ANOIN TO BANK

### THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

#### WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1901. • 28 97 1 X+ 68

#### All Nerves.

thanks for so signal a grace. Yet Many people say they are "all think of it; think of it! Contrast nerves," easily startled or upset, it with the awekening of Margaret easily worried and irritated. Mil- Moorel who awoke to derkness, to burn's Heart and Nerve Pills are unknown terrors, to utter helplessjust the remady such people require. ness

availing.

They restore perfect harmony of the "Darkness!" she cried, "Darknerve centres and give new nerve ness! still darkness! O, give me force to shelter d pirvous systems. light! Give me back my eyes.

### OUR LADY OF LORETTO.

BY LIONEL JOHNSON.

She will not weary of your harmonies The gentle mother: for her memories Are full of ancient melodies. Raised in the fashion of old Israel, Beside the cold rock well: Under the glow of calm and splendid skies: Jesus upon her breast, Fronting the shadowy land, the solemn west. Ah ! Mother ! whom with many names we name. By lore of love, which earthly tongue Is all too poor, though rich love's beart of flame, death. To sing thee as thou art, nor

leave unsung The greatest of the graces thou hast won. Thy chiefest excellence ! Ivory Tower | Star of the Morning, Rose

Mystical, Tower of David, our Defence. To Thee our music flows Who makest music for us to Thy Son. So when the shadows come, Laden with all contrivances of fear. Ah! Mary, lead us home,

Through fear, through fire ; To where with faithful companions we may hear That perfect music, which the love

of God. Who this dark way once trod, Oreates among the imperishable choir

Blandine of Betharram. BY J. M. CAVE. (American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.) (Continued.)

There was no reply; only the shuddering form crouched lower and anguish, not to be disturbed.

taking the trouble to return special strong for His sake, and He will susain you. Always pleading for her Master thus, Sister Noella had been almost invincible in gaining those souls who fell into her care. No one could resist the force of the love of God that spoke through her lips from the well-spring of her pure beart.

When the room was in order, the curtains and hangings so carefully Take all, take all else, only leave me sight !" And this was her ceaseless adjusted that no glare might fall ory for long hours, ceaseless and unapon the pale upturned face; when the keys of the dangerous book-cases had been carefully hidden, after cov-

"Dear Margaret," once again ering their glittering golden tilles urged the tired nup, " will you not with newspapers and towels, Sister speak to Him who alone can give you what you ask? May I bring Noella withdrew. Her last words ecompanied by a caress and a kiss one of the good Fathers to see you? His prayers, his blessing, may avail ou at this crisis ?"

Neither assent nor refusal, only the heart-breaking mouns and sobs. So, at the dawn of day, Sister Noella quietly despatched her faithful little Blandine to summon one whose prayers had, under God, brought about many a transformation of may desire."

heart, wrought many a miracle, saved many a soul from the jaws of But, though the prayers of Father

St. Etienne drew tears from every one of the little group gathered around him by that bed, neither prayers nor blessings consoled Margaret since they failed to give her back her sight.

The priest of God passed sadly from the apartment. "She has poisoned berself," he said sadly as he turned at the outer door to Sister Noella who had followed him. The remark was not meant for her, but she caught it. "Poisoned herself, Father?

"Yes, poisoned her mind, and read berself blind for such vile rubbish"-be indicated by a gesture the book lying open on the table. Sister Nuella glanced at the title and recoiled-" To give her eyes for that! for words of his!" "To give

her soul !" said Father St. Etienne, "to judge by the evidences around, that is what she has done." His glance was running along the laden book shelves. What he read there made bim shudder, and once more the sorrowful exclamation, " to give ber soul for this," was forced from

