

Truth's Answer.

BY EDWARD F. GARSCHER.
The Moralist saith:
Death, the great leveller, doth bring
All men in one low plain to lie...

TREASURE ISLAND.

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

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)
He had till ten, mother," said I,
and, just as I said it, our old clock
began striking.

I felt in his pockets, one after another.
A few small coins, a thimble
and some thread and big needles,
a piece of pigtail tobacco bitten away
at the end, his gully with the crooked
handle, a pocket compass and a
tinder box, were all that they contained,
and I began to despair.

Overcoming a strong repugnance,
I tore open his shirt at the neck,
and there, sure enough, hanging to
a bit of tarry string, which I cut
with his own gully, we found the
key.

It was like any other seaman's
chest on the outside, the initial "H"
burned on the top of it with a hot
iron, and the corners somewhat
smashed and broken as by long
rough usage.

"Give me the key," said my
mother, and though the lock was
very stiff, she had turned it and
thrown back the lid in a twinkling.

A strong smell of tobacco and tar
arose from the interior, but nothing
was to be seen on the top except a
suit of very good clothes, carefully
brushed and folded. They had
never been worn, my mother said.

In the meantime we found nothing
of any value but the silver and the
trinkets, and neither of these
were in our way. Underneath there
was an old boat-cloak, whitened with
sea-salt on many a harbor-bar. My
mother pulled it up with impatience,
and there lay before us, the last
things in the chest, a bundle tied up
in oil-cloth, and looking like papers,
and a canvas bag that gave forth, at
a touch, the jingle of gold.

was would not consent to take a
fraction more than was due her, and
was obstinately unwilling to be
content with less. It was not yet seven,
she said, by a long way; she knew
her rights and she would have them;
and she was still arguing with me,
when a little low whistle sounded
a good way off upon the hill. That
was enough, and more than enough,
for both of us.

"I'll take what we have," she said,
jumping to her feet.
"And I'll take this to square the
account," said I, picking up the oil-
skin packet.
Next moment we were both groping
down stairs, leaving the candle by
the empty chest; and the next
we had opened the door and were in
full retreat. We had not started a
moment too soon. The fog was
rapidly dispersing; already the
moon shone quite clear on the high
ground on either side, and it was
only in the exact bottom of the dell
and round the tavern door that a
thin veil still hung unbroken to conceal
the first steps of our escape. Far
less than half way to the hamlet,
very little beyond the bottom of the
hill, we must come forth into the
moonlight. Nor was this all; for the
sound of several footsteps running
came already to our ears, and as
we looked back in their direction
a light, tossing to and fro, and still
rapidly advancing, showed that one
of the new-comers carried a lantern.

"My dear," said my mother, suddenly,
"take the money and run on,
I am going to faint."
This was certainly the end for both
of us, I thought. How I cursed
the cowardice of the neighbors!
How I blamed my poor mother for
her honesty and greed; for her past
foolhardiness and present weakness!

CHAPTER V.
THE LAST OF THE BLIND MAN.
My curiosity, in a sense, was
stronger than my fear; for I could not
remain where I was, but crept back
to the bank again, whence, sheltering
my head behind a bush of broom, I
might command the road before our
door. I was scarcely in position ere
my enemies began to arrive, seven or
eight of them, running hard, their
feet beating out of time along the
road, and the man with the lantern
some paces in front. Three men
ran together, hand in hand; and I
made out, even though the mist, that
the middle man of this trio was the
blind beggar. The next moment his
voice showed me that I was right.

"Down with the door!" he cried,
"Ay, ay, sir!" answered two or
three; and a rush was made upon the
Admiral Benbow, the lantern-bearer
following; and then I could see them
pause, and hear speeches passed in a
lower key, as if they were surprised
to find the door open. But the pause
was brief, for the blind man again
issued his commands. His voice
sounded louder and higher, as if
he were afe with eagerness and rage.

"In, in, in!" he shouted, and
cursed them for their delay.
Four or five of them obeyed at
once, two remaining on the road
with the formidable beggar. There
was a pause, then a cry of surprise,
and then a voice shouting from the
house:
"Bill's dead!"

But the blind man swore at them
again for their delay.
"Search him, some of you shirking
lubbars, and the rest of you aloft and
get the chest," he cried.
I could hear their feet rattling up
our old stairs, so that the house must
have shook with it. Promptly afterward
sharp sounds of armistment arose;
the window of the captain's room
was thrown open with a slam.

and a jingle of broken glass, and a
man leaned out, into the moonlight,
head and shoulders, and addressed
the blind beggar on the road below
him.
"Pew!" he cried, "They've been
before us. Some one's turned the
chest out a low and aloft."
"Is it there?" roared Pew.
"The money's there."
The blind man cursed the money.
"Flin's fist, I mean," he cried.
"We don't see it here, nohow, re-
turned the man.

