without regular action of the bowels. Laxa Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsis, biliousness, sick headache and all affections 25 cents. All druggists.

DAYS GONE BY.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by ! The apple in the orchard, and the pathway through the rye:

The chirrup of the robin, and whistle of the quail, As he piped across the meadows

sweet as any nightingale; When the bloom was on the clover, and the blue was in the sky, And my happy heart brimmed over

in the days gone by. In the days gone by, when my naked, feet were tipped

By the honeysuckle's tangles, where the water-lilies dripped, And the ripple of the river lipped the moss along the brink,

Where the placid-syed and lazy-footed cattle came to drink, And the tilting snipe stood fearless of the truant's wayward cry, And the splashing of the swimmer in

O', the days gone by! Oh the days and the altar. It will be easier now, The music of the laughing lip,

the days gone by.

luster of the eye; The childish faith in fairies and Aladdin's magic ring, The simple, soul reposing, glad belief

in everything; When life was like a story, neither sob nor sigh, In the clien, golden glory of the days as she harries to show her new

gone by. -From " Poems of Childhood."

Blandine of Betharram.

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

(Continued.)

She had a great lump constantly in her throat when she was near open a house of her Oorder. But all in her name-Blandine of Bethar-

Was she not failing in a promise to separate herself from that place be indelible, this Way of the Cross and from her dear sisters, the whitecapped, groy-gowned little maids. whose model she was, without suspecting it? She told Father St. E ienne, her confessor, about this fear and about her promise to be always the child of our Lady of Batharram. The good priest assured her that she could go without failing in a duty or breaking a promise. He showed her that she was yet too young to give or promise anything in her own name, not even herself, as she was not yet of age to have any right over herself; that ste, by being faithful in love and in greatest of the gifts of the Holy trut!, might still be "Blandine of Ghost. our Lady of Betharram," which was even a more precious name than simple Blandine of Betharram, And Father St. Etienne brought her to se how easy it would be for that good Mother to make her a Blandine, or a Sister of Chartity, or Fille do la S gesse, as the daughters of Blassed Trignan de Montfort are called there. She had only to be decile, faithful in word and deed, and leave the future to her Saviour and His Blessed Mother.

"But Betharram," still rlanded the little girl. "Perhaps I shall never see it again, and I promised to belong to our Lady of Betharram." She looked at the altar, at the statue she so leved. The priest understood; little one. To Blandine that beauirrevocably in return.

Our Lady of Betharram herself i was, that bound that little creature to chapel and Calvary, and well and fountaio, to Christ beneath His Off for the Crose, to Christ bound to the pillar: to Sister Noells, and the Blandines one and all. In giving up cur Lady of Betharram, that statue, that altar, was not that giving up everything for Blandine? If she gave that up. how could she be Blandine of Betharram ?

"She will go with you, dear child, said the priest, laying his venerable hand upon her head. "She will go with you wherever you go; wherever you are, only invoke our Lady by the name you love, the name by which she has sealed von as her very own, the name of 'Our Lady of Betharram,' and she will be with you. Will you remember this. my child ?"

"Yes, Father!" "And will you promise me, not under pain of sin, no, but promise me to my to remember in every danger, in every temptation, in every pain or difficulty, to call upon that name? Can you promise

this?" "Yes rather, 1 promise to pray for you, SCOTT & BOWNE. Teronto, soc and \$1.000 all drugglets.

Good Health is Impossible and to remember you by the name you love, Bandine of Betharram. Here! I had almost forgotten it. Here is something that will help you o remember." He blessed her. of the organs of digestion. Price placed in her hands a medal, bearing on one side an image of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, on the other that of our Lidy of Betharram, "It was left with me for you by one for whom you performed an errand, not

long ago. Do you remember seeking me for a stranger one morning?" "St. John of the Cross," said Blandine, and her face brightened at the recollection of the kind voice. the merry smile, the beaming conttenance of her billside acquaintance. "O yee, Father, I remember St.

John of the Cross very well!" "Pray for him, my obild." "Is he ill, Father?" timidly asked Blandine.

" No, my child, not at all; but he is trying to do the Lora's work under great difficulties. Prayers will help him."

