ot one to lead you astray; is word you may always depend he owes he is sure to repay, he never goes back on a friend

at he scorns to the last is the lie; What he holds to his heart is the tr temptation he well may defy Who will keep to this rule in his yo

An Old-Fashioned Girl.

She can peel and boil potatoes, Make a salad of tomatoes, ut she doesn't know a Latin Loun

She knows how to set a table
And make order out of babel,
tu she doesnt know Euripider from Kant.
Once at making pie i caught her—
Jovel an expert must have taught her—
at the doesn't know true cloquence from
at the doesn't know true cloquence.

She has a firm conviction
One ought only to read fiction.
And she doesn't care for science not a bit.
And the way she makes her bonnets
Sare is worth a thousand sonnets.
And she doesn't yearn for "cultere," not a
whit.

there's not another maiden half so

sweet, ... She's immersed in home completely, Where she keeps all things so neatly But from Browning not a line can she to peat.

Well, in fact, she's just a woman, Gentle, lovable and human, And her faults she is quite willing to ad-

mit.
'Twere foolish to have tarried,
So we went off and got married,
And I tell you I am mighty glad of it.

SALLY CAVANAGH -OR-

A TALE OF TIPPERARY

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

and he started up as if the thought stung him. Even now that the stung him. Even now that the stung him. Even now that the stung him. Struggle is over, and an impassible gulf between us, even now that she looked surprised, but this was only because her reception was different from what she expected. She soon, however, began to retreat slowly backwards, while her eyes were fixed on me with a wild stare. In this way she had reached the door, and was surining the handle behind her back, when I stepped forward and placed my hand against the door.

'I believe,' said I, 'you remember me.'

'She moved away from me again, 'She moved away from me again, 'She moved away from me again, 'I'm and he started up as if the thought of I wow, then I stung him. Even now that the stung him. Steven now that the stung him. Even now that the stung him. Stung him. Steven now that the stung him. Stung him. Stung him. Stung him. It hought. And you fellow the think op or fellow the saw in the cup. How the out one of the stung him. Stung him. Stung him. It hought was the stung him. Stung him. It hought had are che will be the bitterest drop him the stung him. It hought had are for one

'She moved away from me again, and asked in a low, hoarse tone to let

'Not until I have first spoken to you, Rose,' I replied.
'Don't speak to me,' said she.

I should pursue.

'Rose,' said I, 'here is my address.' You know now you have a friend. And thay God give you strength to surh back before it is too late.' I laid my card on a table near her, and sheet an an hour or two looking out on the waters of the great lake. I laid my card on a table near her, and spent an hour or two looking out on the waters of the great lake. I laid the suffering of the children; and in my desolation I thanked God that there was still something left me,—that my heart could yet thrill with mingled to love and pride and grief for that dear was an moon looked mildly down by the shore of the great lake, far, far away, and for the first time since my great sorrow fell upon me, I burst into tears. Since that moment I have excluded mildly down by the shore of the great lake, far, far away, and for the first time since my great sorrow fell upon me, I burst into tears. Since that moment I have schanged the busy city of rite lonesome prairie. But since that moment I have exchanged the busy city of first lonesome prairie. But since the moment I have exchanged the busy city of first lonesome prairie. But since the moment laws of the pursue of the great lake, far, far away, and for the first time since my great sorrow fell upon me, I burst into tears. Since that moment I have schanged the busy city of rite lonesome prairie. But since the first means the pursue of the pursue of the surface of the first means the pursue of the first means the pursue of the pursue o

But before I come to the end of my paper, let me tell you the result of my interview with Rose Mulvany. I got a note from her, which I shall copy here:

"Never ask to se me again. I am not worthy. I could not bear it. But send some one else to take me away from this place. May Gold forever bless you. Something tells me that I am saved."

"I hastened to a good Irish priest, and told him the whole story. The result is that poor Rose Mulvany has been for the last twelve months an immate of an industrial institution under the superintendence of the me?"

Wouldn't he have destroyed you only for me?"

But Nancy followed up the attack agin, an' account av an ould thrish. My heavy curse on the same thrish,' siz Nancy.

"There's nothin' at all the matter with him,' Sally cried out, on finding driven to the wall.

"What harm could a little touch of a stool on the back do the big brute?"

Nancy's feelings appeared to rush into another channel, for she turned tound quickly, and kneeling down by her husband, lifted up his head.