"Here, you below here, is it on
Bill?" cried the blind man again.
At that another fellow probably
he who had remained below to
search the captain's body, came to
the door of the inn. "Bill's been
overhauled already," said he "nothin'
left."
"Is there people of the inn—it's
that boy. I wish I had put his eyes
out!" cried the blind man, Pew.
"They were here no time ago—they
had the door bolted when I tried it.
Scatter, lads, and find 'em."

"Sure enough, they left their
glimp," said the fellow from the win-
dow.
"Scatter and find 'em! Route the
house out!" reiterated Pew, striking
with his stick upon the road.
Then there followed a great to-do
through all our inn, heavy feet
pounding to and fro, furniture all
thrown over, doors kicked in, until
the very rocks reechoed, and the
men came out again, one after another
on the road, and declared that we
were nowhere to be found. And
just then the same whistle that had
alarmed my mother and myself over
the dead captain's money was once
more clearly audible through the night
but this time twice repeated, I had
thought it to be the blind man's trump-
pet, so to speak, summoning his crew
to the assault; but I now found that
it was a signal from the hillside to
ward the hamlet, and from its effect
upon the buccaners, a signal to
warn them of approaching danger.
"There's Dirk again," said one.
"Twice! We'll have to budge,
mates."

"Budge you skulk!" cried Pew.
"Dirk was a fool and a coward from
the first you wouldn't mind him.
They must be close by; they can't be
far; you have your hands on it. Scatter
and look for them, dogs, Oh,
shiver my soul!" he cried, "if I had
eyes!"
This appeal seemed to produce
some effect, for two of the fellows be-
gan to look here and there among
the lumber, but half-heartedly, I
thought, and with half an eye to their
own danger all the time, while the
third stood irresolute on the road.

"You have your hands on thousands,
you fools, and you hang a leg.
You'd be as rich as kings if you could
find it, and you know it's here, and
you stand there malingering. There
wasn't one of you dared face Bill, and
I did it—a blind man! And I'm to
lose my chance for you! I'm to be a
poor, crawling beggar, sponging for
rum, when I might be rolling in a
coach! If you had the pluck of a
weevil in a biscuit, you would catch
them still!"

"Hang it, Pew, we've got the dou-
bloons!" grumbled one.
"They might have hid the blessed
thing," said another. "Take the
Georges, Pew, and don't stand here
squalling."
Squalling was the word for it;
Pew's anger rose so high at these
objections, till at last, his passion
completely taking the upper hand, he
struck at them right and left, and his
stick sounded heavily on more than
one.

"These, in their turn, cursed back
at the blind miscreant, threatened him
in horrid terms, and tried in vain to
catch the stick and wrest it from his
grasp.
This quarrel was the saving of us,
for, while it was still raging, another
sound came from the top of the hill
on the side of the hamlet—the tramp
of horses galloping. Almost at the
same time a pistol shot, flash and re-
port came from the hedge-side. And
that was plainly the last signal of
danger, for the buccaners turned at
once and ran, appearing in every
direction, one toward along the cove,
one slant across the hill, and so on,
so that in half a minute not a sign of
them remained but Pew. Him they
had desisted, whether in sheer panic
or out of revenge for his ill words and
blows, I know not; but there he re-
mained behind, tapping up and down
the road in a frenzy and groping and
calling for his comrades. Finally he
took the wrong turn, and ran a few
steps past me, toward the hamlet,
crying:
"Jobney, Black, Dirk," and other
names, "you won't leave old Pew,
mates—not old Pew?"

Just then the noise of horses topped
the rise, and four or five riders
came in sight in the moonlight, and
swept at full gallop down the slope.
At this Pew saw his error, turned
with a scream, and ran straight for
the ditch, into which he rolled. But
he was on his feet again in a second,
and made another dash, now utterly
bewildered, right under the nearest
of the coming horses.
The rider tried to save him, but in
vain. Down went Pew with a cry
that rang high into the night, and the
four boots trampled and spurned him
and passed by. He fell on his side,
then gently collapsed upon his face,
and moved no more.

