

Mrs. Jas. Clark. Well known lady of Commands, Ont., says: Some time ago I was greatly troubled with Headache and Constipation. One bottle of Laxa-Liver Pills cured me.

THE DUMB SHALL SPEAK.

BY THE REV. P. A. SHEEHAN, P. P. I slept, and saw all Nature fronting God A fair, white statue, speechless, lifeless, cold; A dumb enigma to a race that trod Beneath it, ever gazing at the mould And mind that framed it; and the plastic hand That wrought its loveliness; and the arches From whose ethereal essence it was planned, What time the fruitage of the hours was ripe. And shall it ever see? And shall those lips Blush to red rubies in the crystal vase. When silence breaks beneath the black eclipse Of lips unhalloved, or some wanton gaze? And from the unplumed deep the answer came: "No! but one day in one deep, honeyed kiss A child of God shall press those eyes to flame; And one day in the pangs of frenzied bliss Shall lean upon her mouth, and she will wake; And through her eyes of flame shall all men see, And through her lustrous lips shall all men take Measure and message of life's mystery." - Ave Maria.

Beats the Doctor.

Mrs. B. M. Bowler, Cambridge, King's Co., N. S., says: "I was troubled with a running sore in my ear, for which I tried all kinds of doctors, but could not get cured. I 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.

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(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XVIII (Continued.)

Father Montmoulin's former teachers testified to his having been exemplary in his conduct while under his charge, those who had been his fellow students said the same, never had he manifested any tendency to cruelty, deception or love of money. He had been a frank, merry youth, a favorite with all his comrades. The Seminary professors, amongst them Father Regent, who was universally known and respected, gave evidence to the effect that both as a Seminary and a priest, he had been a man of the highest morals and blameless life. The venerable pastor of La Grange said that the accused had lived with him for ten years, and that he had only found one fault in him, too great zeal and excessive liberality towards the sick and poor. He would give them his last sixpence, almost the very clothes he wore, so that he (the speaker), had to reproach him for not dressing well enough for his position. It was utterly incomprehensible how anybody could possibly believe such a man to be guilty of robbery with murder.

Several poor people were also called to testify to Father Montmoulin's kindness of heart, and his benefactions to them. All this seemed to impress the jury. But the prosecutor grew impatient, and at length rising to his feet and addressing the judge, he said: "My lord, it appears to me that my learned colleague is taxing our patience unnecessarily. As I told him at first, I am more than willing to admit that the character of the accused has hitherto been blameless. Is it not superfluous to bring forward this endless array of witnesses?"

The judge replied that he did not place any restrictions on the defence, and he left it to the counsel to decide whether he need produce any more evidence to prove a fact which no one doubted. Mr. Mesurier only asked permission to bring forward two more. One of them was the lad who acted as guide to the priest, when on the night before the murder he had gone to administer the last sacraments to a dying man, and after spending the night at his bedside, he returned at daybreak through storm and rain to St. Victoire. It is possible, the solicitor asked at the close of the narrative, that a man of such heroic devotion to duty, should a few days later, stain his hands with the blood of a defenceless woman for the sake of a few pence?"

of committing such a deed as that of which he was accused.

"And supposing," Mr. Mesurier inquired, "the court should find him guilty—I hope I am putting an impossible case—is there any explanation of the act which you as a medical practitioner could give?"

"Well," the doctor replied, "I confess that I have given a good deal of thought to that subject of late, and have arrived at the conclusion that the opinion of some physicians who allege that a temporary aberration of intellect may be the explanation of many apparently unaccountable actions is not altogether unfounded. Galena wrote of old: cerebrum obscuro texture, obscuriores functiones, morbi obcurisimii. (The brain is a mysterious organ, mysterious in its functions, still more mysterious in its diseases). In fact a temporary pressure upon one of the cells, a temporary inflammation of certain parts may be productive of aberration of intellect for a time, a passing fit of insanity. Under such circumstances a man is not responsible for his actions, and will probably have no recollection of anything done while in that condition."

"Would he not even be conscious that he had been in this morbid state?" inquired the prosecutor.

The doctor hesitated, and then answered somewhat doubtfully that such could hardly be the case; that these instances of temporary insanity were rare, and were invariably preceded by symptoms of nervous derangement, such as he had never remarked in the accused.

The judge then asked the prisoner if he had anything to say to this suggestion.

Father Montmoulin replied that he certainly was feeling unwell at that time—but—

The judge here cautioned him against saying anything to incriminate himself.

infirm. When her eyes fell upon her son standing in the dock between two warders, she sobbed aloud and sank weeping into the chair which the judge ordered to be placed for her.