"Och! Shawn avourneen machree,' she exclaimed, 'won't you spake to me?'

There's nothin' at all the matter with him,' Sally cried out, on finding driven to the wall.

"An' I tell you 'twas a thrish,' siz' Nancy.

"I have a giu, an' account av an ould thrish. My beavy curse on the same thrish. My beavy curse on the same thrish,' siz Nancy.

"I tell you 'twas a thrish,' siz' Nancy.

"Must harm could a little touch of a stool on the back do the big brute?' Nancy.

"Wut that, Shawn took down a bunnaun he had seasonin' in the chimley, an' whaled at Nancy, and gov her the father av a batin'.

"An' every Christmas mornin', from that day to this, 'twas the same story for as aure as the sun Nancy'. under the superintendence of the sisters of Charity. I am slow to besieve in complete reformation in cases of this kind; but my reverend friend assures me that it would be harder now to tempt Rose Mulvany from the path of virtue than if she had never left it. I wonder—but shall not trouble you with my speculations, at least not now. How well I remember the night I gave you that hurriedly-written chapter of my history! I expected to hear of your marriage from Connor. My dear friend, whatever disappointment you may have met with, whatever sorrow you may have to the same, but with some whiskey in a bottle.

Shaws condescended to open in seys.

Shaws condescended to open in seys.

Shaws condescended to open in seys.

But do you tell me, Sally, she's after givin' in it was a blackbird?

She do you tell me, Sally, she's after givin' in it was a blackbird?

She do you tell me, Sally, she's after givin' in it was a blackbird?

She is, replied Sally.

She do you tell me, Sally, she's after givin' in it was a blackbird?

She is, replied Sally.

The bolster was brought, and Nancy placed it under the patient's bead; then, snatching her shawl from the place where it hung, she disappeared. She was back again in five minutes, without the same, but with some whiskey in a bottle.

Shaw a condescended to open in seys.

Sally, she continued, 'he's comin' to, glory be to God! Hurry over she can be in the patient's bead, with the patient's serious reflection, 'it ought to be put in the papers. I never had after a minute's serious reflection, 'it ought to be put in the papers. I never had after a wonnen's bead. But shawn Gow is no joke to dale wud, shawn Gow is no j lieve in complete reformation in cases The Untenanted Graves.

CHAPTER XV.—(CONTINUED)

'Is it not my duty,' I asked myself—'am I not bound as a Christian to make an effort to save her?'

'My conscience whispered that not to make the effort would be a crime. I had a message sent to her that a person wished to see her in an adjoining room. The door opened, and, with a smirk on her face, Rose Mulgith between us, even now that the struggle is over, and an impassible gulf between us, even now that

CHAPTER XVI.

'Don't speak to me,' said she.
'Now, Corney,' said Sally Cavanagh,
'I wish to speak to you for your 'till I come back. Mind the two

story, for as sure as the sun Nancy Shawn condescended to open his 'd draw down the thrish.

eyes.
'Sally,' she continued, 'he's comin'

'Take a taste av this, an' it will warm your heart.' Shawn Gow sat up and took the bottle in his hand. 'Nancy,' he says, 'I believe afther

all you're fond of me.'
'Wisha, Shawn, achora, what else
'd I be but fond av you?'

me. And Shawn Gow fixed his eyes upon the bottle with a look in which batred and fascination were strangely blended. He turned quickly to his

'Will you give in it was a blackbird?'

'But do you tell me, Sally, she'
'after givin' in it was a blackbird?'
'She is,' replied Sally.
'Begob,' said Tim Croak, after minute's serious reflection, 'it ough

quired.
'No, what is it?' the property.'
'I'm sorry to hear it,' Matt Haz'itt will soon tell them whether a glass will benefit them or not.

observed gravely.
'He went off to Dublin the mornin'

"He went of to Dublin the mornin after the hunt," Tim continued, 'and made the bargain. He says he geven thirty years' purchase for id."

'Tis a bad job for old Mr. Purcell, I'm afeared, 'said Matt.

'I don't say be'll do more than rise the rint,' said Tim. 'He's not half as bad as his name.'

But Matt, remembering the altercant in between the landford and Brian Purcell shook his head.

Sally Cavanagh went quietly into the house and was warmly greeted by Mrs. Hazlitt, who kicked Button from the hearth, and placed a chair for her visitor. Sally whispered some-

for her visitor. Sally whispered some-thing to her, and Mrs. Hazlitt im-mediately ran to the door and called her husband.

