

Found At Last.

A Liver Pill that is small and sure that acts gently, quickly and thoroughly, that does not gripe. Laxa-Liver Pills possess these qualities and are a sure cure for Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sick Headache etc.

FREEDOM'S FORTRESS.

BY THE REV. JOHN LANCASTER SPALDING, D.D.

Free men alone are they who do the right, For liberty obedience is to law; And they who from this service sweet withdraw Are made the slaves of a stern tyrant's might.

To serve within our place and in God's sight, To keep our lives unstained and without flaw, To walk in humbleness and holy awe Is to be clothed with freedom as with light.

The truth, the blessed Saviour said, makes free; And they who do the right the truth shall know, And only they are sons of liberty. No laws of men the heavenly gift bestow; The soul is freedom's fort by God's decree, Which naught but our own deeds can overthrow.

—Ave Maria.

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE.

(American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.)

(Concluded.)

PART II.

Daria is not very well satisfied with Nan this time. There is a little tinge of jealousy at the bottom of her discontent. She has seen Daria's "little angel," as Daria most frequently calls Blandine. Besides, she expected to draw largely on Nan's sympathy in a certain matter, and, in return for her appeal, received—only advice. The owner is coming to take possession of the house at the end of the year, and asks her, "Daria," to remain with his wife. "I will never consent to it," she replies. "I shall serve only that little angel; and, if I cannot serve her, I will find a way to live near her, even if I have to be in that island, that English land. You say she is happy, Ania?" Nan had said it fifty times at least already. "Say with the new family, Daria; you may like them, and you shall see your little angel some day. Have I not told you they were all coming to France, and to Betharram, and she loves you? She will want to stop and see you, I know."

Daria was highly indignant. "I thought you knew me better, Ania Ivanovna, than to think I would be satisfied with just a visit. I want to be with her, and I will never again serve any one unless it be a real Vallinski."

"Patience, Daria! Do nothing in a hurry!" "Patience!" matters Daria. "Patience! Patience has been my meat and drink since she went from here! I'm like to die from patience!"

But Daria did not die of that gentle virtue. On the contrary, she thrives on it. Setting to work to prepare the house for its new owner, the time passed so rapidly that she could hardly give a thought to her own work—the work of preparing for her departure for the new life she was to lead in some strange land. Not so she would not serve the new master and mistress.

All is ready. The day is come that sees Daria lay down her sceptre. She has dawned the plum-colored gown, ready to depart, as soon as the new mistress makes her appearance, and as soon as she can deliver the keys into her hands. She has the keys, a heavy load they are, in the pockets of the great black silk apron that protects her new gown. The bell has rung. Some one walks smiling down the hall towards her.

"Ania Ivanovna! how strange that you should come to-day, when I cannot so much as ask you to take off your bonnet. I am myself ready to depart. But do set down and rest at least a few minutes. What if you wait till they come? Then we might go together to the quiet lodging house, where I expect to stay for a few days."

"I will wait willingly, Daria," Nan tried to keep a grave face. "How soon will they be here?" "At any minute. There they are now!"

There was great commotion in the hall; but the door was closed at last. Daria saw nothing of those who had entered. Standing modestly, with downcast eyes, well in the background of the group of servants new and old, she waited to give up her keys. Some one is coming towards her. It is the new mistress. Daria makes a low courtesy without raising her eyes.

And has Daria no word of welcome for her old friend? Daria's answer was a loud cry of love. On her knees, clasping Blandine's feet, kissing them in spite of restraining hands, now looking up into the face of her new mistress, again prostrating herself at her feet—it was a sight that made the lookers on weep and smile at the same time. "O, my angel! O, the blessing come back to us! O, my Blandine! my Blandine!" cries the faithful creature.

"And the keys, Daria? I hear you wish to give them up. Shall I take them?" Daria, a little puzzled, drew them forth. Still on her knees she placed them in the outspread hands, and a little pang of jealousy smote her. Nan had told on her, and perhaps would take the keys herself now.

"Are there no more, Daria?" "Daria had no more; but Gregory and the chief maid had plenty. Blandine took them all."

"Hold your own, Daria," Daria held her apron wide, and Blandine dropped in the whole mass of keys. Then stooping she kissed her tenderly. "Take them, Daria, you are my klontchik (*); now, you will not refuse the charge, will you? May I take off my bonnet, Daria, and can you venture to give me a cup of tea?"

Nan was laughing with good will at Daria's discomfort, her abashed confusion and happiness, all uniting to make her nearly hysterical with joy. Daria shook her fingers at her. "O, you cunning creature! Could ever any one suppose you could act such a roguish part!" They laughed together with heartfelt content for the happiness they both had such a large share in.

Sister Noella is preparing for another pilgrimage; preparing to receive once more a group of English pilgrims. And each pilgrim has some special reason for thanks, not even excepting the babies. As for Margaret and Antony, we know what they have to be thankful for. Sister Christmas and Father Francis would be thankful under any circumstances. The latter is pretty thankful now for having reached Daria in time to bless the nuptials of the happy couple, who have most cause for gratitude. "They think, John and Blandine of Betharram, that the longest life will be all too short, though they fill the years with acts of thanksgiving, for the surpassing mercies vouchsafed them both."