bis lips. "God is good," said the tender hearted nun. "Pray that the blow

may have been given in time." tween its verdant banks. Praying "Pray," said the priest, " the danpilgrims and enraptured tourists might ger is great. Such poison," he be seen at all hours gazing from its glanced once more at the books, "is ivy covered bridge upon the matchless almost deadly." andscape upon the beautiful Calvary, appealed once more to the poor re-bellious heart: "Come dear, you are one of my helpless children, now, and non must let me be to you what climbed, early and late other pilgrims, and other tourists in never ending I am to them, a mother; that is, in fits of despair, the unbappy woman. toesed in feverish slumber, or wild terrestrial beauty, others intent up. on their prayers. Looking down up O what a struggle did she there bahold | Ten thousand demons might have been battling within that breast urging to despair. No word of prayer, no sign of submission or resignation. Wild revolt, nothing more. "Not this! O not this!" was still the barrowing cry. And still the even bathing them in the miraculou. faithful watcher clasped her crucifix. waters of the Well of Betharram, that knelt, arose, knelt again, her face the incarnation of angelic pity, of faith that could not despair, of hope that the basin was pushed aside at last, could not die. Armed with the triple force of Faith, Hope, and is they are called ; it is passably easy Love, she battled in prayer for the for simple tourists to forget, in the tortured spirit, while her tears fell face of so much beauty, that the road like rain upon the bed. they are on is "A Way of the Oross," When the sun's bright rays began to flood the room, the contrast was indeed beart-rending. Darkness on moaned, swinging berself backwards that upturned fage so fair in feature. and forwards, and reaching cut her darkness within that soul, whose Himself to be nailed to it. It is not hands, as if to seize something, to earthly windows gezed and gazed, easy to see Calvary through or admidst and seeing nothing without, would such entrancing scenery. So through not look within. life we burry on, missing many a Way Coaringly, careesingly as to of the Cross, losing its lesson and the little child talked the Sister, as she rich reward, the indulgence that our Half by force, balf by coaxing, arranged a tray behind the bed, and dear Mother, the Church, gives her children for performing the enotified act of walking in the Saviour's footsteps, and meditating upon His couch, and gave way to sobs and I feel all your pain, dear. For my grief that could pot be controlled. sake try to eat. It is your Sister pain. A few, perhaps more than a few care nothing for the landscape and see nothing but the dread way from Getheemane to Golgotha. Looking beither to the right nor left, they climb up and up. They too, ascend on their knees the Scale Sants, and on each step imprint a fervent kiss with a more fervent prayer or act of

I feel better this morning, thank

vou. I took a Laxa-Liver Pill last night and it worked like a charmheadache and biliousness are all gone.

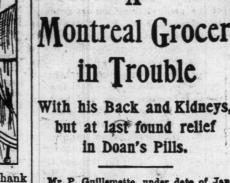
I've heard many ladies say they ipon the brow, were: "Remember wouldn't be without Laxa-Liver ou are not alone, dear Margaret. Pills-they're such an easy pill to Some of ours together with your take, do not gripe or sicken, and guardian angel I hope, will be concure constipation, dyspepsia, sour tantly near you. For the present stomach, coated tongue, bad breath leave you Blandine, your little and all stomach and liver ills. favorite. She is in the next room.

And the rebellious woman in the ready to enter at any moment you villa below there with her sightless A movemet of hands, a slight in- eyes, seeing nothing when they might clination of the head, indicated the see the eternal things laid up in store reply that Margaret could not or for those who love and follow the would not utter. Her lips quivered Lamb in making the Way of the and twitched. She seemed on the Cross without heeding it. For long verge of giving way to another storm of years she has been listening to the angry revolt, when the Sister bending murmur of the Pyrenean torrent; over her once more whispered kindly has been feasting her brilliant eyes yet firmly : "Margaret, my friend and upon the entracing scenery, the ister, I ask and expect, that for the church, the fourteen or more chapels. child's sake you will command your. the fountain, the ivy-covered bridge. self till my return. Try not to think on the glory of the sunrise and the of your affliction, which may be of splendor of the sunset. Nay, more.

hort duration, but of the use you She has seen many a pilgrim come an make of it, even at this hour. here blind, and go away seeing. She Remember the little one is gentle and has heard the joyful magnificat of timid, rember how tenderly she loves thanksgiving swell out in thrilling you, try not to alarm her. Try to be tones from a thousand, yes, many calm for her sake as well as for your thousand voices, for supernatural favors here bestowed. And seeing own. Promise me this, dear Margaret, before I go, that I may have and not seeing, hearing and not hearing, has gone on her way, giving them more courage for my work."

