

A PRAYER.
O God, when sorrow weighs me down,
And my path leads to a gloomy scene,
Thou art my Father, my Father, my Father,
Thou art my Father, my Father, my Father,

THE BREAD OF HEAVEN.
Thou comest down, sweet Bread from Heaven,
Thou comest down, sweet Bread from Heaven,
Thou comest down, sweet Bread from Heaven,

CHURCH BELLS.
Voices that ring and fall, and ring again,
Like some sad spirit striving all in vain,
To raise itself to heaven and seek that rest,

THE BRIDE OF THE BRUCE.
CHAPTER III.—[CONTINUED.]
By this time they had reached the rose-perfumed parlor, and after the necessary introductions the ordinary light conversation ensued.

CHAPTER IV.
Mrs. St. Ruth was a model of what a lady should be. Soft-voiced, gentlemanly, with kindly eyes and benevolent expression; it was apparent that she had reaped her harvest gratefully, and now placidly rested through this winter of age till it pleased her Creator to take her to Himself.

CHAPTER V.
The chaplain ejaculated in his usual way, and the reverend father, who had not been in the confessional for some time, looked up at her with a smile of surprise.

CHAPTER VI.
The chaplain ejaculated in his usual way, and the reverend father, who had not been in the confessional for some time, looked up at her with a smile of surprise.

CHAPTER VII.
The chaplain ejaculated in his usual way, and the reverend father, who had not been in the confessional for some time, looked up at her with a smile of surprise.

as to flowers and ferns within its reach.
Though the sun had not long set, the moon was high and cloudless. In the distance a Great Bear, wrapped in anxious thought, the pale face looked yet paler in the moonlight, and the long silver lashes drooped over eyes which were full of unshed tears.

She was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

as to flowers and ferns within its reach.
Though the sun had not long set, the moon was high and cloudless. In the distance a Great Bear, wrapped in anxious thought, the pale face looked yet paler in the moonlight, and the long silver lashes drooped over eyes which were full of unshed tears.

She was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

as to flowers and ferns within its reach.
Though the sun had not long set, the moon was high and cloudless. In the distance a Great Bear, wrapped in anxious thought, the pale face looked yet paler in the moonlight, and the long silver lashes drooped over eyes which were full of unshed tears.

She was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

as to flowers and ferns within its reach.
Though the sun had not long set, the moon was high and cloudless. In the distance a Great Bear, wrapped in anxious thought, the pale face looked yet paler in the moonlight, and the long silver lashes drooped over eyes which were full of unshed tears.

She was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

as to flowers and ferns within its reach.
Though the sun had not long set, the moon was high and cloudless. In the distance a Great Bear, wrapped in anxious thought, the pale face looked yet paler in the moonlight, and the long silver lashes drooped over eyes which were full of unshed tears.

She was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

He was looking at the picture of a young man standing before a tribunal, with a halo around his head, and a sword in his hand.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.
I WISH TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC that I have this day admitted my Brother, BENJAMIN E. PROWSE, as Partner in the Business hitherto carried on by me, the Business to be continued under the name and style of

PROWSE BROS.
As candidates for your patronage, we invite an examination of our past business record for FAIR, SQUARE DEALING. We promise for the future the best in quality, the most in quantity, and the lowest prices to all customers without distinction of age or class, and behind our promise stands our splendid stock of MEN'S and BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING and DRY GOODS.

Bargains! Bargains! BARGAINS!
REUBEN TUPLIN & CO'S Annual Clearance Sale.
During the next 20 days the balance of our Winter Goods MUST GO.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO., London House.
Kensington, Feb. 27, 1889.

Time, Place & Value.
FEBRUARY and MARCH are good Months in which to get your Furniture repaired, upholstered and brightened, and ours is the place where you get good value in this line. No charge for storage.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.
Charlotteville, February 20, 1889.

SOMETHING Worth Knowing.
PUTTNER'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL, with HYPOPHOSPHITES.
It is unsurpassed, for Scrofula, General Debility, Loss of Vigor, etc., it is unequalled, being made

CURE SICK HEADACHE.
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the same, and in all cases of Biliousness, Indigestion, and all disorders of the stomach, stimulating the liver and regulating the bowels.

BURDOCK PILLS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, RICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

The "Erin-go-Bragh" Songster.
THIS Song-Book contains a fine selection of Popular, Sentimental and Comic songs, including the most popular Irish melodies, containing 100 pages and about 20 songs. Price 25 cents.

DIAMOND DYES.
Brilliant! Durable! Economical!
Diamond Dyes excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness. None other are just as good. Beware of imitations, because they are made of cheap and inferior materials, and give poor, waxy, croaky colors.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.
Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.
Because no poisonous or deleterious ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.
Montreal, P. Q.

JAMES H. REDDIN, Solicitor-at-Law, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., OFFICE, CAMERON BLOCK (Head of Station), Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

NEW SERIES.
The Charlottetown Herald.
EVERY WEDNESDAY.
The Herald Printing Company, FROM THEIR OFFICE: Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Calendar for April, 1889.
MOON'S PHASES.
First Quarter, 11th day, 6h. 52m., a.m.
Full Moon, 15th day, 6h. 1m., p.m.
Last Quarter, 22nd day, 6h. 43m., a.m.
New Moon, 29th day, 10h. 53m., p.m.

SULLIVAN & McNEILL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Solicitors in Chancery.
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, George Street, Charlottetown.

JOHN S. MACDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE: Newell's Building, Opposite New Post Office, Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1886-17.

Land for Sale on Lot.
THE above mentioned Land, property of the Heirs of the late Alexander McNeill, of Melville, has been surveyed, and will be so laid out as marked on the Surveyor's plan.

THE SCRUB MUST GO.
DITCHES, better than any, and more economical method of land reclamation, and the best way to get a long way towards making the land productive, and the best way to get a long way towards making the land productive, and the best way to get a long way towards making the land productive.