

A Red Hot Season.

During the hot summer season the blood gets overheated, the drain on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost.

THANKSGIVING.

I thank Thee, Lord, for mine unanswered prayers, Unanswered save Thy quiet, kindly "Nay."

Yet it seemed hard among my heavy cares— That bitter day. I wanted joy—but Thou didst know for me

That sorrow was the gift I needed most, And in its mystic depths I learned to see

The Holy Ghost. I wanted health—but Thou didst bid me sound

The secret treasures of pain, And in its moans and groans my heart oft found

Thy Christ again. I wanted fame—but Thou forbade'st strife.

"Make no repute," so ran the sacred Word, And so I learned the sweetness of the life

That hid with the Lord. I wanted wealth—but was not the better part

There is a wealth with poverty oft given And Thou didst teach me of the gift of heaven.

I thank Thee, Lord, for these unanswered prayers And for Thy word, the quiet, kindly "Nay."

'Twas Thy withholding I lightened all my cares That blessed day.

—S. H. Review.

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE.

(American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.)

(Continued.)

"I am not seeking to condone your sin, Margaret. I see them. They are grievous. But I judge them in the light of their cause, their intention, and your inexperience.

"I see them, they were the consequences of weakness, helplessness and ignorance of the world, in the first place. Fear as a spur, urged you on.

"Fearing from what must have appeared to you as the vilest deceit, without friends or money, or moral support, it naturally seemed to you the greatest of good fortune to find protection at the sole cost of your freedom.

"Forgetting you had any use for freedom, you gave it gladly for the material things nature demanded—for shelter, home, friendship.

"That you repaid all that you received, is evident, since you gained the good will, even the affection, of her you served. The unhappy woman who passed seventy odd years of life without God, owes it to you, that she died with one good feeling in her heart, and that the feeling of gratitude.

"Mrs. More died grateful to you. Is not that a great reason to your mind?" Margaret shook her head. She was not convinced.

"That your fear of the world was magnified ten-fold when you found yourself alone in it," continued Father Francis, "is most natural. Without friends or occupation, you really started from the first step into the dread unknown.

which you insist was sent you as a punishment." "Oh, if any good could come of it for others!"

"For others and for yourself. Only be brave and patient, as I see it is your nature to be."

"How good you are!" she exclaimed, reaching out her hands. The missionary took them in his own, saying solemnly, "Margaret, if there is any good in me, I owe it to the example and the teaching of my brother. He made me what I am.

"My prayer for you and for his is, that you will not fail of his suit." In your decision lies our happiness, both individually and as a family. Therefore, rest at for his sake."

"You forget one thing, perhaps." "What is that, Margaret?"

"She wanted to tell him of her loss of faith. How she had turned from religion, because those who deceived her bore the reputation of eminent piety. Piety and deceit meant henceforth to her mind one and the same thing.

"She wanted to tell him how she had forced herself to forget the bright life of the inmates of the convent, their devotion to all that was good, their self-annihilation. If thoughts of their truth forced themselves upon her mind she would say, 'I was a child; I thought only of decorating altars, believing the Lord dwelt within the tabernacle. But if they, the learned, the rich, the great believe this, and they say they do, how can they be false? O, it is not to be believed! Since I know that they are false, I will not believe!'"

"And she kept on choking back, year after year, the ever-recurring desire for the gift of the altar. Choked it back, smothered the heart that was hungry for the Bread of God, and went on feeding on husks of vile words, that poisoned the true life within her.

"She wanted to tell the priest something like this. He stood patiently waiting, while she, her face buried in her hands, was thinking bitterly over them. But she could only find words to say:

"You forget my last faith." "But that has come back of its own accord! Are you not pining for its fruits?"

"This she could not deny. "And it depends upon yourself. Upon one word of your own my child. You have only to say 'come,' and the Lord will come and take possession of his own."

Margaret locked up. Her lips trembled. There was the timid expression of a child on her face, as, clasping her two hands, she murmured in pleading tones, "Will you ask Him, Father?"

"Will I ask Him, Margaret? No, I will thank you all my life for the privilege of exhorting Him bither!"

"O, what a light shone upon Margaret's face as she heard these words! How they stirred her heart!

"How shall I prepare for his coming?" she asked meekly. "One good act of sorrow for the past will gain His heart, fear not!"

"Am I the same creature?" Margaret asked herself. "Am I the solitary woman who used to take her lonely walks by the cave of Betharram? The sad woman who used to lean idly over the parapet of the old bridge, watching the ever-changing reflection of the vines in the limpid depths? Is it indeed I, who used to wait for the hours to pass me by, taking no note of them, never leaving a mark upon them? Only waiting for the finer of death to stop the mechanism that kept my pulses beating? Waiting, waiting, till, not the finger of death, but another finger, almost as dreadful, closed my eyes, shut me away from the fair world I closed my senses to, as if it had no claims upon me!"

"And will all this be forgiven for one act of condition? I must believe the priest of God!" Ready for every sacrifice, for the renunciation of all the blessings they tell her are awaiting her good pleasure, affection, love, wealth, friendship, devotion, all that may be hers now, which seems easier to Margaret, acceptance or rejection?"

