

Nothing Equal to Low's.

Mrs. J. Saelling, Underwood, Ont. says that she has used Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup in her family for the past eight years, and that she knows of nothing so good for children who suffer from worms.

THE SMITH.

The iron freezes, The water sizzles Drop by drop The sun is sinking The smith is thinking The time to stop The flames, uprising With strength surprising Light up the forge: Across the meadow There falls a shadow— "Come home now, George! Supper is ready." Swift still and steady The hammer falls; But now he listens— His blue eye glances: Some one else calls! Baby John, Wine and bonny, Stood at the door. Husbanded in the elms, Silent the hammer— He works no more. Aye Maria.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a useful remedy to have in any house. It is good for man or beast. Relieves pain reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, quinsy, sore throat, kidney complaint, etc. Price 25c.

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

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

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(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"Stand back, my good friends," the inkeeper began, "no one will be allowed to cross this threshold until the officers of justice have thoroughly investigated and examined all which we have discovered and searched into this night—this night, the most terrible I ever passed through! I say, we, because I too, my friends, have done my little towards avenging innocent blood and punishing crime, and our Mayor, a man of uncommon enlightenment, of whom we may justly be proud—insisted on my humble name being added to the protocol we have drawn up, which unmask the atrocities of which the clericals are guilty, pillars there publicly, and one may say, brings these wolves in sheep's clothing as a class within the reach of the hangman. For if our priest, one of the best in the land, is capable of committing this bloody deed, what may not be expected from the others? It is well that this should have occurred before the election, for now the evil of hypocrisy where with they shrouded their evil deeds is rent asunder. The whole country will hear of this. The light in our village will be seen all over the land, and will illustrate the truth of what the great Gambetta said: 'Le clericalisme, voila l'ennemi!' These clericals are what we have most to fear. Any one who votes in their favor at the coming elections is a traitor to his country. Down with the priests!"

The glib tongue of the loquacious inkeeper would probably have run on some time longer, for the benefit of his hearers, had not the officials from Aix at that juncture appeared on the scene. The mounted police drew up on each side of the door, way, and the carriage stopped in front. A gentleman dressed in black with blue spectacles and a white moustache alighted first. He raised his hat slightly in acknowledgement of the profound obeisance of the inkeeper, and asked: "Have I the honor of speaking to the Mayor?"

"No, sir, my name is Carrion, at your service, the landlord of the Golden Rose. Your worship will see my name among those who signed the protocol. The mayor is upstairs with the accused, I might rather say the convict. Your worship will find we have prepared all the preliminaries. Allow me to show you the way upstairs. Meanwhile the police will prevent the people, who are naturally exasperated, from entering the convent, lest in their just indignation they should lynch the murderer."

The examining magistrate was accompanied by an agent of police, and a clerk carrying a large portfolio. Without answering a single word to Carrion's speech, they followed him to the priest's apartments where the mayor introduced himself and his companions. Then the magistrate whose name was Bartholomew, expressed his wish to be briefly acquainted with the facts of the case. His request having been complied with, the mayor added:

"At first we thought that the lady had met with an accident as she was leaving this rambling old building, and wondered to find the priest so very backward in assisting us, when we proposed to make the necessary examination of the corridors and passages. It only dawned on us, when we found the body, that the

priest might be the guilty party, our suspicion being aroused by his strange manner, and also by the fact that there was no one else in the convent at the time of the murder. Then we found him furtively engaged in washing great spots of blood off his cassock, and soon after the basket belonging to the murdered lady came to light, as well as the knife with which the crime had evidently been perpetrated and a handkerchief on which it had been wiped, all secured in the kitchen."

"That is undeniably very weighty, almost overwhelming evidence. Allow me to congratulate you on having discovered so much. What does the accused say for himself?"

"He stoutly denies his guilt. In fact he boldly asserts his innocence, and has the effrontery to call God to witness. Do you wish to see him? He is in the next room under the surveillance of a constable."

"Not at present. The next thing will be to look through the report which I am told you have drawn up with the Inspector of Police. Then we must make a thorough inspection of the scene of the murder, and all other parts of this building. Has the medical officer been called in? Very well, we shall hear what he says. And the money, the sum that was stolen, has that been found?"

"Unfortunately it has not been found. Our surmise is that the priest has concealed it in some part of this spacious structure."

