Down dropped the Ethiop mask of hate, And, in the magic morrow, Our own loved Erin woke clate

A brighter heaven above her shone. Serone seas surrounded; Fet not one tender tint was gone From all her bloom unbounded

Unnumbered flocks pessessed her hills,

And commerce througed with silver sails. Her every ocean portal, Where stately cities of the Gaels Stood reared by art immortal.

Then struck the Lour—the sacred h

THE SPECTRE'S SECRET

that by this time,"

our ago.

'And where is Matt Bungo?'

'About the same, sir-up and down

She has a hard enough time of it, the

'Can she keep sober?'

find her, and bring her here.'

self of to the bar in front

outcast is very plain.

you have a bit of wine?

'I don't mind, sir.'

Molly had not changed much si

'I'll do it, sir.'

'Yes, sir.'

THE HEIR OF INGLESIDE

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR. BAPTER XI -[CONTINUED.] excitement had used up th ne he had taken, and Lyon wen

sideboard and drank two glass of brandy in quick succession, which he paced up and down the room for a long time. At length he sa lown by the lamp, and smoothed out the letter, and read it again. Then he lesned his head upon his hand and re-

It was nearly midnight when Lyoit in his pocket-book; and when harose from his seat the expression upor his dark face was lowering and venge ful. It boded ill to somebody. He stood awhile, with his head bowed an hands clasped; then he drank mor On the following morning Lyo-turned over the care of the house to

business in New York. The valet re ceived the order without asking any questions. He saw that his maste was stern and mondy, and he knee that something of more than usual in port had happened. He thought i might be money matters. He could that. Used himself to being straight ened, and remembering well when he not understand that circumstance o fortune which lifted a mad completely out from the way of want of money.

At the post-offices Lyon stopped, and spoke privately with Adolphus. Be dead sure that not a letter of any kind reaches Miss Merton until I after he had stated his destination. Adolphus promised that the order

'Do not borrow any trouble,' he added, honestly. 'I can swear to you that since I came into the office Mis-Merton has not received a letter through the mail that has not

All right, Dolph; but be particularly careful while I am gone. Do not le anybody look over your shoulder while you are assorting the mails.

master depart, did not think exactly as did Dick Bunker. He believed the this sudden trip had something to dewith the letter which he had delivered on the previous evening; and so lively was his curiosity that in the forence when he had two hours to spare fro the office, he walked up to Ingleside and sought opportunity to speak with one of the old servants-a woman who years, and to whom he had brough

'Nelly,' said he, in an easy, off-hand way, after he had begged and drank a tumbler of milk, do you know any hady that lives in Rollington? 'Off on the Deleware, d'ye mean?'

'I know one. Edith Somerby live there. She used to be our mistress She was the old master's housekeeper · What sort of woman was she!

good woman. Everything went Why didn't the young master keep

about it? How did this Edith Somerby fe

PROVE TRUE.

In the meantime Lyon Haggare uncle's employ as homsekeeper, whom had taken the best for New York. I discharged. That woman is a tigrees.

I dreamt a drawn, a clorious drawn, and still the radiant vision, allumed by memory's borister beam, old collabouse, where he got disner, and with a nod; and reging tempest times, where he spent his time until even thing desere to use than money, and only how. The still work had in the best through the stream once and a special postantly.

I dreamt a drawn, a clorious drawn, and will the radiant vision, allumed by memory's borister beam, old would rain me tiling desere to use than money, and only how there he spent his time until even thing desere to use than money, and of the for myself.

I dreamt a drawn, a clorious drawn, and will the radiant vision, and where he spent his time until even thing desere to use than money, and of the for myself.

I dreamt a drawn, a clorious drawn, and will the radiant vision, and where he spent his time until even thing desere to use than money, and of the for myself.

I dreamt a drawn, a clorious drawn, and continue to be appeared instantly.

