dy mother kissed my boyish lips, My father loved ma true. But my heart anchored with the ship That sailed the billows blue. I left my home To cross the feam, And see strange lands and new.

For forty years in storm and caim, I sailed the briny sea, Her voice is southing as a pealm, At evening-fall, to me, And rocked to rest

They left me long ago.
And crossed the silent waters where
Nor storm nor tempest blow.
With outstretched hands On happy lands
They wait my coming slow.

I had a wife and children fair,

The clouds are lowering, dark and gray A storm broods o'er the deep, The sea-birds whirl athwart the spray; I listen halfasleep— am so old

I sail alone upon a sea, The harbor lies before, And never storms shall keep from me and never storms shall ke The ones I loved of yore, to fair it lies -Chicago Times.

THE MUSICIAN MONK

A CARTHUSIAN LEGEND.

BY GABRIEL SENEDICT.

CHAPTER III-[CONTINUED] A dead silence reigned for a few moments when Robespierre ceased residing; it was at last broken by

Ah! I trust not that man. What think you, Citizen?" 'No. ma foi!' replied Robespierre 'A man who will turn against all he

has ever professed, and that out of revenge, is to be kept clear of. But que voules vous, we must make use of him for all that. Then, when we want him prostrate form of their loved brother. spared.' for all that. Then, when we want this no longer we can serve him out. Hein? quite heedless of the threatened mob outside the choir gates. friend! What say you? 'Oh, certainly; make use of him.

responded Deroule, 'by all means Well, I suppose I had better take down ms culottes, and they will down the place fast enough. I will tell them one of the monks has trayed them, and they will not inquire as to what way they have been trayed, but will act spleadidly. But, see here citizen, that Father Edmund as he calls himself, or Alexander mation about the dishonor of the Duke

elaimed Robespierre, rather impatiently, but it matters not. Go and see stroyed. Fire will burn the monks as well as the monastery, and, look you, if that precious scoundrel Edmund ild be burned, too, fatigue not your-

adieu until my work be accomplished.

thusian Monastery at Juniege to the ness. His very companions in guilt ed sans culottes was approaching to set away as they listen to his words. to the Father Abbot by an affrighted peasant, soon spread around amongst the monks. A meeting was called in burnt to death at any rate, although the chapter-ball of the abbey, of all the monks including the lay-brothers. The Bruno, too, received his conge at la great bell of the monestery that was from me. I can die happy, new that rung on solema occasions tolled out my revenge has been accomplished." over the deserted country with a wierd and weary sound. Silently the cowied by this time the fames had exfigures paced into the vast chamber, and when the Father Abbet entered and the doors were aloned they number. and the doors were closed they numbered in all over five hundred. The venerable Abbot, then in his seventieth year, gave the order for all the brethren to throw back their cowie. It was a Arrived at Robespierre's residence.

tracel for the last time in the fine old carred oak stalls. In with the rest of his brethren walks the traitor and false monk. Father Edmund, alias Prince monk, Father Edmund, alias Prince monk, Father Edmund, alias Prince assembled to witness the guillothing of Robespierre, was a man botton the beginning of the end is night? Strange to say, he was next to the poung Duke de Bretelles (now as Father Cyril), when the kies of passes was being given in the chapter room. As he received the brotherly salute of the innocent and unsuspecting voung monk, did no shame cause him to blesh at his perfide? Not has was "It will be his turn next,' shouts out that now waves where once rose the that its predecessors had cast forward.'

Foremost amongst the crowd that the production of the forward.'

