at mange where the sunlight in fallin Brightens the dull gold frame; It hange where the moonlight is shim My picture that has no name. When winds from the south-land are

ing, weets from the woods do they bear; They creep through my half-open Perfuming the still, quiet air.

11.

No name, did I say? Yet in fancy I call her my heart's best love; A gift that Time in his passage Sent me from Heaven above. She's my only friend and companio When winter descends in its gloc And dark ning shadows are falling Like clouds in my lonely room.

But when my heart is so weary,
And Heaven escens further away.
Her sweet face relieves the dull aching
And brightens the cold, dark day. I am sitting to-day by the window, And watching the snowflakes fall: How softly and swiftly they're cov'ring The moss on the old stone wall. IV.

Fluttering, quivering, silently downwar Hither and thither when cold winds bloom Hiding the stains of the crowded city, 'Neath a mantle of beautiful snow. Covering the housetops and towers, And falling below in the street, To be robbed of its snowy whiteness Under the tramp of hurrying feet.

I notice the faces in passing,

The aged, the young and the fair;

But even the face that is brightest Has a shadow of unknown care. I am weary to night with a longing For a friend to whom I could tell All my heart's unutterable fancies, That came when the snowflakes fell. Vl.

Such beautiful, wonderful fancies. All tinged with a coloring bright; And dark subterranean passes, Concealed from Heaven's pure light. If the door of my heart could be opened And you could enter there, I would lead you first where the sunlight Falls on my treasures rare. VII.

Here in this beautiful chamber Is hidden the first of them all; 'Tis sacred, but yet you may enter— Just here where the sunbeams fall. Virgin white are its haugings; Pure as the beautiful snow That falls on a winter's evening When winds from the northland blow VIII.

Look! while I draw back the curtain For this my heart's best love: The gift that Time in his passage Sent me from Heaven above.

Low on the thoughtful forehead Rests a smooth white band; The soft black veil revealing A Cross in the loving hand.

Pure is her mission and holy, A Sister of Mary and mine! Gifted with graces from Heaver And crowned with a Love Divine. Now come, for the pathway leads one Through passages dark and still; And the echoing fall of our footsteps Will waken a saddening thrill. X.

Here is a beautiful chambe

Flooded with golden light; It is filled with wonderful fancies Of the Future by Hope made bright But buried are all these treasures. For my pen refuses to tell These weird and beautiful fancier That deep in my heart doth dwell To the one that I love best only-My picture! the dearest of all! Stav in my heart's strong fortress, And here, where the sunbeams fall.

... Generiere," in N. O. Morning Str LADY KILDARE -OB,-

THE RIVAL CLAIMANTS.

CHAPTER VII -[CONTINUED] But-but he may yet not he the lawful heir,' suggested Lord O'Neil!

'If he were, we should have heard of him before this. The heir to a great name and estates can' be hid out of everybody's sight. Lor-Redmond died young, and I have heard he was never married.' 'It turns out now that he was mar

ried secretly to a London actress,' saiwife, and never openly acknowledge ber. At length he abundoned ber, an she went insand and was put into madbouse. And there she has remain ed until a month since, when she wa dischared from the asylum as cured!"

'And this rival claimant to Kildarpretends to be the son of Lord Red mond and his actress wife?

tificate of his mothers marriage, and of his own birth. And he brough me a letter from my distant kinsman, Michael Kildare, of Dublin. That is the most astonishing part of it all. Michael Kildare has known at these years of the existence of Uncli-Bedmond's e.m. and has kept it scores out of family prids. Uncle Bedmon told him the whole story, and said he did not worst to said the

we strongest proces also. It is not to well a successful and the strongest proces to existing the contested of the strongest process to exist to well a successful and the strongest process to exist the strongest process to exist the strongest process to exist the strongest process to the stronge

lar bench. The Lady Nora ast down
1 be took his place beside her.

Lord O'Neitl's bright face clouded in i be took his place beside her.

man happy. You are rich in friends Nora. There's not a poor person in Autrim but sings your praises! The windows down at the fishing village call you a saint, and the orphan children. for whom you built and endowed the a thoul, love you with all their lists. s bool, love you with all their little O Lafferty."

gry smile, or money for their wants of gurgeons dahlies, in which task me, and he jumps off the horse and Lord O'Neill assited her. Ad it you have to leave Kildare

Nord, a hundred hearts will be broken
for you!

