ld man, but his goodness had endear-

ing of our story, we will briefly give urgant request, was allowed to enter them.

passed, and word came that the ship fall upon me in a golden shower, I

ee years after her marriage Walstory of shipwreck and disaster upon a kissed him, and said : fur away desert Island. When he 'Dear boy, you don't

Hargrave, grown wealthy and retired be my warmth and my joy! young man's mother. She was quite sick and confined to her state-room, so has only a cold, which your kind nurs-Horace reported; and his look told ing ought soon to overcome.' that he was auxious. The old gentlehe soon gained an introduction to the invalid, and found her to be the Clara of the other years. A little while, and Merton go and attend to it himself. light and warmth of the time agone.
Clara's hasband had been dead three years, and she was now dependent almost entirely upon her true and faithful son for support. Young as he was,

And so Horace Moore went to New long in the years.

And so Horace Moore went to New long in the years.

Finally, Horace consented, if Mr. to the bedside, and reported: ed him to many, and he had been a Hargrave would obtain his discharge Phristian neighbor to the multitude. from the British East India service, to Walter Hargrave died on Wednes- live with him as a son, provided he day, the 9th of December, 1840, and was allowed to make himself useful.

The discharge was obtained, and after serior are necessary to an understand. a time, the young man, at his own

ried when he returned. Two years to come, your love and confidence shall seraptic visitor. arried when he returned. Two years to come, your love and confidence shall seraphic visitor.

Both Edith and Horace were too downers to the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart t wer to the tearful entreaties of her deed shall be more to my heart than Merton, and then to keep order in the not wonder that there was anxiety. ate, gave her hand without her the gold. I would have the deeper house. east to a man of means, named treasure in the memory of the givet, rather than in the gift.

knew all he could not in his heart your mother you are. Bless her saint books and documents under look and than was Edith Somerby. There had blame Clara; and, yet, from that time ed spirit! and bless you! I love you key.

Horace, and I only ask, for the rest of It was after ten o'clock when the premonition of evil—which she could now according to the lower and the lower tend and faith.

from England. On board the same so. No, he did not try—his life so naturally, in love and reverence, ran of it, he said to Edith, before he left, but it is well enoug to have a watch-

him. He was a youth of not more than eighteen, singularly beautiful and manly, with a clear, healthful skin, and of Ingleside mansion, Edith Somerby One day in Autumn, when Horace a face beaming with intelligence. He came to him and told him that she feared Mr. Hargrave was dangerously

were excited, and ing for New York, where he had busibut the youth saw Mr. Hargrave, and was assured, with gushing and hearty confidence, that he might go to New

official position at sea, and was now only on a short-vacation, his own ship-down the seventy miles on the dow. Then he went to the back door, of the heartiess and the house only on a short-vacation, his own ship-down the seventy miles on the down. Then he went to the back door, of the heartiess and the house on the stoop. He saw nothing out of the way, and he have given up wealth; but there was some one thing he could not have so readily trip.

When he got back the first trip.

Research and was now and the heart to the back door, of the heartiess and the would not the way, and he have given up wealth; but there was one thing he could not have so readily trip.

Research and was now and the heart to the back door, of the heartiess and the would not have so readily trip.

single one of the tender memories, nor a limit so so so satisfies a poor farmer whom Walter Hargrave from the barn not to mistake them might not otherwise have felt. warped from its sweet harmony. Tenderly, lovingly they talked of the faraway times, shutting up their thoughts
entirely to the passages of cloud inof her prime were given to the master terrening. It was a space of costatic who had been kind to her and hers joy. In those few short days Clara She loved Mr. Hargrave, and under lived a life that gave glorious light of stood him thoroughly; and she loved love on the road to heaven, and Wal- and esteemed the youth whom her

'I am here, good master.'

· Is it you, Edith?' ' Yes.'

'Do you find it dark?' Of course I do. Is it not night?'

Mr. Asher Merton, with whom Hor-

er, and I didn't think any of your folks would be in just the mood to do it." Stephen is not so bright as some, but he is faithful, and may be depended upon for keeping awake.'

Edith afterwards remarked to Hor ace that she should have preferred unseen. His hands were clasped and Cahill had been set to the work, she

did not care to object. It was midnight before Edith and voring to appear self-possessed Horace retired. Shortly before the Horace Moore was nervous, but no midnight hour, while the young man as others were nervous. He seemed was engaged in writing letters of the like one who felt out of place. In fact sad event to numerous friends of the he said to Edith, before entering, the deceased, his attention was called by he wished he could be legitima

Bright hours they were. Love's snow of winter had fallen, and he horses in the barn. But she did not thing became, unwillingly, a concord that she had itself the wealth, an influence was think so. She fancied that she had itent of the wealth, an is thus. Thereupon Horace smilingly re-

plied that he would go out with a lan-tern after he had finished his letters and faithfuly, and felt sure they would

But the blow was to fall. One day

Clara's face grew very pale, as though

Lone with sarth, and her eye grew

reternaturally bright, as though tak
and life of lagic

Comparison of the last three days Lyon

and be the light and life of lagic

de.