"I will not forget, Father." "God bless you, my child! God bless you, Blandine of Betharram" Another touch of the consecrated hand upon her bowed head, another Remember to ca'l upon our Lady of Betharram, especially in temptation," and the venerable priest passed into the sanctuary, leaving Blandine to take a last farewell of the chapel for she feels she will always be what she now is, Blandine, child of our Lady of Betharram, since the holy priest of God has promised to pray for her by that name. She kisses the medal, she has never seen one half so beautiful, though Lourdes and Betharram are rich in beautiful medals. She is even joyful, smiling treasure to Mamma Marguerite. Yes, truly she feels that our Lady of

Betharram is going with her! Their last morning on Calvary. Glorious sunrise on the fair bill. Sunshine and deep shade are mingled. The freshness of the early morning, the warmth of the rising sun, the pleasant air that stirs the lesfage, are all there is for the blind woman, for she sees not what even little Blandine does not fail to see, the most glorious panorama of cloud mountains, that are being scattered, Sister Noelle, till she learned that levelled one by one, by the still in the farewell to her would only be visible king of day. What a sight

for a short time, that Sister Noells is sunrise on the bill of Betharram? was going to England ere long to But in any case Margaret would bave been hardly sensible of the that was sad for Blandine in quitting terrestrial aspect of to-day. She is de rold Betharram was sommed up on a real Calvary, she is really following the Lamb. She sees Him; she is insensible to aught else, save His Mother. She wishes this set to

> to be one of the landmarks of ber life. Heaven and earth seem very near together to Margaret to-day. The Way of the Cices is like a real ladder of Jacob: her whole soul is ascending heavenward by it. And Blandine is thinking not of sorrow of parting now, since she sees how happy is her blind mamms, in the spiritual visions given her to see. She is praying for the intentions she has been asked to pray for, out of a spirit of obedience. What she is vet too young to understand, is the true spirit of, heavenly love, the

SOME VISITORS AT LOURDES.

"Close quarters! I should say so! What in-" here a rude word gave force to the exclamation. "What ever tempted you to choose a hole under the sky like this?"

"Force majeur, my good brother. Find a bigger or a cooler in this hollow in the heart of the blue Pyrenees, as our own Bulwer Lytton has it, and we'll migrate at short notice!" "But we shall suff cate! It's stifling! I shall burst a hole through the roof !"

"Do! and he preparad to pay damages. Come, sit down since he read the heart of the innocent there's no help for it, and since the sun will shine in spite of us, take tiful image stood as a real, a most your place at the convivial board sacred reality. Through the marble and let us do justice to this creature, she had seen the heart of the Mother It has cost us twelve france and is of Jesus, had felt its love for her, and worth sixpence. The market woman had given her own pure young heart called it a chicken, and it was once worthy of the name, perhape, but

Children,

Give them oil-cod-liver oil.

Give it to the peevish, fret authorities before I sleep to aight." ful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anæmic child, the ..." and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flatchested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him he owns balf London. He told me the oil, and he will grow big so himself." and strong like the rest,

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years. Of course you must use the since I was such a fool, answer me right oil. Scott's Emulsion one question, but answer it like a is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither looks nor tastes like oil because we are so careful in making it pleasant to take.

"You tempt my surjosity more than my appetite, but I must eat something or succumb. This has been a day !" The speaker grouned. What can the authorities be think ng of to allow a swarm of diseased eggars to be carried through the country like that for, I don't know. 's a murderous shame! If they nust howl, and whine and swing heir horrible bodice, like Chinese idole, why, let them do it, but not on the king's highway, for public exhibition. My God! It destroys all pity in a man's heart to see the well-fed and well-clad saunter about among those rotten heaps, muttering pious things and turning up the whites of their eyes, instead of puting their hands in their silk-lined pockets. And those superfine gentlemen in real dog-skin gloves and Poole and Redfern coats, with their legant shoulderstraps, putting their aristocratic shoulders under the digusting burdens, when they wor du" give half a crown to a poor fellow out of work to do it instead, because they couldn't get a chance to show

"Sit down! try to forget them We're not here for that sort of thing."

off, to parade their celestial charity.

Oh Nan, by heaven, if I were ever

such a believer in piety, these sights

would send me howling to the other

"What the deuce are we here for? Blamed if I know!' "We're here because it's our way.

