Coughs and colds need not be endured; they can be cured, and that quickly.

Many mixtures are temporary in effect, but Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is a permanent remedy.

The oil feeds the blood and warms the body; the hypophosphites tone up the nerves; the glycerine soothes the inflamed throat and lungs.

The combination cures. This may prevent serious lung troubles.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

HELP THE PRIEST.

Help the Priest! beside him standing
In his never-failing care:
Help! the layman too is priestly,
And may claim his rightful share.

Help! and not by money only,
But by labor—not too wise;
Where but one is found to labor,
There are fifty to advise.

Aid him as his right hand aids him,
Ever moving at his will,
Ne'er refuses, ne'er upbraids him,
Gives him all its strength and skill.

Help him as his right hand helps him,
Waiting, working silently,
Instant to obey his pleasure,
Tongueless to attempt reply.

Burden! who may guess the burden
Which on priestly shoulders lies;
Share it, you shall share the guerdon
Which the Priestly Office buys.

Help him! he has foes in plenty,
Tongues enough to criticise,
Eyes enough to watch his footsteps
Whence he comes and whither hies.

Help! and not by money only;
Yet be sure who feeds the fold
Earns a wage of highest labor,
Grudge not Christ his well earn'd gold.

Give him mind and give him leisure,
Least of help the cheque, the purse;
If you give him of your better
Will you dare deny the worse?

So will he adorn the Altar,
So the stately Church will build,
Thus while helping poor and ailing
Gold of earth divinely gild.

NOW IS THE TIME

To purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. March, April, May are the trying months of the year. At this season your blood is loaded with impurities which have accumulated during the winter, and these impurities must be immediately expelled. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It is the medicine which has accomplished many thousands of remarkable cures of all blood diseases. It is what the millions take in the spring to build up health and ward off sickness.

The Head of Christendom.

(Romulus in Brooklyn Eagle.)

Rome, Italy, Feb. 19.—Sunday last, Feb. 13, witnessed the long expected mass, celebrated by the sovereign pontiff, Leo. XIII., at the papal altar above the confession or tomb of the Prince of the Apostles in the Vatican Basilica, in presence of over 70,000 persons, including 20,000 pilgrims coming from all parts of Italy to do homage to the vicar of Christ on the double anniversary of his twentieth year of pontificate and his diamond sacerdotal jubilee—the latter falling Jan. 1, 1898, the former Feb. 20. Thirty archbishops and bishops of various Italian dioceses presided at the pilgrimage, some 200 Catholic associations and societies, with their respective banners, oriflames, etc., of every hue and shade, many of them most beautiful, gorgeous in gold embroidery and sacred emblems, lent brilliancy to the scene as they were grouped near the altar throughout the papal function. Last, but not least, were 300 pilgrims from the diocese of Anagni, which embraces Carpineto, birthplace of His Holiness, who brought offerings and gifts in kind to their august fellow citizens. Amid these Carpinese pilgrims was a peasant of that town, Ludovico Salvagni, 87 years of age, who in bygone days was the habitual attendant in hishunting excursions of the youthful Joachim Pecci.

To give more solemnity to the function the Pope had invited the Sacred College—not, as a rule, present on similar occasions—the diplomatic corps and the Roman Patriciate, for all of whom separate tribunes were erected beside the Confession of St. Peter, as also for the Prince Grand Master of the Sovereign Order of Malta with his knights. The Archbishops and Bishops were bidden to attend in simple mantelleta and rochet, the diplomats in evening dress, with decorations, the Cardinals alone vesting cope and mitre. Their eminences to the number of nineteen, including the Cardinal Patriarch of Venice and the Cardinal Archbishop of Milan, with their respective diocesan pilgrims, preceded the Sovereign Pontiff, as borne on high, in the sedia gestatoria, he entered the basilica from the chapel of the Pieta and was carried to the foot of the papal altar, the famous silver trumpets of the noble guard sending forth their sweetest strains from the summit of the dome over the confession, while the choir of the basilica intoned the "Tu es Petrus," amid the wildest enthusiasm of the immense crowd thronging every inch of the major temple of Christendom.