And Nan Olong and Daria, comparing notes as to what they have received from heaven, find plenty to talk about in that chapel of Betharram as well as on its Calvary.

Blandine herself is among the Blandines, the old friends and the new. She has brought a stranger to introduce to them; one she is going to leave amongst them. "My friend Zee," she says, "Zee Mark." And Zee is glad to be here. She would not return to Karloff for a mint of money, although there is a new mistress over the workers at the ouvroir, and the mistress who takes Blandine of Betharram for her model. Sophie is herself mistress now, not only of the ouvroir, but of Karloff Domain, thanks to the generosity of her cousin Sacha. Mr. Barde found out (if he did not always know), that Karloff Domain had once been in the market, that it had been purchased by the wife of the great Vallinski for her baby daughter, Blandine's mother. The great Vallinski's interest in Madame Karloff and her subsequent union caused this to be forgotten. But Mr. Barde, if he knew it earlier, was no longer willing to cover up the fraud.

(* Keeper of the keys.)

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

Sacha Vallinski had never been legally disinherited, so her daughter would be quite rich enough without this one estate. Blandine was glad her husband saw no objection to her giving it over to poor Sophie, her cousin.

No, even without Karloff, Blandine would not be poor. Apart from the portion settled on her wedding day by her beloved godmother, there was among Margaret's papers the letter so long unred, which gave to the daughter of her cousin Riek Danroby the right to claim her father's estate. The husband of Mrs. Moore had espoused with his friend's money, had enriched himself by it; and, before he could make good principal or interest, death claimed him. That much was Blandine's rightful portion of Mrs. Moore's great wealth.

But Blandine and John of Betharram, and Margaret, and Antony, think little of wealth that can be lost.

Anon we shall see them at the very Fountain Head, at Paray-le-Monial, for those best and most perfect gifts, the love of the Sacred Heart itself, the protection of Mary the Immaculate Mother, the help of St. Joseph, the dear foster father. Sister Christmas kneels there, too, and she is asking that all mothers may choose for their children what the wise mother of Blandine of Betharram and Bethlehem, choose for her child; the fatherhood of God and the motherhood of Mary. Oh, how many more souls would be gained for Jesus, if they would only choose thus wisely! There is plenty of work for Blandine to-day. May the Sacred Heart of Jesus increase the Blandine spirit in every heart. May His sweet Mother, either by her title of Our Lady of Betharram, or by whatever title her children invoke her, obtain for them the grace to become her faithful servants, in which case they may call themselves Blandines too. Whether it be of Betharram, or Paray-le-Monial, or Lourdes, so they are hers, they are most assuredly faithful servants also of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. That this high and holy destiny may be the lot of every one, is the prayer of

THE AUTHOR OF BLANDINE OF BETHARRAM. Lourdes, Feast of St. Juliana Falconieri. June 19, 1899. Deo Gratias!

People Destined For Long Life.

Some people are physically and mentally capacitated for long life. They are those who seldom worry, who strive to whistle off troubles that would harass or depress other people; who are not mean or avaricious, always endeavoring to swell their savings, and sometimes losing sleep in their efforts to devise schemes to advance their selfish interests. Extremely selfish people are rarely cheerful, and are diseased in mind, and soon their bodies also become diseased, requiring medicaments to tone up their rundown systems. On the other hand there are some persons of such noble and generous character that their nobility is reflected in their genial countenances. The world seems good to them, and they fully enjoy existence. The ordinary life of life have very little effect upon them, and for years they appear to be either exempt from illness or survive it, as if it were but an emotion. Doctors, when called in to such genial persons, are always hopeful, assure the friends that they will be a rally soon, and would like to administer as little medicine as possible. They know that genial and cheerful patients possess remarkable recuperative power. Then there are individuals in whom the life lies low, about whose attacks, however slight they may appear, the doctors always ominously shake their heads. Something is wanting in them which fortifies the cheerful patient with staying power; but what is that something? We say it is a good constitution, but that is not answering the question. What is it that makes a good constitution? In our opinion it is an abundance of energy. The person whose body is abundantly supplied with this is the one, other things being equal, who will live longest. Energy and vitality are the products of good digestion and assimilation, and economy in their use. Such persons are millionaires in the possession of the life-sustaining principle, and if ordinarily careful of their health are likely to live to old age.

In the Reichstag on Tuesday last Herr Spahn, in behalf of the Centre, interpellated the government regarding the attitude the Bundesrat was likely to adopt toward the bill passed in February, 1899, rescinding the Jesuit exclusion law. He complained that attempts had been made to mix up this question with the tariff when it was purely a matter of law, equity and human ty. Posadewy-Weber, the Imperial Secretary of State for the Interior, who replied in behalf of the Imperial Chancellor, referred to the deeply rooted apprehensions of the Protestants in regard to the readmission of the Jesuits into Germany and to the necessity for the most mature consideration. He said the Bundesrat's decision might be expected during the present session.

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."

