Boils and Pimples.

Miss Agnes Bowman, Piny Station, "I can only repeat that I am per-Ont., writes: "I have been a sufferer feetly innocent. My God! Whatfrom boils and pimples on my neck ever do you imagine would have inand face for many years. After tak- duced me to commit such a crime?" ing two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters they all disappeared and never returned."

THE HAPPY KING.

BY LOUISA MAY DALTON. The jester was twirling his bell-crowne stick in the shade of the palace gate, And a beggar was sunning his tired limbs on the steps where the pau-

pers wait; And he thought-for even a beggar ca think as well as a pampered clown-Of the graces and courage and lovable ways that have given to kings re-

44 There was Alfred the Great," so he said to the fool, "and Louis the Debonnaire: There was he whom his courtiers call

ed the Wise, and the monarch they termed the Fair; But never did love or a grudging pride bestow, with a signet-ring The right to be called the Fortuna

One—there was never a Happy King." O'er the face of the jester there flitted shade like the ghost of a long

dead pang. While the bell that was hung in the palace tower for a solemn momen

"Sometimes," said the fool, "'tis to unwise men that the centuries secrets Steal into my master's chamber to-nigh

and look on a happy king." When the violet tint of the twilight's robe had changed to a sombre hue, The beggar unlifted his rested limbs and swift to the palace flew; And under a pall on the royal couch,

with lights at his feet and head, at last-for the tool's dear king lay

Sprained Arm.

Miss Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., says: "My mother got her arm sprained badly, and nothing she tried murderer." helped her. A bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, though, cured the arm in a few days."

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

A True Story, by Rev. Jose Spillman, S. J.

B. Herder, publisher and book-seller, St. Louis, Mo.

(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XII .-- (Continued.) "Now tell me "How could stranger possibly have obtained the necessary information? Did you tell anyone that the lady would go out that back way between ten and eleven o'clock with the money

"I did not know it myself," the

back from his pretended journey, laid in weight for his victim and struck her down. He did not dare be thought to be violating the secrecy marked that he would not venture to bring the accusation against any

stained with blood, and the poor lady's basket being found in your kitchen? You will perhaps say the would have attained his end had be merely made use of your knife, and left it lying by the corpse. A to carry knife, cloth and basket up one else might have caught him, instead of making off instantly with his boo'v."

"I cannot explain why, but ce tainly it was done."

"You cannot satisfy justice with bere; do you know where this Barthelot suddenly produced the candlestick which the poor little

"Certainly I do." Father Montmoulin answered. "It is one of the candlesticks that I use at Mass; I missed it yesterday morning."

" Just like the knife! Perhaps you do not know where that was found. Under the body of

murdered woman?" He felt that the weight of evidence as he answered : "Appearances are as he answered: "Appearances are indeed against me, that no one can will find that this is a fact. deny. Nevertheless I am innecent

or the drine, doct is my withtes.

"It would be wiser on your part to make a full confession of this fatal act, as I told you before, instead of and impart strength to the whole act, as I told you before, instead of and in attempting to impose on me by body.

you acknowledge your guilt or no?" "That is a psychological problem,

of which perhaps the solution is not so very far to seek. Why, you are poor, you are in want of books, as the poverty-stricken appearance of your bookshelves testifies, as does the order for the bookseller which was found lying on your desk. You wanted to furnish rooms for your mother. I am told she has a struggle to make both ends meet

here was an opportunity to help her, and perhaps others too, and the temptation was too much for you. You see the idea that you did it for your mother's sake makes me more lenient in regard to what is in itself a dreadful crime, and I promise you that every extenuating circumstance shall be urged in your favor and your mother's, and you shall not suffer the full rigor of the law, if you frankly confess your guilt."

"My mother !" Father Montmoulin exclaimed, "How can my mother be implicated in this affair? "I feel convinced that your mother carried the money away in the little handbag she had with her, if we fail that is to find it concealed on these premises. At all events, your mother will be arrested as accessory to the deed.

