

When the children are hungry, what do you give them? Food. When thirsty? Water. Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course. Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once.

For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

ROSE & BOWEN, Chemists, Toronto.

IN MARY'S ARMS.

BY EDWARD OF THE HEART OF MARY, O.P.

He comes not to awe me— To thrill me with fear: He seeks but to draw me To woo me, to win me: This frail heart within me, He holds it so dear!

He comes not in splendour, Though faintly of light, In guise the most tender, He hastens to greet me In babe-form to meet me This calm Christmas night.

The arms of thy Mother, How sweetly they hold Thee, Divine Babe! Brother! Ah, let me dare say it— For food looks betray it— Mine too would unfold Thee!

But nay! Let Her press Thee To that sinless breast: Mine would but distress Thee! So oft has it grieved Thee, And wrong'd and deceived Thee 'Twould trouble Thy rest.

My Queen, I adore Him Enthroned on thy Heart: And meekly implore Him That I in His pleading, His pure interceding, May ever have part.

Through thee, Blessed Mother, He comes to be mine— My Saviour, my Brother, Through thee, while I take Him, Return will I make Him, My life-love in thine!

FRUIT OF THE EX- —Ave Maria, PROTECTOR, 1898.

ABOUT CATARRH.

It is caused by a cold or accumulation of mucus, combined with impure blood. Its symptoms are pain in the head, discharge from the nose, ringing noises in the ears. It is cured by Ecod's Catarrh Pills, which purifies and enriches the blood, soothes and rebuilds the tissues and relieves all the symptoms.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25 cents by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Mary Gainer's Inheritance.

MARY CATHERINE CROWLEY IN AVE MARIA.

(CHAPTER V.—Continued.)

"Their fate was a sad one, my child. Within a few days the young miner met his death by an explosion in the mine; and the gentle, delicate wife lived only a fortnight after him. The shock of his sudden taking off affected her heart, it was said. Before she died she begged Margaret Gainer to keep her child. She had nothing to leave the little one (you, my dear), but her wedding-ring and the heritage of a refined and noble nature. An orphaned girl, she had lived with the family of her guardian until her marriage, so she told Margaret, and her property was now all gone.

"My husband's people cast him off because he married me," she said. "He claimed I was not of as good a social position as themselves, but that is not true. They are well-to-do, and would perhaps receive and care for my bonny baby; but her little heart would be starved for want of love among them. No, they shall not have my one treasure! You are a good woman, Margaret; you and Peter will love and care for her as though she were your own. As for her, 'God's providence is the sweetest and best inheritance'; and my dying prayer is that she may repay your generosity by being to you and your worthy husband a dutiful and devoted daughter."

"At the sick woman's request Margaret sent for me. I at once responded to the summons, but ere I reached the house the poor lady was beyond all human aid. "It was said your father was a young engineer who had come to Coalville to obtain a practical knowledge of mining. That his wife was a lady was manifest in a thousand small ways. Peter felt it his duty to make an effort for your sake, to learn more of their history; but as they had clearly come to the town under an assumed name, it was impossible to trace their identity."

"Then Margaret and Peter took you to their hearts, dear, lone, desolate little creature that you were, and rejoiced in you as their own. Thus far the assertion of Michael Gainer is correct. That his claim to the estate can be established I do not believe; at least, I am confident your adopted father made a generous provision for you. In fact, a year or more since he assured me he had done so.

"Long ago I urged the old people to tell you the truth, but they fool-

ly feared you might come to love them less if you knew the tie that bound you to them was one of affection only and not of nature. But since you have been a woman grown, you are not your mother—has not Margaret ever told you how much she loved you? It was the sympathy between you and them; you were always very different from these adopted parents, Mary."

"Oh, I never, never felt so!" sobbed Mary, overcome—"except that I knew they were so much worthier of esteem and affection than myself. And now I remember once, perhaps, mother tried to tell me. Those words of the heart-broken young wife—it is hardly possible to realize that she was my mother—have reminded me—"

And the overwrought girl told her venerable friend of the evening Margaret Gainer had repeated the same words, "God's providence is the sweetest and best inheritance," and had spoken of her early life, lingering over the theme as though she would say more, and then hastily concluding, after all,

"And this, no doubt, is the wedding-ring," she continued, holding up her hand to show the plain band of gold she wore beside the jewelled betrothal token Bernard had given her. "Mother brought this to me on my eighteenth birthday, and bade me wear it and treasure it always; and I promised, thinking it had some sacred association with her own youth. Oh, had I but known the truth I might have been prepared for this hour! The loss of fortune I can endure. I have grieved my bread, and can do so again if necessary; but now indeed I have doubly lost those who have been father and mother to me from my earliest recollection. I have no longer a place in the world. As for the rest—in this house at least is mine—the deed is in my name; mother would have it so. It is luxurious, you think," she went on, indifferently, as the priest glanced over its rich appointments; but, O Father John, to me it is the most delectable spot on earth!"

