

When the children are hungry, what do you give them? Food. When thirsty? Water. Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course. Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once. For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

Scott & Bown, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWN, Chemists, Toronto.

WHEN THE SUN DANCES.

BY FATHER CHESTERLEAT. On the first Good Friday, long years ago, When Our Lord on the Cross hung dying, The playing Sun was so stricken with woe That, his light to the world denying, He wrapped him up in a thick black cloud While the crucifixion lasted; And darkness fell upon even like a shroud, As if earth were for evermore blasted.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

The heart hath its Easter when from sin We spring to life of grace, The glory of forgiving love Upon our tear-stained face. And in the light of that dear love Forget its sin's dread gloom; Glad life renews its vigor Victory O'er sin, the world's dark tomb. And angels join the chorus loud "A human soul has risen," God's love hath touched a captive's chains And opened sin's bleak prison.

Do Not Be Fooled

With the idea that any preparation your druggist may put up and try to sell you will purify your blood like Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has a reputation—it has earned its record. It is prepared under the personal supervision of educated pharmacists who know the nature, quality and medicinal effect of all the ingredients used. Hood's Sarsaparilla absolutely cures all forms of blood disease when other medicines fail to do any good. It is the World's greatest Spring Medicine and One True Blood Purifier.

Love's Resurrection.

(Continued.) Another shifting of memory's pictures and now a thick, dark curtain seemed to obscure the light. Jacob and Sarah were standing on either side of a small casket, looking down with dry, strained eyes on a dead baby's face wreathed in sunny curls. The happy, loving, laughing Marnie, the most precious part of that home had been taken out of it, and the father and mother refused to be comforted. The blow had been so swift, so cruel; a few days of acute suffering that no human aid could ease, then the hazel eyes closed under the long lashes and the sunshine went out of that home and never since returned to it. From that day there was a change in Jacob Stern and his wife. Instead of sorrow bringing them closer together, it reared as a barrier between them. The little child had been the idol which each worshipped, and now that it was broken each seemed to blame the other for the loss. They grew indifferent, then cold and hard, and farther apart as each year passed. They tried to forget their grief in gaining wealth, so they clothed their possessions with a selfish, greedy grasp.

TRANSPLANTED.

A Tale of '61 and '98.

Gian Fantoni and his wife Lucia came from Italy to Maryland early in the year 1856. They were very happy and hopeful, and the future seemed all bright to them. Gian bought a piece of land, and he and his child worked together in planting it with fruit, vines, trees and bushes—they were never tired of adding to the variety, as far as the extent of their real estates would allow. Things went well with them. Gian learned the language of the country, and to his great satisfaction, was in time made a citizen of the United States. He studied the Declaration of Independence as few native born Americans have done, and felt its spirit in his whole being. He knew well, this keen, intelligent foreigner, that there was difference of rank here; he knew that this had to be, that there was such difference in every land and nation. But here there were no impassable barriers that kept generation after generation from aspiring higher than the accident of birth placed them. The difference here he thought, was because of the varying worth of people themselves; according to their ability, their opportunity, and their range of intellect and strength. He thought it well to be rich, because money was necessary to buy books, beautiful, refining surroundings, and leisure to enjoy and make the most of these advantages. But money could not buy happiness, content and a good mind, capable of learning and understanding the life around one, and raising one's self to a higher plane; and Gian felt that he possessed these last-named blessings and was gratefully glad. Lucia listened, with wifely admiration, to Gian's wise talk, but she signed a little at times over mental visions of sunny scenes of her childhood. When Gian was happy and proud over his grapes or berries, Lucia recalled the songs of the grape-pickers in the vineyards of fair Italy. Gian tried to teach her English, but she shook her head over its difficulties very soon, and said there was no music in it. "I can never learn, dear Gian," she said, in her sweet, sad voice. "And truly I have no will to speak other than my own dear tongue."

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"What's the use of it all? 'Tain't likely he'll notice anything; he don't care for such things now," she half sobbed as she looked again in the mirror, and then went out to put the tea to steep. Strange how destinies shape our lives; Strange how the thoughts in one mind are those uppermost in another's! Jacob Stern saw many of the same pictures that afternoon that his wife had seen. They came to him as he tended the sheep and looked after the rest of his stock. Every time he went to the sheep-fold the figure of a little girl with golden curls seemed to walk near him, and each time he passed into the cowshed a woman's pleading eyes seemed to follow him, and a woman's voice seemed to say, "We'll go through life together, Jacob."

"It's all nonsense," the man said as he brought in the straw to bed the cows, "but I wonder if she'd notice if I tried to act a bit as we did that night?" then he laughed to himself as he thought of grief, ugly old Jacob Stern making love to his wife. They drew their chairs silently to the supper-table. Neither had spoken since Jacob came into the house, but Sarah noticed that her husband had gone to the stove to look after the lamb when he thought she was not looking. Jacob saw the faded ribbon round his wife's neck, and there was a queer clanking at his heart, but he made no remark on his observations. The meal was almost finished, though neither had eaten much. Jacob had broken one of the hot biscuits, then pushed it from him, and a moment later he choked on a mouthful of plums. Sarah made scarcely a pretence at eating. In a moment Jacob would push back his chair and go out to the barn again; she could almost hear her heart while she waited for him to go. Just then the lamb gave a feeble blast, and the man and woman, looking up at the same instant, saw the new, strange gleam in each other's eyes.