Foremost amongst the crowd that the product to the ground through his intermentality. Once that pilgrimage accomplished, he was going to ester a convent of the Trappist Monks, there one explaint the many and grievous site of the infirmary belonging to the once stood the ground through his into the pilgrimage accomplished, he was going to ester a convent of the Trappist Monks, there one explaint the many and grievous site of the life. When he arrives at Jumings he will find it difficult to trace where once stood the ground. A hundred friendly hands are raised to the ground. A hundred friendly hands are raised to the ground through his intraction the product to the ground through his intraction the product that had been accomplished, he was going to ester a convent of the Trappist Monks, there one explaint to trace where the accomplished, he was going to ester a convent of the Trappist Monks, there one accomplished to trace where the accomplished the accomplished to trace where the accomplished to trace where the accomplished to trace where the accomplished the accomplished to trace where the accomplished to trace where the accomplished the accomplished to trace where the accomplished the accomplished to trace where the accomplished th

his seat at the organ. His cowl thrown

the church, their swords flashing and Robespierre. their arms lifted to strike the defencehis marvelous requiem, and the rough Cyril, who was standing beside him been playing turned from the organ exclaimed; and sprang forward in time to receive the blow intended for the young duke.

Hark! the reds have recovered from the momentary awe inspired by the sweet music, and utter a fierce yell as they fall on the defenceless religious

'Stay!' he shouts to the furious crowd, 'kill them not with the sword; burn the vipers in their hole, and let up set fire to the outer woodwork.'

So saying, the infuriated crew rush tumultuously from the church. And now they have succeeded in setting

fire to the outhouses of the monastery. The flery elegant soon spreads along on the wings of flames, bearing Ab, sacre! Yes, citizen, I hold all through the darkness of the night, and your instructions as stored, replied Deroule, with a hideous leer; and now (headed by Deroule and the ci-denum (headed by Deroule and the ci-devan monk, Edmund), seated at some little and at once started off to the Conclergerie to recruit a corps of sans
culottes, who would be quite ready for
none wears such a hideous expression any excitement, in no matter what as that of the traitor-monk. He is in deed conspicuous by the dreadful A few days after the preceding scene hatred of the unfortunate victims, a rumor had reached the peaceful Car- which he proves by his words of bitter

> 'Oh, accuraed, thrice accuraed race, burnt to death at any rate, although Bruno, too, received his conge at least

quiem. And it was even so. The The object of all these unplease

their doomther, and threaten to punish them by
They had not long to wait. In the
middle of the music the buge nailstudded doors were burst own and a solited will and the summarily putting the author of the
mischief under the great knife that is
studded doors were burst own and a solited will and the solited will and the solite solited will be solited will and the solited will be soli studded doors were burst open, and a uplifted still, only waiting to come band of human demons rushed into down with a rush on the neck of

less monks before them as they rushed up the aisle. Not a monk stirred in cited mob. 'Down with the Russian tovering in the air. From the village

swe-struck and motionless. Father a small gamin, or street urchin, who, Edmund has seen the hesitation of the young as he appears, is still quite mob, and furious at the thought of his alive to the utility of the frowning inrevenge escaping him, he sprang from strument that rears itself up against his stall, and tearing a sword from a the cloudless sky. The words have a republican standing close to the choir sense of humor in them that charm the gates, aimed a furious blow at Father volatile populace, and the suggestion Cyril, who was standing beside him would have been acted upon bad not at would have been acted upon bad not at Cyril, who was standing beside him. would have been acced upon bad not at handlwork in the ruins around, he at the instant of the murderous at this moment a carriage pulled up falls, weeping bitterly. He hears the learnt Pather Bring, who had still close to the seaffold, and a voice tempt Father Bruno, who had still close to the scaffold, and a voice 'Citizens, the reign of terror is over,

do not stain your hand with the blood of any man however descript to man Ab, see! a crimson stream is staining of any man, however deserving he may the whiteness of the beautiful habit. The whiteness of the beautiful habit. In the whiteness of the beautiful habit. It is that sks you for his life to be words that fall so clearly on the evening air: The speaker, a venezable old lady in to Saville in

At the sight of the fair young re ligious a shout of welcome resounds the monastic habit and appears attired poor,' is the cry that resounds through around to see if the people kneeling the drowsy morning air.

her, the young nun exclaims:
'My friends, I am rejoiced that I et fire to the outer woodwork.'

