

Chilblains.

Mr. J. B. Rusk, Ruskviv, Ont., says: "I have used Hegyard's Yellow Oil for Chilblains, and found it most effectual. It relieved the irritation almost immediately, and a few applications made a complete cure."

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Merry Christmas! hear the greeting Ring out on every hand; Merry Christmas! shout the greeting, Christian men of every land. Merry Christmas to the stranger Who is far from home and kin! Merry Christmas to the fallen Who are sinking low in sin! Merry Christmas to the wealthy! Merry Christmas to the poor! Merry Christmas to the beggar Who comes knocking at the door! Merry Christmas to the weary! Merry Christmas to the sad! Merry Christmas to the homeless Who have naught to make them glad!

Merry Christmas to all nations! Ring the greeting out again. Merry Christmas to all the people! "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

Treasure Island

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. PART IV. THE STOCKADE.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.) NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR—HOW THE SHIP WAS ABANDONED.

I had not gone a hundred yards when I came on the stockade. This was how it was: A spring of clear water arose at the top of the knoll. Well on the knoll, and inclosing the spring, they had cleaved a stout log house, fit to hold two score people on a pinch, and loop-holed for musketry on every side.

All around this they had cleared a wide space, and then the thing was completed by a paling six feet high without door or opening, too strong to pull down without time and labor, and too open to shelter the besiegers. The people in the log house had them in every way; they stood quiet in the shelter and shot the others like partridges. All they wanted was a good watch and food; for short of a complete surprise, they might have held the place against a regiment.

What particularly took my fancy was the spring. For, though we had a good enough piece of it in the cabin of the Hispaniola, with plenty of arms and ammunition, and things to eat, and excellent wine, there had been one thing overlooked—we had no water. I was thinking this over, when there came ringing over the island the cry of a man at the point of death. I was not new to violent death—I have served his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and got a wound myself at Fontenoy—but I know my pulse was hot and carry and one. "Jim Hawkins is gone," was my first thought.

It is something to have been an old soldier, but more still to have been a doctor. There is no time to dilly-dally in our work. And so now I made up my mind instantly, and with no time lost returned to the shore and jumped on board the jolly-boat.

By good fortune Hunter pulled a good oar. We made the water fly, and the boat was soon alongside and I aboard the schooner.

I found them all shaken, as was natural. The squire was sitting down, as white as a sheet, thinking of the harm he had led us to, the good soul, and one of the six forecastle hands was little better.

"There's a man," said Captain Smollett, nodding towards him, "now to this work. He came night-hand fainting, doctor, when he heard the cry. Another touch of the rudder and that man would join us." I told my plans to the captain, and between us we stilled on the details of its accomplishment.

We put old Redruth in the gallery between the cabin and the forecastle, with three or four loaded muskets and a mattress for protection. Hunter brought the boat round under the stern post, and Joyce and I set to work loading her with powder, tins, muskets, bags of biscuits, kegs of pork, a cask of cognac, and my invaluable medicine chest.

In the meantime the squire and the captain stayed on deck, and the latter hailed the cockswain, who was the principal man aboard.

"Mr. Harde," he said, "here are two of us with a brace of pistols each. If any two of you six make a signal of any description, that man's dead."

They were a good deal taken aback; and after a little consultation, one of all tumbled down the fore companion, thinking, no doubt, to take us on the rear. But when they saw Redruth waiting for them in the upper-deck galley, they went about ship at once, and a head popped out again on deck.

"Down, dog!" cried the captain. And the head popped back again,

and we heard no more for the time of these six very faint-hearted seamen. By this time, tumbling things in as they came, we had the jolly-boat loaded as much as we dared. Joyce and I got cut through the stern post, and we made for shore again, as fast as care could take us.

This second trip fairly aroused the watchers along shore. "Lillibulero" was dropped again, and before we lost sight of them behind the little point, one of them whipped ashore and disappeared. I had half a mind to change my plan and destroy their boats, but I feared that Silver and the others might be close at hand, and all might very well be lost by trying for too much.

We had soon touched land in the same place as before and set to provision the block-house. All three made the first journey, heavily laden, and tossed our stores over the palisade. Then, leaving Joyce to guard them—one man, to be sure, but with half a dozen muskets—Hunter and I returned to the jolly-boat, and loaded ourselves once more. So we proceeded,

without pausing to take breath, till the whole cargo was bestowed, when the two servants took up their position in the block-house, and I, with all my power, sculled back to the Hispaniola.