"That is not improbable. At any rate a strict search must be made from cellar to ceiling. Mr. Peard, you will have the goodness to undertake this important task with your men. We will meanwhile inspect the spot where the crime was committed, and all that is connected with it."

When the magistrate had concluded his attentive perusal of the minutes, the mayor conducted him into the kitchen, and showed him the knife and the handkerchief, and the place where they had been discovered. "It seems very remarkable," the magistrate observed, "that these things should have been so badly secreted. It looks as if they had been thrust in there purposely, in order that they might be found. Certainly one has met with instances in which the culprit acted in this way, intentionally, in order to say: 'Had I been guilty, I should not have been so imprudent as to incriminate myself. Did the clergyman say nothing of that nature when the knife was found there?'"

"I think not. He feigned astonishment and asserted his innocence."

The next step was to examine the blood-stained cassock. "How does the priest explain the presence of these stains?" the magistrate inquired. And when he heard the Mayor's answer, he added, shrugging his shoulders: "The man could not have done a more foolish thing, if his explanation was the correct one. Had he left the cassock alone, it would have been easy to ascertain whether the spots were congealed blood, now that he tried to wash them out, it will be almost impossible to decide whether they were fresh blood or congealed."

The mayor then conducted his companion through the dark corridor to the tribune, informing him that according to the priest's own testimony, the murdered lady was in the habit of going out that way, in order to pay a visit of adoration to the Blessed Sacrament, and then descend by the winding staircase. He lighted a taper, and showed him the way down to the landing-place, on which the inner-sacristy door opened. This is the spot where it was done," he said. "The assassin must have stood in this corner, behind the half-opened door, awaiting the coming of his victim."

"Or he might have accompanied her, and attacked her in this very favorable spot," added the magistrate. "One thing is however certain; no one who was not perfectly familiar with the plan of this house, and with the habits of the deceased lady could have committed the deed."

He must also have known that she would be passing this way at that particular time with a sum of money in her possession. Who but the priest could have known it?"

"You are right. These are undoubtedly strong grounds for suspecting him. Would you open the door if you please?"

The magistrate stood in the doorway and contemplated the body as it lay concealed under the pall. Of course you spread that grave cloth over it," he said to the mayor.

"No, no; that is precisely how we found it; we only lifted up the pall sufficiently to enable us to identify the deceased and make sure that life was extinct."

"That is very remarkable. An ordinary murderer would scarcely have done that. I think the priest betrayed himself there," rejoined the magistrate. "Leave it just as it is, until the doctor has seen the body, and the inquest has been held. Now tell me, how did the clergy behave when the body was discovered?"

"I believe I told you he took us down another way first, though we knew all the time that this was the way Mrs. Blanchard went. When he was obliged to pass by her with us he gave a very peculiar timid glance at this door; I am certain of that, for it was that very look that induced me to open the door—and at that moment his lamp went out."

"Did he blow it out?"

"No; at least I did not see him do so. I think it was the draught that extinguished it. But what struck us all was, that he at a single glance recognized the body, while we saw nothing more than that ghastly pall. Then—before we could get another candle he knelt down by the corpse there, and began to recite some prayers."

"He seems clearly to have knelt in the blood on the floor here, so perhaps we may accept his explanation of the bloodstains as correct. But that does not establish his innocence. Lock up the room for the present, and let us go upstairs again."

As they mounted the stairs together, the magistrate inquired if it was certain that the sacristy was not in the house at the time of the murder. The mayor replied that there was no question about it, that even the priest admitted it. There could not have been any one at all in the house at the time, between ten and eleven a.m., but the clergyman and the unhappy lady. The old servant had been sent away before the visitor arrived, on the pretext that her master was unwell and wanted rest; she was not to return until next morning. And the old man who rang the Angelus when the sacristy was absent, only came to the house a few minutes before noon, and departed again immediately after."

"I think that fact can really be substantiated," the magistrate answered, the evidence is very strong against him. I must examine the servant and the man who rang the Angelus; let them be summoned immediately. The motive that could have prompted the man to commit the crime remains to be considered. It could not be revenge, jealousy or anything of that sort—it must have been for the sake of the money. Is he considered to be very avaricious?"