"Sarah!" "Jacob!" It was all they said, but time rolled back twenty years in that instant, and love that had been dead all the time was alive again. As they stood with their arms about each other and their faded, wrinkled faces pressed close together, Jacob said: "We went through the shadows apart, dear, but we may still find a few sunbeams at the last."

And Sarah answered: "Yes, Jacob, we'll be all the world to one another and life will lose its hardness." Again the lamb under the stove gave a feeble cry.—Catholic World.

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"You surely come better, some ways; either die good, or something good to you." Anxiously she scanned every face in search of Gian's. Three times she heard of him, for his bravery and kind thoughtfulness for his companions, and her heart swelled proudly. She was so bravely cheerful, even when a long, weary time came that she heard nothing of her husband, that the sick soldiers grew to watch for her coming. Many a poor fellow had cause to bless her for her tender care and patience. Lucia's money went quickly, for she spent freely, and since the coming back of the wounded she had ceased to sell dainties among the soldiers. Finally a morning came when she had just enough money to fill her basket with fruit for the sick men she was going to visit. That morning a large number had returned, weak, silent and sad, to the city they had left in such high spirits.

Passing between the long rows of cots Lucia came to a poor fellow terribly hurt about the head, his face covered with bandages and plasters. She thought he was asleep, and stood beside him for a brief, anxious examination. With a sigh of relief that she did not recognize him, she placed some grapes on the table near him, and was passing on. "You do not know me then?" He spoke so suddenly that she was startled. "There are so many," she said, apologetically, after looking at him a few seconds. "I do not know all, when they come back."

"I remember you," he returned, "and I delivered your message to your husband." "Oh, oh!" exclaimed Lucia, and poured eager questions upon him, half in Italian, half in English. He watched her face wistfully. "You love him very much, don't you?" he said at last, as if her love was something to wonder at. "Yes, yes, yes!" And Lucia clasped her hands vehemently to emphasize her words. "He was wounded," he then said, "only a slight wound, but the fever caught him, and the company had to leave him near Carrack's Ford. A family there offered to care for him, and promised to send him on here when he would be able to come."

"Lucia's eyes were dim with tears, but she was quietly and deeply thinking. "I must go to him," she said. "Tell me how to get to that place." "If Annie had loved me like you," thought the young soldier, half avowed of Gian. But aloud he said: "How much money have you?" Then the tears in Lucia's eyes fell over her soft cheeks, and she made an expressive and despairing gesture with her hands. "I haven't any now, either," he said regretfully. He felt very sorry for her. "I thought there was nothing to live for, so I was careless of life and money."

Suddenly a memory flashed across his mind. "What did you do with the bullet-riddled bill?" he asked. Then Lucia recognized him. "I kept it," she answered, trying to smile. "That was foolish, but I am glad you did not," he said. "You can still get gold for it—enough to take you to Gian." (To be continued.)

BOLDS DISAPPEARED.

Mr. James Elliot, White P. O., Ont., writes: "Last fall while I was travelling, I became troubled with boils, which so bad I had to quit work. I started taking Burdock Blood Bitters and before I had finished one bottle the boils entirely disappeared."

ALL KINDS OF

JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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Dodgers

Note Heads

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Receipt Books

Note of Hand Books

Send in your orders at once.

Address all communications to the HERALD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

MRS. GEO. SMALL,

MT. FOREST, ONT.,

Considers Laxa-Liver Pills the best remedy for Biliousness.

One after another is coming forward and speaking a word in favor of the new family medicine—Laxa-Liver Pills. Mrs. Geo. Small, 1810 Road, Mount Forest, after giving these pills a thorough trial, thus expresses herself:—"Laxa-Liver Pills are the best remedy I ever took for biliousness; and as a general family cathartic, they are far superior to anything in the market for that purpose."

They act promptly on the Liver, tone up the digestive organs, remove unhealthy accumulations and cut short the progress of disease. Price 25c.

Dr. Wood's cures the sorest and most distressing cases of young or old quicker than any other remedy. Price 25c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cures all pain in man or beast; for sprains, cuts, bruises, callous lumps, swellings, inflammation, rheumatism and neuralgia, it is a specific.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

MR. ARTHUR BYRONS ROCK HILLS, ONT., writes as follows: "I was laid up with stiff joints and could get no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which cured me." Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Anxious mothers find DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP the best medicine to expel worms. Children like it—worms don't.

REGULAR ACTION of the bowels is necessary to health. LAXA-LIVER PILLS are the best occasion for cathartic for family or general use. Price 25c, any druggist.

THAT aching head can be instantly relieved by taking one of MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. 1 powder 5c, 3 for 10c, 10 for 25c.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is recognized by Mothers as the best remedy they can give their children. It is simple, safe and effectual. Price 25c.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Take B.B.B. This Spring.

