



The "Albert" Toilet Soap Co's Baby's Own Soap makes young-sters, clean, sweet, and fresh.

It keeps their delicate skins in good order.

Made entirely from vegetable fats, it is an emollient as well as a cleanser, and is as useful on a lady's toilet as in the nursery.

Faintly but exquisitely aromatic.

Beware of imitations.

## RIGHTED AT LAST

BY MARY CECIL HAY

Author of "The Arundel Motto," "Nora's Love Test," "Back to the Old Home," Etc.

Honor gently led the girl back to her seat, then sat with her, talking of her work, her reading, her thoughts, a hundred things which cheered Marie and made the time pass deliciously, until the hour for the poor girl to be wheeled out into the sunshine, as she was wheeled at Honor's wish every day, this change being an inexpressible treat to one who had so much of "lying still" in her life.

"You have been writing, I suppose, Marie?" said Honor, pointing to an open desk, which had been a present from Lady Lawrence to the girl whom she had often chosen, for purposes of her own, to give hard words.

"No, Miss Honor," said Marie, with one of her frequent attacks of shyness. "I have not been writing. I have only been looking at my photographs. I have but three, but those three I can never look at too often. You remember this, Miss Craven?"

As she spoke, she took from her desk a photograph Honor had seen one day in the little kitchen at East Cottage, and she laid it gently in Honor's outstretched hand.

"I have seen it," said Honor, hurriedly, and passed it back.

But in the next instant she had drawn her hand toward her again, and had bent her eyes gravely on the picture. There sat Royden on his wide, solitary hearth, with his dogs about him, and a deep thoughtfulness within his eyes; and as she looked, those words rushed back again, and filled her eyes with tears.

"Knowing this, you understand that a lonely life mine must be."

With a lingering gesture which was pitifully tender, she laid the photograph back in its place. Then she took up an inertistic portrait of Marie's father, and looked brightly and pleasantly at the little Frenchman, until Marie's heart was full of loving pride and pleasure; and until a servant came to summon her, and Honor nodded a bright goodbye.

Phoebe was not alone when Honor joined her after Marie's departure. Captain Trent had just been admitted, and was now, like Phoebe, watching the door for Honor's entrance. She welcomed him with all her old brightness, though not with all her old raillery, and in a few minutes the cousins were chatting pleasantly together, though Phoebe's curious eyes were not satisfied with Honor's smile, nor did the ears of Captain Trent deceive him when he missed some ring of brightness in her tone. So very happy she made them in her presence, though—as she always could do—that they were only half convinced of their fancies.

The Duchess of Hartreigh, a pompous old lady, whose one strong effort through this season had been to forward her son's eager courtship of the girl-millionaire, called at luncheon-time, and so Hervey stayed, too, and they had quite a merry meal; but nothing would persuade Honor to accept the duchess's urgent entreaty that she would take a seat in her carriage for the Park, where—after allowing due time for her shopping—the wily old lady knew that her son would be waiting to join them.

"But you will go with us, Honor?" pleaded Phoebe, when the duchess had rolled pompously away. "Our presence was your excuse, so it will be quite natural for you to go with us."

"Quite natural," assented Honor, tiredly; "but I would rather—I do not care for that crowd in the Park to-day, Phoebe."

Still, when she saw a cloud fall on Phoebe's face at this refusal, she changed her mind. It would give her cousin real enjoyment, as it always did, and the chief pleasure which Honor's selfish nature knew was that of rendering others happy. So, with a smile and a kiss, she promised to go; and, as they

drove round and round the well-worn track—Hervey only one now of the many gentlemen who sought a footing, for himself or his horse, beside the splendid carriages—many an envious thought and glance were given her by hearts far lighter, and eyes that had never known such tears as Honor had shed that day.

"May I come in to-night?" asked Hervey, when he parted from them at the door. "I am under a promise to dine with my aunt and Theodora, but may I come to you afterward?"

"No," smiled Honor; "you ought to stay with them. I suppose it is of no use my sending any message to Theo, she has quite cut off an old acquaintance with us."

"Lucky thing for you," put in Captain Trent, briskly.

"So has Jane," continued Honor, not heeding his remark. "I have had such a very emphatic refusal of my last invitation to her."

"Another lucky thing for you. I shall come, Honor, please," he urged with perseverance. "If the house is closed, I can but go back to my own quarters."

### CHAPTER XXXII.

Honor and Phoebe were alone together when Captain Trent came in, after his visit to Mrs. and Miss Trent in Harley street. The girls had spent a quiet evening at home, and though Phoebe had looked upon herself in the light of a voluntary martyr when she had insisted on staying at home because Honor would, she found she was very thoroughly enjoying the novelty of an unengaged night.