After vesting at the faldistorium His Holiness began the celebration of a low mass, assisted at the altar by the usual dignitaries, the motets "Verbum supernum," "Quam suavis," Ponem de coelo," being well rendered by the choir Julis, led by Chapl Master Meluzzi. At the solemn moment of the elevation, above the kneeling throng, resoboed the melodious notes of the silver trumpets executing the celebrated "Armonia Religiosa," composition of an ex-noble guard, Count Dominic Silveri. Having ended his mass the Pope disrobed at the faldistorium, made his thanksgiving, retired for a moment to partake of some slight refreshment prepared for him, returned to the papal altar, and in a firm voice intoned the "Te Deum," taken up and finished by the choir and the people. At the termination of the prayers the Holy Father, vested pontifically, tiarra on head, mounted the sedia gestatoria and was borne round the altar to the front of the confession, while the cardinals, bishops, diplomatic corps and Roman patriciate, quitting their places, ranged themselves in due order of procedure to either side of the podium, raised for the solemn benediction. The 180 banners of the Catholic societies dipped deep in homage along the passage of the Sovereign Pontiff Leo XIII., who, assisted by Cardinals Macchi and Segna, of the Order of Deacons, intoned the prayers of rite, answered by people and choir, and from the podium imparted in clear, sonorous tones the solemn apostolic benediction amid the grounding of arms from the kneeling noble, Swiss and Palatine guards and the pontifical gendarmes and the unrestrained emotion of the reverent crowd, who, after lecture of the "Brief of Indulgences" by the cardinal's deacons, burst forth in enthusiastic "Evvivas!" not ceasing till the Pope had reached the lower end of the basilica. Then, rising to his feet, he once more blessed his devout children as he disappeared from their view, entering the Chapel of the Pieta, whence he was borne to his private apartments in the Vatican palace.

To the lasting disgrace of the Italian Government, on Wednesday, 16th current, a band of rowdies, constituting the rank and file of the liberal, anti-clerical students of the University of the Sapienza, now a sad misnomer— he fear of God and consequently all true wisdom having long since been banished thence—to the number of some 400, reinforced by the customary specialists in popular demonstrations, thereby swelling the number to about 2,000, were permitted, not only by the tacit connivance, but with the manifest protection of the public authorities and lawfully constituted powers that be, to parade the streets and squares of the capital of united Italy—the honored and pacific abode of the sovereign pontiff, declared equally, intangible with King Humbert, by the famous law of the guarantees—bearing a wreath of fresh flowers with rich streamers and appropriate inscription, to be deposited on the statue of Giordano Bruno in Campo del Fiori February 16 his anniversary, as a solemn protest on the part of the radicals against the presence of the Catholic University students to the papal mass of Sunday last—"in homage," remarks the officious Popolo Romano, "to that freedom of conscience the liberal party so loudly invoke in their own behalf, but strenuously deny to all those of contrary opinions."

Throughout the duration of this demonstration the air rang with shouts of "Death to the Pope!" "To the gibbet with the Ciociaro of Carpineto!" "Death to priests!" "Death to the Jesuits! the Clericals!" "The Club of St. Peter!" "Down with the Pope!" and "Vive Giordano Bruno!" This on the eve of the golden jubilee of that national statute, the first article whereof bears: "The Catholic, apostolic, Roman religion is the religion of the State." No attempt was made by the large police force lining the path of the cortege to check this irreverence, nor hinder the hissing and other insults greeting every priest and ecclesiastic met during the march, their remarkable tolerance having undoubtedly its chief reason in fear of the cobble stones laid ready for the repaving of the square, which might prove efficient missiles in the hands of an irritated, unruly crowd. The wreath being deposited within the arms of the statue of Bruno, speeches breathing contumely and insult to religion, to the Pope and to the clericals were pronounced by two students, their eloquence being finally brought somewhat summarily to a close by the decidedly significant protruding of brooms from some of the windows fronting on the square.

The demonstration thereupon retraced their steps toward the university, breaking some windows of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart on passing before it, and, reaching their alma mater, closed the day's proceedings by purchasing and committing to the flames all the procurable copies of clerical journals and displaying from the main entrance the official university flag, duly draped in mourning, in honor of Giordano Bruno The official, officious and liberal organe, as was to be expected, carefully refrain in their respective reports from in anywise noting the derisive shouts mentioned above and character'sed the episode as "most dignified, civilized and highly appropriate, viewing the provocation received."

Origin of Church Pews.

So far as is known, pews were first placed in English churches by the Norman nobles, but it is certain that for many generations these private boxes for worshippers were neither numerous, nor, indeed, allowed to any but persons of the highest rank. Formerly the people sat on three-legged stools placed irregularly around the room; the next step was to wooden benches without any back. Even to the close of the Plantagenet period Christians of all degrees with few exceptions were content to be placed on an even footing (or sitting) in the house of God. In Mirk's "Instructions for Parish Priests," he makes no mention of pews, and enjoins the laity when in church to remain on their knees and abstain from leaning against pillars and walls; but the "Book of Nature," by Russell, "sum tyme wythe Duke Umfrey of Gloucester," a work like the "Instructions," which was published in the first half of the fifteenth century, directs the chamberlain of a great man to take due care for the arrangements of his patron's pew:

"Prince or prelate if he be or any other potentate,
Ere he enter into church, be it early or late,
Perceive all things for his pew that it be made preparate
Both cushion, carpet and curtain, beads and book, forget not that."