That we should have ricked a second boat-load seems more daring than it really was. They had the advantage of numbers, of course, but we had the advantage of arms. Not one of the men ashore had a musket, and before they could get within range for pistol shooting, we flattered ourselves we should be able to give a good account of a half-dozen at least.

The squire was waiting for me at the stern window, all his furniture gone from him. He caught the painter and made it fast, and we fell to loading the boat for our very lives. Powder, powder and biscuit was the cargo, with only a musket and a cutlass apiece for squire and me and Redruth and the captain. The rest of the arms we dropped overboard in two fathoms and a half of water, so that we could see the bright steel shining far below us in the sun on the clean, sandy bottom.

By this time the tide was beginning to ebb; and the ship was swinging round to her anchor. Voices were heard faintly hallooing in the direction of the two gigs; and though this reassured us for Joyce and Hunter, who were well to the eastward, it warned our party to be off.

Redruth retreated from his place in the gallery and dropped into the boat, which we then brought round to the ship's counter, to be handier for captain Smollett.

"Now, men, said he, "do you hear me?" There was no answer from the forecastle.

"It's to you Abraham Gray. It's to you I am speaking." Still no reply. "Gray," resumed Mr. Smollett, a little louder, "I am leaving this ship and I order you to follow your captain. I know you are a good man at bottom, and I dare say not one of the lot of you's as bad as he makes out. I have my watch in my hand. I give you thirty seconds to join me in going."

There was a pause. "Come, my fine fellow," continued the captain, don't hang so long in stays, I'm risking my life and the lives of these good gentlemen every second."

There was a sudden scuffle, a sound of blows, and out burst Abraham Gray with a knife out on the side of the cheek, and came rushing to the captain, like a dog to the whistle. "I'm with you, sir," said he. And the next moment he and the captain had dropped aboard of us, and we had shoved off and given way.

We were clear out of the ship, but not yet ashore in our stockade.

CHAPTER XVII. NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR—THE JOLLY BOAT'S LAST TRIP.

The fifth trip was quite different from any of the others. In the first place, the little galliot of a boat that we were in was gravely overloaded.

Body-builder. Food. In health, you want nothing but food; and your baby wants nothing but food. But, when not quite well, you want to get back to where food is enough.

The most delicate food, that is known to man, is SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil.

When usual food is a burden, it feeds you enough to restore your stomach; baby the same.

The body-builder is food; the body-restorer is Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample in a letter. Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Five grown men, and three of them—Trelawney, Redruth, and the captain—over six feet high, was already more than she was meant to carry. Add to that the bread-bags, the gunwale was lipping astern. Several times we shipped a little water, and the tail of my coat was all soaking wet before we had gone a hundred yards.

The captain made us trim the boat, lie a little more evenly. All the same, we were afraid to breathe.

In the second place, the ebb was now making—a strong, rippling current running westward through the basin, and then southward and seaward down the straits by which we were passing. Even the ripples were a danger, for it was our true course, and away from place behind the point the current have its way come ashore beside the pirates might appear.

Christmas dish was a wild boar's head, garnished with holly. For years the Emperor of Germany sent Queen Victoria a boar's head as a Christmas present.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS. It is a foolish man who gives his neighbor's boy a dram.

Two-thirds of the joy of Christmas is destroyed by worrying about the bills to be presented on Jan. 1.

Better a small gift where love is than a costly present for the sake of being in the swim.

A Gift to Give. It is often difficult to decide what to get your friends for holiday gifts.

"Good morning, Jennie, I have brought you a nice present," said Gertrude, as she handed her friend a neatly wrapped package.

The pale, weary looking girl, who was slowly recovering from severe illness, opened the bundle and held up a large bottle of clear, rich medicine.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla!" she exclaimed. "I have been reading about it today and wished I had a bottle."

On New Year's Day Jennie was able to be out on the street, and to her friends who remained how well she was looking she simply said, "Hood's Sarsaparilla," and every one of them knew it was this great medicine that had given back her health.

Editor (addressing school)—Now, children, I suppose you all know that a newspaper is a public educator.

Head Scholar—Yes, Sir. Teacher brings a copy of your paper to school with her every day, and makes the grammar class pick out all the grammatical errors, and she makes the infant class pick out all the errors of spelling and punctuation!

I was cured of Anore Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. J. M. CAMPBELL, Bay of Islands.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. WM. DANIELS, Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. GEORGE TINGLEY, Albert Co., N. B.

