Mrs. Jas. Clark.

A well known lady of Commanda, Ont., says: Some time ago I was greatly troubled with Headache and Constipation. One bottle of Laxa Liver Pills cured me

WISHING.

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do. Set a watch upon your actions, Keep them always straight and true Rid your mind of selfish motives, Let your thoughts be clean and high. You can make a little Eden Of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start By accumulating wisdom In the scrap-book of your heart. Do not waste one page on folly; Live to learn, and learn to live. If you want to give men knowledge You must get it, ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy? Then remember day by day Just to scatter seeds of kindness As you pass along the way. For the pleasures of the many May be ofttimes traced to one, As the hand that plants an acorn Shelters armies from the sun. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Exchang

Beats the Doctor.

Mrs. B. M. Bowler, Cambridge Kirg's Co., N. S., ssys: "I wa troubled with a running sore in m ear, for which I tried all kinds doctors, but could not get cured. was recommended to try Burdock Blood Bitters, which I did, and the sore was completely healed."

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

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

erder, publisher and boo seller, St. Louis, Mo.]

(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XIX -(Continued.) Half an hour had passed, when th bell was heard which announced that the jury had come to a decision. Instantly the hum of voices ceased; the judges resumed their seats, the sident addressed to the jury the customary question, to which the foreman replied : "We find the prisoner dren?" guilty of wilful murder, with rob-

bery." "How did the votes stand?" "Eight for the verdict and four

A murmur ran through the court. All was now at an end. Had the votes been seven against five, the votes of the judges might have turn ed the scales in the prisoner's favor. One of the judges voted with the majority, and consequently no alternative was left to the presiding judge but to pass sentence on the prisoner. Father Montmoulin was conducted back into the court, and the clerk announced to him the verdict of the jury. The president then a ked him whether he had anything to allege wherefore the sentence of death should not be passed on him He replied with the same composure and resignation that had characterized him from the outset: "I have nothing to say against the verdict. I forgive all who have taken part in passing it. I die innocent."

The president then read aloud ar ticle 302 of the penal code, and declared Francis Montmoulin here pre sent. Parish Priest of Ste. Victoire to be guilty of murder with robbery and in accordance with the enact ments of the law of the land, he was condemned to die by beheadal. The time and place for the execution the sentence would be fixed later on

The prisoner listened to the sentence of condemnation with unruffled serenity, and almost with gladnese of heart. He raised his eyes heaven, and in a low tone uttered the ejaculation. Deo gratias! In the stillness that prevailed, some persons who were near caught the words, and a voice shoated, Hypocrite, assassin that you are! The president instantly called for silence, and severely censured the utterer of those opprobrious epithets. He next spoke a few words of warning to all present, and exhorted the prisoner to accept the verdict submissively and tranquilly, and prepare himself for death. He then declared the trial to be at an end, and the Court

As the president, accompanied by two of his inferior judges, was descending the flight of steps leading to the street, he said in a grave, al most sorrowful tone: "I am sorely afraid that we have condemned an innocent man to death."

these words uttered by a passer by: "They | ave sentenced him to-death; he will be guillotined, I dare say not later than next week.

It was what she had expected. But yet what a terrible blow. What a sword of sorrow pierced her maternal heart at that moment!

CHAPTER XX.

On Good Friday Mrs. Montmonlin and her daughter were released from detention, as the Prosecutor prison. decimed it unwise, seeing how little. ground there was for suspicion, to tageous rather than disadvantageous you as plain as it can be."

The period of detention, combined words: "My son-your brothercondemned to death !"

"O mother," the daughter replied, he is less to be pitied than we are. All will soon be over for him, but for all the remainder of our lives we shall be branded with the mark of

mother answered, "it will be with with Francis, my dear child," she jury re entered their box. The pre- are we to get along with this dis- on earth, her daughter answered have you been Christianized? grace attaching to us? How am I amid her sobs. to keep and educate my poor chil-

> were evidently touched, though they were pretty well hardened to tears and lamentations. The Governor endeavored to console the unhappy women by informing them that the prisoner bore himself with serene, almost cheerful resignation. "And after all," he continued, "the guillotine is by no means a painful death, not nearly so much as many a natural death. How one sees poor creatures writhing in agony on their peds, until death comes to deliver them from their sufferings. Now with the guillotine it is one, two three; a man is strapped on the plank, and before he has time to think about it all is over. Hullo. what have I said? the old lady fainted; bring some water quick and

When Mrs. Montmoulin had recovered, she still felt so weak that a cab had to be fetched to take her and ber daughter to their home in the Rue de la Colombe. On the way they stopped at the house of the kind baker, who had been so charits. able as to take the children in to

need a fatty food to enrich their blood, give color to their cheeks and restore their health and strength. It is safe to say that they nearly all reject fat with their food.