At the commencement of the seventeenth century pews had become comparatively common, for in 1611 the following curious entry is found in St. Margaret's Church accounts: "Item, paid to Goodwyfe Wells for salt to destroy the fleas in the church warden's pew, 6d." The seventeenth century, which witnessed so many changes in ecclesiastical matters, saw pews come into such vogue that a modish person would as soon have gone to church without his proper garniture of point lace as have sat through a service on the old fashioned stool or even more modern bench. At Chalderton, England, is a pew six feet high, with glass windows in the door, to enable the occupants to see the preacher, and other windows in the side to afford a view of the congregation. At Merstham and Mickelham, in Surrey, were pews raised some feet above the level of the damp floor, comfortably fitted and supplied with a fireplace and table, by no means an unusual arrangement for people of "quality." Such, no doubt, were the pews which caused Bishop Corbin of Norwich, to exclaim: "Stately pews are now become tabernacles with curtains and rings and divans of luxury; there wants nothing but beds and pillows to hear the word of God on. We have casements and locks and keys and cushions, and for these we love the church. I will not guess what is done with them who sit, stand or lie asleep at prayers, communion, etc, but this, I dare say, they are either to hide some vice or to proclaim one; to hide disorder or to proclaim pride."—Exchange.

He Struck A Nun.

"Little Sisters of the Poor," exclaimed a gentleman to an Indianapolis Journal reporter. "That is the plain inscription upon the side of a modest vehicle, drawn by one horse, and driven by one and sometimes two, pale, patient-looking women, dressed in the sombre garb of the Sisters of Charity. As I sat by the window the other afternoon in the real estate office of a friend, conversing with an agent, the carriage bearing them rolled slowly by. I remarked to my friend about it being very cold weather for those good women to be out. He looked at the retreating vehicle a moment in silence, then turning, laid his hand on my shoulder and said: 'I struck one of those Sisters not long ago; yes sir,' he continued, seeing my look of astonishment, 'struck one of them with my hand in anger.' He paused for an instant, as if meditating, "Come, old fellow," said I, "surely you were either very ill or in your sleep." "No, sir," he said. "I will tell you about it, but please don't repeat. I have suffered enough already. It happened this way, he went on. "Business has been awfully dull. Everything I tried to do turned out a failure. It was either a case of the wife wouldn't sign the deeds or there was some blanket mortgage or something else that bobbed up at the last moment to spoil every trade I had on hand for two weeks or more and I was blue and worried. On that particular afternoon I had just come into my office and found on my desk a note from a client that a certain trade I felt sure of making must fall through, as the wife in the case had concluded she would rather have a divorce with alimony than take her chances on getting a share of the proceeds from the sale of the property. I was almost furious. Just then two Sisters came into the office. I saw them enter and paid no further attention to them, but turned my attention to my desk. In a moment a mild, clear voice, over my shoulder said something about my giving for charity or something like that. I impetuously threw out my hand with a sudden impulsive movement, half in anger, by way of emphasis, declaring at the time that I had nothing for myself. My hand as I threw it up came in contact with the outstretched white hand of the nun with a resounding whack. I had struck her hand a severe blow. I was on my feet in a moment to offer an apology. Never to my dying day shall I forget my feelings at the moment I turned and faced the Sisters. She was standing, holding out her delicate white hand, while the big tears stood in her eyes—eyes that seemed too expressively beautiful for this world. With the saddest smile on her pale face, she said in a low, sweet tone of voice, "That blow was intended for me, sir; now what have you got for the poor?" What a terrible wretch I felt myself to be. I knew the dear kind woman saw my emotion; I knew she understood it all, yet the thought that I had so far forgotten myself as to strike the little hand that was stretched out in humble appeal for the poor almost bereft me of my senses. I had only $10 in my pocket. I laid that gently, aye reverently in her hand, adding as I did so that I wished it was a thousand.

