to them what it has been to thou

Parayle-Monial, the threshold on

delights to pass, before kneeling i

the Altar, before which Margare

Margaret, who knows something

Mary was so supremely blessed.

sands of others, an ante room

the worst scrofulous sore.

## LOCHABER NO MORE.

Ab, softly the pibroch sounds low o'er the land, Round the graves of the Highland

Brigade in the Rand: In Scotland our hearts with death's sorrow are sore,

For we've heard the sad echo Lo chaber No More.

O round them blow softly, ye wind

that afar Keep sobbing the death march c'er the victims of war,

Asleep to your sighing, asleep to your

While the Highland winds, echo, Lochaber No More.

O bright moon of night, when the soft light doth keep. Clear watch o'er the graves where our

dead heroes sleep. Illumine the gloom of that far away

To hearts that are sair for Lochaber No More.

O Wauchope, the foremost of far Scotland's sons. We lowered you down, no salute from

To the Flowers of the Forest marched with bearts sore, And bade you farewell with Lochaber

No More. Ob, grant us, dear Lord since we fight for the right, The strength of Thine arm and th

power of Thy might, And receive to the glory of Thy bliss ful shore

The souls that return to Lochaber no

-Detroit Journal.

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE. (American Messenger of the Sacred

Heart.)

(Continued.)

"True! true! I did forget, Sister. Yes, that was a sad time. Does the child fulfil the promise of her baby ma!" cries Blandine, "O, the forgetdays? I remember her mother's me-nots! White fields, all daisies! hopes for her, her faith in her infan- Green and yellow fields all beautiful. tine promise. She trained her from fresh grasses and primrosee, and the first moment she was capable of more daisies and buttercups and taking notice, it seems, to love God poppies. O mamma! mamma! and His Blessed Mo her. She con- miles of them, mountains of them," fided her to your care, Sister, if I and the little one would have so wilremember rightly."

"Yee, Abbe, and I took her the same day that the poor lady closed some that she might kies and bug her eyes to this world. She has them, for their beauty, and because been as my own ever since, winning they were God's flowers. "O God's without effort, her way into all dear flowers !" Margaret beard her hearts; really a predestined crea whisper to herself, over and over ture, it seems to us all. We have sgain "O God's dear flowers, how wondered that no relative came to I love you!" seek her, the child of such parents could not be an ordinary child; and and beloved is our dear little Blanyet, had it not been for the convent, dine of Betharram as she stands she would now have been, alas, God there, her face pressed to the caronly knows ander what roof. Over and over again we came near losing her by the admiration she excited in vicitors, who would have gladly adopted her. Finally I had to seclude her, alm st, for she involuntarily attracted too much attention."

"And are you still content with her, after five or six years of inter-

"Content, Abbe? Would that I she feels it, the more does she turn could convey to you a faint idea of her heart to that point on which her the progress she has made in all that heart is set, the Omega of her jourhas to do with her religion, her studies, her intercourse with her young companions." "She is well founded in her cate

chism?" "Of that there can be no doubt."

"That is well, in case she is re moved hence to her mother's land." "I cannot anticipate anything so stay until they reached Moulins, and dreadful. My family will never there, in the chapel of the Visitation, consent to part with her. They Will resist this arbitrary law in the interest of ber soul. She was given to my sister by the local authorities

"That is not binding. They supposed her to be without legal guardiane. We can only make this subject of prayer. If the leward for her discovery be made public before sho leaves France, she cannot be d. tained. Once in England, it migh be different. I cannot tell. Is there any way of communicating with those who have charge of her?" Sister Noella refl cted a littl

while. "Yes. I think so. I will sen message to my brother, to will once return to France and meet the travellers at their chief halving place. This is all I see my wa clear to do at present. To our trev ellers it is useless to make know the danger. The child is in the c. m. pany of some of our good nurs, and the lady who has become a remother to the dear little one, and loved as suc'i. But she is, alas, no capable of scting efficiently in the matter. I ask your prayers for her, Abbe; she is offlicted with total los-

of sight." "A great privation," said the priest, "but one that must needkeep the soul near God. I promise to pray for your intentions, Sister. Now, should this woman, of whom we have been speaking, comes across

Burdock Blood Bitters is a can. I have seen her under trying medicine made from roots, bark and circumstances, and believe her to be herbe, and is the best known remedy worthy of the utmost confidence. for dyepepsia, constipation and bil She is the victim of a weak and fooliousness, and will cure all blood ish brother, whom a sense of loyalty diseases from a common pimple to alone keeps her from abandoning. If he abandon her here, or deprive ber of their mutual means of support she may be even in distress. Succor Nan Clough if you can, good Sister."

