. Arcade Files 3000 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.

Prepare for Lent

FISH. FISH. FISH. Fish stories as a rule are not believed; but in this case we are not the anglers, so you can rely on this one. We are angling for your trade, and the tempting bait we offer you is good stock, counted and weighed with the lowest possible prices, consistent with quality and the present high state of the Fish market.

CODFISH.—We have in stock some fine Codfish, by the lb. and quintal; also boneless Hake and Codfish by the lb. and box.

HERRING.—The Herring market is poorly supplied; but we can supply them by the dozen, bucket and half bbl. Also in stock, Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Clams, etc., and a full line of general Groceries, all at the lowest possible prices.

EGGS AND BUTTER.—We are preparing for a big Egg season. Highest market prices for Eggs and butter in exchange for Groceries. Cases furnished free to our customers.

MAIL ORDERS.—Mail orders will receive our prompt attention. Write us for prices on anything you may want. Free delivery of goods to all parts of the city. Telephone connection.

R. F. MADDIGAN & CO. Lower Queen St. Successors to W. Grant & Co

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.

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY ASSETS - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

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.

HYNDMAN & CO. Agents. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

EPPS'S COCOA

Those remnants of print cotton at 8c. are the biggest bargains yet. They are quite English you know, and guaranteed to wash and be cheap at 14c., but cheaper at 8c. PROWSE BROS. EPPS'S COCOA