Father Montmoulin was scarcely less moved at the sight of his mother, whom he would hardly have recognized. But he controlled his emotion, and raising his head to the crucifix murmured: "Lord give us both strength to bear this trial; Thon knowest by whose will we are here."

The mother seemed to understand the meaning of her son's glance, she folded her hands and answered the questions addressed to her with calmness. These referred to her past life and the straitened circumstances in which she found herself at present, although through thrift and industry, she had contrived to maintain herself without any pecuniary assistance from her son, with the exception of twenty pounds which had been a present to him from a lady who was subsequently murdered. Her statements bore the stamp of truth, but the prosecutor did his utmost to represent the story of the gift of the money as highly improbable. After a long cross-examination the poor woman was allowed to depart, which she gladly did, after a long, sad look at her unfortunate son.

CHAPTER XIX.

SENTENCE PASSED.

After conferring with the judges, the President made a sign to the Prosecutor, who forthwith commenced his speech. Mr. Joubert was an able forensic orator, much dreaded as an opponent. He began by speaking of the sympathy which everyone must feel for the aged lady who had just been interrogated in the Court. Even if the prisoner were guilty and the wife an accomplice in his crime, every humane heart must feel more or less compassion for her. This natural feeling must however not be indulged, nor allowed to weigh an iota in the balance of eye-witness judgment and reason, and not permit themselves to be swayed by the impulse of the heart.

When this introduction was ended, he entered upon the cause with calmness and deliberation. The conviction he said, had forced itself immediately upon those who conducted the inquiry, that the bloody crime was the act of one person, one who was acquainted with the circumstances and familiar with the place. Hence at the outset suspicion fell upon the scapular Loser, one or two other persons whose innocence was so obvious that their names had not been mentioned in the trial, and the parish priest himself. The behaviour of the latter at the judicial examination at the search made on the premises and on the discovery of the body had been such as to arouse the strongest suspicion. The blood-stained knife bearing his name, and the other things found in the kitchen, all pointed to him as the perpetrator of the crime. He need not speak of the spots of blood upon the cassock the priest was wearing. Every atom of the evidence tendered spoke so loudly of the prisoner's guilt, that he must needs stop his ears with both hands, who would not bear his voice. Now if ever, the saying of Marcus Tullius was applicable: The fact speaks for itself, and that in itself always the strongest proof.

And yet, considering the blameless antecedents of the prisoner, those who examined the case, were not satisfied with this evidence. It did in fact only afford the greatest probability. They might go so far as to state the case thus: The murder was committed on the morning of the 20th of February between 10 and 10.30 a.m. Now at that hour there was absolutely no one in the house except the priest; there the priest is the murderer. The first part of the argument is admitted both by the prisoner and his counsel; it is also confirmed by evidence. The counsel for the defence has, at his utmost to prevent our delivering the logical conclusion, and he has signally failed. It has been proved that Loser on the evening before took the express train, which does not stop at any intermediate station, to Montserrat, hence it is demonstrated that he could not have been in St. Victoire at the time of the murder. The inconsistent and unworthy evidence of the barmaid at Gray Ruge therefore bears a lie on the face of it. Consequently the Rev. Mr. Montmoulin was alone with the lady at the time the crime was committed, and on the spot where it was committed. "The matter is so self-evident that I need waste no words on it."

The motive of the deed was equally apparent, and inquiry failed to throw any light upon it. For his part he said, he felt persuaded that the pecuniary embarrasments of his relatives to the deed. The alleged present of money to be expended on the purchase of books, and the liquidation of a small debt, was too improbable to be believed. But the question why the deed was done was one thing, and another the question by whom it was done. The answer to the latter was so transparently clear and so abundantly proved that he did not doubt for a moment that

the jury would say with him: The prisoner at the bar has so forgotten his sacred calling, as to stain his consecrated hands with the blood of a defenceless woman, his own parishioner, one who was a mother to the poor and a benefactress to himself. And this he did of malice aforethought, as was shown by his having abstracted the knife for the purpose before seven o'clock in the morning; by his having dismissed the servant; by his having selected the most suitable spot for the execution of this sinister design. The ridiculous alternative, trumped up by the Counsel in his inability to urge a more plausible theory, that of temporary insanity was too complete to require a refutation. On that plea every criminal might elude justice. "The only tenable conclusion," he said in termination of his speech, "is this: The Priest Montmoulin murdered Mrs. Blanchard wilfully and in cold blood. Your verdict, gentlemen of the jury, will consign him to the penalty he deserves."