The human demons listening to him only convent in Ireland to morrow, on the west, and it was close on the let me carry with me the remembrance take up eagerly the cry:

Yes! yes! burn the sainted aristocrats. A la lanterne!

let me carry with me the remembrance Angelus hour.

Angelus hour.

Entering the city, Alexander went along, and at last stopped one of the Pine mother of the young Duke de generous. She is even now in mourning for her son, as you see, she condevastation and ruin to the splendid her in the carriage; 'and I, too, have you will accept of my company, and of you, so I have also a right to be re-

now burst out into cries of:

and that he burnt your friends at Jumiege, and when you ask we will grant your desire. Long live Sister not for a million of them would I miss hearing this Carthusian Father play. While still cheering, the mob opened

its ranks and the hunted man Alexander de Movaska, was free, and free at the prayer of one whom he deeply injured. Was not the mother of the unfortunate Father Cyril pleading also for his life; was not his niece likewise saving him, and that at the risk of offending the mob, because no people is so essily awayed as the French and if they had taken her interference in bad part they would not have besitated in merificing her to their fury.

approached the carriage window. Agness (for she it was), bent forward, and laying her hand on his said: 'God bless you, uncle. I will pray

to play. The Abbot had said that to again the music was to be as a requirem. And it was even so. The notes wailed and sighed out from the notices looks around him with a fright-organ, as if the instrument were some end and cowed look, and seeks to wounded and living being. The make good his escape from his unwellowed was a sweet, weird sob, and in that moment great passes and strongth.

Bobespierre.

One evening, as usual, the peasant are all assembled on the deserted spoaristocrat.' the knife will out all the better for mob stopped at the gates of the choir the morning's use, laughingly calls out age. And yet, no! The man before us is not old. Although his head i crowned with snowy bair, his face i still comparatively young. True; Alexander de Movaska is not mor than forty-eight, and it is even be wh is now lying prostrate on the soft sweet notes quivering above his head, and humbling himself yet more, he

> 'Go, unhappy son of St. Bruno. Spain. There ask for the deep mourning, leans back, and the Carthusian Monastery, and thou wilt face of a nun, in the habit of a domin- find the Lord of Peace awaiting thy coming. Time is precious to thee, lose

it not. The voice died away, and Alexander Ah! behold that monster of sin, the through the multitude, and Long live rose from his knees, strengthened in perfidious Edmund! He has torn off Sister Dominica; the friend of the about had heard the voice likewise, he Smiling sweetly at the throng around started at once for Seville.

After a long and weary journey b arrived at the gates of the city. The should have arrived in time to prevent our was sinking behind the golden-any unnecessary bloodshed. I go back hued mountains that surround Seville

many people that were burrying past Bretelies burnt to death in t e Carhusian Monastery, asks of you to be Carthusian Monastery. The old man whom he had accosted exclaimed:

'Ah, senor, I am going there myself. tinued, turning to the old lady beside You are a stranger, I see, so perhaps venged. But my revenge will be to let him alone. 'though, because the Angelus will ring soon, and there is a wonderful monk She ceased speaking, and the crowd up there that plays every evening at the music for all the cigarettes in Madrid, Ah, senor,' he continue fond of a sweet-scented cigarette, and Alexander, whose face had been

oloriess, gasped rather than said:
'What is his name?' The old man did not seem to have heard the question, but said, pointing to a large church in front; you; I must leave you now, but you cannot go wrong, being so near. I

salute you, senor.' So saying, the old man raised his broad-brimmed velvet hat, and left Alexander alone. After waiting for an instant on the steps of the church to recover his calmness, Alexander push e great door that opened sideways

The unhappy man looked first at his nices, and then at the childless mother beside her, and brokenly said:

'You are the lovely edifice,

It was a superb church, with gorgeous-hued frescoss on all sides. But it is not at the beauties of art around him that Alexander is looking. and entered the lovely edifice, ed in all over the handers. The very except of more all this personnel and one of the personnel that has not there have not their hours on the personnel that has not the hander and coloning mater. Applied a Hoberphere's residence in the continues of their hours on an evidence of their hours on a route for Peris.

