

Sprained Arm.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes: "My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hsyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 25c.

RANSOM.

There cometh a time, O great God! Whom we see not, but hope and desire,— When we struggle, with feet unshod, Over red-hot pathways of fire. When friends have departed, and Love Lies dead by the shattered heart-stone; When the light is withdrawn above, And on earth to help us are none. Then, out of confusion and fear, We long for Thy ransoming call; And the best of Thine angels draws near.— The pitying shape with the pall. Dear Death, with the power to save Our future from bondage and shame, Thy mission and shelter we crave, The seal of Thy conquering name! —Ave Maria.

Treasure Island

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. PART I. THE OLD BUCCANEER.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

That was all, but brief as it was, and, to me, incomprehensible, it filled the squire and Dr. Livesey with delight. "Livesey," said the squire, "you will give up this wretched practice at once. To-morrow I start for Bristol. In three weeks time—three weeks—two weeks—ten days—I'll have the best ship, sir, and the choicest crew in England. Hawkins shall come as cabin-boy. You'll make a famous cabin-boy, Hawkins. You, Livesey, are ship's doctor; I am admiral. We'll take Redruth, Joyce and Hunter. We'll have favorable winds and a quick passage, and not the least difficulty in finding the spot, and money to boot—to roll in—to play duck and drake with ever after."

PART II. THE SEA COOK.

CHAPTER VII. I GO TO BRISTOL.

It was longer than the squire imagined we were ready for the sea, and none of our first plans—not even Doctor Livesey's, of keeping me beside him—could be carried out as we intended. The doctor had to go to London for a physician to take charge of his practice; the squire was hard at work at Bristol; and I lived on at the Hall under the charge of old Redruth, the gamekeeper, almost a prisoner, but full of sea-dreams and the most charming anticipations of strange islands and adventures. I brooded by the hour together over the map, all the details of which I well remembered. Sitting by the fire in the housekeeper's room, I approached that island, in my fancy, from every possible direction; I explored every acre of its surface; I climbed a thousand times to that tall hill they call the Spy Glass, and from the top enjoyed the most wonderful and changing prospects. Sometimes the isle was thick with savages, with whom we fought; sometimes full of dangerous animals that hunted us; but in all my fancies nothing occurred to me so strange and tragic as our actual adventures.

So the weeks passed on, till one fine day there came a letter addressed to Dr. Livesey, with this addition: "To be opened in the case of his absence by Tom Redruth or Young Hawkins." Obeying this order, we found, or rather I found—for the gamekeeper was a poor hand at reading but print—the following important news: "Old Anchor Inn, Bristol, March 1, 17— "Dear Livesey,—As I do not

know whether you are at the Hall or still in London, I send this in double to both places.

"The ship is bought and fitted. She lies at anchor, ready for sea. You never imagined a sweeter schooner—a child might sail her—two hundred tons; name, Hispaniola. "I got her through my old friend, Blandy, who has proved himself throughout the most surprising trump. The admirable fellow literally slaved in my interest, and so, I may say, did every one in Bristol, as soon as they got wind of the port we sailed for—treasure, I mean—"Redruth," said I, interrupting the letter, "Dr. Livesey will not like that. The squire has been talking, after all."

"Well, who's got a better right?" growled the gamekeeper. "A pretty run go if Squire sint to talk for Doctor Livesey, I should think." "At that I gave up all attempt at commentary, and read straight on: "Blandy himself found the Hispaniola, and by the most admirable management, got her for the merest trifle. There is a class of men in Bristol monstrously prejudiced against Blandy. They go the length of declaring that this honest creature would do anything for money; that the Hispaniola belonged to him and that he sold it to me absurdly high—the most transparent calumnies. None of them dare, however, to deny the merits of the ship. "So far there was not a hitch. The workpeople, to be sure—riggers and what not—were most annoyingly slow, but time cured that. It was the crew that troubled me. "I wished a round score of men—in case of natives, buccaners, or of the odious French, and I had the worry of the dence itself to find so much as half a dozen, till the most remarkable stroke of fortune brought me the very man that I required. "I was standing on the dock, when by the merest accident, I fell in talk with him. I found he was an old sailor, kept a public house, knew all the seafaring men in Bristol, had lost his health ashore, and wanted a good berth as cook to get to sea again. He had hobbled down there that morning, he said, to get a smell of the salt. "I was monstrously touched—so would you have been—and, out of pure pity, I engaged him on the spot to be ship's cook. Long John Silver he is called, and has lost a leg; but that I regarded as a recommendation, since he lost it in his country's service, under the immortal Hawke. He has no pension, Livesey. Imagine the abominable age we live in!

