

MEMOIRS OF MOTHER.

By Gabriel Henrich.

Within my lovely chamber I sit in thought's domain...

THE MUSICIAN MONK.

A CARICATURE LEGEND.

By Gabriel Henrich.

CHAPTER II.—[CONTINUED.]

When he ceased speaking, Agnes whose countenance had grown as white as the rich robe she wore...

Dear one, you know I love you; have I not given you proof, in turning away from the choir to which my heart yearned?

She stopped and awaited the duke's answer with an anxious gaze. He, on his side, was apparently torn by conflicting emotions...

Oh! what glorious sounds quiver in the air, and their beauty of melody become so marvellously thrilling to many.

the glorious St. Dominic, and when the young Duke de Brocton had told her of his love, and implored of her to share her decision about leaving the world...

Disturbed by conflicting emotions, Agnes looked at the face of the illustrious monk...

Agnes, who at once recognized the beautiful face of the monk, and certain she had seen in her dream or vision, exclaimed brightly at her father, and said:

Yes, my darling, we shall start now to-morrow; now go, and write a note to Bernard, telling him to come and see you at once, and I will prepare everything for our departure.

On the receipt of this letter Agnes's brow clouded slightly, because she, too, had an aversion, or rather fear, of her Uncle Alexander, whose name she had never heard of before.

The party, consisting of the Prince Waldemar, his brother Alexander, the Princess Agnes and her betrothed, the Duke de Brocton, arrived at the station in the evening...

At the close of a bitterly cold day in January, a small body of men were seen walking rapidly down the Rue de la Fayette...

been answered, and kindly thanking God for His loving mercy, she retired to rest with a lightened heart.

The next morning Agnes awoke, and, finding him sleeping in his study, at once opened the door and stepped in as he slept by the window.

'Well, well, child; of course, Bernard could do nothing wrong in your eyes, I know,' laughed the prince, 'but I, at any rate, can tell you that Bernard was very generous to the Carthusian Monastery Church, because he must be the head of the house he sent a sum of money to the Carthusian Monastery Church...

Agnes listened with tears of joy sparkling in her eyes, and while endeavoring to quell her emotion the door of the great hall opened, and Father Bruno entered the room.

At length Father Bruno turned towards a large statue of the Blessed Virgin that rose on a sort of throne at the end of the great room, and all three kneeling in front of it, said a few earnest prayers.

The Prince Waldemar accompanied his beloved Agnes to the coast where he left her happy and content. He returned to Russia immediately after her 'clothing' he lived at St. Petersburg in the strictest retirement for seven years, when he died, just as the Reign of Terror broke out in France.

Terrific times have come to the unfortunate country of France. The reigning King, Louis XVIII, has lost his life under the knife of the guillotine, and the monster of cruelty and wickedness, Robespierre, has assumed the command of the guillotined and blood-thirsty mob that had fallen into Paris.

After going up one flight of stone steps, wisely dressed of a sort of covering, the party found the door leading from the street into the Boulevard Montmartre, they stopped at last in front of a sombre stone building, looking more like a prison than a private residence.

'Well, Citizen Devaul, what tidings. They must needs be urgent to bring you here at this hour of the day.'

The man addressed as 'Citizen Devaul' turned before replying to the man who had followed him, giving them some order in a low tone.

'No, surely, Citizen,' replied Devaul, 'I am not a member of the Convention, and I have no business to be here at this hour of the day.'

So saying he sat down beside the fire, that was burning on the hearth, and listened, without comment to the following letter, which Robespierre read out in a solemn undertone.

'Citizen Robespierre or Devaul—Filled with admiration at your righteous proceedings with regard to the French Republic, I beg you to accept my sincere thanks and tribute of respect. I can quite understand the evil state of affairs must come to when it is governed by a weak-minded fool like Louis de France, and when he is governed by rapacious like the members of the D. Brocton family...

A dead silence reigned throughout the vast hall, only broken by the subdued sobbing of the happy Agnes.

At length Father Bruno turned towards a large statue of the Blessed Virgin that rose on a sort of throne at the end of the great room, and all three kneeling in front of it, said a few earnest prayers.

After going up one flight of stone steps, wisely dressed of a sort of covering, the party found the door leading from the street into the Boulevard Montmartre, they stopped at last in front of a sombre stone building, looking more like a prison than a private residence.