SCOTTS COD LIVER OIL

is exactly what they require; it not only gives them the important element (cod-liver oil) in a palatable and easily digested form, but also the hypo-

tention. She listened, and caught inform their good friends of their release from prison. The children were at church, and Mrs. Lenoir invited their mother to come in and wait their return. But she declined,

saying that her aged mother was so unwell that they had better go home at once, and asking her to send the children as soon as they came back. With heartfelt thanks for the great kindness that had been shown them the two women went their way to ONCE MORE IN THE RUE DE LA COLOMBE the home they had left a month before, the key of which had been given them when they left the

When they got there all looked

desolate enough. Mrs. Jardinier prefer a charge sgainst them, for made her mother lie down on the inquiry had in fact been advan couch in the sitting-room, while she opened the windows and took down to them. "The prisoner," he said the shutters, so as to let light and to the magistrate who made the ex- air once more into the rooms. Then aminstion of the case, " must have she hastened into the kitchen to light concealed the stolen money some- the fire, in order to make a cup of how in the old building, or perhaps | tea for her mother. But when she buried it in the garden. Either he looked around there was nothing of has told his mother slready where all she wanted. In the shop the it is hidden, or he will do so at the police had turned everything upside lest interview before his execution. down. In the money box there were Let the old woman and her daughter a few shillings, and the poor woman be strictly watched, and believe me. did not know what to do. Now for before very long you will have the the first time she realized the full evidence of their complicity, which extent of the calamity which had is now wanting, marked out before come upon them through their brother's misfortune. They would lose all their friends, all their cuswith anxiety about her children, and tomers, for who would frequent the heart-rendering suspense concerning society or come to the shop of a her brother's fate, had quite under- sister of a priest who had been exmined Mrs. Jardinier's health. Her | ecuted ? She would be ashamed to hair had become gray, and grief look anyone in the face. She wanted traced deep lines on her kind and all manner of provisions-a little comely countenance. As to her wine for her mother, but she could aged mother, she was so broken not resolve to show herself out of down as to appear almost decrepid. doors. People would point their On hearing that she was to be set at finger of scorn at her in the street. liberty she could only throw her And then the money she had on hand arms around her daughter's neck was barely sufficient for present and between the sobs ejaculate the needs. Who would in future let the sister of a felon have the necessaries of life on credit? Overcome by a

sat down on a chair in the shop, and covering her face with her hands wept bitterly. Her mother heard her in the ad bis shame. What is to become of jacent room and calling her, at tempted to comfort and encourage "How can you think of us," the her. "We must bear the cross

us as God pleases. But he, a priest, said. "Remember this is Good Fricondemned to death as a murderer!" day: Easter will come in its turn." "He will die innocent, But how "There will be no Easter for us

"Who knows but there may?" rejoined the mother. " And if not have my few clothes. The Governor and other prison think how short time is compared officials who witnessed this scene with eternity. What if here on

saints, all will soon be over!" " I would sooner have died with than to bear the misery and dis grace that his death brings upon us and our innocent children. It is more than I have strength to endure!" and her tears burst forth

She had dried her eyes and se o work again, when the door opened, and in came Mrs. Lenoir bring ing the two children, and a large, well-filled basket. "There children," she said, comfort your mother and grandmother, and if I can be of any service you just come round and

Then she turned to the two women and expressed ber sympathy in few kind words. Before bidding and bring a bottle of old Bordeaux, doesn't play with the coals or get into which she said was the medicine Mrs. Montmoulin most needed Do not thank me," she concluded. myself the obliged party."

So saying the good little woman slipped away, thinking her friends would rather be alone just then, and also because she could scarcely re strain her feelings on seeing the sad olight they were in. For meeting cumstances was almost more pain to

"O, mother, how old you have ot!" Julia exclaimed. "You look lmost as old as grandmother, you hair is quite gray, And grandmother' hair has turned perfectly, white."