"Well, sir, I thought I had only found a cook, but it was a crew I had discovered. Between Silver and myself we got together in a few days a company of the toughest old salts imaginable—not pretty to look at, but fellows, by their faces, of the most indomitable spirit. I declare we could fight a frigate. "Long John even got rid of two out of the six or seven I had already engaged. He showed me in a moment that they were just the sort of fresh-water swabs we had to fear in an adventure of importance. "I am in the most magnificent health and spirits, eating like a bull, sleeping like a tree, yet I shall not enjoy a moment till I hear my old tar-paulins tramping around the captain. "Seaward ho! Hang the treasure! It's the glory of the sea that has turned my head. So now, Livesey, come post; do not lose an hour, if you respect me. "Let young Hawkins go at once to see his mother, with Redruth for a guard, and then both come full speed to Bristol. JOHN TRELAWNEY.

"I did not tell you that Blandy, who, by the way, is to send a consort after us if we don't turn up by the end of August, had found an admirable fellow for sailing master—a stiff man, which I regret, but, in all other respects, a treasure. Long John Silver unscrubbed a very competent man for a mate, a man named Arrow. I have a boatswain who pipes, Livesey; so things shall go man-of-war fashion on board the good ship Hispaniola. "I forgot to tell you that Silver is

Body-bulder. Food. In health, you want nothing but food; and your baby wants nothing but food. But, when not quite well, you want to get back to where food is enough. The most delicate food, that is known to man, is SCOTT'S EMULSION OF Cod Liver Oil. When usual food is a burden, it feeds you enough to restore your stomach; baby the same. The body-builder is food; the body-restorer is Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. If you have not tried it, send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, London, and 45, St. Michael's Alley, Bristol.

a man of substance; I know of my own knowledge that he has a banker's account, which has never been overdrawn. He leaves his wife to manage the inn; and as she is a woman of color, a pair of old bachelors like you and I may be excused for guessing that it is the wife, quite as much as the health that sends him back to roving. J. T. "P. P. S.—Hawkins may stay one night with his mother. "J. P."

You can fancy the excitement into which that letter put me. I was half beside myself with glee, and if ever I despised a man it was old Tom Redruth, who could do nothing but grumble and lament. Any of the undergamekeepers would gladly have changed places with him; but such was not the squire's pleasure, and the squire's pleasure was like law among them all. Nobody but old Redruth would have dared so much as even to grumble. The next morning he and I set out on foot for the Admiral Benbow, and there I found my mother in good health and spirits. The captain, who had so long been a cause of so much discomfort, was gone where the wicked cease from troubling. The squire had everything repaired, and the public rooms and the sign repaired, and had added some furniture—above all a beautiful armchair for mother in the bar. He had found her a boy as an apprentice also, so that she should not want help while I was gone. It was on seeing the boy that I understood, for the first time, my situation. I had thought up to that moment of the adventures before me, not at all of the home that I was leaving; and now at sight of this clumsy stranger, who was to stay here in my place beside my mother, I had my first attack of tears. I am afraid I led that boy a dog's life; for as he was new to the work, I had a hundred opportunities of setting him right and putting him down, and I was not slow to profit by them. The night passed, and the next day, after dinner, Redruth and I were afoot again on the road. I said good-bye to mother and to the dove where I had lived since I was born, and the dear old Admiral Benbow—since he was repainted, and repainted quite so dear. One of my last thoughts was of the captain, who had so often strode along the beach with his cocked hat, his sabercut cheek, and his old brass telescope. Next moment we had turned the corner, and my home was out of sight. The mail picked us up about dusk at the Royal George on the beach. I was wedged in between Redruth and a stout old gentleman, and in spite of the swift motion and the cold night air, I must have dozed a great deal from the very first, and then slept like a log up hill and down dale, through stage after stage; for when I was awakened at last, it was by a punch in the ribs, and I opened my eyes to find that we were standing still before a large building in a city street, and that the day had already broken a long time. "Where are we?" I asked. "Bristol," said Tom. "Get down." Mr. Trelawney had taken up his residence at an inn far down the docks, to superintend the work upon the schooner. Thither we had now to walk, and our way, to my great delight, lay along the quays and beside the great multitude of ships of all sizes and rigs and nations. In one, sailors were singing at their work; in another, there were men aloft, high over my head, hanging to threads that seemed no thicker than spider's. Though I had lived by the shore all my life, I seemed never to have been near the sea till then. The smell of tar and salt was something new. I saw the most wonderful figureheads, that had all been far over the ocean. I saw, besides, many old sailors, with rings in their ears, and whiskers curled in ringlets, and tarry pig-tails, and their swagging, clumsy gait; and if I had seen as many kings or archbishops I could not have been more delighted. And I was going to sea myself; to sea in a schooner, with a piping boatswain and piped singing seamen; to sea, bound for an unknown island, and seek for buried treasure. While I was still in this delightful dream, my came suddenly in front of a large inn, and met Squire Trelawney, all dressed out like an sea officer, in stout blue cloth, coming out of the door with a spill on his face, and a capital imitation of a sailor's walk. "Here you are!" he cried, and the doctor came last night from London. Bravo!—the ship's company complete. "Oh, sir," cried I, "when do we sail?" "Sail!" said he, "we sail tomorrow." (To be continued.)