She looked into Hervey's face when he entered, and in a moment betrayed her surprise, for it was evident that he had been terribly excited.

Honor had looked up, too, when he entered, and saw the change in an instant, but this change hardly seemed to surprise her. The traces of angry excitement improved him, and the restraint which he had evidently put upon himself gave a new strength to his features and a glimpse of steady courage to his face.

"Are they well in Harley street?" asked Honor, when, without his characteristic languor, he had taken a seat beside her.

"Yes, quite well—thank you, Honor." The last words were uttered in his usual tone, but the first were sharply, almost viciously, spoken. Then he fell into a moody silence, while Honor wondered whether he wished to tell them what was vexing him, or whether he might think it an intrusion on his thoughts; and while Phoebe sat quite still, and by the absence of her vague and gushing questions showed to him, more plainly than might else could have shown it, the change which these last few months had wrought in her.

"I was afraid you would have engagements for to-night," he said presently. "Honor did not wish to go out," replied Phoebe, quietly, "so I would not." Another proof of the change in her, and Hervey was not slow to appreciate it.

"I—have had a nice evening," he said, sarcastically, betraying at once not only his willingness to tell all they wished to hear about himself, but even his anxiety to do so. "Honor, just think of my aunt seizing upon me directly I arrived, and hinting—very strongly hinting, if it could be called anything really short of plainly speaking out—that it was high time for me to arrange about my marriage! She supposed I should never be any richer—or a more desirable husband—than I am now, and so it was childish to wait any longer. Of course she had hoped that I should have been old Myddelton's heir; but that since—"

"Never mind," said Honor, quietly, when Hervey, strangling the words upon his lips, rose excitedly and paced to and fro in the room. "It would be better not to tell us at all, Hervey; but certainly do not repeat what relates to me."

"How she dare say it!" fumed Hervey. "It was no wonder I lost command over myself and told her a little—I'm sorry now to remember how little it was—of my opinion of her."

"Hush, Hervey; do not tell us that." "I must," he cried; "I must tell you, Honor; I must tell both of you, for the words seem bursting from me, and—there are resolutions struggling behind, which I must utter aloud to you. No one ever helps me but you, Honor—do let me tell. Theo herself came in then, and—really I do not quite know what she said. She supposed that we were going to marry; she had always supposed it; and it was just as well it should be now—a marriage in the season was a little less of a bore than a marriage out of the season; and as it had always seemed to be an arranged plan—bah! I can repeat no more of her cold, selfish, heartless words. Honor, there has never been one word of marriage uttered between us—never, on my honor as a gentleman; and why should there be now, when the prospect of a future spent with Theodora would hang over me like a curse? I told

"Hervey," pleaded Honor, gently, "I wish you would not tell us."

"I must," he answered, stopping to entreat her patience by a glance. "At last," he went on, modifying his words, when he saw how thoroughly she was in earnest, "I will not tell you all she said, for it is too contemptible even to be remembered; but I must tell you that I did not utter one taunting reminder of her pursuit of Royden Keith, when she taunted me—taunted me, and stung me almost to madness."

"Sit down, Hervey," said Honor gently, "and ring the bell, please. We will have one of the petits soupers you like so much."

"Oh, Honor," he panted, standing before her for a moment, "such a scene as that would have aroused any man. To be expected to live all your life with a woman who cannot utter one kind word of those who are dearer to you than life itself, and to find so suddenly that you are as much to blame as she! Oh, Honor, what a lazy, inert, selfish life I have led! How can I blame Theodora for taking my bondage for granted, when I made no effort to prove myself free? It all came to me so wretchedly to-night; and, but for the lessons I have learned in this dear home of yours, I should have been more unmanly than I have ever been. But you, lessons and your help have not been all in vain, Honor; and though I grew half-maddened there, I did not speak a word that even you might not have heard; and though, in my anger, I declared I should tell you what they said of you, I have not done so—I would not have done so, even if you had not silenced me. As for what Theo said of Phoebe—"

(To be continued.)

## Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that should not be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

## Dodd's Kidney Pills

## JUNE MAGAZINES

## AT HAZARD & MOORE SUNNYSIDE.

## Dividend Notice Merchants Bank of P. E. Island.

CHARLOTTETOWN, May 31, 1900. Notice is hereby given that a half yearly dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum on the capital stock of this bank has been declared, payable at its Banking house on and after July 3rd, 1900. The transfer books will be closed from the 15th June to the 3rd July next, both days inclusive. By order of Board. J. M. DAVISON, Cashier.

