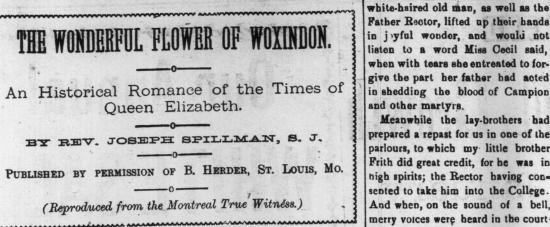
THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD



CHAPTER XXXIII.-Continued. | time Frith came down and told us He took it eagerly. I noticed that what was taking place. Two vessels seemed to be pursuing us, he said ; his hand shook, and his countenance the lights on their bows and on the "Has any one except Wade seen masts were visible, but our skipper this draf ?" he inquired. was in good spirits. At day-break "Only Queen Mary's secretaries," we passed Margate. The harbor master must have received orders to I replied.

"Nan and Curle will not give me stop us, for a vessel was cruising much trouble, and Wade is one of exactly in the track which ships Mary's bitterest enemies," my uncle from London generally took.

rejpined. "Besides, after all, a Our position had become rather rough draft proves nothing; it may oritical. There were two ships foleasily have been altered afterwards." lowing us, and the one from Margate

"I know that this was not," I ex- which was just in our course, sigclaimed triumphantly. "Here is nalled to us to lay to\_ Our out deciphered the copy of the letter swore a nautical oath, and said one which I wrote from Philipps' diota- would think he had the Queen of tion at the Green Dragon ; it is word Scots berself on board! But before for word the same. Now is the fal- he gave in, he would lead the Engsification proved or no ?" There- lish a jolly chase ; so he gave orders upon I gave the copy to my uncle, to hoist all sail and steer to the that he might collate it with the northeast.

other. He ran his eye over them. When the cruiser from Margate complimented me sarcastically on perceived that no heed was paid to my skill in the defence, and remarkher signals, we saw a flash and a ed that it was well that the English cloud of white smoke issued from law allowed no counsel for the prisone of her port-holes, and a cannon oner in charge of high treason, or ball'struck the water near the bow these documents in the hands of the of the Jeanette. But a stiff west lawyers might give us some trouble wind filled our shrouds; the vessel Then be enjoined on me, for the good lay over on her side almost as if she of the State, to preserve strict silence would capsize, as she ploughed

on the subject. through the foaming waves, which This speech revealed to me that dashed over the deck, inundating us Welsingham was a party to this with salt spray. Shot after shot forgery, that he might even have came after us, but only one hit, and given orders for it, and intended to that did little damage, merely tearmake use of it for the condemnation ing a hole in the mainstaysail, as I of an innocent person. I broke forth think the sailors called it. For an in indignant expostulations against hour or so we were in great jeopardy, such flagrant injustice, and declared for the three ships pursued us with my determination to proclaim the all the canvass unfurled ; but we outtruth at whatever cost to myself.

ran them, and ere long they fell be-"Fool that you are!" exclaimed hind and were gradually lost to Walsingham, unable to control his sight. anger. "Would you betray your We thanked the Blessed Mother uncle, and put him to public shame, of God, and our brave skipper too, not be at peace while that woman lives? See here, I will make short and ruin your country, which canwork of your incontrovertible gave him a valuable ring, in considproofs." So saying he crushed the eration of which he procured us a papers in his hand, and tossed them suitable means of conveyance to Paris, where we were next to try

in jyful wonder, and would not listen to a word Miss Cecil said when with tears she entreated to forgive the part her father had acted in shedding the blood of Campion and other martyrs. Meanwhile the lay-brothers had prepared a repast for us in one of the Biliousness, Bad parlours, to which my little brother Frith did great credit, for he was in B high spirits; the Rector having con-

sented to take him into the College And when, on the sound of a bell, Sick Headache, Boils, Pimples, Tumors merry voices were heard in the court Scrofula, Kidney Complaint, Jaundice, yard below, and Frith looking out the Coated Tongue, Loss of Appetite and window, saw a number of boys play-General Debility. The fact that it is guaring at football, nothing would do but anteed to cure if used according to directions e must join at once his future com warrants any sufferer in giving a fair trial ades. To this the Fathers had no to Burdock Blood bjection, the Rector went down to