Miscellaneous. When the Boys Come Home. There's a happy time coming, When the boys come home, There's a glorious day coming, When the boys come home. We will end the dreadful story Of this treason dark and gory In a sun-burst of glory, When the boys come home. The day will seem brighter, When the boys come home, For our hearts will be lighter When the boys come home, Wives and sweethearts will press them, In their arms will caress them, And pray for God to bless them, When the boys come home. The thinned ranks will be proudest, When the boys come home, And their cheer will ring the loudest, When the boys come home. The full ranks will be shattered, And the bright arms will be battered, And the battle-standard tattered, When the boys come home. Their bayonets may be rusty, When the boys come home, And their uniforms dusty, When the boys come home. But all shall see the traces Of the battle's royal graces In the brown and bearded faces, When the boys come home. Our love shall go to meet them, When the boys come home, To bless them and to greet them, When the boys come home. And the fame of their endeavor 'Time and change shall not dis sever, From the nation's heart forever, When the boys come home. —Col. J. Hay.

GOOD NEWS FOR OUR READERS Who have scrofula taints in their blood, and who have not. Scrofula in all its forms is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which thoroughly purifies the blood. This disease, which frequently appears in children, is greatly to be dreaded. It is most likely to affect the glands of the neck, which become enlarged, eruptions appear on the head and face, and the eyes are frequently affected. Upon its first appearance, perhaps in slight eruptions or pimples, scrofula should be entirely eradicated from the system by a thorough course of Hood's Sarsaparilla to prevent all the painful and sickening consequences of running scrofula sores which drain the system, sap the strength and make existence utterly wretched. "And I suppose, like a brave soldier, you followed your colors?" "Yes, whenever there was a battle I noticed that the colors were flying, so I flew too."

Mrs. Fred Laine, St. George, Ont., writes: "My little girl would cough so at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

EMPERESS FREDERICK VERY ILL. Queen Victoria's eldest daughter, the Empress Frederick of Germany, is reported to be very ill, and it is doubtful if she will recover. It is feared that this bad news will have a serious effect on the health of her Majesty, who is still mourning for the loss of her son, the Duke of Coburg. There is nothing harsh about Laxa-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Biliousness without griping, purging or sickening. Price 25c. Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. KIDNEY DISEASE FOR TEN YEARS. A Glen Miller Man's Terrible Trial. He Found a Cure at Last in Doan's Kidney Pills. Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years. So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am no longer bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

Muscular Rheumatism. Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., writes: "It affords me much pleasure in saying that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Millbarn's Rheumatic Pills." Price 60c. a box. SIR THOMAS CHALLENGER. Sir Thomas Lipton has again sent in a challenge to race for the America's Cup. It is understood that the new boat will be named Shamrock II. Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

B.B.B. Cures to Stay Cured

The most chronic diseases of the Stomach, Liver, bowels and Blood. Thousands of testimonials from those who have been permanently cured by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters speak of its unfailing efficacy in Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Sores, Ulcers, Bolls, Pimples, Hives, Ringworms, and all blood humors. If you want to be cured to stay cured, use only B.B.B.

Miscellaneous. Beware of Worms. Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c. "How did you get this injury?" asked the doctor, as he was dressing a scalp wound on the man's head. "She broke a dinner-plate over my head," was the reply. "Your wife?" "Of course. You don't think I'd let any strange woman come into my house and knock me about this way, do you?"