"I will not fail, Abbe. Were she even unworthy, recommended by you, she should find a friend here, come when she may."

THE JOURNEY.

of the voluntary humiliations no While the Abbe Laland and Sister only accepted, but sought for by Noella are exchanging confidences, some of the greatest among the great we will follow the travellers. Blanones of this world, asks herself wha dine has rallied from the shock of the can do to fi herself to knee that memorable morning. It is forhere. How humble herself? Her unate that this sudden and complete ietta of Montmorency, the niece shange should remove ber from the Queen Marie de Medici, swept thi spot, till the impression left on her very courtyard and gathered up the mind by the eyes of her cruel assail. weepings in bands that had bee ant shall be cruelly obliters ed. She the envy of the ladies of the queen' still continues to clasp Margare's court, and what can she do more hand convulsively, to nestle close up nothing! to her, and to start in her sleep whenever memory or dream brings back the terrible experience of that ast bright morning on Calvary! The

She must just go on with sore heart, self accusing and penitem spirit, till she comes to him. "Ob. fonly I had never sinned, never for hand-clasp and the involuntarily gotten or abandoned Him, with wha brinking, as from unseen danger, feelings of joy would I kneel before tell Margaret what is passing that altar! O to kneel there, as will through the child's mind, and she kneel these dear grey nuns, some tries her best to turn her thoughts hem so simple, so unlettered; all o to the beautiful country through them so humble and so pure! Wha which they are passing, and withskill hey have to lay at the feet of th and tact keeps up her sweet confi Sacred Heart of Jesus are the only dence in that ever present protection treasures earth holds for him, or tha that has lready marked ther as His children can give him: Obedi Mary's own child. Thus interested ence, poverty, chastity, all thes and sustained, Blandine is becoming three in one word mean love-lov at every hour more and more her of God, love of the Creator, love o natural self, bright, animated, selfthe Redeemer, love of the Holy forgetful. The good grey nuns still Spirit. And again these three in mark the pallor of the sweet young one word mean love of the Sacred face, and cannot but admire the Heart, for does not the Heart o efforts the child is making to return lesus contain all things! the loving care lavished upon her, by letting nothing of the beautiful land-As she is nearing the sanctuary o scape be lost for the dear blind mamma. The weather is most beau tiful, and what pen shall describe the ever changing beauty of the flowerdecked fields they behold on every side? More beautiful than Beth-

that Heart, and she has nothing to lay upon the altar steps. Not onof the twelve fruits of the Hou Spirit has she so much as thought of cultivating in the garden of her soul for His sake. The gifts that can arram, one cannot say, but there is always a difference in aspect, a new glory in the sunrise or sunset, other she treated as things of no accounlights and shadows and floating for other fifteen years, till she beame clouds, other fields of varied green, like the barren fig tree. While the other stone walls half hidden by good nuns are calmly dozing-they trailing vines and scarlet and vellow having brought oil in their lampsblossoms. "Blue fields, now, mam-Margaret is thinking thoughts like these: What can each one of these read her face, to learn the thoughts of they have been laboring for Him? She shuddered at the contrast

lingly reached out her arms and "Mamma is not sleeping?" filled them with the abundant blos-"No, dear! Does Blandine want mething ?"

their offerings in comparison

" My little book, mamma, my note book. You have it in your pocket. would like to write that St. Joseph saved me on Wednesday. It was Wednesday, was it not, mamma?" "Yes, my dear child, so indeed i

So innocent, so happy, so loving While Blandine is pencilling her little memorandum, Margaret says to herself, even she, this innocent baby, riage window, one hand in Margarhas something to offer to the Divine et's own, the other making signals Heart, love, piety, patience, fidelity, unselfishness. Poor Margaret can to the fairest of the blossoms that deck the lovely fields. "This one see only what she has not. She is for you mamms, that one for Sister not yet alive to the proofs of the love

Superior, that other for Father St. of that heart for her. " Blandine!"