ntroduce him to his play-fellows, and B he boy was in such a burry that be would hardly wait to bid us good-bye Thus for the present Frith was pro-

vided for. About uncle Robert we IT ISN'T THE HEAD BUT THE had no cause for anxiety. He in HEART. ended, after he had seen us safely

noused in Paris, to take service under Parma in the Netherlands, for he was

in the house of somd persons of qual-

ity. While we were still at tab'e. a

note of kind invitation came from the

lady-abbess for the English ladies,

and we immediately proceeded to

At the door of the convent we were

motherly kindness, and knew how to

set us at our ease at once. Taking

few days,

still in the prime of life, and well isn't the head but the heart, my lad Whatever the cynic may say. ined in the use of arms. But what was to become of us two girls? we isn't the head but the heart, my lad, timidly asked the Fathers. There That wins in the world today; was no difficulty about that they said; The glittering prizes of splendor and messenger had already been sent to wealth

he Benedictine nuns in Montmartre, May fall to the clever and smart, But prizes far higher of honor and who would willingly take us in. There pon I thought myself obliged to say love

I had no wish to become a nun; on Aare not won by the head, but the he contrary I was engaged to be heart 1

narried. 1 could not help coloring isn't the head but the heart, my lad, as I said that; but Father Provincial That captures the man in the street. answered smilingly, he would not t isn't the head but the heart that compel, or even persuade us to emwins

brace the religious life, for to enter a The love of the people you meet; convent without a vocation, was to Oh, wit is a weapon that many may use ensure misery for oneself and for And shrewdness in life is an art, others. We were only to be the But kindness is better than either, I nuns' guests for two or three days, ween. until a home could be found for us

For it reaches direct to the heart It isn't the head but the heart, my

lad,-Oh, carry this lesson through life !t isn't the head but the heart, my lad, That wins, after all, in the strife;

the Convent, after taking grateful The brain, it is true, does a wonder. leave of the good Fathers. Uncle ful work, Robert remained behind, as he was But yet it is only a part, to stay under their hospitable roof for

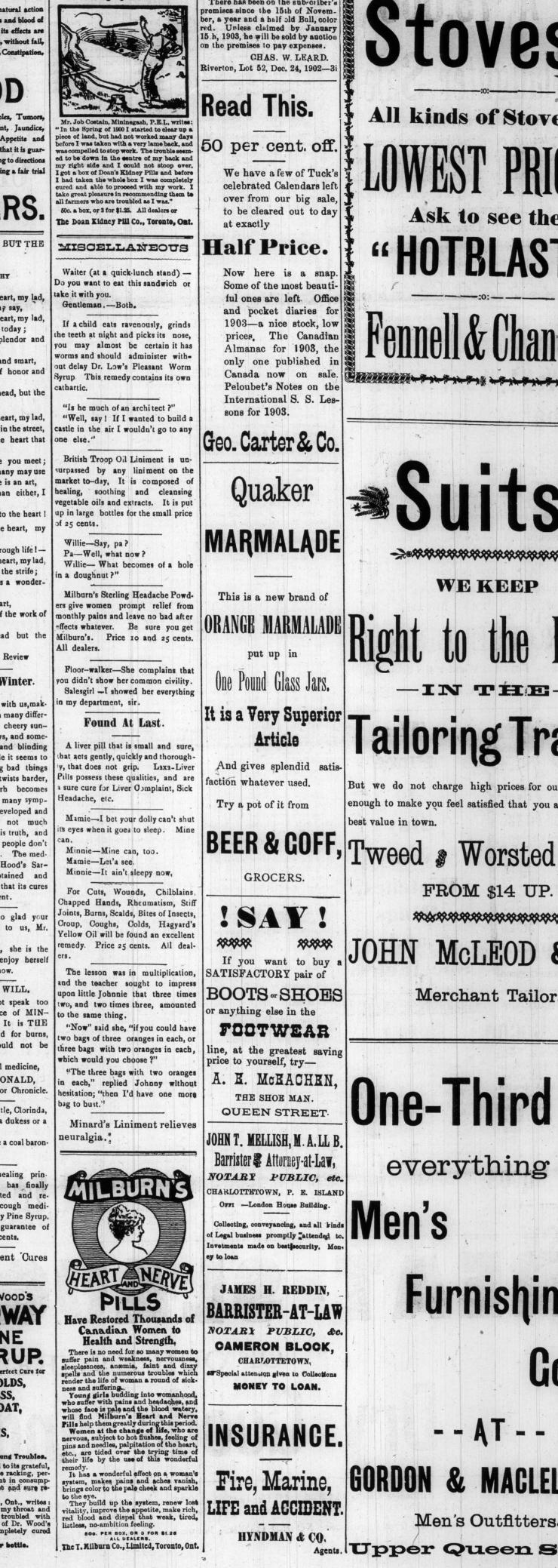
for the truest and best of the work the world Isn't done by the head but the met by the Abbess, an aged and venheart ! erable lady, who welcomed us with