"Quite the contrary. I must do him justice to say that he gives away more than his means would warrant. Perhaps he got deeply into debt."

"Not to my knowledge. But he is poor, and his mother is very poor. For some time past he has wanted to have her live with him. She was here on Sunday, and did not leave until the next morning, scarcely an hour before the murder was committed. She resides in Aix, in embarrassed circumstances, I believe. Ah, an idea has just struck me—"

"And me too," interrupted the magistrate sharply.

"You mean she may have taken the money with her, and so there is no chance of our finding it here."

"That might be so, if we had not the receipt here signed by the unfortunate lady."

Didn't Dare Eat Meat.

What dyspepsia needs is not medicinal dieting but something that will put their stomach right so it will manufacture its own digestive ferments.

For twenty years now Burdock Blood Bitters has been permanently curing severe cases of dyspepsia and indigestion that other remedies were powerless to reach.

Mr. James G. Keirstead, Collins, Kings Co., N. B., says: "I suffered with dyspepsia for years and tried everything I heard of, but got no relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters. I only used three bottles and now I am well, and can eat meat, which I dared not touch before without being in a great distress. I always recommend B. B. B. as being the best remedy for all stomach disorders and as a family medicine."

on Mrs. Montmoulin. You know her address."

"Unfortunately I do not. Nor do I know any one who could inform me of it; except her own son himself."

"He will tell it, no doubt. Now we must, for form's sake, hold a brief examination of the servant and the old man who rang the bell; then comes the turn of the accused."

CHAPTER XII. THE CROSS EXAMINATION.

At the close of the conversation reported in the preceding chapter, the two speakers had reached the door leading to the priest's apartments. There they found the landlord of the Golden Rose waiting to inform them that he had taken the liberty of preparing breakfast for them in an adjoining room. He felt sure that Mr. Bartholomew must have returned to take anything before his departure.

"True, I had only time for a cup of coffee before starting," the magistrate replied, "and when our enquiry is ended, I shall be happy to avail myself of the invitation. But we must get forward with our work; that telegram to Aix cannot be despatched too soon," he added, turning to the Mayor. However, he allowed himself to be prevailed to take a glass of Madeira and some cold chicken. Whilst Susan and old Jim were summoned.

The old man declared he had only come to ring the Angelus at noon, and had gone away immediately after; he had neither heard or seen anything unusual. He had seen nothing of the sacristy, and would take care how he did his work for him again, if it was to get him into trouble with the police."

Susan had to be brought up to witness a couple of policemen and on first appearing before the magistrate a word could be got from her but tests and sobs. All at once however, she dried her eyes, and was voluble in her abuse of the Mayor, the Magistrate and all the officers of the law. What right had they, or any one to send the police for her in old woman of seventy, against whom not a word could be said, as if she were a common thief. Perhaps they were going to accuse her of having murdered the poor old lady? No wonder if they did, if they could do such a crying wrong to a good and holy man like Father Montmoulin, as to charge him with the crime. Times were indeed changed! It all came of having a man set over the community, who did not fill his Raster duty, who—well let his Raster wife before ten o'clock that he was unwell, and would not want her any more that day; that as she was going out of the house she met Mrs. Blanchard coming in, and heard and saw nothing of her till evening. When her little maid came running in to say her mistress had not returned home."

(To be continued.)

A TERRIBLE TIME!

A Port Hope Lady Undergoes a trying experience, from which she is at last freed by the use of Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. F. J. Armstrong, one of Port Hope's best known citizens, speaks as follows: "My wife has had a terrible time with her heart for the last fifteen months."

"The pains were intense, and she had a smothering feeling together with shortness of breath, weakness and general debility. Medicines seemed to do her no good, and we had about given up trying when she started to take Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They have topped her up wonderfully. She is stronger today than she has been for months. Thanks to Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I am sure there can be no better remedy from their remarkable effects in Mrs. Armstrong's case."

SPRAINED BACK!

Sprains, Strains and Injuries of the Back often cause Kidney Trouble. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS THE CURE. Here is the proof—

Mrs. S. Horning, Glasgow Street, Guelph, Ont., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are grand. I have not been ill since taking them, which was over a year ago last winter, and can give them my warmest praise; for they restored me to health after 25 years of suffering. Twenty-five years ago I sprained my back severely, and ever since my kidneys have been in a very bad condition. The doctors told me that my left kidney especially was in a very bad condition. A terrible burning pain was always present, and I suffered terribly from lumbago and pain in the small of my back, together with other painful and distressing symptoms, common in kidney complaints. I could not sleep, and suffered much from salt rheum."