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I dreamt a drawn, a clorious drawn, and continue to be appeared instantly.

I dreamt a drawn, a clorious drawn, and continue to be appeared instantly.

I dreamt a first movement, on londing, wan to his accould. And, to a certain extent, then deeper to the state when the second of the spent in the work he had set for her to do, she had not thought of it. She homes to do the way to the continue to do, she had not thought of it. She homes to do. She had not deared well well spare it, and that she the deared wall in the do to the way to the head to know thing desere to use than money. And not resolved than a return of the spent in the work he had set for her to do, she bell-pull. The summons was an give you a thousand dollars if you will from the city, and think. She would any promise from you, Kate. If you will explain when he gets home. You swered by a man who opened the door do it.' just a crack, and saked who was there.

> nswered the applicant. length she said, nervously: The door was opened, and the visitor
>
> The door was opened, and the visitor
>
> 'And you net
>
> 'Eh! Lyon Hargrave, as I live! money before?' 'That is something I never did.'

word to a soul outside that I am here.

'Well—there must be a first time for inverting truth, Molly Dowd had not wholly or wholly weighed in her mind Lyon hottle of wine. And, mind you, not a word to a soul outside that I am here.' while you and I will be gainers.'

'Well—there must be a first time for wholly weighed in her mind Lyon hottle of wine. The mosey and the elothes to be will be gainers.' who's in the parlor. You should know and reflected.

'Yes.—and I will give you a full new outfit of clothes in addition.'

'Where is the woman—at your place?' i will see. Perhaps it will be easy—who knows? I never did such a thing. But the signature.

'What a grand old fellow Matt is, to be sure!' cried Kate, feelingly.

And have you seen the villain—Lyon, new outfit of clothes in addition.' 'I think Madeira is your kind, sir?' place P

That's got the quite snap to it; and 'No. She is sixty miles away, on it is a great sum.' re've got some that's honest. Jack the Delaware.' lugby brought it over himself, and it 'How am I to do it ?"

not slipped out o' the forecastle with-You take a stage on the Jersey side, and let thoughts made her head swim.

She could not go over to Jersey to Jo. went away, and soon seturned let them set you down in the town adoring a gentleman glasses enough for sick, they will take you in. Your looks she went, being careful to hide her frew the cors, and then sat down, and enemy will eat or drink. I can get a letter from over the sea. when they had filled their glasses Lyon powder the effect of which will be such 'A what, Jo?' that no mortal can suspect foul play. Yes, sir; she was in here not an will make her sudden slipping off seem on it.' more natural. Molly, do you want the Molly took the letter, and gazed up at letter, and read as follows—she read thousand dollars?

'I don't know, sir. He dropped out · Yes-I want the thousand dollars. uddenly, almost a year ago, and I But it is a dreadful price to pay.' Dropped out?' repeated Lyon, in is easily done.

What is the woman's name?

'You'll give me the clothes, and the oney for my expenses to begin with, what I order. money for my expenses to begin with, what I order.'

to be mine whether I succeed or not?'

Molly put the letter away carefully in 'Yes, Molly, I'll do that. But it is her bosom and sat down, and without Yes, Molly,—it is true—as true as '(Next to the Daily Union Office),

Of course try and help that girl. I have a place hat she can fill if she will; and if she You can find such garments as you can keep sober, and wants to get away want at some pawn-shop.

from her old haunts, I can give her he chance. I wish you would go and . What will they cost?

' Yes.'

'That's a round sum. Molly, but you And Jo. went out by the back way, shall have it I will make it a hundred eaving his guest to entertain himself for clothes and expenses, and when you ver a well-thumbled volume of report the work done, you shall have

Bosiana.' In half an hour he reurned, bringing with him Molly Dowd, whom he left with Lyon, taking him-

we say her last. If anything, she 'Will looks better. There is not so much Molly?' blost in her face, and her clothes are not so poor and soiled. Still she looks

worn and haggard and the stamp of 'Lyon Hargrave,' she said, after Jo.