'Matt, says she, 'isn't this an ele-gant blue cloth cloak Sally has?'

CHAPTER XVI.

CHAPTER XVII.

CHAPTER AND CHAPT

(TO BE CONTINUED.) SATURDAY EXCURSI

ENEAS A. MACDONALD.

illetin No. 10. Class No. 1.

Cream of Tartar Powder.

Woodill's German Baking

GEORGE LAWSON,

M. I. S. G. B. & Irela

Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Tabules are com

pounded from a prescription widely used by the best medi-cal authorities and are pre-sented in a form that is be-coming the fashion every-

Ripans Tabules may be ob

tained of nearest druggist.

Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and

save many a doc tor's bill.

WOODILL'S GERMAN

WHOLESOME, ELL PROPORTIONED.

Office, Great George bt. N 9, 1892-1v Baking Powder.

AT ALL GROCERS. M. K. FAIRBANK & CO., 7,000,000,000

Dr. T. C. Robins, SURGEON DENTIST.

OFFICE .- Prince Street, Opposit St. Paul's Church Charlotte



Ripans Tabules act gentry but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipa-tion, offensive breath and head Matt Hazlitt was standing at his garden gate as they passed.
'Did you hear the news?' Tim inache. One tabule taken at th first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress see best, or the older person who finds it difficult to see the finest after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty. print at night, will call on us we

In some cases we find it best to

TOLL LINE STATIONS.

ROB ANGUS Manager,

THE BEST OF **Boys Clothing** is the cheapest in the end. Boys Suits \$2.00 TO \$6.50. YOUTHS SUITS from 10 to 14 years \$3.50 TO \$7.50.

ODD COATS, PANTS & VESTS HARRIS&STEWART

LONDON HOUSE.

AND AS TWICE LARGE AS AS LIFE!

JOHN T. MCKENZIE

CASA CANADA

WE have just received a large quantity of this Seed, which we guarantee to be the Real Genuine Has-2ard's Improved, grown in England by the same man that Mr. H. T. Lepage formerly got his Seed from.

We sold a large quantity of this Seed last season, and

it proved true to its name, producing fine crops of large, sound, good-keeping Turnips.

If you want a first-class crop of Turnips buy the real

April 8-1yr

Genuine Haszard.s Improved Seed, at

BEER & GOFF. QUEEN & KING SQUARE STORE

HOUSE

KALSOMINES, all colors. READY MIXED PAINTS, all colors,

Whitings, Red & Yellow Ochre, TINTINGS, Pink, Yellow, Green and blue.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Japans, Stains, Turpentine. A full line of BRUSHES.

Fennell Chandler.

Haszard's Improved

SPECIAL NOTICE.

OUR stock of Haszard's Improved Turnip Seed is grown exclusively for us by the largest seed growing establishment in England, from true, pure seed, supplied by us for the purpose.

We have taken all this firm has grown, paying them fully fifty per. cent over the cost of ordinary seed, owing to extra care taken in growing the "Haszard's."

Avoid so called 'Haszard's" sold at low prices The genuine article is the result of great care in selection

and can never be sold low. Don't experiment with cheap seed; you may save a few cents, but will lose many dollars. and perhaps your whole crop.
Our Haszard's improved is sold only in sealed cardboard boxes, (never in bulk), in 1/4, 1/2, and 1 lb. sizes. For sale at our seed store and by our agents, or will be sent by mail,

postage paid, on receipt of price, 45 cents per lb. GEO. CARTER & CO.,

Charlotetown March

Prince Edward Island Railway. 1893 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. On and after Wednesday, May 24th, 1893. Trains will run as follows:

TRAINS FOR THE WEST. TRAINS PROM THE WEST STATIONS 9 10

TRAITS FROM THE EAST.

NATURALI The Mutual Life Insurance Coy. OF NEW YORK.

ASSETS, (December 31, 1892,) ANNUAL INCOME, (1892)

lailway Office, Ch'town, May 22, 1893 -61

\$175,081,156 61 40,238,865 24

J. UNSWORTH.

The Greatest Insurance Company in the World.

and P

FROM THE

CONNOLL

aft, P. O. O.

Calendar marter,6th da loon,13th day

A SIMPLE WAY TO

Whole Is now over th store keep or vou wa Colore

Milline you ca your D

Barg

BARGA