A nod of assent. The hands on root in her mind, because they clasped each other more tightly, blood did not speak to her of-herself. oozed from the lips that were held She, Margaret Moore, was not in any losed by force. Another embrace, vital way concerned in the eyes of and Sister Noella was obliged to that blind man or woman, so her eave the sick woman thus. A word, spirit was double-locked with the iron key of selfishness, to the marvels a passing, to the little girl patiently telling her beads, while waiting to be of grace wrought in her fellow beings. summoned, and silence fell upon the They only touched the outer walls of her senses, as it were. The mind itapartment. No sound broke the intence stillness. Under the long low self was entrenched within its citadel windows the Gave of Betharram -perhaps she did not often enter inflowed softly, making an exquisite to that citadel berself. We shall picture as it wound in and out be see.

(To be continued.) Keep the Balance up. It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this defile, some under the spell of the balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get tired easily, the least imprudence brings on sickon the winding river, the verdant shore, ness, weakness, or debility. The the many chapels embowered in system needs a tonic, craves it, and



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Mr. P. Guillemette, under date of Jas 8th, 1901, writes : Dear Sirs,-For ten years I suffered from pains across my back, both sides and be tween my shoulders. In fact at times I was doubled up with pain, and my urine was highly colored. I saw Doan's Pills

advertised, so procured four boxes and must say they have effected a complete cure. I owe my present good health to Doan's Pills and cannot recommend them too highly to any and all suffering from backache and kidney troubles.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WELL INFORMED. Little Willie Throop-Pa, what loes the title "Dr." or "doctor" some from anyway ?" Mr. Throop-Why, from the Latin word "Dr." or "debtor." used in making out bills, because doctors charge so much, Willie. Latin is a great language. When you wish to know anything in connection with the languages, always ask your ather, Willie:

It's not the weather that's at fault. t's your system, clogged with poisonous materials, that makes you feel dull, drowsy, weak and miserable. Let Burdock Blood Bitters clear away all the poisons, purify and enrich your blood, make you feel bright and vigorous.

"Keep out of debt, my boy," can tioned the old man; "people will think the better of you for it. ' "I don't know about that," remarked the argumentative youth. " It seems to me that the people I owe money to are the ones who are the gladdest to see me."

### **A Medicine** Chest

Is the name appropriately applied to Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It can be used externally or taken internally. Oures cuts, burns, bruises, contracted



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# Charlottetown. May 8th, 1901.

### DEAR MADAM,-

We take this means to instruct you in reference to our Toilet Sets. We have a large and varied assortment of all kinds, shapes and shades. If you want one to complete your house - cleaning arrangements this spring, we feel sure that you will find one here to suit your taste. We also assure you that the price will suit your pocket book.

Respectfully yours. W. P. COLWILL.

Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

Grow wenty-two years buying

Seeds

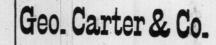
Carters

and selling seeds.

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We have about 35 barrels of Ontario Baldwins left in stock. They are in firstclass order, and a suitable size for retailing or for house

For a little while the nun let this wild eballition have its way, hoping it would exhaust itself. Then she appealed once more to the poor reand you must let me be to you what so far as in me lies."

She forced the poor lady to rise, and place herself once more in the great obair. It was cainful to see the wild eyes striving to pierce the b'ack wall that had anddenly barred the light from them.

"Sister, give me water. This may be only a passing cloud. If I bathe them they may recover." But had restored the vision of so many others, availed nothing here ; and as with a movement of despair, again the nun let fall the same words, "Try to see with the eyes of your heart. Margaret, until the Lord, in His own good time, shall give you back your sight,"

But Margaret only moaned and cling to something, to steady herself with a hold upon something real.

