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BURDOCK PILLS act gently ye

"Dimitrios, hast thou come to dis

CONSTIPATION

BILIOUSNESS

DYSPEPSIA.

addressed him:

the empire.

occupy all my attention?"



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ing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is valuable family medicine new in use.—Tennesses as real merit; as a means of removing pain, no has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' has acquired a reputation of the femilia "Permi in of imitations. Puy only the genuine "Permi Sold everywhere; large bottles, 25c.

THE POWER OF PRAYER.

Low before the altar bending. Kneels a little child in prayer; Pain and grief his heart are rending. This it is that brings him there.

In the grave his mother's lying ; Scarce a fortnight is she dead : Now at home his brother's lying On what seems his dying bed.

There his load of grief to lay; In his faith he did not falter, As he raised his voice to pray. "Thou hast taken my dear mother,"

Said the sweet voice, soft and low,

"Now Thou callest on my brother; Must, O, must he also go?" "O, my gentle Jesus, hear me; If it be Thy gracious will,

Let my brother stay yet near me, Heal him of the present ill." Then he waited long and listened For an answer to his prayer;

In his eye the bright tear glistened For no message heard he there. Yet he did not feel forsaken ; As from the Church he took his way, His dear brother was not taken,

But from bed he rose that day.

DIMITRIOS AND IRENE

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE

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CHARLES WARREN CURRIER.

CHAPTER VIII. After the capture of Nicolaus, he had been conveyed to a subterranean dungeon. He would have been put to death immediately, but it was supposed that he held important secrets which might be of use to the Greeks. The place where he lay chained seemed to him a portion of that eternal prison, where the soul undergoe everlasting torture for its wickednes Not the faintest ray o light penetrated into that abode perpetual gloom; no starless night was ever like unto it in blackness. Silence reigned profoundly; it was the silence of the tomb. Its walls that, for centuries, had been buried in the bosom of the earth, served as tower, one of five that formed offenders. Constantinopie might fail to pieces with a sudden crash; no coho of she noise would reach the unfortunate inmate of that abode of death. There lay Nicolaus Lecapenos, the traitor to his country and his God. While far from all that might distract, his mind vividly reverted to the past. He beheld, in the angulab of his soul, the mother who had endeavored to instil into his heart the seed of virtue, but whose wise counsels he had despised. There arose pefore him, one by one, the friends, in whose pefore him, one by one, the fireinds, in whose company he had hegun to walk upon that road which he first met Angela finally led him to the unfortunate in reflection, and observing not that at a few paces distance, a stranger of the at a few pace fortunate inmate of that abode of death. There lay Nicolaus Lecapenos, the traitor to his country and his God. While far from all that might distract, his mind vividly reverted to the past. He beheld, in the angulah of his soul, the mother who had endeavored to instil into his heart the seed of virtue, but whose wise counsels he had despised. There arose before him, one by one, the friends, in whose company he had begun to walk upon that road which finally led him to the unfortunate condition in which he say found himself. He saw so distinctly the day on which he first met Angels begun to walk upon that road which finally led him to the unfortunate condition in which he may found finally led him to the unfortunate condition in which he may found finally led him to the unfortunate condition in which he may found finally led him to the unfortunate condition in which he may found finally led him to the state of the stat

without which, life would become extinct upon the face of the earth. As Nicolaus opened his eyes, he looked bewildered around him, he knew not where he was. Had he exchanged one life for another, or was he still in the realm of mortality? Beside him stood a soldier. Nicolaus gazed upon him; his eyes met a countenance on him; his eyes met a countenance that he had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the had seen somewhere he could not only by reason of the was frequently ad mitted, not only by reason of the was her last. Again he heard her voice, as she exclaimed: "What have hours dragged along, the voice, as she exclaimed: "What have he had long to wait. Finally his countenance paled, he shud-

recognized the one who stood gazing at him.

"I am Dimitrios, Nicolaus," the other replied. "I am here, not as an enemy, but to forgive. Remembering the example of our common Master, I am here to pardon—my bitter-

st enemy."