'Every one is good to me!' said the

"Every one is good to me!' said the

Add it you have to leave Kildare

They were thus engaged, the employer

light glinting on the girl's rippling

waves of floating treases and upon

mer. 'The despisable coward! How

reing ar und im be new that no the front door

the young girl raised her drooping and the dogs in waiting meet a glan e of fire from his The Lody Nora mounted lightly

her very soul.

Nora. anid Lord O'Neill I've kept silent till now because you were rich and I was poor and in debt. But now that poverty threatens you too, I may apeak without dishonor. O Mora!

Nora, darling. Nora, mavourmeen! I have something to say to your guardins. Mora mayourneen that has assailed you drive you to the hat has assailed you drive your guardins. Mora mayourness and you can guess what it is 'He pressed her hand, and, blushing 'I can't be true, my lady!' he expected to the pressed her hand, and, blushing the say in the say the say to your guardins. Mora mayourness and you can guess what it is 'He pressed her hand, and, blushing the say busband and your protector. Nors, will you give yourself to me. When you leave Point Kildare, will you come to construct the clim-arched road.

It cannot be size, my lady!' he will be sifted, and any how the matter will be sifted, for Sir Russel Ryan and Mr. Michael Kildare have just arrived. Glen O'Neill as its honored mistress

His impassioned tones, his eager, rought a flood of happiness to Nors's clouds that lowered shove her had palled at the news they had overbe essionate eyes, his impetuous manne heart Her sunny eyes fell, her piquant face flushed to carmine, and a shy ness only an hour or two before, and seet smile quivered about her lips.

Speak to me, Nora, pleaded The her path, and made life radiant and tames from the bridge to the castle Speak to me, Nora, pleaded The ber path, and made life radiant and tance from the bridge to the castle O'N-ill, half-stooping, half-kneeling glorious. It was worth much sorrow when her land stoward, or overseer or before her, and trying to look up into and many pangs to be so happy as the estate, arose from a rock by the her face, 'Can't you love me, Nora this.

Lo

her face, 'Can't you love me. Nors mayourneen—me who have loved you all those years, and who have dreamed night and day of the hour when I might tell my love. Speak to me—' his secret to his faithful steward, and something was wrong. ght tell my love. Speak to me-· Let my face speak for me! whisper-And then she shyly lifted her young in upon the lover's trance. She's a bonny lady, the Lady Kil-

And then see sayly little ser young face, so sweet, so tender, so bright, so happy, and the full revelation in it, and in her shy, sweet eyes, was an inswire a thousandfold more delightful than Lord O'Neill would have dared to hope for.

She's a bonny lady, the Lady Killyou told me yesterday that you wanting the park of the said. The man she marries dance at wedding cake every day of the same trees felled and brimones trimmed in the park, so as to give a rists, or opening to the north, and purse she has, that'll reach from here hope for. In an instant he was seated on the make of the beside her, her hand in his, her little head softly fluttering down to his shoulder

| Dublin and she's as generous as the sun! With a purse like here to put Glen O'Neill in its glory, and to make Castle Rain Castle Splendid, and morning, my lady, where the sun is shoulder to be supported to the seas through the park.' make Castle Rain Castle Splendid, and with her lovely face to light up the drawing rooms, we pould oursine any nobleman in Ireland. She'll narry her soft trance, and she started to the s

Don't don't kiss me again. Larry his young master. 'I wonder who the brid-group will be ?' preach for Larry, interpreting her junction to suit himself, had stolen ther caress from her rosy wenth. 'Y u are so aggravating. Nora. darog.' said her lever, by way of excuse

And its all so new to me too! An ur ago I should as soon have exa red to be kissing the Queen as you. she has promised to marry me. new privileges The next time I see you it may be in the presence of others. and you'll be so stately and cold I shalled it hard to believe there's a warm nd true little heart under your boughty names.