A GREEK CUSTOM. In the Greek island of Chios on Christmas day a tenant farmer takes a pole, decorated with fruit and flowers, as a present to his landlord.

Who's the best shot? asked the captain. "Mr. Trelawney, out and away," said I.

"Mr. Trelawney, will you please pick me off one of those men, sir? Hands, if possible," said the captain. Trelawney was cold as steel. He looked to the priming of his gun.

"Now," cried the captain, "easy with that gun, sir, or you'll swamp the boat. All hands stand by to trim her when he aims."

The squire raised his gun, the rowing ceased, and we leaned over to the other side to keep the balance, and all was so nicely contrived that we did not ship a drop.

They had the gun, by this time, slewed around upon the swivel, and Hands, who was at the muzzle, with the rammer, was, in consequence, the most exposed. However, we had no luck; for just as Trelawney fired, down he stooped, the ball whistling over him, and it was one of the others who fell.

The cry he gave was echoed, not only by his companions on board, but by a great number of voices from the shore, and looking in that direction I saw the other pirates trooping out from among the trees and tumbling into their places in the boats.

"Here come the gigs, sir," said I. "Give way, then," said the captain. "We mustn't mind if we swamp her now, if we can't get ashore, all's up."

(To be continued)

KIDNEY DISEASE FOR TEN YEARS.

A Glen Miller Man's Terrible Trial. He Found a Cure at Last in Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years.

So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am not bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

MISCELLANEOUS. THE SAXON'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.

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(To be continued)

ENGLISH Mince Meat

We have just received our stock of Mince Meat. It is put up in one and two pound tins, and also ten pound tins. It is very nice stock, and is put up by a good, reliable firm.

APPLES 175 barrels of first-class "Northern Spies" and "Baldwin"

FIGS

Just received. If you want a barrel of nice apples for house use or for retailing, call and see our stock.

MERRY CARNTMAS. When

Our layers are very fine stock this year, being large and juicy. The Cooking Figs are also very good and cheap.

BEER & GOFF, GROCERS. JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Special attention given to Collections MONEY TO LOAN.

Farm for Sale! On Bear River Line Road.

That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Pidgeon. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Pidgeon, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors. Jan. 31st

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. HYNDMAN & CO. Agents.

Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

A. A. McLEAN, L.B., Q.C., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.

BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office

Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Tickets Posters Dodgers Note Heads Letter Heads Check Books Receipt Books Note of Hand Books

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Send in your orders at once. Address all communications to the HERALD

WOMEN WILL TALK. Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Miltburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Christmas trees were unknown in England with the reign of Queen Victoria. The first one was ornamented by Prince Albert for the amusement of the Princess Royal of Wales, who were children of three and four years old at that time.

"I had the Rheumatism in my shoulders so bad that I could not rest at night. I took Miltburn's Rheumatic Pills and have not had a trace of it since." John Kirton, Glenboro, Man.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.

It is only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheek and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it.

Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N. B., relates her experience with the heart and distress, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated.

"Since I started using Miltburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the smothering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which cured my long lost health."

If you want to be cured to the cure, use only B.B.B.

FREE! FREE!

We will give to every purchaser of 50c worth of Crockery at our store

A Valuable Present

We are giving 5,000 away as our Annual Xmas gift to the public.

Come Quick AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

We do not charge any more for goods while making this offer. We are bound to keep up our reputation for low prices. We keep up the quality, we keep up everything but high prices.

Your's truly, W. P. COLWILL'S.

Holiday Gifts FOR MEN.

Great Buying Opportunities - AT - MODERATE PRICES.

in Silk, Wool or Fur Lined Gloves, Mufflers, Suspenders, Neckwear, etc., specially imported for Xmas presents.

D. A. BRUCE, MERCHANT TAILOR, Morris Block.

Look Around

And see the Housekeepers who are Buying

Furniture

They buy here because they save from 10 to 25 p. c. Our stocks are very complete, and we are showing a large number of new designs never shown before.

MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

COLD WEATHER and STOVES

We are sure to have the former, and if you need the latter call and see the large assortment of STOVES we carry.

Fennell & Chandler.

The Bazaar Bookstore

Is to the front with a well assorted stock of

Fancy Goods, Toys, Chinaware, Books, Christmas Cards, Calendars, etc.

Do your Christmas buying at the Bazaar Bookstore. Prices guaranteed the lowest, quality the best.