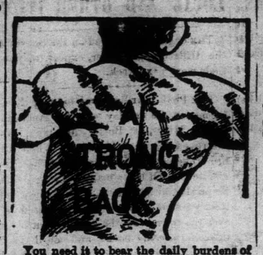
The London Daily Chronicle of the 12th. attaches importance to the following despatch from its correspondent at Hong Kong: "The Manchus are hopeless as a governing dynasty, and the imperial court is likely to migrate to Shan-Si province. The increasing imperial demands upon the provincial governments cannot continue; and it is possible the result will be a new Chinese dynasty in Central China, with capital at Nankin. If British protection is refused to this arrangement, other powers are willing to accord theirs."

The British minister, Sir Claude Macdonald, visited the Chinese foreign office at Pekin on the 8th. and lodged a strong protest against the cession of Port Arthur to Russia, saying it would destroy the balance of power in China. The Chinese officials, however, declared their inability to withstand the Russian demands. M. Parloff, the Russian charge d'affaires, wished the cessions to take place within five days, in order to forestall the arrival of his successor, but China required a long time to consider the matter, and therefore the negotiations were transferred to St. Petersburg. Russia is still using pressure to bring abou the dismissal of British railway engineers. The Tsung Li-Yamen referred the matter to the director of railways, who declared their service was indispensable, regardless of their nationality.

A riot arose on the 9th at Bombay, through the plague party inquiring into the cause of the sickness of a Mohammedan woman. An enormous crowd of castemen gathered and stoned and mobbed the party, which retired for an escort of armed police, and then returned and re-demanded the surrender of the patient, which was refused. A Parsee magistrate, who exhorted the populace not to resist the police, was himself struck, whereupon he ordered the police to charge. They did so, and four Mohammeda s were killed and several were wounded. The disturbance spread with alarming rapidity, until the whole quarter around the Bhendi bazaar presented a spectacle similar to that of the riots of 1893. The Mohammedans, who were joined by the Hindoos, assaulted every European or Eurasian they met, and a hysterical mob attacked the European dwellings in the suburbs of the Byculla. The residents barricaded themselves in their houses and fired blank cartridges from their windows, which drove the rioters away. In the meanwhile troops were hurried to the scene and a battery of artillery is now patrolling the Bhendi bazaar. The outbreak was specially directed against Christians. It is reported that two European soldiers were nearly killed. It is difficult, owing to the excitement, to obtain details.

13 RUNNING SORES.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., found (Burdock Blood Bitters) a wonderful blood purifier and gives his experience as follows: "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months, finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had thirteen running sores at one time, from my knee to the top of my foot. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B.B.B.; when one-half the bottle was gone, I noticed a change for the better, and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved."



You need it to bear the daily burdens of life. If your back's weak—Doan's Kidney Pills will strengthen it. If it pains and aches—Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it. No experiment in taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured hundreds of weak, aching backs long before other kidney pills were dreamed of.

MR. JAMES ROW, Belleville, Ont., suffered for nine years with terrible pain in the back, rheumatic pains, and pains in the bladder. He spent $300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely cured him, banished the back pains, and all the other pains and aches.

STRENGTH CAME BACK.

The Anvil once more rings with the strokes of his hammer.

MR. THOS. PORTEOUS, the well known blacksmith of Goderich, Ont., tells how sickness and weakness gave way to health and strength. "For the past four years my

nerves have been very weak, my sleep fitful and disturbed by dreams, consequently I arose in the morning unrested. I was frequently very dizzy and was much troubled with a mist that came before my eyes, my memory was often defective and I had fluttering of the heart, together with a sharp pain through it at times. In this condition I was easily worried and felt enervated and exhausted. Two months ago I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, since that time I have been gaining in health and strength daily. They have restored my nerves to a healthy condition, removed all dizziness and heart trouble, and now I sleep well and derive comfort and rest from it. That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a good remedy for Nervousness, Weakness, Heart Trouble and similar complaints goes without saying." Price 50 cts. a box at all druggists or T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

LAXA-LIVER Pills cure Dyspepsia.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MEANEST MAN.

Bill Nye said, and we quite agree with him: A man may use a wart on the back of his neck for a collar button; ride on the back coach of a train to save interest on his money, until the conductor comes round; stop his watch at night to save wear and tear; leaves his 'i' and 't' without a dot or cross to save ink; pasture his mother's grave to save corn; but a man of this kind is a gentleman compared to a fellow who will take a paper and when asked to pay for it, puts it in the post office and has it marked "refused."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

TORTURING SKIN DISEASES

Keep you in misery during the day, disturb your rest at night. The burning, itching and smarting nearly drive you wild. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all skin diseases; drives the poisons causing them out of the system, and makes the blood pure and healthy.

Katie Ryder, Germania, Ont., says, "Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of Salt Rheum four years ago, and I have had no return of it since I was so bad that I could hardly sleep with the pain it gave me."