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 10 and 25 cents, all dealers. A recent despatch from Howlwin to the Post quotes an "intelligent American," who favored the withdrawal of the American troops from China, as saying that the soldiers of his country fought well up to the time they reached Peking, but since then have done as little as possible, even for Americans. Their presence only hampers the work of the soldiers of other nations. One thousand men, under command of General Willson, he says, can do more than 5,000 under General Chaffee.

Ask for Minard's and take no other. —When— "So you have changed your mind about deserting your party this year, have you?" "Tut—tut—tut, there are so many flappers that I'm afraid I wouldn't be noticed. So what's the use?"

WOMEN WILL TALK. Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows:—"For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated. "Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."



TAKE LAXA-LIVER PILL BEFORE RETIRING. It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

Miscellaneous. Kruger Curiosities. Former President Kruger's silk hat box, purchased in London ten years ago, was sold at auction there the other day. There was keen competition for its possession, and it eventually realized \$25. A pipe at one time used by Mr. Kruger brought \$8 10c.

Miscellaneous. Trade with us and you'll save money. D. A. BRUCE, Morris Block.

D. A. BRUCE, CUSTOM TAILORING AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Morris Block, Direct South of Post Office. WE WANT TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU. We want your trade in Clothing and Men's Furnishings, we are doing our best to advance your patronage. Our store is one of the prettiest and best lighted in Charlottetown, enabling you to carefully examine the goods and helping to make buying easy. Make it a point to give our store a trial. We are sure you will be pleased with your visit and purchase. We have an unusually large and well selected stock. Here are a few lines we are selling quantities of just now.

Men's Underwear. Men's Fine Cotton Shirts and Drawers usually sold for 20 to 25c per garment. Our reduced price.....15c Men's Double thread Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers regular price 65c. Our price.....45c A heavier weight.....60c Men's Natural Cotton Shirts and Drawers, well finished, feel like silk, well worth \$2.50. As we have an extra supply of this line we have reduced the suit.....\$2.00 Natural Wool, Medium Weight, although the manufacturers price is advanced, we will sell at old price.....\$2.25 For those who cannot wear cotton we have very fine and light weight made from Australian wool, the suit.....\$1.00

Men's Colored Shirts. In this line we have the largest stock of up-to-date patterns found in the city. Stiff bosom, collar and cuffs attached, sizes 14, 14 1/2, 15, 15 1/2, and 16. Recured from 75c to.....60c Dark and medium dark stripes and checks, open fronts, regular prices \$1.25 and \$1.35 reduced to.....\$1.00 Silk front Shirts with or without collars, Straw Hats at less than cost.

D. A. BRUCE, Morris Block.

To Those Interested. The makers of THE HIGHLAND RANGES were unable to ship all of our ranges this week but we expect to have a large shipment by next trip of S. S. Halifax from Boston and those who have ordered may count on getting them then. We ask your kind indulgence for the delay. "Agents for American Ranges," Fennell & Chandler.

Choosing a Bicycle! In choosing a bicycle you must judge by appearances. You must judge by reputation and reliability. If you stop to think you will acknowledge that for years the wheels of reliability have been the Massey-Harris, Cleveland, Welland Vale I. Season after season these bicycles have led in improvements that have won the praise and patronage of the general public, and for 1900 with the five-fold facilities of capital and equipment at the disposal of their makers, places them in a sphere of their own. Material and Construction Guaranteed by the Canada Motor & Cycle Co., Ltd. TORONTO, CANADA. MARK WRIGHT & CO., Agents, Charlottetown. Write for Catalogue.

Bazaar Bookstore! Formerly F. J. Hornsby, MORRIS BLOCK. Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper. A complete Stock of authorized School Books, Pens, Inks, Paper, Slates, Exercise Books, Scribblers, always on hand. Lowest prices, prompt attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.

Flour.

Some brands of Flour have advanced in price at the mills as much as 90 cents a bbl. within the past two or three weeks, and some millers think that they have not touched the top notch yet. We were fortunate in securing several hundred barrels early, and we are now offering them for sale at a very reasonable figure for spot cash. If you want to buy Flour it will pay you to write or call and get our prices before buying elsewhere. Every barrel guaranteed first class or money refunded.

BEER & GOFF, GROCERS.

JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN. Special attention given to Collections. MONEY TO LOAN.

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 only in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England. BREAKFAST SUPPER

Farm for Sale! On Bear River Line Road.

That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Fiddgen. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Fiddgen, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown. JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors. Jan. 31—14

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

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

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK. Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office. Charlottetown P. E. Island. 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.