In this continues, the personnel of the perisonnel of their hours on the continues of their hours on the continues of their hours on the continues of the continues of their hours on the continues of the more interested in the continues of the continue of the continues of the continues of the continue of th

kneet for the last time in the fine old weeds that its predecessors had cast visit the place where once stood the noble, and with a faint moan, he falls

room. As he received the ordered and unsuspecting salute of the innocent and unsuspecting nise the new-comer.

'It will be his turn next, shouts out that now waves where once rose that once in the town waves where once rose that now waves where onc

thou art welcome.' [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Day and Night During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lunes, and terminate caronic, invoive the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bron-chitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep. chronic, involve the lungs, and ter I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the

Without Relief, Without Relief,
I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped
me immediately, and effected a speedy
cure.—G. Stoveall, M. D., Carrollton, Miss.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the
best remedy, within my knowledge, for
chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases.
—M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me.
I was attacked, last winter, with a severe
Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse
and finally settled on my Lungs. By
night sweats I was reduced almost to a
skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I
frequently spit blood. My physician told
me to give up business, or I would not
live a month, After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Cured By Using two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronunced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Penn. S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Penn.
For years I was in a decline. I had
weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis
and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a
long time comparatively vigorous. In
case of a sudden cold I always resort to
the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—
Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, V.

Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.
Two years ago I suffered from a severe
Bronchitis. The physician attending me
became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonis. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally
prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which
relieved me at once. I continued to take
this-medicine a short time, and was cured.
— Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind. And he takes this opportunity of

And he takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous customers for the very liberal patronage extended to him for the last three years, and trusts that, by recent important additions to the machinery of the Mills, together with strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same W. R. Watson, Charlottetown, Wholesale Agent.

THE KEY TO HEALTH. BURDOCK BLOOD

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver. carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Billousness, Dyspepsia. Headaches, Dirtiness. Hearthurn. Constipation. ousness, Learthurn. Constitution, Dryness of the Skin. Dropsy, Dimensos of Vision. Jaundice. Sait Rheum. Erysipelas, Scrofula. Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence. of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

TAKE NOTICE.



RETAILS AT 32 CENTS PER POUND.

2 CENTS PER OUNCE,

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

1]4; Absolutely Pure.

B. BALDERSTON has a full supply of the purest and best CONFECTIONERY,

Manufactured on the premises every day. Customers can rely on their An ing Candice being fresh and pure.

We want every country dealer to call on us and see if he cannot save money by getting his Confectionery from us. the goods.

Choice Fruits in their Season. Best GROCERIES at Low Prices. Colgate's Soaps & Perfumery B. BALDERSTON. Charlotietown, July 27, 1887.

HALLO! HALLO! Farmers, Look Here

THE undersigned, viewing the pro-priety of encouraging the Farmers to manufacture their own Cloth, thus causing them to realize the best results from the product of their flocks, has concluded to reduce the price of dyeing and dressing Cloth to the following rates:

Wool and Yarn, to 4 cents per pound, and a proportionate reduction on all kinds of work in the Cloth Department. He would also announce that the Carding Mill is being clothed with new Cards, the best the market can afford, which will enable him to turn out superior work. Good Oil always on hand at lowest prices.

D. MUNN, Proprietor. Roseneath Mills, June 29, 1887—3m

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of September next, in front of the Court House in Charlottetown, at 12 o'clock, neon, his Freehold Farm of 70 acres, situate at Johnston's River, Lot 35, in Queen's County.

This property is in a good farming locality, near to shipping and mussel mud, and offers every inducement to parties in want of a first class. The statement of the county is the statement to parties in want of a first class. The statement to parties in want of a first class. parties in want of a first-class farm.