"My God! can it be possible?"

"Yes, it is possible. I pardon all, thou wilt repent."

"Repent! How can there be rentance without mercy, and how can

"There is mercy. Am I not nerciful? and think you that God is ess merciful than I?" Nicolaus was silent.

"Pray; knock at the door Will you promise me

Some days had passed since the The shock received by the pervous

that he still lay prostrated in the cell where we left him. However, he as recovering. He appeared much calmer, though from time to time a dark shadow

would flit across his brow. Occa-sionally his lips seemed to move in orayer. Dimitrios entered the room. Approaching the bedside of Nicolaus, he proaching the bedside of Nicolaus, he would knell be fore him, and the Empourth knell before him and the Empou sat down. Taking the sick man's youth knelt before him, and the Emperor, contrary to his custom, did not

"Nicolaus, you are feeling better to-day; I think we may converse seri-You have assured me, of your own accord, that you relinquish all claim to Irene. You also promised me that you would offer an explanation which would clear up the mys-

tery of the last few days. Will you now fuffil your promise?" "Ah! my good friend," replied the sick man, " it is a bitter tale, but be it told to my own greater shame. You have now learned of my intimacy with the unfortunate Leila. When I conceived that fatal passion for Irene. I determined to ruin you, and to make Leila my tool. In order better

my last visit to Adsianople, Sultan Mohammed commanded me to re-

The Emperor's face assumed a ofter expression, while a look of surto succeed. I made use of a third prise overcast it as he enquired: Michael Dorcas is a most "What is it thou hast at heart, my intimate friend of John Diogenes; he is at present abroad, I believe. I m to meet Leila, as it were accidently. Obedient to my coms, she swore to him that she was need to you. Out of interest in least to you. Out of interest in dear to me are in the hands of Niconands, she swore to him that she was

his friend, he communicated this inlaus Lecapenos. His death will be elligence to him. This was the bethe death stroke to that happiness. ginning of your serrows. For more than two years I have been in secret The Emperor frowned.

"Explain thyself," he said. ication with the Turks. On Dimitrios in a few words related the turn hither in disguise. In that dispilgrim's garb that gained me admit-tance into the house of Diogenes.

grant thy request, but reflect. There good. The man whose life thou beg gest me to spare is a public malefactor. Had I alone been the victim of his crime, I would not hesitate an instant in exercising mercy, but he has shown home. I pretended to be a physician, and persuaded her father to remove her to the salubrious climate of Attica. To the Captain of a Greek vessel, with whom I was acquainted, I gave money to convey the family to Attica. Traitor, as ever, I discovered that the Captain carried despatches for the Doge of Venice, and this I found means to communicate to the Turks."

Good. The man whose life thou beg gest me to spare is a public malefactor. Had I alone been the victim of his crime, I would not hesitate an instant in exercising mercy, but he has shown the portal of his own home. In one of the aristocratic quarters of society at large. My honor, the State, the people, eternal justice itself clamor loudly for his execution. Would I not be unfaithful to my trust were I to let him live? Would it not only survivors of the family. It was night give death to those who save its life?

Dimitrios seemed crestfallen, the and, with a heavy heart, he departed from the cell, gently closing the door behind him. Lost in sad reflections, the pursued his way until he reached the portal of his own home.

In one of the City of Constantine, stood a venerable mansion which had long to be the dwelling of the ancestors of Dimitrios and Helena, who were the like harboring a venemous reptile who might give death to those who save its life?