'You speak, Edith, as though I had

some great interest at stake of which I

was not one leave him again. He is very

low, and the last three days Lyon

How slight a thing—how light a

breath—will influence a man to turn

the cold shouldst to the known good.

'My friends, I do not find a will. I

doubt if Mr. Hargrave made one.'

For a time the silence of death reign
doubt iff Mr. Hargrave was the first to speak. She did not

the time.'

'You speak, Edith, as though I had

some great interest at stake of which I

my instincts influence you against your

At the end of half an hour epent by

the attorney, with two of his assistants,

breath—will influence a man to turn

the cold shouldst to the known good.

'My friends, I do not find a will. I

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At the end of half an hour epent by

the attorney, with two of his assistants,

breath—will influence a man to turn

the cold shouldst to the known good.

'My friends, I do not find a will. I

doubt if Mr. Hargrave made one.'

We would have foreakem all elee for the

time required; but abs showed a little

plus, and the sight of the reyes to reveal

moment, suswered with pluse in this

own bosom. And thus the light of the

moment, suswered with plus in this

own bosom. And thus the light of the

moment, suswered with pluse in

my instincts influence you against your

the attorney, with two of his assistants,

breath—will influence and spoke:

Wy friends, I do not find a will. I

doubt if Mr. Hargrave made one.'

'You speak, Edith, as though I had

some great interest at stake of which I

my instincts influence you against your

the attorney, with two of his assistants,

breath—

and falling woman, and with all "You do not know Lyon Hargrave found something that could have gone as well as I know him. In all New found something that could have gone no further under that light, but which the new member.

Adoes of evening had fallen, the throbbing of the could be well as an ight, and come to lainy could have foreseen.

New York was simply the life of an 'Pending further search for my doubt she often said to herself—he sought in vain to reclaim him, let him rest as it should-in the hands of my emotion-that blessed would be the go his way. Lyon was now five-and- uncle's attorney. It has been asked if maiden who should wholly win twenty; rather below the medium Mr. Hargrave would not have surely She appreciated him thoroughly, and height and size: with black hair and left a will could be have had his own black eyes, and a sallow sace inherited way. I am not sure of that. We can from an Italian mother, but possessing afford, I think, to speak plainly. them.

The family at Ingleside had consisted of Walter Hargrave, aged sixty; of an adopted son, Horace Moore, aged in the spect, said Hargrave. It is finished. Tell Clava I am one family at Ingleside had consisted in the office of Asher Merton, Esq., of Oxington, to study law.

'You can do as you like in this respect,' said Hargrave. 'I suppose a knowledge of law will not be amiss in your case for the property which I shall a few faithful house-servants and farm leave in your charge.'

'Then light the inimps.

Elith lighted two more lamps, and there was danger in his grace. His eyes and his face were should be and blood—to the sou of his beautiful like the eyes and his face were beautiful like the eyes and his bedding face of the snake, and his bodding face of the snake, and his bodding in the inimps.

Elith lighted two more lamps, and there was danger in his grace. His eyes and his face were beautiful like the eyes and his face were beautiful like the eyes and his face were beautiful like the eyes and his bodding face of the snake, and his bodding movements were not unlike the ainumps.

Lit is finished. Tell Clava I am our movements of the python. much grace and beauty of form and

ous movements of the python. In his youth he had plighted his faith occasion—and he spoke with a heartiand given his love to Clara Edgarton.

Later he went to sea with an uncle, set forth in life to steer my own ship, promising Clara that they would be and work her sailing. If, in the time gratefully and lovingly upon some drawers of the deceased; and when it married when he returned. They were the last words he set had been assembled. Mr. Merton and work her sailing. If, in the time gratefully and lovingly upon some drawers of the deceased; and when it that the heart of the poor old man did

years after her marriage Walrave came home to tell the

Tather than in the gift.

On which occasion Walter Hargrave
yer of considerable ability, had been for years Mr. Hargrave's attorney, and lugleside while the attorney overhauled OUTGROWINGS OF THE SHADOW. bissed him, and said:

Dear boy, you don't know how like charge of the papers, and put certain none were more nervous and eager.