"My child," answered the good priest, compassionately, "there is no throne-hold without God." And how can you say you have lost those dear ones, to whom you are united by the strongest bond which exists in heaven or on earth—short of that blessed communion of saints! My child, take courage. As for worldly possessions—since the wealth of Peter Gainer came to you indeed as an inheritance from Providence, I can not believe it will be taken from you."

And, ere she could thank him for his words of consolation, he was gone.

For several days Mary remained dulled to all else but a passive comprehension of the story Father John had related to her. Then she awoke to what she had persuaded herself was the right thing to be done, no matter what the cost to herself; and wrote a few vague lines to Bernard, saying that she was now in all probability penniless, and releasing him from his engagement. Naturally, the effect was the reverse of what she had intended. The note brought Bernard to her side in all haste. He was indignant and resolute.

"What folly is this, Mary my darling!" he protested, vehemently. "You say you can not marry me because you are not the heiress you supposed yourself to be; that you are not Mary Gainer at all! Forgive me, this is nonsense. I never loved your fortune, dear; and but for your firmness in refusing to sanction the ambitious plans to which it gave rise, I would have separated us. If it is lost—why, then, the door of the past is, in a sense, yet open to us. We have but to go back to our first ideal of happiness together—the dream of a simple little home, kept cheery by mutual love and trust. Moreover, although I am far from rich, you know I have done well during the last two years, and we shall have enough to live upon. As for your not being Mary Gainer, at least," and he laughed lightly, "no one can deny that you are still yourself, Mary, the dearest, sweetest girl in all the world. Therefore, unless you tell me you have ceased to love me, I will never give you back your promise. Rather, I beg you do not hasten our marriage, and let Michael Gainer and the lawyers dispute over the ill-fated wealth at their leisure."

His manliness and sincerity prevailed in regard to the main point at issue, for his own heart proved his most powerful advocate; but as Mary put her hand in his and agreed anew that their lives should be united, her courage revived and she made a firm resolve. This fortune, which in an hour before, in her dependency, she would have relinquished passively, must now be saved for Bernard. Since he would not give her up, she would not resign without a determined contest the wealth which she knew Peter Gainer had intended should be hers.

"Very well, Bernard; it shall be as you wish, she said, softly. "But first, another careful search must be made for the will, and this matter of property must be definitely settled."

And with this answer he was forced to be content.

CHAPTER VI.

Indeed, Mr. Penison, I begin to believe there never was a will, after all," sighed Mary Gainer a few weeks after her great bereavement, at the close of a business conference in the lawyer's handsome office, from whose walls the rows of legal tomes seemed to look down with judicial indifference upon her distress.

"She had come to say that her continued search through the effects of Peter Gainer had been of no avail; moreover, none of the latter's old acquaintances had any knowledge of the existence of such a paper. His attorney at Coalville had not made his will; and unless Mr. Penison had more hopeful news for her, she would be forced to conclude that no document of the kind had been executed."

With elbow resting on the desk and forehead against his temple, her counsel sat listening attentively. When she had finished speaking, he shook his head gravely and said: "I am forced to admit that my efforts to trace a will have been as unsuccessful as your own. And yet not long since, when I represented to the old man that it would be well for him to arrange his affairs, he laughed good naturedly and said it was all right. I certainly inferred he intended everything should go to his wife and daughter. To be sure, he may have had in mind merely that these would be his heirs. Of course, had I known the fact of your adoption, my dear young lady (unfortunately not a formal one by process of law), I would have dwelt upon the absolute necessity of a legal document to insure your enjoyment of the provision he wished to make for you. But, discouraging as is the state of the case, we must not abandon it," the gentleman went on, straightening up as though for the struggle in court, and bestowing a bland smile upon his fair client. "Possession gives nine points in our favor, you know, and Michael Gainer will have to wait upon the law's delay."

Nevertheless, Mary went home with the conviction that her cause was hopeless. Knowing little of legal matters, she began to feel certain that Peter, who would have given his very life for her, had put off making these formal arrangements.

This she now poignantly regretted, not only for Bernard's sake, but because the realization brought vividly to her the lamentable exigency for the giving up of many charities. The house was hers; Bernard would keep her from want, and in the thought of wifely dependence upon him she was content; but the many present claims upon her generosity could be satisfied only by a Fortunatus's purse such as hers had been.

Tired and dispirited, she reached home at last, to be more forcibly impressed than before with the desolation of its stajeliness.