'I won t be haughty to you, Laurence. I shall never forget that I am going to wing to you some day. But I am sure that I am wronging you in prom ising to marry you. You ought to

Redmond's win, and has kept it secret out of family pride. Uncle Redmon told him the whole story, and said he did not want to soknowledge the by to the detriment of papa. And now it all come out—as hidden things will—and this present Redmond Kildare has forced Michael to speak the truth, and declare him the Earl of Kildare!

It's a strange story! caclaimed Lord O Neill, knitting his fair brow in perplexity. It know Michael to kildare's love for you, Nora, and I know he would not have recognized this claimant had not the claim been founded on justice But the letter may have been forged—

That we shall soon know. But the letter may have been forged—

That we shall soon know. But the letter was no forget. Hishael Kildare's to morrow, and he has talegrapher to morrow.

Yang the will be rich in good and to tupon the coast highway. There was no gaiety now in looks or man and that he has talegrapher to morrow and the would have a rich has any out what the equilibrium that he would have the plen to make the same of substances, and bauty on the coast his and the under the expension of the expension to offer you, Nora, o

*No. He rode over to will be and bestcase of the Ledy Keibleen's marriage,
is in not? Treeban's nearly cray,
shout it. He's going to make every
effort to free Kethleen.

'It wan't do any good,' said More.

Kethleen wont more a step towards
necessing her freedom. She told me so.

'She lives the felter P'

'No; but she fearte him! She dere
a step to be done in to bury the affair in our
breasts. Kethleen will have nothing
to do cith this B-mantyne but she
greatly dreads acandal. It access
Larry,' added the young girl, 'as if's
slight had falten on Kethleen's fortance and mine. Yesterday we were shappy, and to-day we are so minerable?

Lord O Neill halted in the shade of
a spreading laurel, beside a small, cirand the mass this side the bond, and stand the more into the path, intercepting her
progress.

He was a white-haired old mes.

He was a white

ling laurel, beside a small, cir- and it may be these Mr. Kildare pro-

'Happiness don't depend upon little.

'Likely it is that,' he said. Mr.

es in his tones. 'Here am I Michael Kildare, who is so fond of you. poor and in debt—thank heaven, the will protect your rights. Yet I could be debts are not of my incurring !—and wish. Nors, that you were coming to ot I im so sappy a man as any in all me dowerless, or rather dowered only call forth such brut liny ?'

O ster. A c-car co-science and a good with the riches, nature has given you.'

Only this, my lady. A

young Lawy N-ra, smiling through Larry's tawny hair, when good Mrs dared be?"

Larry's tawny hair, when good Mrs dared be?"

Larry's tawny hair, when good Mrs dared be?"

is emition Nora, bok up at me found Shane. O Lofferty, the horses

ylus blue eyes and an expression from her lover's hand. Mrs. Kelly on his noble face that thrilled her to climbed into her saddle from the horseblock, and clutched her fat hands into

He pressed her hand, and, blushing

followed rapidly.

seemed to shut out all hope and glad- slowly followed her.

O Lafferty, not being troubled with bashfulness, did not besitate to break

Lard O'Neill turned his happy eyes and glowing free upon his faithful at tendant. He had not beard half O'L ff-riy had said but the steward and been his ardent worshipper from childbood, and it was his impulse to

turned back into the flower-garden and gave himself up to his happy

CHAPTER VIII. THE NEW CLAIMANT PRESUMENT The young Lady Nors was unusual-

road that wound through Glen O'Neill

toree. 'You have not been fighting?'
The bridge-keeper came meaner to her, his features working with grief
'It's that visitor at the Castle, my lady,' he answered, in a ch. king voice. He knocked me down with his 'fies, and he districted with his horse eyes fisched with indignant fire. Controlling her anger with a strong effort, she exclaimed.

· What did you do or say to him to

You did not tell him? bearts! There's no one so poor but bearing in a basely plucking a basequet from a bed and then he fetches his whip down on

turs. 'It will be hard to leave Kildere, but if I must go, I will ge
be very'

Lord O'Neil wrone and walked up
and down the path infere his guest
iit face was pale, a sure sign that a
sungels was going in in his heart
tend to hid Suane bring the horses to
the fruit door.

