THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

ONLY AN BYE. BY WRS. M. A HIDDER. on eve, with its pupil bright, h its lid that can shut out life and ligi s You can have my pocket-book, too, cramped and painful.

An orb with its iris dark or pale. That the tiniest weight would turn the And a feathered blow may e'en des This messenger in the brain's employ That brings in the news of grief and jey.

刑船

page

Or filled with the saddened look of care,

glare. So hard for the loving heart to bear.

And keep as clear as the sunset skies From evil light till the day one dies.

CHAPTER V.

The masked stranger tore 'through

and drive off. He ran on to the spot

Soon the rider began to grow uneasy.

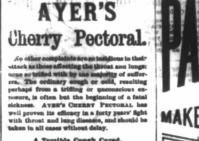
He strained his eyes to look ahead. but the gathering clouds prevented discerning objects at any distance. Then he halted and listened.

to the livery-stable, he proceeded, and

me a clear ides of what you want. If swelled with the rain that it was im- a long breath. 'I got up to the Grove voracity that attested a good appetite, about twelve o'clock, and went to the and a mind untroubled, for the time, by the my watch, take it. I am belores, possible to untis them. and to have my threat in the embiase Loohard leaped to the ground and window mentioned. There was a light the bloody scene in which he had a of your arms is far from comfortable, stretched his limbs, for they were in the room, and there sat the Colonel, recently been the chief size. writing. I could just see this through The men conversed no more

Now walk ahead of me,' was the a corner of the curtain which was turn- gether, but each occuried him olf with

He saw me standing there and I think you'll own it was rather a



WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1885.

Croup. - A Mother's Tribu

and it will always cure when the disease not already beyond the control of medicine

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