DR WOODS' NORWAY PINE SYRUP. CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Mrs. Alonso H. Thurber, Freeport, N.S., says: "I had a severe attack of Grippe and a bad cough, with great difficulty in breathing. After taking two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I was completely cured."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Sick Headache, Dyspepsia and Constipation, and make you feel better in the morning.

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Carpenters' Kidneys.

Carpentering is not an easy trade. The constant reaching up and down, the lifting and stooping over are all severe strains on the back and kidneys. No wonder a carpenter exclaimed, recently, that every time he drove a nail it seemed as though he was piercing his own back. He uses

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

now on the first sign of Backache and is able to follow his trade with comfort and profit.

I have had kidney and urinary troubles for more than three years with severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I could not stoop without great difficulty, and I had severe headache and neuralgia. Seeing the advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box. They gave me quick relief, removing the pain from the back and sides, and banishing the neuralgia-pain from my head. The urinary difficulty is now entirely gone. I feel strong and vigorous in the morning, and am much stronger in every way since taking these pills. Write and receive a free copy of the book, "The Cause, Cure and Prevention of Kidney and Urinary Troubles." Dr. J. C. Doan, Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AUSTIN, KIPLING AND ME.

We write o' grim wars in countries afar— Does Austin an' Kipling an' me— 'Tis better (for us) this writin' o' songs Than fightin'—an' safer, you see

Each one 'as 'is part in the work o' this world, An' all cannot general be; Some must fight, some must sing, an' the singin' is left Ter Austin an' Kipling an' me.

Who'd keep up the courage o' them as must fight, Let me ask, if it wa'n't for us three? The world'd lose sight o' the wars, an' also O' Austin an' Kipling an' me. —Buffalo News.

Bealed Ear.

Last winter my ear bealed and I tried everything to cure it but nothing did me any good. Someone recommended Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It healed up my ear entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Farlinger, Cornwall, Ont.

"I see it stated," remarked the horse editor, "that the monarch of Abyssinia may make trouble for England in South Africa."

"I don't think," added the snake editor, "that the Abyssinian monarch will strike Menelik for the Boers."

Is your daughter in school.

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

"Send in your items of news when they are fresh," says the Salisbury (Mo.) Press. "We don't like to publish a birth after the child is weaned, a marriage after the honeymoon is over, a death after the widow is married again, nor the notice of an entertainment after the job work is done elsewhere and the editor is charged for admission."

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

"Could you identify the man that struck you?" asked Mr. Rafferty. "Do you mean by insult me?" rejoined Mr. Dolan. "In course of course I couldn't. After O' got through with 'im his own mother wouldn't know 'im."

THAT aching head can be instantly relieved by taking one of MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. 1 powder 5c. 3 for 10c., 10 for 25c.

Little Willie—Say, pa, was the earth created before man? Pa—Yes, my son.

Little Willie—Why was it? Pa—It was probably known that it would be the first thing he'd want when he arrived.

PALE PEOPLE

Have their blood enriched, their heart strengthened and their cheeks rosy by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Insufficient quantity or poor quality of the blood is one of the evil results that usually follow any derangement of the heart.

If the heart becomes weakened in any way, the amount of blood pumped to the lungs is diminished, and the blood is not properly oxygenated.

As a result the blood deteriorates. It loses its nourishing, vitalizing, and strengthening qualities. The face becomes pale, thin and wan, the lips bloodless, the hands and feet cold.

There is weakness, listlessness, shortness of breath and palpitation. When those suffering from thin or watery blood start taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills they are assured of a cure. Every dose acts on the heart itself, causing it to beat strong, steady and regular.

Every dose, too, introduces into the blood those vital elements necessary to make it rich and red.

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 LE PAGES 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.

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Our Rush of Holiday Trade the Best to date, WHY?

The Public Appreciate OUR Magnificent Stock of Fancy Goods and our Popular Prices.

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Have undoubted merit over all others shown the public. Note the smoothness of shoulders, the graceful hang of sleeves, the collar sets in close to the neck.

Every point has that not easily described graceful appearance that no factory gives, but is the result of experienced custom tailoring.

We sell a double-breasted, all-wool beaver cloth, tweed lined, mohair sleeve lining, lapped seams, double silk stitched Overcoat for \$10.00.

Please Call and See Them.

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.

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.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST SUPPER Oct. 5, 1898—301

A. A. McLEAN, LL.B., Q.C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN, Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY

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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.

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