For particulars and terms apply to
Messrs. Sullivan & Macneill, Charlotte

own.
ANGUS McINNIS.
ohnston's River.Lot 35.Aug. 31, '87—4i

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto. TOBACCO



moking and Chewing Tobacco OF THE FINEST QUALITY, ared from Pure Virginia Leaf, Riley's Tobacco Factory, Water Street, Charlottetown.

Special Wholesale Rates. See my price and inspect my Goods before making pur T. B. RILEY.

WHY THE Columbus Watch IS THE BEST.

HOUSEKEEPERS & OTHERS ABOUT TO FURNISH

Should See Our Magnificent Stock. We Show the Largest and Most Varied Stock of

Fruit and Confectionery. CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS

IN THE PROVINCE. Our facilities for getting all classes of merchandize at

the closest prices, enables us to give customers the best value.

An inspection will convince that our prices, quality onsidered, are below others who are everlastingly advertising reduced prices, and even then cannot get clear of

MR. PATON is now buying large stocks in England to fill up again for Fall and Winter.

JAMES PATON & CO.

MARKET SQUARE. Charlottetown, Aug. 10, 1887.

Mothers Should Read This

from the product of their flocks, has concluded to reduce the price of dyeing and dressing Cloth to the following rates:

Full Dressing Black Cloth down to 10 cents per yard; Full Dressing Grey Cloth down to 7 cents per yard; dyeing Wool and Ysrn, to 4 cents per pound, and s proportionate reduction on all kinds of work in the Cloth Department.

He cannot do without a supply of PUTTNER'S EMULSION in our home. We have no trouble in getting the children to take it; in fact they often ask, and sometimes cry for it.

MRS. L. E. SNOW.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 23, 1886. PUTTNER'S EMULSION is sold by all wholesale and retail Druggists throughout the Dominion.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., Proprietors, Halifax, N. S. Sept. 7, 1887.

\$5,000 WORTH OF **Boots and Shoes** YET TO CLEAR DUT.

Also we respectfully request payment of all amounts due us at once—absolutely necessary on account of change in business.

DORSEY, GOFF & CO. Charlottetown, Aug. 10, 1887-1y

SEEDS. FARM & GARDEN ALL KINDS.

Building Material. ROOM PAPERING.

Our Low Prices tell every time. These will be continued and made still lower in some lines DURING THIS MONTH, to clear our shelves, so as to make room for Spring Importations, which will begin to arrive on opening

IN HUNDREDS OF NEW & BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO. London House, Kensington, April 13, 1887.

Prince Edward Island Railway. 1887, SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, 1887.

On and after Wednesday, June 1st, 1887, Trains will run as follows:-TRAINS PROM THE WEST. 4.05 18

JAMES COLEMAN,

NEW SERI The Charlottet _IS 18ST EVERY WEI The Herald Printi FROM THEIR

CORNER OF QUEEN & RI Subscription : One Year, ADVERTISING AT MO Contracts made Quarterly, Half-year Advertisements, on a Remittances may Draft, P. O. Order,

All Corresponder The Herald Printing Compa Calendar for S

1 Thur 2 Fri 4 Mun 4 Mun 6 Twed 6 Twed 7 Wed 8 Fri 10 Sun 11 Mun 11 Mun

SEWI AT A BAR

Charlottetown, May McLean, Martin. BARRISTERS &

Apply at the

Solicitors, Notaries BROWN'S Charlottetown, P A. A. McLEAN, L.L.B., H. C. McDONA

September 22, 1886-1 North British an FIRE AND INSURANCE

EDINBURGH AN ESTABLISHE Total Assets, 1886, -TRANSACTS every d and Life Busines avorable terms.

We Want

WE handled 80,00 toes this season for our shippers; ha sell in small lots from side prices, we want a shippers. Write us a HATHEWAY GENERAL COMMIS

22 Central Who

mbers Chamber of C lished 1872-Noti A the MERA