"For heaven's sake have mercy on her! "It will be her death." cried the priest. But the magistrate showed no sign of relenting. "Confess your guilt and your mother will be treated with the ntmost consideration. Otherwise I shall order her to be arrested. And you too shall be taken He looked on the king that was happy to Aix; but if you persist in asserting your innocence, you will be dealt with as a common criminal. Do you imagine that your profession will entitle you to any indulgence; a clergyman who can perpetrate such a deed deserves to be put to public

shame ten times more than a vulgar "I can do nothing more than assert my innocence, and leave the rest to God." Father Montmoulin responded calmly. The magistrate shrugged his shoulders and passed the protocol, after it had been read over by the clerk, to the accused for signature. The unfortunate man felt as if he were signing his own death called in the police and gave him into custody. The prisoner held out his bands without a murmur, yet he could not retain a shudder as the handcuffs closed on his wrists. He raised his eyes to the crucifix, and was enabled to maintain outward

other government officials then re-"Our task is ended for the present." said the magistrate. "The police officers, with the assistance of the Mayor, to whose prompt and sagacious action we owe the speedy discovery of the murder, will complete the search of the house, and take possession of the prisoner's once to the prison at Aix, and we some stray tramp knew it! or have must see that his mother does not escape the hand of the law. It is not necessary to provide a closed en to confes- conveyance for the prisoner; he cersion to him, Father Montmoulin tainly is not deserving of such attenwould probably have replied that the tion, and it is just as well to show sacristan might very well have come that the law is impartial in its treat-

> ment of the clergy." "I am quite of your opinion sir, replied the Mayor, with a low bow. He then gave the required orders to his subordinates. In vain the goodhearted Dr. Corbillard endeavored to retain some relaxation on behalf

Heard

You may have heard its bad taste and smell and all its other repulsive fea-tures. It is cod-liver oil, the purest and the best in the world, but made so palatable that almost everybody can take it. Nearly a children like it and ask fo

SCOTT'S **EMULSION**

looks like cream; it nourishes the wasted body of the baby, child or adult better than cream or any bears about the same relahave had any experience with other so-called "just as

of the prisoner. "I am no friend of priests," he said, "but I must in all common justice testify that our pastor bere has always shown him. A Solid self most kind and charitable in regard to the sick, and I find it very Sore. difficult to believe in his guilt, strongly as circumstances witness sgainst bim. Besides, his guilt is not yet proved, and until it is, he ought not to be treated as a convict-

"Perhaps you will have the goodness to leave it to me to decide what treatment he is to receive, and whether his guilt is to be considered as proved or not," the magistrate

replied haughtily. "That is what it is," rejoined the Doctor, in a tone of annoyance. "This is but a fresh manoeuvre in the plan of campaign against the clerical party. Hear the people outside shouting down withthe priests."

The others retorted angrily that it was no such thing, and declined making any alterations in their arangements. The doctor turned to leave the room, muttering under his breath. Just as he got to the door he paused, and addressing the prisoner said : "I have not attended your missions, Father, nor have I I have always respected you as a lieve you to be capable of any wickthere is a God in heaven, He will interfere in your behalf."

"Thank you, Doctor," Father Montmoulin replied. "He will make my innocence clear as the day before His own judgment seat, if He does not do so before an earthly tri-

CHAPTER XIII.

IN THE PRISON AT AIX. After the inquest at which nothing resh was elicited, the body of the unfortunate lady was laid on a temporflocked in. Mrs. Blanchard bad fensive, and she was adored by the poor on account of her charity. One who the prisoner was, and what the may imagine the grief of the people "Look at him," he would add. on seeing their benefactress lying "They are all alike, his next sermon cold and stark, and in proportion to their griaf was their rage against the what our clergy are: away with them

"Look at that, see how the wretch trangled the poor dear lady!" "Throttled her and stabbed he too. Look, ber dress is saturated THIS "BEATS THE DUTCH."

"No, no, our good clergyman nev er did that !" composure, The Mayor and the lone with his knife. It has all been