There had Years, long years, passed away, and argrave, grown wealthy and retired on business, was on his way home

It was after ten o'clock when the lawyer went away, and he left a young man named Stephen Cahill to watch individually, great interests at stake.

And Horace tried that it should be in the library through the night.

So was Lyon Hargrave eager and anxious; but he was not pale like Edith Semerby. He flushed and paled by turns, as though the blow which was to annihilate him might be suspen watchful of the bay of the hounds starting at a sound, and anon ender

almost entirely upon her true and faithful some one went to New ful son for support. Young as he was, he had already gained an enviable York. He was less than four hours the had already gained an enviable York. He was less than four hours dow. Then he went to the back door, of the heartless and the thoughtless and the thoughtless and the solid pustaining. He would be the solid pustaining.

tern after he had finished his letters, and faithfuly, and felt sure they would have a careful survey.

'I will go out now, if you say so, Edith.'

'No,' she said, with a slight touch of doggedness in her tone. 'Don't let my instincts influence you against your better judgment.'

'better judgment.'

and faithfuly, and felt surve they would have been doubly a blessing—a mould have been doubly a blessing—the head of half an hour spent by the three of his against the said of his against and the said three of his against and three of his against and the said three of his against and the said three of his against and the said three of his against and three of his again

spring of a mere adventuress-a wo man who tricked and betrayed him in his youth only to succeed in fooling him in his childish old age? I know for a season warm toward this inter-loper; but I have reason to believe that he came at length to realize what an imbecile part he was acting. If you ask me how, when the shadow of death gave solemn import to his actions Walter Hargrave would have knowing ly and willingly acted. I tell you plain he would have answered to the calls of those ties of blood which had been dear

possession, let the long-tried and faith-ful servants of Ingleside rest assured that generous rememberance shall be theirs. My uncle could not possibly At this point Horace Moore, who had his feet, now pale as death, with his hands and his teeth firmly shut. But before he could speak Edith grasped bim by the arm and pulled him back and whispered something in his car-What she whispered was simply a reminder to the youth that he was at present an utterly powless nobody in presence of august Law; and she told him that his passions were more power-

less than was he in his proper self. She advised him to remain silent. Lyon Hargrave, seeing the move-

be assembled servants. · My friends you who have served my uncle—I may day to you that in the absence of a will the law will put me in charge of Ingleside, and I take this occasion, seeing that you are al together, to notify you that, so far as I nave power, I retain you in service agreeably to my uncle's later provi-sions, and, in addition thereto, I shall sions, and, in addition thereto, I shall claim the privilege of making you each a present of from three to five hundre dollars. Mr. Merton will understand and second my plan.

The male and female Ingleside were not in the habit of dee thought. They had not been paid ide were not in the habit of deep think, and hence had not cultiv socomplishment. This grand offer of Lyon Hargrave they could exactly understand and appreciate, and they liked it, as was manifest from their signs of happy approval. They were only human. They recognized the coming man, and rendered him homage

Horace Moore saw the signs, and as speedily as possible he left the library. The whispered counsel of Edith was not lost upon him. He knew himself well enough to know that if he remained and allowed himself to speak, cation. In one of the small drawing-

hand upon his shoulder.

'Horace, what will you do?' She asked the question in fear and trembling.

o call the witnesses, Miss, all the testator's immediate a directly interested in the se made no will for Mr. I would rather be the sufferer than the doer of wrong; but in this case I know not that I am even a sufferer. 'Horace Moore, are you sincare?' 'Lapeak to you, Edith, from the very heart of my heart. I will go and see Edity. She may have to wait for me a few years; but joy will come at length, I know that Lily will be true. And I will go forth, young and strong, and do the battle as others have done it because oopy, and our friend had.

Ingleside, nor our Oxington, upon the maps we locate them, though be sure they had an existence, if not in latitive was a shadow upon Ingleside. There was a shadow upon Ingleside. The master lay dead in the grand old mansion, and people mourned. Of refew, to note the departure of the good old man, but his goodness had endear.

Ingleside, nor our Oxington, upon the more shock of earthly waking.'

They were within four days sail of 'Aye, she is a good girl. Go and librate and reverse you.'

There was a shadow upon Ingleside. The master lay dead in the grand old mansion, and people mourned. Of refew, to note the departure of the good old man, but his goodness had endear.

Finally, Horace consented, if Mr. of the headedle and reported.

They were within four days sail of 'Aye, she is a good girl. Go and and reverse you.'

And reverse you.'

They were within four days sail of 'Aye, she is a good girl. Go and his to school, and pay all his expenses until he was twenty-one; and after that he had set the young man up in business, promising to help him still further if he would help him still softened eye many a time betrayed the



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