THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD, WEDNESDAY JUNE 13, 1894.

To Nursing Mothers I A leading Ottawa Doctor writes : "During Lactation, when the strength of the micient, or the secretion of milk scanty, WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT gives most gratifying results." It also improves the quality

It is largely prescribed To Assist Digestion, To Improve the Appetite, To Actas a Food for Consumptives, Nervous Exhaustion, and as a Valuable Tonic. PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

PRESUMPTION

Charles S. O'Neill, in June Donahoe' A grain of sand that fain would stay A grain of said that have not easy Resistless Ocean's power; A drop of rain that dares to say, "I am aloue the shower;" A firefly claiming through the world The source of light to be; A little mind that seeks to hold And gauge Irfinity And gauge Infinity.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE.

I'm going to the caucus, John, So d m't you go away, But cook must come for I suspect We'll need her vote to-day.

Now when you've made the beds, John. And dusted all the rooms; Go out and do the marketing, But don't buy meat at Vroom's!

Last Caucas his wife bolted, And nearly spoiled my plan, By voting with the Anti-Snaps To nominate a man!

Now mind you put the kettle on, And baste the meat yourself; And don't forget the baby, John His bottle's on the shell

The paragoric's on the stand, Now John n iad what I say Ten drops in water every hour--Come, cook! there, John, good day! -New York Sur



CHAPTER XVI.- (CONTINUED. 'Be calm !' said Sceur Ancilla; 'my head, smiled, and died.

only wish is to comfort you, and not Was she saved? Let us hope so. to agitate you. Have you not said The more we people Heaven, even if that you did not feel so happy after in no better way than by our wishes that evening as you had expected?' the better 'Yes, that is true. I ascended the interests. the better it will be for our eternal

staircase of your palace in triumph fancying that the rest of my life would have felt the happy influence of that

by his real name-uttered those

CHAPTER XVII. THE FRIAR AND THE NUN. evening's joy instead of which, no

sooner had Guido-I cannot call him A twelvemonth passed. A Capu-

he, after this second pause; 'I will out among them and they had been watch over thee, and finally bring obliged to move to a new camping the went out this morning.' I told him before he went out this morning.' I told him that I hoped I would never see his face again, and heaven has taken me date the night in the the the discouragement had fallen upon the company, for it seems that my word.'

rayer and, reading. I never moved marked them for its own. Most of urged Mrs. Nolan 'You didn't mean tom the place where I had first seat- the women and some of the men it I'm sure. Come now, have coured myself. My temples beat so that I was obliged to hold my head not t go mad; and such was the conflict and confu ion of my thoughts, that to this moment I cannot well re- teristic of Godless natures when the soft little form her unnatural member what I thought. I only re threatened with imminent peril. calmness gave way and she began to collect the intense suffering, both Christmas was near at hand, but that cry softly. 'That is better,' soliloquized the noral and physical, I underwent. season of hope and joy brought very

"When day began to dawn Father little comfort in its train to the death- experienced Mrs. Nolan. "I will Paul left the cell, and presently an- threatened camp, and the festivity run over to my tent for a few things, Centofoglia family ! Those indelible other friar entered and stayed with which it usually awakens among she continued, and then I'll con words, A queen in her realm,' baunted her again; but she stifled the me. I learned afterwards that Father soldiers was utterly wanting that year, back and stay with you for an hour

ed her again; but she stifted the thought, and, fixing her eyes again on Sœur Ancilla, she said: 'Signera, you do not know who I am. I am not a Christian. I am a daughter of Israel.' Sœur Ancilla started. Rosalia continued: 'My real name is Rachel Levi. I was born in Palestine, at Bethlehem, and, when two years old, was taken by my father to Girgento in Sicily, where we remained some years. On

only too glad to hear this, and after a the first symptoms of cramp or cold; be on the march again before daywhere we remained some years. On coming to Venice my father passed for a native of that island. I thought ourney without incidents of any and to insist upon the wearing of light.'

kind, we reached Rome, and went straight to a Capuchin convent. I had become calmer and more re-conciled to life, and Father Paul it is easier to avoid taking cholera was a Sicilian by birth, and a Chrisian, until my father's death. In his ast moments he told me his history; grief and remorse judged 1 could have a cell to myself than to cure it after it is taken. a history of much suffering, and much