The nearest and most direct road to do the work I promised to do.' "Well, you seem to rule the roost

've nothing more to say, Nan !" "You have something to do, Rand nd now do it. Est, that we may the sooner get away from this hole and shake the dust of this place, the vermin and the floas, off our feet. O the fleas! The fleas! Who can bear them and not go mad, is strong indeed !"

"Well, to business !" The chicken was tough, but they ere hungry and bad strong teeth, hese two Bohemians, as they called hemselves. But their language and

manners were a strange compound of cockney and mcdern French. There are worse specimens of French and Eoglish, however, than these two travellers, so little enchanted with the good town of Lourdes, so do not fear them, kind reader.

"It wasn't so bad after all !" "What wasn't so bad ?"

t te-morrow, plenty of bard-boiled eed not give you items, Nan, you was almost himself again. know too well what's the best thing for our next pionic. Who knows, we may eat a wild goose on the

banks of the Nova, a month hence l" "Not with me. Rand. You'll eat neither wild goose nor tame goos ever again there with me." "You'll change your mind when

we get the money. There's no place like that for living well, my good Nanny !"

"O Rand, it breaks my heart to hear you rave like that! When you wouldn't keep the house and land that might have been a happy home for us both forever ! And now you're talking of wild geese and spending money there again. You have no memory, Rand Clouth, not enough to last you five minutes, without

"You have lost your wits, Nan!" "No, Rand, I have not lost my wits, and it's well for you and me that I haven't. On the contrary.

have found something." have a look !"

Nan arose and drew forth a parcel from some hiding place. held it up without speaking.

"Well, that's not your find .. The gentleman I chum with gave it int my care. I'm to keep it for him till we meet again. What are you looking like that for?"

"I'd tell you why, Rand, and you listen and take warning. The 'fine gentlemen,' as you call him, that's so liberal with his promises, and so fond She (meditatively) - Well, it may of employing an bonest man, as he be coming, but it hash's come yet. cails you, but he means a fool when he says 'honest man,' brought that parcel to get you into trouble. 1'1 be bound it contains stolen goods. But you, Rand Clough, are no thief, and your sister Nan is no receiver of stolen goods. We're honest if we do ramp sometimes. And if we have to tramp, Rand, you know the rea-

son. Now listen to me, these goods must not be found with you, nor in It's curious to see the result, my box. I shall take them to the "I think you're crazy, Nan. By

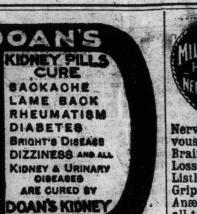
"Don't swear, Rand, it makes my head ache."

that gentleman being a thief? Why,

"You will die as you have lived Rand, a good-natured idiot, believing everything you hear. I wish I had

"Out with the question !" The speaker arose and lifted his band had finished them the spots and threateningly. "And when you see boil disappeared and she has me do anything that isn't manly, you got strong and fleshy again. let me know, or by-"

"No need to bluster, Rand, answer medicine known, Canada, this: Did you or did you not, tell



MRS. I. STEEVES, Edgett's Landng, N.B., writes on Jan. 18, 1901: energy. 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 Doan's Kidney Pills and was completely cured. I have not been troubled

DOAN'S

BACKACHE

LAME BACK

ARE CURED BY

PILLS

DIABETES

that fine gentleman London pick pocket, this affair of ours ?" "Yes, I did! What then?"

"He'il give you away. You'il e in fail this time to-morrow, if you don't take my advice, and be quick about it. Come! make ready, we must fly this place! Come Rand, for God's sake, no hesitation now!" Rand arose. His face was very

flushed. The heat of the little-garret, the hot sun, and the fumes of the wine had been too much for his brain. Though ordinarily temperate, he was soon overcome by wine. " Listen to me," he said, "to me, and mind Nan, sister or no sister, you can't make me go back on a friend. I'll tie ye bere hand and foot, I swear, if you make a step from this room. That gentleman you wag your tongue so reely about, is as fine a gentleman as ever trod ground, and I'll be hanged, and see you hanged, before 'I'll break my word to him, or to any man

Nan saw that it would be useless to oppose violence by violence. She let him rave on a little longer, then

"No, you don't !" He sprang up like a tiger, and placed himself between her and the door. "You bide where you are, till I give you feave to go elsewhere."

"At least let me tidy up the room. You forget the merchant you're to ex ect at this hour !"