Very few people escape the enervating influence of spring weather. There is a dulness, drowsiness and languor for work on account of the whole system being clogged up with impurities accumulated during the winter months.

The liver is sluggish, the bowels inclined to be constipated, the blood impure, and the entire organism in need of a thorough cleansing.

Of all "Spring Medicines," Burdock Blood Bitters is the best. It stimulates the sluggish liver to activity, improves the appetite, acts on the bowels and kidneys, purifies and enriches the blood, removes all poisonous products, and imparts new life and vigor to those who are weak and debilitated.

7 Big Mr. Wm. J. Hepburn writes from Central, Ont.: "I can sincerely say that Burdock Blood Bitters is the best spring medicine on the market. Last spring my blood got out of order, and I had seven or eight good sized boils come out on my body, and the one on my leg was much larger than an egg. I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and inside of six days, when only half the bottle was taken, there was a boil to be seen. I have recommended B.B.B. to different people in my village, and all derived benefit from it. I wish B.B.B. every success, as it is indeed a great medicine for the blood."

B.B.B. is a highly concentrated vegetable compound—teaspoonful doses—add water yourself.

The above is the name and trade mark of the original Kidney Pills. The only reliable Kidney Pills. They were placed on the market by Mr. James Doan, Kingsville, Ont., February, 1888—long before other Kidney Pills were thought of. Their phenomenal success in all parts of the world, as well as in Canada, has brought forth many imitations. Take nothing that has a name that looks or sounds like DOAN'S Kidney Pills—the pills that quickly and thoroughly cure all kinds of Kidney ills after other remedies fail.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

GRIPPE'S LEGACY.

Shattered Nerves and Weak Heart—A St. John Lady Tells About It.

Mrs. John Quigley, who resides at 50 Sheriff St., St. John, N. B., states: "Some time ago I was attacked by a severe cold, which ended up in a bad attack of La Grippe. Since that time I have never regained my health, being weak, nervous and run down."

"I suffered very much from indigestion, accumulation of gas in the stomach, and was in almost constant distress. I doctored with some of the best physicians in this city, but got no relief until I began using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and am pleased to say that they have completely cured me."

"My appetite is restored; my nervous system has been toned up to its old-time condition, and I have no more trouble from the indigestion and can eat anything I choose."

"I am only too glad to testify to the merits of such a marvellous remedy as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for the cure of nervousness, heart trouble, indigestion, etc. Price 50c. a box, all druggists."

Rheumatism.—Have you tried all the remedies you ever read or heard of hoping for a cure? If you're afflicted still, take Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. They never fail, guaranteed to cure or your money back. Price 50c.

Tobacco Heart.

Mr. W. J. Judson, Curtis St., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I had trouble with my heart for two years, caused by excessive use of tobacco. I used a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and have not suffered from palpitation since."

SEVERE DIARRHŒA.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured my child of a severe attack of Diarrhœa, and I highly recommend it to mothers as the best medicine for bowel complaints of children." Mrs. O'Flynn, North Valley, Ont.

MESSRS. 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.

Glamis, Ont. R. W. Harrison.

Impure Blood

Always cleansed, purified and enriched by Burdock Blood Bitters. Mrs. John Douglas, Fuller P. O., Ont., says: "I had used B.B.B. for impure blood, pimples on my face and sick headache. Four bottles made my skin clear and free from corruption and cured me completely."

Mrs. Joe Doty, Fort Gibraltar, N.S., says: "My little girl would grind her teeth so I concluded she had worms. I gave her three doses of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup which acted with good effect. Price 25c.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and 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 EPPS'S COCOA Oct. 5, 1898—301

A. A. McLEAN, LL.B., Q.C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc., Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN. BROWN'S BLOCK.

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.

F. W. HYNDMAN, Agent. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

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.

NEWS.

It is news to some people that we sell Heating Stoves. We sell Stoves for wood, soft coal or hard coal, and carry the finest assortment of Cooking and Heating Stoves on P. E. I. Our large stove room, 35 x 65, is devoted entirely to stoves.

Quick Sales, Small Profits.

Fennell & Chandler.

Tailor-Made

—VS.—

Factory-Made.

Take up the printed announcements of makers and importers of Kerdy-made Clothing, and when they strive to give emphasis to the alleged merits of their clothing they invariably tell how nearly they approach to tailor-made.

Here are some quotations: "Elegantly tailored," "Cut and finished equal to ordered work," "Equal in quality, fit and finish to suits made to order," or similar statements.

Then tailor-made clothes are different from imported factory-made, otherwise there would be no need to make comparisons. If tailor made were not the better clothes they would not be held up as the ideal to which the ready-made strive to reach.

The fact is there is a great deal of difference between a factory-made imported suit and a tailor-made, in style and durability.

The man that is indifferent as to the appearance of his clothes when he buys them and when worn a month, may be satisfied with a factory-made, but if he has regard to looks and economy, he will buy tailor-made garments.