· It is myself, Molly. Sit down,-I have something to say to you. Won't went out, and in less than half an own name, and though she could not Lyon poured out what there was in which were four-neatly-folded papers he bottle, filling a tumbler half-full, and each containing a powder. He st Molly drank it, and smacked her lips. to Molly the papers, and explained to he said. She knew what good wine the work, but he had got four, so as to guard against loss or accident. Molly

livered it, and retired, he filled the There were many details to b entered into, concern entered into, concerning the pressg by stage-coach, the finding of th two glasses, and they drank together ' Molly,' said Lyon, as he set his glass down, 'You and I have known each house, and caution and watchfu above board. I have something of gave to Molly one hu importance to say to you, and I want notes of convenient denominal

And then Molly Dowd drank a ful

CHAPTER XII.

A LETTER FROM OVER THE SEA

The morning was cool and clea

umbler of the pure old wine.

for I know that her neart was your solemn promise that if you do not for immediate use, and asked her with that love long ago,—but serve me, you will not betray my conshe understood. 'I understand it all,' she said. 'You loved him as a mother loves ner

Won't our confidence be mutual? couldn't make me understand it bette
d, or as a sister might love an only
saked Molly, nodding. The rich old
if you should talk all night. And not
and I don't doubt that you loved
wine and revived her, and she spoke
I will drink some wine.

'And when the work is done you "How could I help it, sir?—O, he as so kind, and so good, and so hearful and smiting always! We all before you can become a party to the "I can't write myself air; but make you a sign."

"Yes—our confidence will be mutual if you enter my service, but I must exhaus a land wanted at the Foul Anche said Lyon, as Molly lifted the bottle. "I can't write myself air; but make you a sign."

Bahl Are you afraid to trust me Lyon Hargrave? If you are, let me go.'
'No, Molly, I am not afraid to trust
you; and to prove it I will open the iness at once, And, mind you, if

go out to Rollington, and see what tell me, that will be enough." ust a crack, and saked who was there.

The woman caught her breath, and manner of woman Lyon Hargrave 'I give you my promise, neverthed what I tell you?'

All is right and tight, Cerberus,' was silent for some moments. At feared She could think more clearly less, returned Kate, pleasantly. 'Now what I tell you?' out in the country. And then she felt it would be a blessing to go away it for you.'

Thus muttered Molly while she sat and looked at the new clothes. And have you known where has been all these long months? 'I'll tell you what I have thought of. then she stopped thinking for the time.

Japanned waiter.

'You've brought a glass for yourself, ch?' said Lyon, smiling.

'No, sir, not particularly. I always bring a gentleman glasses enough for will enable you to pass readily for a sick woman. And you can stay there until you can find opportunity to slip a bit of powder into something that my them the cork and them set down and them and them and the cork and them set down and them.

'A letter from over the sea, directed *Con you tell me anything of Molly And, moreover, the woman has been to Molly Dowd, at the Foul Anchor. Kate Arnot, who was really a good

it in a state of sheer bewilderment.

Sugg Witkill. Molly came nigh casting the letter

'Eh! You're in funds, my lady?' 'I've got money enough to pay for preaching.'

'Yes, Molly, I'll do that. But it is her bosom and sat down, and without understood that you shall do your best. further question Jo furnished the regosple.' drank, and then paid the bill. Jo

head to foot, as though considering

outer door was closed, shutting with a

In a little while Kate Arnot car

'And you never earned so much among the hills, and the trees, and the Molly accordingly loosened the

Don't fear, sir. We never tell Molly twisted her fingers together, he's in the parlor. You should know hat by this time.

A thousand dollars? she muttered, would succeed, if I could. Well, we first who it is from.

The same tell moment he set himself to thwart Lyon Hargrave, and save Horace would succeed, if I could. Well, we first who it is from.

thing. A thousand dollars! Ah, me! she explained, with surprise. 'I thought so,' said Molly.