He fixed his eyes upon her, suspiciously, and took care to keep himself "Why, the fowl, the unfeathered as she arranged the room, and put everything in order. She had barely "It was fine! Have another like completed the work when a step sounded on the stairs. Rand had egge, some ham sandwiches, and-I dozed a little, but he sprang up. He

> (To be continued.) I was cured of Rieumatism Gout

MINARD'S LINIMENT. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Branchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Lt.-Col. C. CREW BBAD.

I was cured of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT C. S. BILLING. Markham, Oot.

"No, sir, my daughter can never

"I don't want her to be my daughter!" broke in the young ardent. " I want her to be my wife !"

Picking the Nose is a common symptom of worms in children. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should admin-"Something good, I hope! Lat's ister Dr. Law's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It is simple, safe and effectgal. Price 25 cents.

"Quite polite, isn't be?" "I should say so ! He is so polish. ed that he can't tell the plain, unvar-

Richards' Headache Cure 12 doses, 10 cts.

He .- D. you think my moustache becoming?
She (meditatively) - Well, it may

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Sillicus.-It is a beautiful thing to see a young girl growing into woman-

Cynicus .- That's right. So many of them seam to want to grow into



Cresswell, March 28, 1901 The T. Milburn Co., Limited.

Toronto, Ont. Bear 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

Her face was covered with red spots and a large boil formed on her cheek. I procured 2 bottles of B.B.B., and by the time she I consider B.B.B. the best blood



Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Energy, Brain Fag, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Loss of Memory, Melancholia, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe, Palpitation of the Heart, Anæmia, General Debility, and all troubles arising from a rundamy avaiam. down cystam.

Toronto, Ont.

juested the conductor, surprised at hearing a note that was not on the The note was sounded again.

"I am blaying vot vos on de paper,' aid the musician. "I blay vat is be

" Let's have a look." The part was handed to the con "Why, you idiot," he roared,

he vas zere, and I blayed him.'

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ure Armia, Nervousness, Sleepessness, Weakness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves r Weak Heart.

A poor Irishman on his deathbed was consoled by a friend by the commonplace reflection that "we must all die once."

"Why, dear, now!" cried the sick man, "and isn't it that what vexes me? If I could die a half a dozen

There is no form of kidney trouble, from a backache 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

Tramp-I'l like to borrow a medial almanac, mum.

Housekeeper-What for? Tramp-I wants ter see wot th' doctors recommend for an emp'y feeling in the stummick.

nedicine made from roots, bark and perbs, and is the best known remedy for dy pepsia, constipation and biliousness, and will cure all blood dispases from a common pimple to the worst sergialous sore,

Hostess-And does your mother allow you to baye two pieces of pie when you are at home, Willie?

Hostess - Well, do you think she would like you to have two pieces Willie (confidently)-Ob, she wouldn's care. This isn't her pie,

you know.

Hagyard's Yellow oil is a useful remely to have in any house. It is good for man or beast. Relieves pair, reduces swelling, allays inflam. mation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, etc. Price 25



ITS EFFECTS ARE MANYELLOUS, IT AOTS LIKE A CHARM. BELIEF ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS

Every House should have it. Ask your Druggist for it.

Finds us with the Largest Stock of

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

Price, 50c. per ox, or three boxes for \$1.25, at drug-gists, or will be sent on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,

MISCELLANEOUS

A cornet-player in a local orchestra, native of the Fatherland, recently got into trouble innocently and unex-

"Let's have that over again," re-

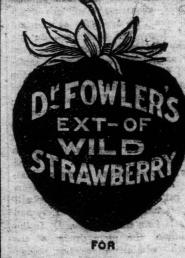
What are you playing?' he asked

"I don't gare," was the the reply,

can't you see that this is a dead

Burdock Blood Bitters is a

Willie (who has asked for the econd piece).-No, ma'am.



Diarrhoa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pain in the Stomach

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We have the best \$1.00 Hammock that it has ever been our pleasure to show. Large Pillow, strong and comfortable, and large enough too. Also Hammocks at \$1.50, 175, 200, 250, 3.00. up to 5.00 each.

Geo. Carter & Co.

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Lime Juice is one of the most wholesome and refreshing summer beverages. We have just opened a cask of very

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cents a bottle. We have also the Montserrat Lime Juice in Pint

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or anything else in the FOOTWEAR line, at the greatest saving

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