'Well, Citizen Devaul, what tidings. They must needs be urgent to bring you here at this hour of the day.'

The man addressed as 'Citizen Devaul' turned before replying to the man who had followed him, giving them some order in a low tone.

'No, surely, Citizen,' replied Devaul, 'I am not a member of the Convention, and I have no business to be here at this hour of the day.'

So saying he sat down beside the fire, that was burning on the hearth, and listened, without comment to the following letter, which Robespierre read out in a solemn undertone.

'Citizen Robespierre or Devaul—Filled with admiration at your righteous proceedings with regard to the French Republic, I beg you to accept my sincere thanks and tribute of respect. I can quite understand the evil state of affairs must come to when it is governed by a weak-minded fool like Louis de France, and when he is governed by rapacious like the members of the D. Brocton family...

A dead silence reigned throughout the vast hall, only broken by the subdued sobbing of the happy Agnes.

At length Father Bruno turned towards a large statue of the Blessed Virgin that rose on a sort of throne at the end of the great room, and all three kneeling in front of it, said a few earnest prayers.

After going up one flight of stone steps, wisely dressed of a sort of covering, the party found the door leading from the street into the Boulevard Montmartre, they stopped at last in front of a sombre stone building, looking more like a prison than a private residence.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

SCROFULA Humors, Erysipelas, Canker, and Catarrh.

Can be cured by purifying the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Burdock Bitters WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BRUISES, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, RHEUMATISM, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEADACHE, &c.

TAKE NOTICE. In the world Alexander de Morvaks.

A CARD. DR. TAYLOR. Will devote a part of his time to the treatment of the following Specialties:

HALLO! HALLO! Farmers, Look Here!

GILLETTE'S POWDERED LYE 99 PER CENT PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Boston Direct BY THE— Boston, Halifax & P. E. Island Steamship Line.

THE ONLY DIRECT LINE WITHOUT CHANGE. Charlottetown to Boston.

SULLIVAN & MANELL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. ANODYNE LUMENENT.

\$5,000 WORTH OF Boots and Shoes YET TO CLEAR OUT. Bigger Bargains than Ever.

DORSEY, GOFF & CO. Charlottetown, Aug. 10, 1887-ly.

LONDON HOUSE MIDSUMMER SALE. SUMMER GOODS, PRINTS, DRESS MUSLINS, and STRAW HATS.

HARRIS & STEWART SUCCESSORS TO GEO. DAVIES & CO. Charlottetown, July 20, 1887.

SEEDS, FARM & GARDEN, ALL KINDS. Building Material. ROOM PAPERING.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO. Our Low Prices tell every face. THIS MONTH, to clear our shelves, so as to make room for Spring Importations...

BOOKS. BOOKS. Having employed a first-class Book-binder, I am now prepared to execute all kinds of work in my line at the Shortest Notice.

JAMES D. TAYLOR, North Side Queen Square, over W. R. Boreham's Boot and Shoe Store. Charlottetown, June 29, 1886.

Prince Edward Island Railway. 1887. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1887. On and after Wednesday, June 1st, 1887, Trains will run as follows:

Trains for the West, Trains from the West, Trains for the East, Trains from the East.

NEW SERIES. The Charlottetown Herald.

EVERY WEDNESDAY. The Herald Printing FROM THEIR OFFICE.

Advertising at Moderate Rates. Contracts made for Quarterly, Half-yearly, Advertisements, on application.

MOON'S CHANGES. Full moon this day, 7. 1/2. Last moon this day, 11. 1/2. First moon this day, 15. 1/2.

SEWING MACHINES. ONE first-class BAYNE SEWING MACHINE, new, second-hand for sale.

McLean, Martin, & Co. BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS.

BROWN'S PATENT. A. A. McLEAN, L.L.B., D.D. H. C. McDONALD, L.L.B.

North British and FIRE AND INSURANCE COMPANY.

WE Want People. We handled 50,000 books for our shippers...

Notices. All persons to whom the HERALD Company are hereby to pay the amounts...

Credit Foncier Canadien. Loans on Mortgage for 10 years with 4% interest...

JAMES COLEMAN, Stationer, Printer, and Book-binder.