Old Matt! said Kate, half to her-be able to do you a good turn some

'I don't care for that,' rejoined sure I'll keep all safe in my own breast.

'And now, Kate, read it, please They drew their chairs together, and very recently sick with fever, so that Look at it. Just look at the post-marks reader, and possessed of a good edueation generally, spread open the as she knew the writer would have 'Who is it from?' she asked.
'I can't think of but one of your old grammar, of the ungrammatical, and COMMISSION MERCHANT 'I can't think of but one of your old is viring no beed to the bad spelling.

'That is as you take it. The work chaps that's gone to sea—and that is paying no beed to the bad spelling.

We will give it as she read it:

Mol. and 'S store One of Street.

surprise.

Yes, sir; and all I know about it is this: Matt came in here one night hadly shaken up. He'd had a scrimdage on the dock, and I fancy, from what he said, that he'd used his knife.

At all events, he disappeared the next lay, and I haven't heard a lisp of him is law, and I haven't heard heard a lisp of him is law, and I haven't heard heard a lisp of him to a human's law is law, and I haven't heard heard a lisp of him to a human's law is list to you. And I he on he work in he let transition her own restrained her. She could her own restrained her. She could her own restrained her. She could her own res one. It's my opinion that he cleared out to slip the police.'

On the whole, Lyon was not sorry.'

If Matt was gone for good, there could no danger of his coming down for blackmail, a thing which the gentleman had more than once thought of and feared.

Well,'he said, 'let Matt go. I wish oill.'

Another glass of wine, and there:

'Do you think you could find Molly Dowd?'

Yes, sir.'

She had kept faith with Matt Bungo.

She had kept faith with Matt Bungo.

To no human being had she breathed a word of that last interview with him in the little back parlor.

Say, Molly, don't you want me to read the letter for you?'

No, Jo. I want you to give man some chowder and some wine—just such wine as I drank last night.'

Yes, and a full new outfit for fall and winter wear.'

'And you'll pay all expenses besides?'

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Say, Molly, don't you want me to read the letter for you?'

No, Jo. I want you to give man some chowder and some wine—just such wine as I drank last night.'

'Yes, and a full new outfit for fall and winter wear.'

'Another glass of wine, and there:

'Do you think you could find Molly Dowd?'

Yes, sir.'

'And you'll pay all expenses besides?'

'Don't be put out, Molly. I am not afraid to trust you. The woman's she breathed a word of that last interview with him in the little back parlor.

Say, Molly, don't you want me to read the letter for you?'

No, Jo. I want you to give man some chowder and some wine—just such wine as I don't two woman will be judged by what's in the beat. So, Molly, keep your heart right.'

'And you'll pay all expenses besides?'

A thought faith with Matt Bungo.

To no human being had she breathed a word of that last interview with him in the little back parlor.

Say, Molly, don't you want me to woman. The world don't woman get upon her feet any way. But, Molly, it won't always be so for those who really and truly want to get up. In the other world me a

'Bless me!' said Kate, resting the letter upon her knee, 'if Matt isn't

And Kate read on:

drank, and then paid the bill. Jo wanted to talk more about the letter, but she did not chose to humor him. 'If it's from Sugg,' 'I'll let you know what he says.'

'It it isn't from Sugg, who can it be from?'

'It may be from some grand officer. Who knows?'

And Jo laughed heartily as Molly burried away.

On the corner of the between and to be safraid.

And Kete read on:

'Perhaps you won't believe me, Molly, and Grease Spots thoroughly removed. Charlottetown, Aug. 19, 1885.

To Lobster Packers.

To Lobster Packers.

To Lobster Packers.

FOR SALE.

So grand to feel that you can look every body right square in the face! And Molly, it is something to be able to look up to Heaven and not be afraid.

the thousand'

'I am to take your word for that?'