A QUERY.

If a cat leapt out of a window,
And it killed her when she lit,
Would a jury decide
That the animal died
In a cat-a-leapt-tic fit?

—L. A. Bulletin.

One LAXA-LIVER PILL every night for thirty days makes a complete cure of biliousness and constipation. That is—just 25 cents to be cured,

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

PORT MULGRAVE, June 5th 1897.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
DEAR SIRS,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for colds, etc., It is the best liniment I have ever used. MRS. JOSIAH HART.

BID BACKACHE GOOD-BYE.

If you are troubled with Backache, Lame Back, or Weak Back, you will find Doan's Kidney Pills a remedy that will take out the pains and aches and give your back needed strength.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cures sprains, bruises, sores, wounds, cuts, frost bites, chilblains, stings of insects burns, scalds, contusions, etc. 25c.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS cure the worst headache in from 5 to 20 minutes, and leave no bad after-effects. One powder 5c., 3 powders 10c, 10 powders 25c.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is a safe, sure and reliable worm expeller. Acts equally well on children or adults. Be sure you get Low's.

SPRING WEATHER WEAKNESS.

It's not the weather that's at fault. It's your system, clogged with poisonous materials, that make you feel dull, drowsy, weak and miserable. Let Burdock Blood Bitters clear away all the poisons, purify and enrich your blood, make you feel bright and vigorous.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

WHO BUILT THE PYRAMIDS?

Hard to tell in some instances. But we know who are the great Nerve Builders. They are Scott & Bowne. Their Scott's Emulsion feeds and strengthens brain and nerves. 2i

No Fish Stories!

Fishermen's Boots, hand made, oil finished Grain, waterproof The right Boot for fishermen at

GOFF BROTHERS.

Come and See How Large Your Dollar Is To-day.

Never in the history of Furniture buying was its purchasing power so great as at our store now. Especially is this true in buying fancy rockers. Our line of

Beautiful Cobbler Seat Rockers,

Rattan Rockers and reception chairs, fancy upholstered, Oak Rockers, is the best money can buy, and they are marked at the price of cheap goods. We furnish homes.

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BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

Boots & Shoes
REMEMBER THE
OLD RELIABLE SHOE STORE
when you want a pair of Shoes.
Our Prices are the owest in town.
A. E. McEACHEN,
THE SHOE MAN,
Queen Street,

ALL KINDS OF
JOB WORK
Performed at short notice at The HERALD Office.

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Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

We Have the Goods Now.

WE WERE RIGHT OUT OF

Black and Blue Worsteds.

We are opening to-day One Thousand Dollars' worth Black and Blue Worsteds. These goods have been entered under the new tariff, and are better value than anything we have ever placed before the public. Inspection solicited.

John MacLeod & Co.,
Merchant Tailors.

To our Customers.

An early SETTLEMENT of all ACCOUNTS Will Greatly Oblige Us.

Fennell & Chandler.

Mortgage Sale.

To be sold at public auction at the Court House in Charlottetown, on Thursday the Seventh day of April, A. D., 1898, at noon under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated Nineteenth day of November, A. D., 1881 made between Roderick McNeill and Sarah his wife of the one part and Thomas Taylor of the other part, and by assignments duly executed now vested in the undersigned as Assignee: All that tract of land on Township number Eighteen in Prince County commencing on the North side of the Yankeetown Road where the same is joined by the road leading from Darnley school thence North along the West side of the said road leading from Darnley School to Yankeetown Road; until it meets the land of Alexander McKay, thence West along the rear line of the said McKay's farm a so that of Patrick Morrison and part of George F. Thompson until it meets land of John Thompson thence South and parallel to road to Darnley School aforesaid to land formerly owned by John Coughlan now by David Anderson the ce along Anderson's line east to the Yankeetown Road aforesaid and continuing on said road to the place of commencement containing forty acres of land a little more or less.

For further particulars apply to Mathieson & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated March 2nd, A. D. 1898.

WILLIAM E. BENTLEY,
Assignee of Mortgage.

March 9, 4i.

DR. MORRIS,
Physician & Surgeon,
Mt. Stewart.

First-Class Honor Graduate and Scholarship Winner, University of Pennsylvania,

Formerly Resident Physician and Surgeon in the Howard Hospital and Infirmary of Philadelphia, afterwards resident Physician and Surgeon in the Philadelphia Hospital.

Arrangements made that in a few days telephone or Telegraph calls from Morell, Peake Fort Augustus and surrounding districts, also Bedford and other Stations, will be forwarded to office free of charge and promptly attended to.

May 5, '97