Tim Murray had run up a small bill at the village shop. He went to pay it, and the receipt.

"Oh, we never give receipts for these small amounts," grumbled the proprietor. "See, I will cross your account off the book," and he drew a pencil diagonally across it. "There is your receipt," he added.

"Do you mean that that settles it?" asked Tim. "Certainly."

"And you'll never be asking for it again?" "We'll never ask you for it again," said the other decidedly.

"Faith, then," said Tim, "and I'll be after keepin' me money in me pocket, for I haven't paid it yet."

"Oh, well," was the angry retort, "I can rub that out."

"Faith, and I thought as much," said Tim, slyly.

The proprietor of that establishment now issues a receipt for the smallest amount.

F. E. B.

We heard a man say the other morning that the abbreviation for February—Feb—means Freeze every body, and the man looked frozen in his ulster. It was apparent that he needed the kind of warmth that stays, the warmth that reaches from head to foot, all over the body. We could have told him from personal knowledge that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives permanent warmth, it invigorates the blood and speeds it along through artery and vein, and really fits men and women, boys and girls, to enjoy cold weather and resist the attacks of disease. It gives the right kind of warmth, stimulates and strengthens at the same time, and all its benefits are lasting. There may be a suggestion in this for you.

Miss Pretty.—I don't see how you whistle through your fingers that way. I could never do it in the world.

Mr. Goodheart (whispering to complain her delicate little hands).—No, Miss Pretty, if you should try it your whole hand would slip into your mouth.

Messrs. C. O. Richards & Co. Gentlemen.—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in case of Inflammation.

Yours, W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Desmond.—If you buy this elegant fur coat, Dorothy, how are we ever going to pay for it?" Dorothy.—Oh, Desmond, don't let's talk about two things at once! Let's talk about the coat.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

Guest (impatiently).—Say, waiter, how long have you been employed here? Waiter.—Bout a week, sah.

Guest.—Oh, is that all? Then I must have given my order to some other waiter.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

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.

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.

Doctor.—Well, I consider the medical profession very badly treated. See how few monuments there are to famous doctors or surgeons.

The patient.—Oh, doctor, look at our cemetery.

For Cuts, Wounds, Chibblains, Chapped Hands Rheumatism, Siff Joints, Burns, Scalds, Bites of Insects, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Haggard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. Price 25 cents. All dealers.

A bottle dropped from a trans-Atlantic steamer near Newfoundland, was carried to the coast of Scotland at the rate of ten miles a day. A most human intelligence. It was hurrying back to be filled.

If a child eats ravenously, grinds the teeth at night and picks its nose, you may almost be certain it has worms and should administer without delay Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, this remedy contains its own cathartic.

Weary Walker (wiping away a tear)—Ah, lady, I once had a sweet, blue-eyed, golden haired boy like that.

Young Mother (sympathetically)—Poor, poor man! Here is some change. Did he die?

Weary Walker (pocketing the change)—No; his parents put detectives on my track and got him back, and I served 15 years for kidnapping.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leaves no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 10 and 25 cents. All dealers.

"I understand that failure once stared him in the face," he said. "Possibly, possibly," she replied, "but I happen to know no kind of a are would disturb him in the least I once tried it myself."

British Troop Oil Liniment is unsurpassed by any liniment on the market to-day. It is composed of healing, soothing and cleansing vegetable oils and extracts. It is put up in large bottles for the small price of 25 cents.

Teacher.—Jimmy, if you found eighteen pennies and another boy should take two thirds of them away, what would each of you have?

Jimmy.—I'd have six pennies, an' he'd have a good thumpin' an' he'd handed back the rest of 'em mighty quick.

The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

A girl who was ill in bed asked her mother to read to her.

"No, dear," said the mother; "the doctor says I must not read to you."

"Then, mother," begged the child, "would you please read to yourself out loud?"

WOMEN WILL TALK.

Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and achings, puts color in her cheeks and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it.

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 distress, 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."

Suits.

WE KEEP Right to the Front IN THE Tailoring Trade;

Tweed & Worsted Suits FROM \$14 UP.

JOHN McLEOD & CO., Merchant Tailor.

For 30 Days.

POSITIVELY WITHOUT PROFIT

WE OFFER THE BALANCE OF OUR Fur Coats, Fur Lined Coats, Fur Caps, Fur Collars, Ulsters, Overcoats, Winter Reefers, Heavy Underwear, Top

Shirts, and heavy Ready-made Tweed Suits.

We will without fail carry out what we advertise. If you want anything in the above list call on us and you will get extraordinary value.

D. A. BRUCE, Morris Block, Charlottetown.

STOVES!

Little Stoves, Big Stoves

—AND— All Kinds of Stoves.

Fennell & Chandler, The Stove Men, Ch'town.

New Tea!

Our new Seasons Teas are now in stock and we are offering some extra good values. We have one very nice blend Tea put up in metal quarter-chests (containing 21 pounds each). This is a nice sized package for family use and is a FIRST-CLASS TEA. We have a new

CEYLON TEA that we offering in lots of 5 pounds and upwards for 18 cents per pound. BEER & GOFF

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