-S. H. Review

us by the hand, she conducted us The Spirit of Winter. through the long, cool corridors into the garden, bright with summer flow

The Spirit of Winter is with us, mak-







in the fire

I will not recall our mutual recriminatione. They ended in my being placed in custody in my uncle's preserve secrecy, and beg pardon on my knees, or be consigned to the Tower for siding and abetting Windsor's escope.

At the end of that time Walsingham came to me and asked if I had come to a better mind, and would comply with his wishes. I told him my resolution was unchanged, and I begged him not to stain his conscience with the blood of an innocen person. He would not listen to a word, but said: "A truce to your entreaties ! However, before I send you to the Tower-whence, be i remembered, death will be your only release-vou shall have a trial of what imprisonment on bread and water is, here in this house. I will give you a month's probation; if you still persist in your obstinacy, in the middle of September you shall be transferred to a living grave."

I answered nothing and he left me.

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

The time has now come, as my husband reminds me, to let S', Barbe rest, while I continue our narrative. and acquaint the gentle reader with the incidents connected with my flight from England.

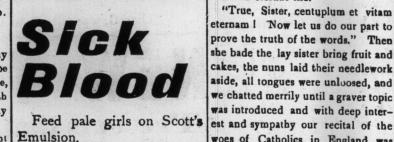
I must return to that July night 1586, when, standing on the dock of the Jeanette, beside my brother Frith, Miss Cecil and my Uncle Robert, with a heavy heart I watched the skiff that had brought us thither disappear in the darkness. No sooner had we got on board the brig than she weighed anchor, and with all sails set, made for the mouth of the Thames. We had not been more than half an hour under way, when three shots sounded from Gravesend; they were repeated from the forts we had just passed.

"Aba !" said our captain, "that was meant for us! We did not leave Gravesend a minute too soon : had taste. we been any later the guns there would have obliged us to stop. News must have come from London about the contraband goods I have on board, and shall not be surprised if they send one of their ships after us to stop. They are welcome to do it; the Jearette can run a race with any Boglish craft, so long as they do. with Scott's Emulsion. not put out from Shecraess to take us. All lights must be extinguished, and a sharp lookout kept. The ladies had better go down below."

to the little cabin; Uacle Robert 62 and Frith remained on deck, doing what they could to assist the crew. It was an anxious time for us; for presently we knew from the rolling of the vessel that we had got out of fresh water, and were about to encounter the dangers of a passage scress the Channel. From time to

our fortunes. The welcome we received was of the warmest nature, when, on our bouse, to consider whether, within arrival in the French metropolis, we forty-eight hours, I would swear to sought out the Jesuit College, and delivered the letter wherewith Father Weston had furnished us. The name of Woxindon was familiar to the Fathers, as that of a house where many of their brethren in

religion had found a refuge. And when we spoke to them of Edmund Campion, of Parsons and other venerated Confessors who had been our guests, they said repeatedly, how rejoiced they were to have an opportunity of returning in some slight degree the kindness we had shown to their brethren. They were also delighted to hear that the young lady with us was a daughter of Lord Burghley, the inveterate enemy of the novice !" esuits, and indeed of all Catholics. and that by God's grace, she had the ourage to forsake home and country for the sake of the true faith. The Father Provincial, a venerable,



woes of Catholics in England was

suffer.