"When I first commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I had little or no faith in them, but I thought I would try them; and I proved the best experiment I ever made. I had only taken two boxes when the pain in my back entirely disappeared. Three boxes more, or five in all, made a complete cure."

"After 25 years of suffering from kidney disease I am now healthy and strong again, and will be pleased to substantiate what I have said, should anyone wish to enquire."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. They work without a gripe or pain, do not sicken or weaken or leave any bad after effects.

MISCELLANEOUS. "Got a job?" asked one urubin. "Yes," answered the other, "with a superiority. 'I'm workin' for a lawyer.'"

"I s'pose he'll be takin' you into the firm nex'."

"Not me. The whole thing is a mystery to me. I don't do a thing but sit on a chair by the door all day and try to figure out where he gets the \$4 a week he pays me."—Washington Star.

Liver Complaint. "For the past year I have suffered more or less with liver complaint, but by using three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was completely cured." W. P. Wood, Revelstoke Station, B. C.

New Reporter—There was a lynching bee at the Gulch to-day. How much shall I write about it? Editor of Gulch Gazette—Oh, such things are very common out here. Just make a noose item of it.

People who have weak lungs or are subject to coughs, colds or sore throat, should take a few bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which would heal and strengthen their lungs wonderfully.

Wife, on board ship, trying to comfort her sick husband and change the current of his thoughts. "Ding has the moon going up yet?" Husband (groaning). "It has if I swallow it."—Boston Globe.

INSTANT RELIEF guaranteed by using MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. No depressing after effects.

DEAR SIBS.—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured. It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

M. Chalkiwamp (engaging aspirant for the position of assistant in milk business)—"And what previous experience have you had, my lad?" Jimmy Small—"Well, sir, I've 'elped pump the organ in our church." (Engaged at once.)—Tit Bit.

Queen Street Emporium

W. Grant & Co., Importers and dealers, keep constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of the best groceries which they sell at lowest prices. Flour, Tea, Coffee, Kerosene Oil, Fish, etc. etc, SEED! SEEDS! SEEDS!

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

FARMING IMPLEMENTS. Having bought the entire 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 McLaughlin Carriage Co., and the Deering Harvesting Co. We have always on hand a full line of ploughs, harrows, cultivators, etc. Repairs of all kinds. Washing machines, wringers, and wringer repairs.

All these goods are offered at the lowest prices. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

W. Grant & Co. Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. April 26, 1899.

Pickling 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 line.

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.

HASZARD MOORE. Sunnyside.

A. R. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE. ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Late of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES — Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Aug. 30, 1899—7

Received OUR NEW

Fall Overcoatings, Suitings, Trouserings, LATEST DESIGNS

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

WE ARE OFFERING A JOB LOT OF TWEED SUITINGS AT 20 PER CENT. TO CLEAR.

D. A. BRUCE, MORRIS BLOCK.

STOVES STOVES STOVES OF ALL KINDS

Fennell & Chandler.

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.

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.

EPPS'S COCOA GRATEFUL COMFORTING 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. BREAKFAST SUPPER EPPS'S COCOA Oct. 6, 1898—301 A. A. McLEAN, LL B., Q. C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN, Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898. Agent.

What Shall Be Done FOR THE DELICATE GIRL. You have tried iron and other tonics. But the scrawny pale and thin. Her sallow complexion worries you. Perhaps she has a little headache, too. Her head aches, and she cannot study. Give her Scott's Emulsion. The oil will feed her wasting body; the glycerine will soothe her cough, and the hypophosphites will give new power and vigor to her nerves and brain. Never say you "cannot take cod-liver oil" until you have tried Scott's Emulsion. You will be obliged to change your opinion at once. Children especially become very fond of it; and infants do not know when it is added to their food. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

DR. FOWLER'S WILD STRAWBERRY. When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too. You don't want an untried something that may hurt you. You want Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you are free. But now a word of warning. Beware of cheap imitations. We have it from Mr. John Hawkes, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhoea, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."