**Relly, leaning on the arm of the portly
and consequential areward, came in
the bridge leaves, still buship. 'He
to up and mounted again, and anid
the bridge leaves, still buship. 'He
to up and mounted again, and the
two pales are was no longer noder a woman's
tend to hid Suane bring the horses to
the fruit door. the front door

the was near, and he came to a panel
for the girl, trying to catch a
gimpse into her downcast face.

Noral he said, his voice tr-gulous
shine to the front door, where they

Bht it is not true my lady ? plead

to be the son of papa's elder brothof Lord Redmond Kildare. He wil

calloped down the elm-arched road.

Mrs. K illy and Shane and the dogs

Mrs. K illy and Shane and the dogs villain may be kicked out of this!' And the girl sped on with a light The Lady Nora made no reply. but heart, in spite of her angieties. The rode on. Shane and Mrs. Kelly, ap-

> The Lady Kilders had ridden so roadside, lapped by the sea waves, and

· What is it, Mr. Mahon?' she said

quietly. 'My lady,' said Mahon, bowing,

' What then P'

childhood, and it was his impulse to chare his secret with him now.

I know who she'll marry, Shamus! the men can cut them down where you he exclaimed. It is a secret yet—but she has promised to marry me.'

The trees are falling as fast as the men can cut them down where you ordered it. But the men's carnets are

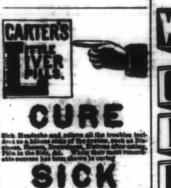
on with orders. I have not abdicat yet. The stranger claims Kildare, as the sun and heir of my Unc's Red-mont. His claim will even be pro-bested upon, but until it is I am unatress of Kildare.

B,wing. she pursued her course steps and hastened to her own room without seeing any one.

SULLIVAN & MACHEILL letown, June 5, 1889—4

MILLS & DYER, Managers. Warning to Debtors,

MILLS & DYER, Manage July 17, 1889-19



RELIABLE.

\$1,000 Forfeit ACHE in the banes great beast.

make our great beast.

cities do not.

Curtery Little Liver Pills are very small and
curtery sandle take. On destrop pills makes dose,
very casalle take. On destrop pills makes dose,
very casalle take.

very caseline take. One of three plikes has a very are strictly vegetable and do not groupe, but by their gentle action please all one lines. In visit \$1.55 cents: five for \$1. by their deep which, or sunt by man. CARTER MEDICINE CO.,

A COOK BOOK
FREE

By mall to sky budy sending us her port office
address. Wells, flicherdeen & Co., Montreal. J. W. MULLALLY.

Barrister, Attorney CONVEYANCER, &c.

SOURIS, P. E.IISLAND.

Diamond Bookstore

AT CORNEY-AT-LAW,

ALWAYS

-ARE NOT OF-Superior Quality and Better Value

Spasmodic Importations. THE BAZAR on MONDAY MORNING NEXT, The Attraction of the City.

SEE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF THEO. L. CHAPPELLE.

Ch'town, Dec 4, 1889.

THE CHEAPEST YET.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE OF P. E. ISLAND.

PICTURE FRAMING, 125 varieties, very cheap and nobby The latest in WINDOW BLINDS, and all kinds of WIN

'I knocked him down!' said Mahon.
'And be fought me like a tiger, I drove him off, and he went muttering that he should dismiss me from Kill.

The latest in WINDOW BLINDS, and all kinds of WINDOW FURNITURE and Fixings at cost.

No trouble to show goods. Can suit all tastes at NEW-SON'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN NEWSON

Prince Edward Island Railway without waiting to hear O'Laf. ferty's excited and rapturous comments and congratulations, the lover turned back into the flower-garden insolence.

O'Laf. ferty's excited and rapturous comments and congratulations, the lover turned back into the flower-garden insolence.

O'Laf. ferty's excited and rapturous comments and congratulations, the lover turned back into the flower-garden insolence. 'I have no fault to find with you. On and after Monday, December 2nd, 1889, Train.
Mr. Mahon' said the Ludy Nora 'Go

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

TRAINS PROT THE WEST.