"The rascal ought to be torn to "Now you see what use religion is. The man whom Buller seeks;

for one shall never go inside a made by the ignorant and easily preudiced crowd, One said one thing, I think I see the Major and one another, and only a small Before the action starts, pastor's innocence, or at least express Cheering up their hearts. their doubts as to his guilt. And And as he gives the order :when the cry was raised : "Here be "Company, Form Fours !" comes !" They are bringing him out!" all attention was turned to the small escort of police who were advancing, their truncheons drawn, ready to protect the prisoner who walked in their midst, and make a way for him through the crowd. As hey passed the spot where the bier

stood, Fr. Montmoulin involuntarily paused and raising his fettered hands Rheumatic Pil's for a severe attack of supplication, murmured the Rheumatism and she got relief from prayer: "Eternal rest give to her, O pain after taking the remedy one day. Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon her." Tears filled his eyes ; availing himself of a momentary cures sprains, bruises, sores, wounds, bush, he attempted to address a few words to the bystanders, but scarcely could say: "My children, I am incoment." before he was interrupted could say: "Well," said one wag, "why with insults, and the police burried him on, fearful lest any violence

should be used against him. At the gate of the convent a farmer's cart was standing, such as is used thy "the dog !" to carry sheep or calves to market. The driver, a rough laborer, looked at the muddy cassock the priest wore, and made some rude jest as to the queer load he had to carry, which the onlookers received with laughter and repartee. Meanwhile Fr. Montmoulin got into the vehicle, and side, on a sack of straw.

The unhappy priestly feelings as they drove off may be better imagined than described. He looked up once more at the shurch, and remembered the last sermon he had preached within its walls, only two days before ing how soon he himself, would become a victim of that stringent law. He glanced at the crowd, some of whom were following the cart shouting imprecations upon him and in tion to other emulsions that the background he saw many a sorcream does to milk. If you rowful and compassionate counterhave had any experience nance; but those who believed in and timid, afraid to express openly bound through the streets of Jerusa-Pilate's polace, and the thought of this brought comfort to the heart of

s no remedy equal to Burdock Blood

stone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says:

"It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor.

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

and silently prayed that for the sake of Christ's Passion strength might be imparted to him. Only once he opened them, when the village school was being passed, and amongst the voices of the adults, who all turned out of their houses to gaze and abuse troubled you in the confessional; yet him, he heard one or two children's voices calling him a murderer. This kind and good man, and I do not be hurt him more than anything. He looked at the offenders with an exedness. Keep up your courage! If pression of sorrowful reproach which silenced them; at the same time he saw others crying and bewailing his departure, and their childish sympathy was balm to his wounded beart.

The worst was over when the village was left behind. The few who had run after the cart as far as the Four Ways dropped off, and on the highroad there were only occasional groups of peasants, who were returning from the market at Aix after dis posing of the produce of their farms and gardens, or laborers who left their work in the fields at the sight of the escort of the mounted police and the prisoner wearing handcuffs in the fortunate lady was laid on a tempor-ary bier in the principal passage of such as these were heard; "Look, the Convent. The doors were then the police have got a priest! They pened to admit the crowds who are taking him to prison! He is Whatever can he flocked in. Mrs. Blanchard bad have done! Why, it is the priest of been laughed at sometimes for her St. Victoire!" and the driver was piety, but she had never made it of never averse to satisfying the curios-

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Our soldier boys have left us,

They're gone away to fight

Along with Yule and White

And sparks will fly,

And Boers will die

Upon the air

He breathes a prayer

_J. J. ENMAN.

O Lord, don't help the Boers !"

Pain Ceased First Day.

Mrs. Mary O'Dell, 262 Dunn Ave.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

and whistled to the dog. What fel-

"Why," said the vl ness, into cer-

The kind lady .- It you went 1, not

ouy so much alcohol, y u w u'd have

Dismal Daws in . - Yes'm an' if

f I drink too much I'd be il rig

Il I work up. - Indianapoli, Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures

VOR S

(7000B)

NORWAY

PINE

SYRUP

Carget in Cows.

lowed ?"

Toronto, says: She used Millburn's

They'll probably see old Kruger,

sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from any thing till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six completely cured. I would heartily recommend it to any one sui fering from throat or lung trouble.

Policeman .- Who bunged our eve that way? Irishman,-Moike O'Lafferty. Policeman. - Was there any eye-wit-

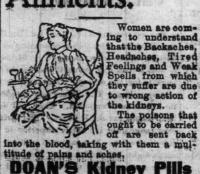
Irishman. - Indad there was. Policeman . - who was it? Irishman .- Moike O'Lafferty. Poliseman, -I mean, was the mybody else present? Irishman .- Indade there was. Policeman. - Who?