"There's a friend of your father's, I was told to say, waiting in the reception room to see you, Miss," said the maid as the young mistress paused a moment in the hall. Mr. Jimmy Judson is the name."

Mary checked a sigh of impatience. Mr. Jimmy Judson, or Gentleman Jimmy, as he was facetiously called by most of his acquaintances, had been known to her father as an easy natured rolling-stone and ne'er-do-well; witty and good company, but over fond of conviviality. In the old days Peter, in his capricious night-watchman, had on more than one occasion saved the poor fellow from accident at the railway crossing. Later Mr. Jimmy had been "a hanger-on upon your bounty," to the intense satisfaction of Mrs. Gainer, who had small patience with Peter's unfortunate protégé.

Recalling this, Mary entered the room to receive her visitor with a little frown upon her brow. There, leaning back in a satin arm-chair, with his case between his knees and his hat resting upon it, sat the old man, the very type of a shabby, genteel, ill-kempt toper.

He rose at once and held out to her an unsteady hand, in whose clasp was, notwithstanding, a warmth of genuine kindness. Besotted as he was, there yet lingered in his nature a spark of gratitude to the memory of one who had been to him a friend in need; of sympathy for the daughter so helplessly bereaved.

Disarmed by his manner, Mary relented a trifle. Mr. Jimmy had written to her several times, diffidently requesting "the loan" of a small sum of money, and had been duly accommodated; but for the past few weeks she had not seen him.

"The truth is, Miss Mary, I have been away," he announced in explanation—"been to Baltimore," thought of settling there with my son. "But George is not prosperous, is out of employment, in fact. Found I could do better here."

Mary smiled, despite her unhappy frame of mind. Mr. Jimmy's prospects in Philadelphia depended principally upon the amount of the stipend she might allow him. Yet she could not but pity the old man, a physical and mental wreck, with no one to care for him; for on the graceless son, she was aware, he could place no dependence. Her father had been wont to say he helped Gentleman Jimmy in order to retain a hold upon him, which he might some day be able to turn to account for the latter's good. She would do likewise so long as possible, for the same motive.

(To be continued.)

Weak lungs.

There are many people who catch cold easily—whose lungs seem to need special care and strengthening. Such should take

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It so heals and invigorates the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes as to render them capable of resisting colds.

"I was troubled for years with weak lungs," says E. J. Furling, Lower Woodstock, N. B., "and could not get any relief, but on trying Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, it acted splendidly, healing and strengthening my lungs."

Price 25 and 50c. at all dealers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVICE. About half the troublesome trouble that troubles us today is the fear that troubling trouble will be happening our way.

Now, if you would shun all trouble, just keep this fact in view. Quit worrying about trouble, and no more 'twill trouble you.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

LIVER TROUBLES, biliousness, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, jaundice, etc., yield to the curative powers of LAXA-LIVER PILLS. They are sure to cure.

QUICK CURE OF SCIATICA. Mr. A. Taylor, 74 Arden Ave., Toronto, writes: "I was greatly afflicted with Sciatica, but after using one box of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills I was able to go to work in three days and have not been troubled since."

"Oh, mamma, don't read any more about cannibals being wicked for cooking the missionaries. Why, my own dad's as bad as they; I heard him tell you himself that at dinner last night he toasted all his friends."

Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the Genuine can be purchased as easily.

The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform us that their preparation to be considered the BEST and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Sores Healed.

Nothing like B.B.B. for healing sores and ulcers, no matter how large or how chronic they may be. B.B.B. applied externally and taken internally according to directions will soon effect a cure. It sends rich, pure blood to the part, so that healthy flesh soon takes the place of the decaying tissue.

"I had been troubled with sore fingers and sore toes around the nails. The salve I was using did not help me and I was getting worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using nearly two bottles my sores were all healed up."

Burdock Blood Bitters.

For internal or external use HAZARD'S YELLOW OIL cannot be excelled as a pain relieving and soothing remedy for all pains.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Best Medicine For Keeping the Home Bright, Cheerful and Happy is Music.

GOOD MUSIC, such as can be produced on our

DOMINION, OR KARN ORGANS AND PIANOS.

Nothing like it to drive away care. If you think you cannot afford it, why come in and see us, and it will be a GREAT SURPRISE to you to learn HOW CHEAP and on what EASY TERMS you can have a good ORGAN or a PIANO. We often have good second hand goods at less than HALF PRICE. Everything we sell fully guaranteed.

Miller Bros

The Old Reliable Music House of P. E. Island, CONNOLLY'S BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.

HARD TO STOOP.

Backache and Kidney trouble make a Halifax lady's life miserable.

It would be well if every lady in Canada understood that pain in the back and backache were nothing more nor less than a cry of the disordered kidneys for help.