"Surely renunciation is easiest because it is the hardest. Yes, she is for renunciation. It is in proportion, almost, with her debt, she says. For she knows the value of true hearts and true friendships now."

"Pat the question in another way," says sister Noella. "Ask yourself whether it is not better to sweeten other lives than to keep on mortifying your own? Better to comfort my brother, who will never be happy without you, to console our mother, who will never feel herself forgiven while you refuse him, to comfort Father Francis by letting him depart to sacrifice his life for the Master he so loves."

Sister Noella had been the first to consider Margaret's lonely life. The very first to take an interest in the stranger who, from her advent, made

There is no escaping the germs of consumption; kill them with health. Health is your only means of killing them. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will give you that health, if anything will.

no more of Betharram, its churches or healing waters, than if they had been some fashionable spa, some quieter Luchon or Brighton or Saratogo. She had been the first to pity the woman, still young and beautiful, who was leading such an unnatural life, here, at the very doors of the House of God, letting her soul perish within sight of the sanctuary. And it was Sister Noella who first prayed for her there, first drew upon her the pitying eyes of the Mother of the Lord, our Lady of Betharram. It was not strange, therefore, that to Sister Noella would Margaret first begin to yield up her own will, or in other and more exact words, to look upon herself with less abhorrence, with something like mercy. To regard, at Sister Noella's words and pleadings, her past as a shade less criminal than it had appeared to her since her conscience had been aroused.

"It is marvellous," said Sister Noella to Father Francis, "and perhaps miraculous would be the right word, that her mind did not give way under the pressure of sorrow and remorse, when her conscience first began to reveal to her the mistakes of her life. The stain upon her physical powers brought her nigh to death, but God, in His mercy, spared her reason."

"God alone spared her reason, my dear sister, but I am equally certain, from what she tells me, that your devotion, your nursing and your prayers were the instruments He made use of. And in this I see even greater cause for gratitude on our part. We, our family, that is, were the cause of her sufferings. Is it not a proof of His mercy to us that any of ours should have the privilege of bestowing balm or consolation for them?"

"Yes, indeed, brother! I did not think of this. But we must not overlook another factor in Margaret's happy recovery."

"I know whom you mean—the child, Blandine. Indeed, I force great things for that little girl. She appears to be wonderfully endowed; to have an unconscious instinct of things, quite beyond her years."

"She is as innocent as a bird; as sweet as a flower; a child of prayer. Prayer seems to be her breath, her spirit. She is unconsciously praying and aspiring heavenward all the time, and this accounts for her influence over her companions. I never knew a child so perfectly unconscious of self."

"I hope she will continue to be Margaret's good angel."

"There is little doubt of that. She calls her 'Mamma' now, and if prayer can obtain the blessing of sight for her, it is Blandine's prayers that will draw down that miracle."

Sunshine upon the hill of Betharram! Sunshine flooding the apartment where Margaret Danoby is seated this glorious morning, attired all in spotless white. Near her is a little altar, adorned with sweet flowers that fill the air with fragrance. The blind woman is not conscious of flowers or fragrance, or anything else that appeals to the outward senses. She is waiting for a visitor, and no less a visitor than the King Himself—the King of Kings. Therefore had she asked that they bring forth the white robe, that she may appear less shocking in His presence. Margaret has indeed striven hard to prepare the house of her heart for His coming. Laying down all that was not of, or for, or from Him, everything that could not be laid at the foot of His throne, everything not acceptable and fair in His sight, she is waiting for Him. Stripped entirely of self—her will laid down, her pride humbled, her ambition now all for His glory, her life from this day forth to be governed and directed by His will, His holy laws. Surely He will not despise such an offering, nor reject a heart so contrite!

While she sits there waiting, Margaret is meditating, her spirit, retrospectively, unrolls the scroll of wasted years. The severest judge that ever weighed with pitiless eyes, the crimes unfolded to him for judgement, could not judge her with less mercy than she judges herself.

While waiting for the Good Shepherd who so willingly laid down His life for wandering sheep like herself, she is thinking: "My eyes that should have looked up to Heaven, and on the Tabernacle wherein He dwells, have rested on vain and blighting words that must have blighted many a promising career. My feet, that should have borne me on paths that lead to church doors, or to poor homes, where suffering, like a priceless pearl, lies hidden from those who need it most, and can only be discovered by the good Samaritan entering within those doors, have lagged and idled. Now the blind eyes cannot see to guide me, whither the pearl, the priceless blessing, awaited me; the feet are clogged; idleness unblessed is their doom. O how sweet now appears the slightest labor, how desirable the meanest work done for the love of Jesus!"

"But all things are possible with God. Were it not so, would I now be waiting, and listening for His coming? Oh, can it indeed be possible that He will come to me? To me!"

The answer comes to the penitent soul. The soft sound of a little bell heralds the King's approach. At

Strong Points ABOUT B. B. B.