"I wonder my hair has not turn ed white," Charles gravely remarked. "They say anxiety changes its color, and I have been in the reatest anxiety about uncle and all

The two women could not hel smiling at this, and the boy's mothsaid he was now relieved of a great part of his anxiety. Then she busied berself, with Julia's help in getting the dinner. In the bas ket Mrs Lenoir had brought they found everything that was wanted in a patastable and easily dispersed to me and the phosphites which are so valuable with birm. "At any rate the evidence of his guilt appeared to me anything but conclusive. These trials by jury have their weak side, when the jury are harrangued as was the case with them to-day."

"Human justice is not infallible," said the other. "One must be content if one has do not see the prison van drove back to the prison, followed by a rabble sbouting, Hypocrite, Murder's The mother of the condemned man heard this outburst of vulgar apound at man heard this outburst of vulgar apound and man heard this outburst of vulgar apound and man heard this outburst of vulgar apound and man heard this outburst of vulgar apound as man heard this outburst of vulgar apound at man heard this outburst of vulgar apound and man heard this outburst of vulgar apound at man heard this outburst of vulgar apound and man heard this outburst of vulgar apound at man heard this outburst of vulgar apound applied taking it.

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Some man heard this outburst of vulgar apound at the legal forms."

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We have known personated man heard this outburst of vulgar apound at the legal forms."

We have known personated man heard this outburst of vulgar apound a pound apound applied to the continued applied The children ate the simple meal

Bakers' Bad Backs. Doctors.

We little know the toil and hardship that those who make the "Staff of Life" undergo. the "Staff of Life" undergo.
Long hours in superheated
and poorly ventilated werkrooms is hard on the system,
gives the kidneys more work than they
can properly do, throws poison into the
system that should be carried off by these
delicate filters. Then the back gets bad—
Not much use applying liniments and
plasters. You must reach the Kidneys to
cure the back. DOAN'S Kidney Pills
cure all kinds of Bad Backs by restoring
the Kidneys to healthy action.

the Kidneys to healthy action.

Mr. Walter Buchanan, who has conducted a bakery in Sarnia, Ont., for the past 15 years, says:

"For a number of years previous to taking Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered a great deal from acute pains across the small of my back, pains in the back of my head, dizziness, weary feeling and general debility. From the first few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills I commenced to improve, and I have continued until I am to-day a well man. I have not got a pain or ache about me. My head is clear: the urinary difficulties all gone; my sleep is

MISCELLANEOUS.

KEEP IT UP.

One step won't take you very far-You've got to keep on walking, One word won't tell folks who you

You've got to keep on talking; One inch won't make you very tall You've got to keep on growing; One little ad. won't do it all-You've got to keep them going.

-L. A. W. Bulletin.

For war is the surest way for this nation to maintain peace. That is the opinion of the wisest statesmen. It is equally true that to be prepared for spring is the best way to avoid the peculiar dangers of the season. This is a lesson multitudes are learning, and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and slugsense of her misery, the poor woman gish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system.

> The Missionary-My erring brother, The Native-Not completely. They

have gobbled all my land, but I still

Minard's Liniment Cures Tailor-Look here! I have wor-

ried myself sick over that bill of Casket (the undertaker)-That's

all right, old man. If worse comes to worst you can take it out in trade.

HIS OWN FREE WILL

DEAR SIRS,-I cannot speak too remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be It is truly a wonderful medicine

JOHN A. MACDONALD. Publisher Amprior Chronicle.

Fond mother (to very busy broththem goodbye she promised to come er-in-law)-You might look after again that evening or next morning, Freddy while I'm out. See that he mischief, and if he cries give him a piece of chocolate-there's some in the dining room-and if that doesn't stop It has been such a pleasure to have him run him round the room on your the children with me, that I feel back He loves it. But on no account let him be a nuisance to you !

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

Auntie-Do you like Uncle Harry to give you a ride on his back? Tommy-Ob, yes; but I had a ride on a real donkey yesterday.

Last winter my car healed and cied everything to cure it but noth. ing did me any good, Someone je commended Hagyard's Yellow Oil It healed up my car entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Farlinger, Cornwall, Ont.

There's one thing funny about skating, pop," said Tommie at breakit's too cold to really erjoy skating."