Dimitrios seemed crestfallen, the

land the passengers."

long time he paced up and down, lost with fatigue, my drooping eyelids reflection, and observing not that fused to perform the nocturnal serbands of the Turks? Oh, Nicolaus, at a few paces distance, a stranger of vice I had demanded of them. But

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dered, his emotion seemed to give the lie to his words, but, regaining his the bearer of an imperial message ap proached him with a summons to the presence of his Majesty, into whose

the first time an expression of imyou. I know that my death will se parate her from you for ever." O, God !" exclaimed Dimitrios bid him rise. This appeared ominis there no ray of hope to break the ous to Dimitrios. Constantine thus

larkness of this night?" All was darkness in his soul, life seemed a blank, happiness appeared to have departed out of it forever, and yet the star of faith was shining turb me in connection with that unfortunate renegade? Knowest thou not that weighty affairs of the Empire still, for Dimitrios was a firm believer "Pardon me, your Majesty," Dimi-trios replied, "if I have the boldness in the governing hand of a wise Pro. vidence, without whose permission not a sparrow falls to the ground-Had this faith deserted him, he to intrude and encroach upon your valuable time, but I would now imwould have sunk down into the abyss plore your clemency on my own be-half as well as that of a family most of despair, his life would have become utterly wretched, but he be-lieved, and his faith sustained him, it devoted to your interests and those of this world, then surely in a better one

gave him hope, it made him feel that he would meet Irene again, if not in where pains and sorrow cease. It son; hast thou transgressed a law, or was his faith which, in all his woes, hast thou been guilty of a breach of caused him to seek refuge in prayer, and which had rendered the Temple "Neither, your Majesty, but my of St. Sophia so familiar to him. Grasping the hand of Nicolaus, he

"My good friend, all is not lost yet. I trust that the Emperor will be moved, he is naturally merciful, and I know that he loves me. Therefore, let us hope even in the midst of Dimitrios in a few words related the lore, let us note that the love, let us note the leave you now, but a courrences of the past few days. The cour darkness. I leave you now, but let the look let us note that we shall meet again. I would have he leave sad. He shook his head as sincerely congratulate you on your and all will be over." The Conquest of Constantinople guise you have seen me. It was my though an unpleasant duty lay before return to God. The good priest who has shown himself so kind to you, will visit you again to-morrow morn-

A tear glistened in his eye, as he pressed the hand of the doomed man, and, with a heavy heart, he departed

means to communicate to the Turks."

"But where is Irene?" asked Dimitrios seemed crestfallen, the Emperor gazed at him with pity.

"Be brave," he spoke, "trust lovingly in Providence. I will reflect; if there is any possibility of saving the life of Nicolaus Lecapenos, thy request shall be granted. I will send thee word to take on board a detachment of soldiers who were to act ostensibly as the guard of Irene's family."

Dimitrios grew pale. Nicolaus Dimitrios thanked the Sovereign, and bowing profoundly before him departed.

"But where is Irene?" asked Dimitrios seemed crestfallen, the magnificently furnished room where a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. On a rich couch, or lounge, as we might call it in our days, reclined the figure of a light was burning. Dimitrios seemed crestfallen, the a spacious courtyard, he entered

"The soldiers had orders to allow departed.

"Dimitrios," she spoke, "you have the vessel to proceed no further than Leaving the Palace, he directed his tarried long. I awaited with impatiand the passengers."

The soldiers had orders to allow departed.

Leaving the Palace, he directed his tarried long. I awaited with impatiant the passengers."

"It would be rashness now."

"What then can we do?"

"After Constantinople falls, as it surely will, I would go to Thessalonics, give them their freedom and return them to you."

"Gas it not be done now?"

"The prefectly safe in Thessalonics, under the protection of the Pashs, while here they would be in the greatest danger."

"And if you die?"