Poor Margaret feels the loss of "Mamma?" sight very keenly now, though she "What offering are you going to will not say so. The mere keenly when we reach Paray?"

Blandine reflected as she was the habit of doing, even before replyney, the resting place where all her ing to simple questions. burdens will be laid down. Laid "I did not think about that, mam down every one there, and on that

ma. I do not know, I have nothing spot taken up once more, gladly and to give God. Have I, mamma? gratefully, whatever they may be. have nothing but you, dear mamme At many halting places they Margaret, and I cannot give you!" stopped to kneel at altars old as the And she nestled close up to Margaret's hills slmost, but nowhere made long heart, and rested her head on her breast, repeating, "I cannot give you, can I?" Margaret really feels sen where St. Jane de Chantal knelt, and sible of the love of God at this mo where she helped to sanctify so many ment. This proof of His tendernes lives, they began their preparation is so sweet, so passing human tenderfor that other sanctuary that has no ness, so soul satisfying, that she clasped His gift, this innocent child peer ontside Jerusalem. In the convent of ballowed memories whose that has indeed been His gift, to her walls witnessed the coming and goto guide her steps, with yearning og of kings and queens, dukes and fondness to her heart, saying, "O my darling I what could your blind mamma Margaret do without her Children's Blandine !" And a cry of heart gratitude ascended to heaven for this Fertilizer.

great blessing, for this visible guardian angel, the Lord had sent her to guide That's a good name for her to Himself Scott's Emulsion. Children It was a bright October night when are like young plants. Some the train steamed into the little station will grow in ordinary soil. of Paray-le-Monial. The Sanctuary was closed at that hour. Neverthe Others need fertilizers. less, neither Margaret nor the Grey The nature of some children Sisters could content themselves prevents them from thriving without kneeling before its doors, ere

taking rest. Blandine begged to go

with them, protesting that she was

So, by the clear light of a lovely

October moon, they knelt close to

not in the least tired.

on ordinary food Such children grow right if treated right. All they need is a little fertilizer-a little extra richness. Scott's Emulsion is the right

the tall iron grating that shut in the treatment. holy ground, the holy ground of the Fertilizers make things grow. That's just what Scott's Emulsion does. It makes children grow in flesh, grow in strength, grow rich blood, grow in mind, grow happy. That's what we make it for.

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duchesses that witnessed the laying ARE A down of almost the highest earthly grandeur when Sister Henrietta of SURE CURE Orsini, Duchess of Montmorency, exchanged her grand ducal robe for he habit of Visitandine, they passed some holy, beautiful hours. It was

Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Energy, Brain Fag, Faint and Dizzy Spelis, Loss of Memory, Melancholia, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe, Palpitation of the Heart, Anæmia, General Debility, and the presence of the Sacred Heart and all troubles arising from a rundown aystam.

They will build you up, make rich ed blood and give you vim and

energy. ox, or three boxes for \$1.25, at drug-gists, or will be sent on receipt of price by The T. Milurn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Before drawing the white curtains of the bed around the wakeful, animated, eager child who declared she could not steep still she had said, good morning" to the Sacred Heart, within those gates, she drew from its hiding place a lantern case and placed t before Blandine, telling her she might open it.

"O mamma, how beautiful! How wonderful! just like the rays of the un, so brilliant, and so many colors !" The child's voice was enough to convey to Margaret the sentiments inspired by the jewels she had placed before her, though she could not see he glow in her eyes, the look of deight in her face.

"Let me hold them, mamma! Let me look a long time at them. I must ouch them, they are so sweet," and he enraptured child kept on repeating, "O! O! O! how beautiful!" till the listener began to fear she had committed a crime by arousing in that pure heart, a new sense, a sense of covetousness or love of earthly baubles, perhaps.