DOANS KIDNEY PILLS
In these days of imitations it is well for
everyone to be careful what he buys.
Especially is this necessary when a matter
of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's
Kidney Pills on the market—some of them
absolutely worthless—that we ask you to
be particular to see that the full name and
the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on
every box you buy. Without this you are
not getting the original Kidney Pills, which
has cured so many severe cases of kidney
complaint in the United States, Australia
and England, as well as here in Canada.
The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

(Continued from first page.)
by enabling them to reach more
distant markets and by facilitating the
preservation of fish and bait.
In 1898 Great Britain imported poultry
to the value of more than three
millions of dollars. Of this
Canada only supplied a very small
part. It is no exaggeration to say
that because of their inability to
market their poultry to the best
advantage and to place their surplus
upon the British markets at the
right time and in the proper condition,
Canadian farmers and poultry
raisers do not realize more than one-
half of the prices they ought to
command. In the absence of a cold
storage system, farmers, except
some of those living near great
cities, must wait till cold weather
before killing their poultry. With
a system such as the Liberal-Conservative
party proposes to establish
they could kill at any time regard-
less of the weather, deposit their
dressed poultry in receiving stations,
knowing that in the hottest weather
it would be as safe as in midwinter,
and then, when the market is favour-
able sell to local buyers or ship to
Great Britain. With an efficient
system of cold storage and fast
Atlantic transportation, Canadian
butter, cheese, eggs, poultry, meat,
fruits and vegetables will all reach
the British market in good condition
and consequently command much
better prices than they have in the
past.

The cold storage policy of the
Liberal-Conservative party is National.
Its beneficial effect will be
felt in every province. Not only
will it benefit the farmers of the
Dominion, but it will stimulate all
branches of trade. The manufacturer,
the wholesaler and retail mer-
chant, the artisan, the labourer and
the capitalist will be directly ben-
efited. It is safe to say that such
a national system as has been outlined
would increase the receipts of the
agricultural classes of Canada by at
least fifty millions of dollars, when
in complete working order.

In establishing a National system
no injury will be done to private
enterprise. The cold storage ware-
house already built can be utilized,
and when necessary, improved. The
owners will be only too glad to enter
into arrangements whereby the
volume of their business will be in-
creased and a fair interest secured
on the capital invested.

The policy of National cold
storage is to be regarded as an impor-
tant and necessary part of the gen-
eral trade and industrial policy of
the Liberal-Conservative party. This
general policy includes:
(a) The policy of tariff protection
to Canadian manufactures and pro-
ducers of all kinds, sufficient to
secure them against unfair competi-
tion in their natural and rightful
home market, thus ensuring diversi-
fied employment at living wages for
Canadian labor and profitable em-
ployment for Canadian capital.
(b) A fast Atlantic service of
steamships equipped not only to
guarantee the safety and comfort of
passengers, but the rapid placing of
the more perishable products of the
Dominion upon the markets of Great
Britain.

(c) The National system of cold
storage and transportation already
set forth, which will not only secure
to our agriculturists the steadiest and
best prices for their produce and
reduce the loss through waste to a
minimum, but will go far towards
demonstrating to the people of the
Motherland that the great confeder-
acy of nations over which the

"I Can Eat
What I Like."
Many people suffer terribly with
pain in the stomach after every
mouthful they eat.
Dyspepsia and indigestion keep
them in constant misery.
After trying the hundred and one
new-fangled remedies without much
benefit, why not use the old reliable
Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a
perfect and permanent cure?
Here is a case in point:
"I was troubled with indigestion and
dyspepsia for three or four years, and
tried almost every doctor round here and
different dyspepsia remedies, but got little relief.
I then started using Burdock Blood
Bitters, and when I had finished the second
bottle I was almost well, but continued
taking it until I had completed the third
bottle, when I was perfectly well. Before
taking B.B.B. I could scarcely eat any-
thing without having a pain in my stomach.
Now I eat whatever I like with-
out causing me the least
discomfort."—Mrs.
T. M. CLARK, Brantford,
Ont.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?
Watch him carefully.—On the
first indication of Diarrhoea
give Dr. Fowler's Extract of
Wild Strawberry.

Hot weather comes
hard on babies, espe-
cially those cutting
teeth.
The little form soon
wastes and fades
away when diarrhoea
or cholera infantum
seizes upon it.
As you love your child, mother, and
wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's
Extract of Wild Strawberry.
There is no other remedy so safe to
give to children and none so effective.
Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shovel Lake, Man.,
says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of
Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that
was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery
and summer complaint. It is the best
thing to give children when they are teeth-
ing. I have always used it in my own
family and it has never yet failed."