"They will remain in the hands of "Had I been able to gommunicate the sale in the hands of "Had I been able to gommunicate the sale in the hands of "Had I been able to gommunicate the sale in the sale in the hands of "Had I been able to gommunicate the sale in the sale in the hands of "Had I been able to gommunicate the sale in the sale in the hands of "Had I been able to gommunicate the sale in the sale in the hands of "Had I been able to gommunicate the sale in the southern heart, and looked up to him se to be only protector. His joys were hers, yet able at the ardor of her Southern heart, and looked up to him se to be only protector. His joys were hers, yet able at the ardor of her Southern heart, and looked up to him se to be only protector. His joys were hers, yet able at the ardor of her Southern heart, and looked up to him se to be only protector. His joys were hers, yet able to sale the able to sale the able to sale the able to sale the ardor of her Southern heart, and looked up to him se to be only protector. His joys were hers, yet able to sale the ardor of her Southern heart, and looked up to him se to be only protector. His joys were hers, yet able to sale heart of Dimitrios which did not find its echo in that of Helena. During the past few days be had communicated to her his afflictions, his fears and his hopes, and the only true consolation on High, he ound in her society. She was as much like him in her character and in the noble aspirations of her soul, as she was in her feature. In a word, for years, she had

oundings and the solemnity of the same that wrapped the soul of Dimi

sought in vain for that refreshing gift of nature which is always we!ocme to the sufferer and the weary, but it came not.

but it came not.

Dimitrios, too, tossed restlessly upon his couch. With longing, and yet with fear, he awaited the dawn of that day which was to decide his fate, and when Aurora began to gild the eastern sky, and the first glimmering of the new-born day appeared within his room, his heart beat rapidly, as though the sentence of death were to be executed upon himself. Fatigued, he arose from himself. Fatigued, he arose from his couch. His first though a as-cended to the Author of life, and, casting himself upon his knees, he spent some time in silent prayer. Arising, he left the apar ment and went out to the inner court. How lelicious was the morning! The resh breeze from the harbor wafted the perfume of many flowers upon the fragrant lair, the light spray of the fountain sprinkled the face of Dimitrios, who had seated himself beside it, while a captive bird raised its melodious voice to greet the advent of another day. All seemed so out of harmony with the soul of the young man, where night still reigned and no ray had yet announ-The only reason why I hope for life, the only motive why I cling to it, even though the black clouds of despair are fast rolling over me, is the earnest wish to give back Irons.

sorrows.

The Emperor had promised to send him word to his dwelling, hence Dimitrios decided not to leave his house until all hope had en-tirely vanished. Helena had also come out to seek refreshment in the cool air of the morning, and she now sat beside her brother. They were silent, for no words seemed adequate to convey their emotions, which were better felt than expressed. The hours had passed slowly, and the warm rays of the sun forced the youthful pair to withdraw into the house. trios was evidently in a state of agitation, and he paced to and fro, occasionally stopping to listen, as a distant sound broke upon his ear. Relena respected the deep sorrow of her brother, and spoke not, though the look she occasionally cast upon him, betokened her anxiety.

The hours passed, and yet no word from the Emperor. The shadow on the dial indicated that in another half hour the moment of the execution wo ld have arrived. The heart of Dimitrios beat slmost audibly, every moment he would stand and listen. Silence itself had now become unbearable, his agitated thoughts sought ven! . Turning to Helens, he exclaimed :

"My dear sister, I fear the worst If there had been a favorable decision, I would have heard of it ere Only a few minutes more, "Lose not hope, dear brother,

perhaps the Emperor may have deshows that, thus far, nothing has "On the contrary, Helens, I wil

not receive information if the exe-cution takes place. The Emperor wishes to spare himself all further importunities, and, when the head of Nicolaus shall have fallen, he will endeavor to console me. Alas clearly that the wages of sin is death? But I have now no time to moralize, every nerve in my body trembles, my heart appears as if ready to burst out of my breast, my blood is on fire. O | Helena; Helena | Suspense is worse than death. longer suspense, but certainty dreadful inexorable certainty stares me in the face. The hour is passed, behold the shadow moves onward in its course. Alas! Nicolaus Lecappassed through the dark vall y of the shadows of death, it has heard its sentence. And thou, Irene, the sentence. And thou, Irene, the light of my life, yes, my life itself, thou art lost to me, lost forever. The coldness of the grave benumbs me, its shadow is cast over me, why mine | My God | my God | strength-en me lest I sink forever in this shoreless and unfathomable ocean of dire anguisb. Lord, Lord, save me, for I perish !"



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