CENS .

listened to by all present. We do not need to give all At length the bell sounded for Vesthe reasons why Scott's pers, and the Sisters betook them-Emulsion restores the strength elves to the choir. We followed and flesh and color of good them into the solemn stillness of the health to those who suffer sanctuary, dimly lighted by painted from sick blood. windows. Fixing my eyes on the tabernacle, I firmly thanked our hid-The fact that it is the best

preparation of Cod Liver Oil, is on our flight, as well as for the rich in nutrition, full of healthy stimulation is a suggestion as amongst those who were dedicated to to why it does what it does. Him. Then the organ began, and

Scott's Emulsion presents its swelling notes filled the church, while the psalms and antiphons of the Cod Liver Oil at its best, day, sung in choir, sounded to me fullest in strength, least in like the song of angels. A sense of repose and peace came over me; I

Young women in their had never left so far from earth and "teens" are permanently cured so near heaven.

of the peculiar disease of the (To be continued.) blood which shows itself in Senator Dead. paleness, weakness and nervous-

Senator A T Wood (Liberal), of Ham ness, by regular treatment ilton, died on the 21st inst., of pneumonis, aged 77 years. Senator Wood It is a true blood food and was of Scotch and English descent. He is naturally adapted to the cure commenced his business career in Toronto, but after three years removed to of the blood sickness from Hamilton where he had since lived. Miss Cecil and I betook ourselves which so many young women He came to the front rank as a business

man in the line of hardware and took a lively part in all forward movements toward the development of the country. He set in the House of Commons from We will be glad to send a sample to any sufferer. 1874 to 1878 as a supporter of the Mc. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Kenzie Administration and was again elected in 1896, but was subsequently

elevated to the Senate. SCOTT & BOWNE, Minard's Liniment Cures Chemists,

Teronto, Ontario Garget in Cows.

1 2 C 1 0 7 C 4

shaded by spreading yew ing its presence known in many differ rees. At the entrance there stood a ent ways-sometimes by cheery suntime-honored image of the Mother shine and glistening snows, and someof God, holding the Divine Child in times by driving winds and blinding her arms, looking down graciously storms. To many people it seems to upon us from a boquet of elegant take a delight in making bad things oliage and fragrant lilies. In passing worse, for rheumatism twists harder, we paused to kneel a moment, and twinges sharper, catarrh becomes atter the prayer the Church places on more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and ner children's lips. "Nos cum prole pia, aggravated. There is not much Benedicat

'irgo Maria." poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't The Abbess led us to an arbor. where the whole community were as- get rid of these ailments. The medembled at recreation, and introduced icipe that cures them-Hood's Saris to them, saying:-"see my childsaparilla-is easily obtained and ren, God has sent us these young lad there is abundant proof that its cures ies from England, who for love of the are radical and permanent. Holy Church have left father and

Mrs. Honey-I am so glad your other, brother and sister, house and sister enjoyed her visit to us, Mr. ome, what will their reward be? Tell us, Sister Hedwig, our youngest Smith Mr. Smith .- Ob, well, she is the

At these words a youthful nun, sort of a girl who can enjoy herself bout the age of my sister Anne, rose almost anywhere, you know.

up and looking at us with smiling blue HIS OWN FREE WILL. eyes, replied: "Our Lord Himself.

tells us; Reverend Mother; a hundredfold and eternal life." "True, Sister, centuplum et vitam eternam ! Now let us do our part to remedy in my household for burns, prove the truth of the words." Then she bade the lay sister bring fruit and without it.

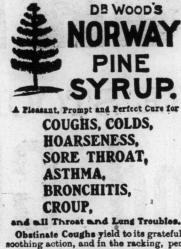
cakes, the nuns laid their needlework aside, all tongues were unloosed, and we chatted merrily until a graver topic was introduced and with deep inter-

" If youse married a title, Clorinda, would vouse radder be a dukess or a earless."

ess."

The essential lung-bealing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough mediden God for the protection afforded cine, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of unexpected welcome we had met with satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

> Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.



Obstinate Coughs yield to its grateful, soothing action, and in the racking, per-sistent cough often present in consump-tive cases it gives prompt and sure re-

lief. Mrs. S. Boyd, Pittston, Ont., writes: "I had a severe cold in my throat and head and was greatly troubled with hoarseness. Two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup completely cured

Price 25 cents per bottle.

Dear Sirs,-I cannot speak too trongly of the excellence of MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE sprains, etc., and we would not be It is truly a wonderful medicine, JOHN A. MACDONALD, Publisher Arnprior Chronicle. "I t'ink, I'd radder be a coal baron-