British flag flour is easily capable
of becoming independent of the rest
of the world for its food supply.
(d) Mutual Imperial Preferential
trade, not a one-sided arrangement
destined to failure because of its in-
herent unfairness, but an arrange-
ment by which the products of the
Dominion will be given preferential
tariff treatment throughout the Em-
pire in return for like preferential
treatment given to us by the people
of Great Britain and by our fellow
colonists. The advantage which
the people of Canada would derive
from such an Imperial Trade Policy
are self-evident. To the farmers of
the older provinces a small duty
levied by England on foreign agri-
cultural produce would mean very
greatly increased demand for their
products in the world. It would
mean to the people of our Northwest
Territories—the great granary of the
continent—such an almost insolu-
lable advantage that our wild lands
would be speedily populated by pro-
gressive farmers, those in turn
providing manufacturers and mer-
chants with an increased home
market, and so stimulating every
branch of industry in the Dominion.

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 pu-
rifies 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 pre-
vent all the painful and sickening
consequences of running scrofula
sores which drain the system, sap
the strength and make existence
utterly wretched.

CRESCENSUS WINS.
Crescens, king of stallions, added
another jewel to his crown recently
by winning in five hard driving heats
the \$20,000 race at the New England
Trotting Horse Breeders' Association on
Readville track, Boston, on Friday.
The first two heats were won by Charles
Kerr in 2:07 1/2 each, and Crescens won
the last three in 2:07 1/2, 2:07 1/2, and 2:08 1/2.

I was cured of terrible lumbago
by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.
I was cured of a bad case of ear
ache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAPLACK.
I was cured of sensitive lungs by
MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

SHIP FOUNDERS AT SEA.
The ship Noapari, owned by the
Standard Oil Company, which sailed
from New York September 10th for
Sourabaya, Java, with a full cargo
of case oil foundered at sea September
12th, and her crew were brought to
New York on Monday, by the British
tramp steamer Genoil.

DO YOU FEEL TIRED
IN THE MORNING?
Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?
Do you feel wretched, mean and miser-
able in the mornings—as tired as when
you went to bed? If a serious condition
—too serious to neglect, and unless you
have the heart and nervous system
strengthened and the blood enriched by

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, collapse
is almost certain to ensue. Mr. Fred H.
Graham, a well-known young man of
Barrie, Ont., says: "I have had a great
deal of trouble with my heart for four
years. I was easily agitated and my ex-
citement caused my heart to throb violently.
I had dizziness and shortness of breath,
and often arose in the mornings feeling as
tired as when I went to bed. I was
terribly nervous. Milburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills have done wonders for me.
They have restored my heart to regular
healthy action, giving me back sound
restful sleep, and making my nervous sys-
tem strong and vigorous.
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are in
a box or 3 for \$1.25 at all druggists or by
mail. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Tor-
onto, Ont.

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 finish-
ed, feel like silk, well worth \$2.50. As we have
an extra supply of this line we have reduced
the suit.....\$3.00
Natural Wool, Medium Weight, although the manu-
facturers 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. Reduced 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.

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

FARMERS,
We have all the principal
grades of Binder Twine at
lowest prices.
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!

Canada Motor & Cycle Co., Ltd.
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MARK WRIGHT & CO., Agents, Charlottetown.
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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 se-
curing several hundred bar-
rels 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 buy-
ing elsewhere.
Every barrel guaranteed
first class or money refunded.

BEER & GOFF,
GROCERS.
JAMES H. REDDIN,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
CAMERON BLOCK,
CHARLOTTETOWN.

EPPS'S COCOA
Distinguished everywhere for
Delicacy of Flavor, Superior
Quality and highly Nutritive
Properties. Specially grateful
and comforting to the nervous
and dyspeptic. Sold in quarter
lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS &
CO., Homoeopathic Chemists,
London.

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 Pidgeon. For further
particulars apply to the subscribers, ex-
ecutors of the late William Pidgeon, or to
James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron
Block, Charlottetown.

North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY
ASSETS - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.
The strongest Fire Insurance Com-
pany 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. R. I. Agency, Charlottetown.

A. A. McLEAN, I. 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
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Check Books
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Send in your orders at once.
Address all communications
to the HERALD

Scott's Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil is the means
of life, and enjoyment of life to
thousands: men women and
children.
When appetite fails, it re-
stores it. When food is a
burden, it lifts the burden.
When you lose flesh, it brings
the plumpness of health.
When work is hard and
duty is heavy, it makes life
bright.
It is the thin edge of the
wedge, the thick end is food.
But what is the use of food,
when you hate it, and can't di-
gest it?
Scott's Emulsion of Cod
Liver Oil is the food that makes
you forget your stomach.
If you have not tried it, send for
free sample. Its agreeable taste will
surprise you.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto,
50c. and \$1.00 all druggists.