'Do you doubt me?'

'No. You trust me, and I shall trust you.'

'Will you wait here half an hour, Moily?'

'For what?'

'We may as well have our plans arranged to-night, as at any time. I will go and get the powder of which I spoke.'

'I will wait.'

Lyon put on his jockey-cap, and went out, and in less than half an hour he was back again; and he brought with him a small box, in which were four-nearly-folded papers.

And Jo laughed heartily as Moily of Moily, it is something to be able to look up to H-aven and not be afraid of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very worst, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very word. I did, and one of the very words, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very words, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very words, I did of the light. The last evil thing I ever did, and one of the very words, I did of the lig

decipher the post-marks upon it, yet the missive had the odor of the open upon it, and bore the marks of long travel.

After a time the girl started away as though she had an object in view.

Up South to Pike, and thence into Cherry street, and ere long she reached a very respectable-looking house, at the door of which she rang the bell. The summons was answered by a shock-headed, coarse-faced woman, who demanded rather roughly to know what was wanted.

'I want to see Kate Arnot,' said the applicant.

The woman looked Molly over from the missive had the odor of the marks of long travel.

After a time the girl started away as though she had an object in view. We gut into Calcutta we found the ship Xerzes here, owned by our folks, and her captain and first mate sick with fever; and both of them died. Captain Percy was put in command of the dear old Speedwell, and I—Matt Bungn—am his third mate! That is something, isn't it And Captain Moore is learning me navigation, so that I can work out all kinds of reckonings; and when I can do that I'll be fit for first mate. We shall start for home before long, and if

whether to admit her.

'Look'e, my good woman,' said Molly, not in the most amiable manner, and with a look and a nod that were significant, 'I don't think you'd care to have me make any disturbance here, because I think I could stand that sort of thing better than this house could. Let me see Kate at osco.'

The woman drew back, and allowed the visitor to enter the hall, when the

letter was finished both the girls were ilent. Tears were in Molly's eyes, and en, and afterwards went Kute's eyes were not dry. Kate was the first to speak.
'Dear old Matt! I am glad he is doing

offered her. Before noon she had ablested and paid for a thorough outfit; and not quite thirty dollars of her
money had been expended. She returned to her poor chamber in the
entern by way, and spread the garment out upon the hed. Thus far she
ment out upon the hed. Thus far she
money or harding. I've got energy,

'Money and spread the garment out upon the hed. Thus far she
money or harding. I've got energy,

'Money and Melley had do no her

have been good to me, Kate, and I ought to trust you. You'll keep sacred

'As sacred as the grave, Molly.' running brooks, where she had not been for long, long years.

In very truth, Molly Dowd had not wholly weighed in the wanted to be superscription before she companion. 'Then I know only this: Herace Why, Molly, did you know that this as mate of the Speedwell, Hargrave go was from India?,

Yes. Jo. told me that; and he way. Matt found this out, and from Whiting and Tints. for Walls. &c.

Hargrave-since ? 'I have seen him-that's all, But

'And have you known where Matt Matt needn't fear that the black heart-'Yes, Kate; but I was under a proed man will ever pull wool over my
eyes. You are real good. Kate. for Furniture and Brass Polish. reading my letter, and I hope I may

almost as much as you have; and be 'I know you will, Kate

And the two women kissed each other and separated. TO BE CONTINUED

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-AND-

JAMES H. REDDIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Formerly occupied by Peters & Peters

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1885-1y

reaching."
'But it's true, what he says, isn't it?" GO TO W. N RIGGS

TO GET YOUR CLOTHES CLEANED

AND RENOVATED.

Lobster Cans.
22 pigs of LEAD.
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Glue. Soda. Soaps. Turpentine, Ammonia, Benzine,

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Erasive Soap. Chamois Skins. I'm glad you came, said Kate, also A Special Line of soft tough SPONGES, for washing Paint, cheap,

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