"If they were yours, what would you do with them, dear?" The child was calm in an instant. "Mine." alone bring forth these fruits, and she repeated slowly, " Necklace earwhich for fifteen years had been hers, rings, bracelets, rings. She examined hem, counted them, then sighed a long sigh. " No, mamma, I do not wish them to be mine! They are oo few!' "Too few!" what was the child

hinking of? O for the power to

Sacred Heart as the record of the few, why so, Blandine?" Blandine twice or thrice seven years in which took Margaret's hand, and placing one finger on the necklace of pure gems "This for our Lady of Betharram; and this," she made her touch the bracelets, "for our Lady of Lourdes,these, O, no! they are too few, but they are not mine, mamma, you will wear them in England."

> (To be continued.) Good Health is Impossible without regular action of the bowels Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the bowels, oure constipation, dyspepsia, bilious aess, sick headache and all affections of the organs of digestion. Price 25 cents. All druggists.

Hewitt .- My money is my best Jewett. - Well, the best of friends must part ; lend me five, will you?

Picking the Nose is a common symptom of worms in children. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should administer Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm give to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Syrup. It is simple, safe and effectual. Price 25 cents.

> A man never fully realizes the wealth of information he doesn't possess till his first child begins to ask

Hagyard's Yellow oil is a useful emedy to have in any house. It is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, spraine, stiff jants, etc. Price 25 "He says his wife learned to sing

in Paris." That may be. She certainly an't sing in Philadelphia."

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

"Waiter, this steak is badly burn-

"Yes, sir; but you hadn't oughter make a fues, sir ; that man over there's got one broiled to a crisp, sir."



Cresswell, March 28, 1901. The T. Milburn Co., Limited: Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,-I write to say that I have used Burdock Blood Bitters with excellent results. Last spring my daughter got all run down and was very thin and

thrice blessed promises; the Garden Her face was covered with red of the Vision, the Sacred Altar: and spots and a large boll formed on indeed, they could have knelt there her cheek. I procured 2 bottles till daylight, so near they felt to the of B.B.B., and by the time she Sacred Presence, had it not been for had finished them the spots and the little girl. Margaret did violence boil disappeared and she has to her heart in rising from her knees, got strong and fleshy again. and giving the signal for their return I consider B.B.B. the best blood to the convent, where they had taken medicine known.

MRS. I. DAVIDSON.

DOANS KIDNEY PILLS BACKACHE LAME BACK RHEUMATISM DIABETES IGHT'S DISEASS DIZZINESS AND ALL KIDNEY & URINARY OISEASES ARE GURED BY

DOAN'S KIDNEY

PILLS

MRS. I. STEEVES, Edgett's Land ing, N.B., writes on Jan. 18, 1901; "In the fall of 1899 I was troubled with a severe pain in the back. 1 could scarcely get up out of a chair and it gave me great pain to move about. I took one box of Dean's Kidney Pills and was completely cured. I have not been troubled with it since."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"What's the difference, waiter, beween your 'clam chowder' and your Back Bay clam chowder?" "We put a clam in the Back Bay

chowder, sir.' Milburu's Heart and Norve Pills oure Arænia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spelle, Dizziness er any condition arising from Im-

or Weak Heart. Student (to servant at the door-Miss Brown?

poverished Blood, Disordered Nerves

Servant .- She's engaged. Student.-I know it. I'm what he's engaged to.

There is no form of kidney rouble, from a vackache down to Bright's disease, that Doan's Kidney Pills will not relieve or cure. If you are troubled with any kind of kidney complaint, use Doan's

Don't talk so awfully loud, young man," said the judge to the lawyer who was trying his first case; "you may have heard that Justice is blind, but she's not deaf."

Richards' Headache Cure gives instant relief.

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'How's your new book coming

"Ob, I haven't begun it yet." "What's the matter?" "I'm busy supplying my publishers with press notices explaining how I ame to think of its title."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Poor Man-Well, did you buy that book telling all about how to econom ize in the kitchen? Wife-Yes, I've got it.

Poor Man-That's good. does it say? Wife-It's full of recipes telling now to utilize cold roast turkey-but we haven't the turkey.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

The Tourist-Rather quiet here, Leading Citizen (of Restville)-Quiet? Why, say, even the unexpect-

d don't happen here. Richards' Headache Cure

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