State Journal. Getting overheated and catching cold often brings on Cramps and Colic of the worst kind. A few doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw-

paper reads, "Wanted, a small boy to deliver oysters that can ride a bicycle,"

the metropolis was describing to his friends the splendor of the hotel at which he stayed. "Every-thing was perfect," said he, "all

Women's



drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street,

St. John, N.B., says:

"Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this, severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Bean's Kidney Pills highly speken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I sould not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache.

SENSATION.

A Kingston Lady's Experience with Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in Relieving this Distressing Con-

SMOTHERING

Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—
that relieves the local irritation.

Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says:
"It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no "I have suffered for some years with

LAXA LIVER PILLS cure Bilious.

reartily recommend these wonderful pills of all sufferers from heart trouble.

(Signed) MRS. A. W. IRISH,

THE BRITISH SOLDIER.

'm not a bloomin' soldier, I don't understand their ways, Or what makes them feel so 'appy When the guns begin to blaze; They must have determination And a special gift for fight,

With a cyclone in their system For the storming of a height. A British soldier doesn't mind If he's lost a little blood;

He's in his glory facing fire Or marching through thick mud. Bive 'im a smooth bore rifle And he'll never have enough of fightin'-No not even

If the smooth Boer "cuts up rough." -J. J. ENMAN.

Here Rests Your Hope.

New Remedies come, and new renedies go; but Scott's Emulsion is he great rock foundation on which hope of recovery from weak throats and lungs must rest. It is the Standard of the World.

Minard,s Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

DEAR SIRS,-I was for seven years

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

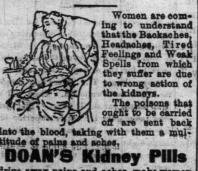
Irishman,-Myself, bedad.-Obi

berry give relief from pain and quick. ly cure the worst cases. An advertisement in an eastern

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. An old farmer who had been to

didn't you blow it out?" " Blow it out !" said the farmer, How could I? The pesky thing was inside a bottle.

Ailments.



Oueen Street

CXXXXXX

W. Grant & Co, Importers and dealers, keep constantly hand a large and choice ssortment of the best groceries which they sell at lowest

Flour; Tea, Coffee. Kerosene Oil

Fish, etc. etc.

A splendid selection of all kinds of clovers, timothy, peas, vetches, imported seed wheat, garden seeds, wholesale and retail.!

stock of Frank Beales at LEPAGES OLD STAND. we are now prepared to supply all kinds of Farming Implements. We are also agents for the celebrated Mc Laughlin Carriage Co., and the Deering Harvesting Co. We have always on hand a full line of ploughs barrows, cultivators, etc. Repairs of all kinds. Washing machines

stock before purchasing elsewhere. w. Grant®Co.

All these goods are offered at the

lowest prices. Call and examine our

wringers, and wringer repairs.

Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I April 26, 1899.

Vinegar.

The pickling season having come around again, we are prepared as usual to supply our customers with everything that they may require in this

We have a stock of-English Malt Vinegar. Canadian Malt **English Spiced** Apple Cider **Proof White Wine Vinegar.**

French " Also Turmeric, Cayenne Pepper, Pickling Spices, etc.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS.

School Books!

College Text Books

and a large new line of all kinds of School-> Supplies NOW READY.

Cutata 3 HASZARD MOORE

> Sunnyside. H. R. McKENZIE.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Received

OUR NEW

Suitings

Trouserings,

LATEST DESIGNS

As the price of Woolens has advanced and is still advancing, you will study your own interest by placing your Having bought the entire order early. Any goods, we repeat, will be at the advanced price.

WE ARE OFFERING A JOB LOT OF

CEEWT STITINGS

AT 20 PER CENT. TO CLEAR.

BRUCE.

MORRIS BLOCK

STOVES STOVES

> ALL KINDS

Fennell & Chandler.

A Large Assortment of

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 us direct, and we will convince you that this 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

Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898-y

Kent Street, Charlottetown,

EPPS'S COCOA

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting tolthe nervous and dyspettle. Sold in quarter ib. tine, labelled JAMES EPPS & CQ., Homosopathic Chemists,

BREAKFAST

GLate of the firms of Charles Russel A. A. MCLEAN, LL B., Q. C settlement of its losses.

P. E I. Agency, Charlottetown. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, BROWN'S BLOCK.

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ASSETS - - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS. The strongest Fire Insurance Com-

This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal

F. W. HYNDMAN,

MONEY TO LOAN, Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898. Agente