## Tenders For Debentures

SEALED TENDERS marked "Tender for Debentures," will be received by the board of School Trustees of Charlottetown, through the undersigned, up to twelve o'clock noon, June 29th inst. for School Debentures of \$200 each amounting to Two Thousand and Two Hundred Dollars, issued by the Board for a period of twenty years, and bearing interest at three and one-half per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly, under the provisions of the Public Schools Act 1877, and an Amendment the same, in 1890. The payment of the interest on these Debentures is guaranteed by the Provincial Government, and is a first charge on the revenue of the City of Charlottetown. Tenders will be received for the whole or part of said Debentures. EWEN STEWART, Secretary.

FIT FOR A PRINCE

## A. G. Thomson & Co's Royal Blend Scotch Whisky.

1900 SEED TIME 1900

Buy your seed at Le Page's old stand and save money.

We have a large selection of clovers, timothy, vetches, peas, White Russian, Manitoba hard and Island wheats.

Spring Tooth Harrows

and all kinds of farm implements.

## W. CRANT & CO

LePage's Old Stand, Queen Street.

## Is to Your Interest

To see our men's and boy's clothing.

Our sales are larger in clothing than for years.

The reason, we are selling good fitting well-made suits for about 20 per cent lower than current prices. Do yourself justice.

You can save enough on a suit of clothes to buy a Hat and a pair Boots.

## J. B. MACDONALD & CO

Where Worth and Low Prices Meet.

## Teach True Economy

In buying your boots here. The prices are very modest, the style correct, the quality perfect. This season's styles are quick sellers. That's because they've caught the fancy on popular prices at

McQUAID'S,

LOWER QUEEN STREET

## Great Sale of Crockery, Glassware and Groceries. Big Discounts for 30 Days.

All our present stock will be closed out, at big reductions—below some prices:—

\$3.00	Tea Sets now	\$1.95	per set
75 cent	Glass Table Sets now	50 cents	
40 "	" " " " " "	25 "	
24 "	" " " " " "	20 "	
90 "	Large Lamps	50 "	
50 "	" " " " " "	30 "	
\$1.50	Lemonade Sets	90 "	
1.50	China Berry Sets	1.20	
50 "	" " " " " "	35 "	
30 "	" " " " " "	20 "	

Also a lot of odd crockery selling at Half Price.

D. MONAGHAN, Manager Queen Street

## White's Caramels and Snowflake

## Chocolates

Can be had at any following first class store

- T. J. Morris
- D. L. Hooper
- W. Pickard & Co.
- W. A. Hutcheson
- W. F. Carter
- Stewart & Gates
- Sanderson & Co.
- J. D. McLeod &
- R. H. Mason.

## No Flies on our Bcy's at the Front!

Keep them away from the folks at home.

Order screen doors and windows now.

## A. Duchemin & Co

P. E. I. Door and Sash Factory.

## Empire Tea, Fancy Sale and Apron Sale.

The Ladies belonging to the Societies connected with Notre Dame Convent intend holding a Grand Empire Tea and Fancy sale in the B. F. S. Hall, Kent St. on Monday and Tuesday, the 25th and 26th of June. Special and Ice Cream Home-made Candy. The best reason efforts will be offered. Nothing will be spared to make the Festival most enjoyable. Entrance 10c.

## Gilt Edge

The famous Laundry Soap unequalled in cleansing properties, harmless to the finest fabric. For sale by all leading Groceries.

## McKINNON & McNEVIN

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

May 13, d41.

## In Souvenir

Goods we have a large assortment of Buckels, Brooches, Pins, Tea and Coffee

Spoons.

## C H TAYLOR

Jeweler & Optician.

## Eczema in Its Worst Form.

Back Covered With Blisters—Terrible Itching—No Sleep Possible—Dr. Chase's Ointment Simply Marvellous in Its Curative Powers.

Mr. John Kelly, 73 Trinity street, Toronto, in an interview, made the following verbatim statement:—

"I have been troubled with eczema in almost its worst form for the past three years. At times my back and shoulder blades were literally covered with patches like water blisters, and these, accompanied with terrible itching on my legs, put sleep out of the question. I tried various well-known ointments (names mentioned), and did everything possible to obtain relief, but with little success. I had frequently heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but meeting with so many disappointments, I had not tried it. Seeing the advertisement one day I concluded to get a box. Since using Dr. Chase's Ointment, I am like a new being. Its soothing and healing properties are simply marvellous, and I am honestly grateful to Dr. Chase's Ointment for the release from long suffering." "Dr. Chase's Ointment, a positive cure for all itching, skin diseases, etc."