STATIONS.	No L	No &	STATIONS.	No 2.	No &
	9 00 9 00 9 00 9 23 9 40 ur. 10 10	1 50 2 12 3 05 8 26 4 07 4 22 4 26	Cignishes Liberton. Bloomfeld. For Hill. For Hill. Vellington. Liberton. Summerside	4. M. 6 40 6 55 7 30 7 54 9 67 9 69 10 15 ar. 10 35	
Organia de la composición del composición de la composición de la composición de la composición del composición de la composición del composición del composición del composición de la composic	P. N. 12 60 1 10 2 60 5 90 1 45 4 490 1 6 15	9 ,	Ensington	4p. P. M. 12 06 12 06 12 06 12 06 12 06 1 15 1 15 2 12 2 30	7 45 7 45 7 45 7 45 9 80 8 45 9 87 10 6
STATIONS.	40	Mas.	STATIONS:	10	8a.M
Emerald Junetiond		1 10	ape Traverse	2	1 2
TRAINS POR	THE EA	y en	TRAINS PRO	W THE E	WT.
BTATIONS 11	III BOA	No 7.	STATIONS.	I No a	No ac
Destophilo		(na)	Georgetown of taller Cardigan of taller Mt. Stowart June. Bedford.		o Ve
		100		Thom	450
- Marie Strate Strate	-	outd die	A UNES	ORI	tige - Tr



MILLER BROTHERS

The LARGEST STOCK on P. E. I. to Select From.

DIANOS from no less than four different manufactories. Organs from five different manufactories, Sewing hines from twelve do. - The Best and Cheapest.

Easy terms for payment. Intending purchasers will consult their we interest in calling upon us. Having been a long while established in meinese, and handling only first-class Goods, bought on a cash basis, we re in a position to give goods at the lowest price possible.

MILLER BROTHERS

Queen Street, Charlottetow AGENCIES.-W. R. Scott, Alberton. James Seaman, Summerside

HOLIDAY GOODS Hardware, Hardware

CARRIAGE HARDWARE in Iron and Steel Shoeing Tire Steel, Spokes, Rims, Hubs, Axles and Varnishes.

CARPENTERS' HARDWARE A PECIALTY. NAILS, GLASS PAINTS, LOCKS, and everything

they require in our line.

For Blacksmiths we have an immense stock of Horse Nails, Horse Shee Iron, Steel, Files, Rasps, &c.

XMAS CARDS FARMERS GET EVERYTHING THEY REQUIRE. Splendid Steel MUD SHOYELS, English and American.

STOCK NOW COMPLETE SELLING AT VERY LOW PRICES.

DODD & ROGERS Charlottetown, Dec. 24, 1888.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO

Kensington, Offer the balance of their Winter Stock at Reduced Prices for CASH.

Special Bargains in TRIMMINGS, SHAWLS, GLOVES, HOSIERY: &c. GENTS HEAVY UNDERWEAR, TOP SHIRTS, HEAVY CLOTHS, TAILORS TRIMMINGS, &c.

BOOTS & SHOES. TEN DOZEN SHOVELS-CHEAP. GROCERIES of all kinds. Our TEA is unsurpassed.

Best grade of KEROSENE OIL.

Kent Mills FLOUR, OATMEAL, BUTTER, EGGS. REUBEN TUPLIN & CO., February 12, 1890. LONDON HOUSE, KENSINGTON

McLEOD & McKENZIE, Merchant Merchant Tailors. Tailors.

For years it has been well known to the people of this city and Pro-

THE PEERLESS ARTISTS OF OUR DAY. hanies are montpossed, and one Catters are maggailed in consequently, we are in a position to furnish a mit in material, at le and westmunchip to any other Cloth-care your measure with me.

MCLEOD & MCKENZIE

CONNOLLY'S BU DVERTINING AT MODE Contracts made for arterly, Half-yearly,

to the HERAL

JAMES Me for Febru MOON'S CHANG Day of Sun Sun THE Mo

FIRE AND L

EDINBURGE AND ESTABLISHED

ner Queen and Water brariottetown, Jan. 19,

Freehold Land O ACRES I prime Fro Lot 43 King's Cou he, Bailway Station, has bourke's Road of half a mil

Jan. 15, 1890.—tf

SPAVIN CU

DALL'S SPA