It was the natural movement of all helpless oreatures.

Sister Noella was at length enabled with her own hands prepared the to lead her to the adjoining bed simple morning repast, "For my chamber. There she sank upon a sake, dear Margaret, for my sake,

It was not long before a heavy Christmas who offers. You must step sounded on the stairs, and came not refuse her. Very soon I must along the hall. The doctor, for leave you for a few hours. Do not Blandine had been despatched, let me go with needless pain in my knocked at the door. His first heart. Try to strengthen yourself, efforts were directed to colming and my dear, that you may the better soothing the giclent agitation which bear what God shall send. It may made an examination, especially by be the joy of eight. It may be the lamplight, impossible. He assured oruse of darkness, but try to be

his patient that the only means that could avail were rest and sleep, until daylight should enable-him to examine critically the afflicted orbs. It was not easy to prevail upon the poor sufferer to allow berself to be put to bed I ke a child, to swallow a sedative, to suffer everything to be done for her, as for the most helpless of the inmates of the asylum hard by. But this was finally accomplished. "Sleep, dear, sleep," whis

pered the kind nup, when all had at length been done that could be done. "Together with your good angel, some one shall watch beside you constantly till the light comes back Sleep, dear Margaret."

Moaning and sobbing still, Man garet at length fell into a troubled sleep, under the influence of the sedative, and southed at every res less movement by the gentle touch of the ministering angel who hovered untiringly about her bed.

To open one's eyes to the blessed light of day is a glorious thing in. deed, and yet how little thought we give to this great favor, how little we appreciate it, how persistently we go on accepting it as a matter of course all through life without ever deed, and yet how little thought we SION of Cod Liver Oil. and

Don't ward. Cough Stop it with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver A little coughing is nothing the tickling, that makes you

cough once, is some dust; not the least harm. You scratch an itch, and forget it. This cough is scratching an itch. But the cough, that hangs

of an itch that hangs on and comes back, There is something that makes that itch. Inflamation: a germ; it's ing He or she. How do you know alive ; like a seed in moist warm ground; it will grow if you let that look so good and true! Simply

it, even in children. Take SCOTT'S EMUL-

flowery vines, on the ancient stone should not be denied it; and the best arapet moss grown and ivy covered, tonic of which we have any knowledge on the wild flowers in every cleft and is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this crevice of the old wall, on the grace- medicine has done in keeping healthy ful fountain of St. Roch, by which people healthy, in keeping up the both pilgrim and tourist stopped to even balance of health, gives it the drink and admire the figure of the same distinction as a preventive that well-belowed patron of the Pyrenees, it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has

and his taithful hound, on the facade illustrated the wisdom of the old sayrich in old statues of the ancient ing that a stitch in time saves nine. chapel of the Religious of Betharram: Take Hood's for appetite, strength, The Priests of the Sacred Heart," and endurance,

In the Morning

You feel better of your sick headache and that they are ascending it with- Laza-Liver Pill the uight before. or bilious scell if you have taken a out much, if any, thought of Him These little fellows work while you who bore the Cross for them, upon His bleeding shoulders, and suffered

SO THEY SAY. f we who listen to anglers' tales May credit what they say, We find 'tis the fish with the largest

scales That slways gets a weigh.

Get rid of that Cough Before the summer comes. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup conquers Coughs, Colds, Sore throat, Hoarseutes ago.

ness, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Artions-Here's my latest picture. Dandruff. Toe battle." I tell you war's a errible thing.

Criticus-Oh! I don't think i's s bad as it's painted.