Hundreds of ladies have found Doan's Kidney Pills a blessing, giving them relief from all their suffering and sickness.

Among those who prize them highly is Mrs. Stephen Stanley, 8 Cornwallis St., Halifax, N. S. She says that she was troubled with a weakness and pain across the small of her back, which was so intense at times that she could hardly stoop.

Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills she got a box, and is thankful to say that they completely removed the pains from her back and gave tone and vigor to her entire system. Mrs. Stanley also added that her husband had suffered from kidney derangement, but one box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him.

No one afflicted with Backache, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, or any kidney or urinary trouble need despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cure every time—cure when every other remedy fails. Price per box, 50c. For \$1.50 at all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS. Fidgety Old Gentleman (inquiring for the third time)—Porter, are you quite sure my trunk is all right?

Exasperated Porter.—Pity you weren't born a heifer instead of a man; then you could have had your trunk always under your own eye.

PERMANENT CURES. Of such diseases as Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Sores, Ulcers, Dyspepsia and Constipation are made, by B.B.B. The daily papers are full of statements of those who have been permanently cured by B.B.B.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

Hazard's Yellow Oil cures all Pain and takes out swelling and Inflammation quicker than any other remedy. Price 25c.

CRAMPS and COLIC. Are always promptly relieved by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the best Diarrhoea remedy in existence.

Nothing so effective for checking severe Coughs and Colds as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Price 25c., all dealers.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Is the nicest and most effective remedy for expelling all kinds of Worms. No need of giving any Calomel when it is used. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dis-temper.

HEART PAINS

The Heart and Nerves are Often Affected and Cause Prostration of the Entire System.

A Kingston Lady Testifies to Her Experience in the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

People who suffer from any disease or disorder of the heart nervous system, such as Palpitation, Skip Beats, Smothering or Sinking Sensations, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Pain in the Head, etc., cannot afford to waste time trying various remedies, which have nothing more to back up their claims than the bold assertions of their proprietors.

These diseases are too serious to permit of your experimenting with untried remedies. When you buy Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, you know you have behind them the testimony of thousands of Canadians who have been cured by their use. One of these is Mrs. A. W. Irish, 93 Queen Street, Kingston, Ont., who writes as follows: "I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous, and my whole system was run down and debilitated."

"Hearing of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills being a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and therefore got a box at McLeod's Drug Store."

"They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. Every pill perfect.

CURES

OF CHRONIC DISEASES and RUPTURE by DR. CLIFT. Diploma registered in U. S. and Canada. Send Stamp for information, or call at Charlottetown, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Rupture & Chronic Diseases CURED by DR. CLIFT. Diploma registered in U. S. and Canada. Send Stamp for information, or call at Charlottetown, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

If It's Newson's It's Good.

How About Your Dining Room?

Have you one of those proverbial "groaning tables, or a set of squeaky chairs? If so, you ought to refurbish with

New Slightly Furniture,

The kind we sell.

Looks well, Wears well, Costs Little.

Call in and look around.

John Newson

1899 DIARIES

Canadian and American Excelsior DIARIES, all sizes for the POCKET, OFFICE or HOME.

P. E. I. Almanac now on sale.

HASZARD & MOORE, Sunnyside.

FLOUR.

FLOUR HAS DROPPED AWAY DOWN IN PRICE THE LAST FEW WEEKS,

Which is a good thing for those who have to buy on account of the partial failure of the wheat crop.

We have just received a new lot of Flour

Direct from the Mills,

Comprising such well-known brands as Beaver, Kent, Monarch, White Coat and Parkdale, which we are offering at rock-bottom prices. Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

BEER & GOFF.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER EPPS'S COCOA Oct. 5, 1898-301

A. A. McLEAN, LL.B., Q. C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc., Etc.

BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN.



BIG SALE

—OF— COOKING

—AND— HEATING Stoves.

For one month we will sell our new stock of STOVES at greatly reduced prices.

DODD & ROGERS.

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 sold 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.

NEWS.

It is news to some people that we sell Heating Stoves. We sell Stoves for wood, soft coal or hard coal, and carry the finest assortment of Cooking and Heating Stoves on P. E. I. Our large stove room, 35' x 65', is devoted entirely to stoves.

Quick Sales, Small Profits.

Fennell & Chandler.

Removal Sale.

We intend moving into new quarters early in January Before doing so we will give rare bargains in

Ready-made Clothing,

Cloths of all kinds, Underwear, Shirts, Ties, Hose, Gloves, Hats, Caps, &c.

All goods in our store are offered at reductions of 25 or 3 1/2 per cent, off regular prices.

Sale for Spot Cash only.

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