Dollars

Proof after proof we have been furnishing how B.B.B. makes bad blood pure blood and cures cases that even the doctors failed to benefit. Here's the case of Mrs. John

Douglas, Fuller, Ont., an account of which she gives. "I have used B.B.B. for impure blood, pimples on the face and sick headache. I tried a great many remedies and spent dollars for doctors medicine but derived little benefit. I then started using B.B.B. and only took four bottles when my skin became clean and free from all eruptions. My other troubles disappeared also and I am now in perfect health.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An inquisitive and impudent individual once took the liberty to question Alexandre Dumas about his genealogy. "Humorous Authors" gives the story as follows:

"You are a quadroon, Mr. Dumas?" he began. "I am, sir," quietly replied Dumas, who was in no sense ashamed of his ancestry. "And your father ?" "Was a mu-

"And your grandfather?" "A negro," replied Dumas, with growing irritation

"And may I inquire what your great grandfather was " An ape, sir,' thundered Dumas My pedigree began where yours

Is your daughter in school

There are thousands of sickly school girls dragging their way through school who might be enioying the full vigor of their youth by taking Scott's Emulsion.

The army regulations now require hat no horses tail shall be docked. The Soudan in this regard taught the British a 1. sson, as a horse requires his switch to keep off flies and insects in Africa.

THAT aching head can be instantly relieved by taking one of MIL-BURN'S STERLING HEAD. ACHE POWDERS. 1 powder 5c.

Quadds-Hello, old boy! What re you doing now? Spacer-Writing for the press. Quadds-Don't you find it rather

nankless sort of work? Spacer-Oa the contrary, nearly everything I write is returned with

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL ures pain in man or beast; for sprains. uts, bruises, callous lumps, swellings, inflammation, rheumatism and neuralgia it is a specific

Neither Lord Roberts, Kitchener Wolseley have a son. Lord Roberts' only son was killed at the battle of the Tuge'a River. Lord Wolseley has only a daughter, and Kitchener i

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Nearly all Britain's South African oldiers wear puttees, which is a band of blue serge about six feet long worn between the knee and the boot, and furnishes an excellent support for the calf of the leg.

MILBURN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a specific remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia and Gout. They will relieve and cure these painful diseases when all else fails.

When she had finished her remarks relative to something be had done that did not meet her approval he spoke: "I don't see why you should want woman suffrage," he said, "You already hold office." "What office?" she demanded, "Speaker of the h use" he replied.

TOBACGO HEART



come too serious.

Here's what Mr. John
James, of Caledonia, Ont.

Pocket,

Office

and

Home

Diaries

1900

at

for

MOORE'S.

Sunnyside.

High Grade

Our Kerosene Oil is giving splendid satisfaction this year. It burns both bright and clear and does not smoke up the Lamp Chimines. Our sales of it are steadily increasing, showing that the people know a good thing when they get it. When your can is empty again, bring it to us and have it filled with our high-grade Oil at a very low price.

GROCERS.

ALL KINDS OF

WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

Tickets

Posters

Dodgers

Note Heads

Letter Heads

Check Books

Receipt Books

Note of Hand Books

Send in your orders at once

Address all communications the HERALD.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Late of the firms of Charles Russel A. A. MCLEAN, LL B., Q C arn's Heart and Nerve & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES Cameron Block,

\$3.75

Is all we ask for an

ULSTER

That some merchants advertise to be worth \$7.50. We have others at prices that should not all to move them at a lively rate. All wool

Beaver Cloth Overcoats

Reduced from \$12 to \$9. Blue Beaver Cloth Overcoat, our own make, \$7.50. Fur Caps 25 per cent. discount.

Boys' All Wool Sweaters,

Sizes 20, 28, 30, 32, 34, 35, 52 cents. Get one and keep the little fellow warm.

Kerosene Oil. D. A. Bruce

MORRIS BLOCK.



STOVES

STOVES

STOVES OF ALL

KINDS

Fennell & Chandler.

A Large Assortment of AND HEADSTONES

To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED

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 Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898-v

Quality and highly Nutritive

BREAKFAST

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary,

North British and Mercantile. INSURANCE COMPANY

Kent Street, Charlottetown

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

any 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.

BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN, Queen St, Dec. 21, 1898.