**Balmoral** Bulletin humility or penance. The cold grey Sirs,-I was suffering terribly with stone alone knows what they breathe into its breast, to be borne heaven; pains across the small of my back, and I am pleased to say that after taking one box of Doan's Pills I am But if they had not been so self-absorbed, they might have helped a M E. Sanders, lame brother, a blind sister, to com-Balmoral, Ont. plete their Way of the Cross, which, not being able to do unsided, they, the blind and the lame, turned their Bonefit Derived thoughts and their eyes to the earth so fair, and its enticing attractions, From Using and went down hill again to feast at one of the little restaurants facing the Milburn's Pills church and the Calvary. "Selt" is a dreadful word. "I" a hateful pronoun, for will you believe it, dear Christian brother, some of those climbers were making the Way of the The T. Milburn So., Limited, on and comes back, is a sign Oross for solely selfish ends, and the tears and kisses that will never melt Dear Sirs,-I wish to let you know the benefit I have derived by using your

stone, were more for gain than love. Pills. I am a widow with a family to support, I am a widow with a family to support, which is very more for the selfish I than the suffer trying on my nerves. this, carper that you are, at things because you told me so, Mr. or Mrs.

At night I was unable to sleep for hours after going to bed, and it seemed as if every nerve in my body was on the go. I had a smothering, choking sensation, and had to spring out of bed to catch my breath I. when you boasted of having "made

uinsy, sore throat, pain tomach, kidney complaint, etc. Price 25c.

worth \$140.00.

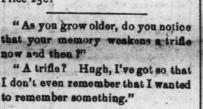
Diphtheria.

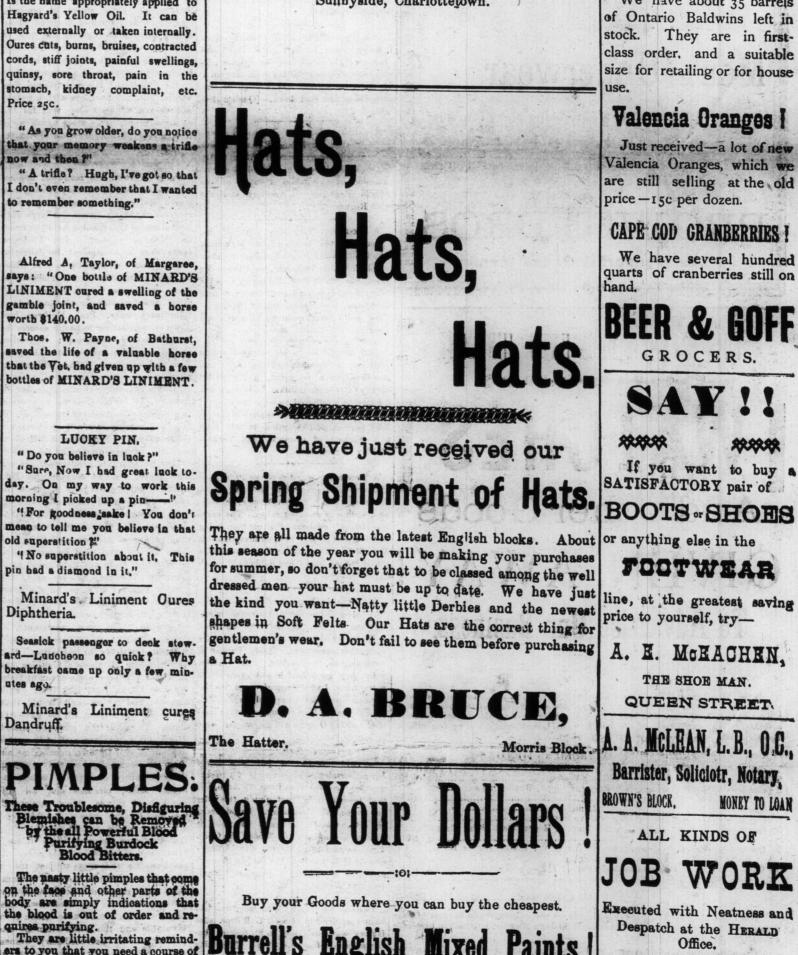
ers to you that you need a course of treatment with Burdock Blood Bit-

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pure then the pimples will vanish and your skin become soft and clear. Here is evidence worth consider-

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