- 1. Its Purity. 2. Its Thousands of Cures. 3. Its Economy. i.e. a dose.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sores, and

URTIERS DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM, SORE THROAT, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

The first sound Margaret falls prone upon her face, in silent abasement. But the King has come in mercy and in love. His minister speaks words of courage and of pardon. Soon he gives into her possession the Sacrament, that is, "The Brightness of Eternal Life, The Sun of Justice, The True Light which enlighteneth every soul that sits in darkness if it will but call upon Him. And Adonai, the leader of the House of Israel, has come to redeem her. O, Root of Jesse! Key of David! blessed be thou for not refusing to come and deliver the captive sitting so long in darkness and in the shadow of death!"

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Sustaining Diet.

These are the enervating days, when, as somebody has said, man drops by the sunstroke as if the Day of Ene had dawned. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such as to suggest the propriety of calling this medicine something besides a Head purifier and tonic; say, a sustaining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assuages refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

AN UNFORTUNATE STATEMENT.

At Oxford professor was giving his pupils a lecture on Scotland and the S's.

"These hardy men," he said, "think nothing about swimming across the Tay three times every morning before breakfast."

Suddenly a loud burst of laughter came from the centre of the hall, and the professor, amazed at the idea of any one daring to interrupt him in the middle of his lecture, angrily asked the offender what he meant by such conduct.

"I was just thinking, sir," replied that individual, "that the poor Scotch chaps would find themselves on the wrong side for their clothes when they landed."

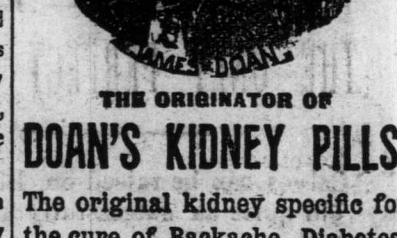
If you take a Luxa-Liver Pill tonight before retiring, it will work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache, and make you feel better in the morning.

How to be an Ajax.—Safety from lightning is easily secured. Simply put on your rubbers and then stand as your clothes do not touch anything, and you are perfectly safe.—Scientific American.

The man who can stand so that his clothes do not touch anything" (his body, for example) could defy anything.

To make money it is necessary to have a clear, bright brain, a cool head free from pain, and strong, vigorous nerves. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills invigorate and brighten the brain, strengthen the nerves, and remove all heart, nerve and brain troubles.

Richards' Headache Cure contains no opiate.



THE ORIGINATOR OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. The original kidney specific for the cure of Backache, Diabetes, Bright's Disease and all Urinary Troubles.

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GAINED 9 1/2 LBS. BY USING MILBURN'S PILLS.

VICTORIA, B.C. March 8, 1901. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—Some time ago my daughter, aged 19 years, was troubled with bad headaches and loss of appetite. She was tired and listless most of the time, and was losing flesh.

Her system got badly run down, so hearing your Heart and Nerve Pills highly spoken of I procured a box, and by the time she had used them she had gained 9 1/2 lbs. in weight and is now in perfect health.

Yours truly, Mrs. P. H. CURTIS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Miss Prism—Don't let your dog bite me, little boy! Little boy—His won't bite, ma'am. Miss Prism—But he is showing his teeth. Boy (with pride)—Certainly he is, ma'am; and if you had as good teeth as he has you'd show 'em too.

Passed 15 Worms—I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and a half years old; the result was that she passed 15 round worms in five days.

Blitor—Your narrative is too b. H. Author—Very well. I will introduce some hair-raising incidents.

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT. R. F. HEWSON. Oxford, N. S.

I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT. FRED. COULSON, Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. C. I was cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT. J. W. RUGGLES. Engleville.

Teacher—Yes, children, we all have been tiring since. So have I, like the rest. Now what do you think is my bestesting sin? Bright boy.—Talking.

Athletes, bicyclists and others should always keep Haggard's Yellow Oil on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc. A clean preparation, will not stain clothing. Price 25c.

Richards' Headache Cure gives instant relief.

Hostess.—You must be prepared for po-lack, Captain, as our cook being ill, I saw to the dinner, myself.

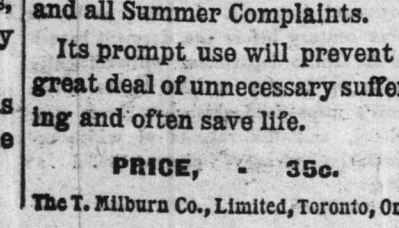
Guest.—Don't mention it. Four years' campaigning has accustomed me to the very worst.

Bleache, sideache, swelling of feet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thir, scanty, cloudy, thick, highly colored urine, frequent urination, turning sensation when urinating.

Any of the above symptoms lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, etc. Dan's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for all kidney diseases.

Papa, what is a king? A king, my child, is a person whose authority is practically unlimited, whose word is law, and whom everybody must obey. Papa, is mamma a king? Richards' Headache Cure, 12 doses, 10 cts.

HALF A CENTURY OLD. A Standard Remedy Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada.



CURES Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and all Summer Complaints. Its prompt use will prevent a great deal of unnecessary suffering and often save life. PRICE, 35c. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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You need one of our "Solid Comfort" HAMMOCKS.

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A Snap In Raisins

We find we are overstocked with 3 pounds 10 cent Raisins For 20 cents.

This price is less than cost last fall, but we have too many on hand and they have got to go. Send your orders in early to

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