-but a daughter must be silent on next his. But, although apparently In the midst of so much sadness Good-hearted Mrs. Nolan did al and danger, it might naturally be exsuffered much by the Christians, remorse. I found some comfort in pected that the ties that bound famil- of no avail. Hour after hour the following the rules of the convent, ies together would be strengthened, young widow paced up and down 'Alas ! not all who profess to be and more in listening to Father Paul's and that all bickering and quarrelling the tent wringing her hands and cry-Christians are such in truth,' replied holy conversations, and in the assur- would be laid aside. But human ing aloud, 'If I had not said that; if

ance he gave me of the pardon of God nature will assert itself under the I had not said that.' She had for Sœur Ancilla. most unfavorable circumstances, and gotten everything but the few angry The interruption obliterated from and of my victim, Rosalia's weakened memory the rest 'After a year passed in this way, so it happened one day that a certain words that had escaped her lips the of the sentence. She stopped and one day, drawn by a force to which I Sergeant Connors and his wife had a last time she had looked upon the

shut her eyes. Her breathing be- could oppose no resistance, I threw few hot words before he set out upon face of her husband, and nothing came hard and convulsive. myself at the foot of the Cross and his daily duties. could persuade her that his death Sœur Ancilla prayed, and taking a wept—wept bitterly. I rose a new The quarrel arose over some triffing was not heaven's punishment for the small phial full of aromatic vinegar creature, with the full determination matter, and had one or the other rashness.

from her pocket, approached it to her nostrils. of passing my life in the strictest been blessed with self-control it would penance. I entered the Capuchin have blown over harmlessly; but Jim and a few hours later saw it set up Rosalia opened her eyes, said in a Order, endeared to me by Father Connors was quick tempered and so again fourteen miles away from the faint voice, 'Marco, Marco?' shut Paul's holiness and the humble virtue was his wife, added to which, they place where poor Jim Connors had of almost all its members. them again and spoke no more. had been kept awake nearly all night been seized.

Sœur Ancilla saw that ther was 'I took the name of Antonio in by their sick ohild and were tired as It seemed as though his death and in a not a moment to be lost, and no time order to keep my crime ever before well as cross. One word led to an broken the spell, for there were no to call in a minister of religion. me. On one subject, however, I felt other and at last Mrs. Connors more fresh cases of cholera, and a There was a glass of water on a stand I had not changed. I could not flashed out with, I hope I'll never see fortnight after the company returned beside the bed. She snatched it up, think of Rosalia Leoni with that en-and pouring some of the liquid on the forgiveness a sinner who needed attend to the baby which had begun nearly three months. For a time it Rosalia's head pronounced the boly forgiveness so much himself should to cry. She was one of those numer- seemed at though Mrs. Connor words of Baptism. ous women who are continually say- were about to follow her husband

Rosalia felt the water on her fore 'One night after the midnight de ing things in anger that they do not winto the next world. She grew thin votion in common I entered Father mean, and her heart smote her at the and pale, and a settled melancholy Paul's cell, in order to pass the re- reproachful "Nora!" that fell from took possession of her. When the mainder of the night by his bedside; her husband's lips. All the anger tor, my sister, he was ill then, very ill, and I told him how I felt towards looked shocked and pained. But, Rosalia, that I could not forgive her though Mrs. Connors regretted her tion the circumstances surrounding

as a Christian should. He answered hasty speech almost as soon as it was it, a new cause of grief presented it uttered, she was still too irritated to B

"Brother, she is the cause of all 1 have suffered, but I do not feel anger against her. I shall soon have ended my course, and I see more and more closely a convertige that the test, fastening on bis waistbelt as he went; and his wife of a priest, and anxiety about the bis waistbelt as he went; and his wife other troubles. She spoke of this convertige that he had died in tweeting the mainistrations of a priest, and anxiety about the bis waistbelt as he went; and his wife other troubles. She spoke of this convertige that the test of a subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well forti-fied with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."-Civil Service Gazette. "Brother, she is the cause of all I acknowledge it and resolutely avoided It was probable that he had died chin friar was seen slowly mounting words, than I felt a dejection come the staircase of the hospital of S. clearly every moment that she de- took up her daily duties, with a leaden other troubles. She spoke of this Made simply with boiling water or milk Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled

over me-a sensation unfelt be fore...' 'It was remorse,' put in Sceur Ancilla, interrupting her. 'It was sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy. If you knew what the real Count Guido Bernardi had sent in mercy and the for her. I remember sent in mercy and the for her a ray of hone. If I Common Sense. nimself beneath others. On reaching the first landing he ings are always heard,' answered A couple of hours later a sergeant to be resigned,' she wailed. 'But he feel remorse. It was unhappinessasked to speak with the Superior of the sisterhood. Scour Ancilla was in her cell mus-ing on the past, fancying she almost saw before her Antonio Foscarini, and She related all the particulars of the pa despair.' This invaluable quality is never m 'You are mistaken. That unhap This invaluable quality is never more apparent in man or woman than when shown in his or her choice of periodical reading matter. First in order should come the Local Newspaper so that pace may be kept with the doings of the busy world. It should be a paper li e the HEMALD which gives all the latest Home News as well as all the Gamaral piness was the voice of God speak ing to your soul.' No. After that evening everything continued to go wrong with me, as it has throughout my life; things went even worse also. I had no racks, amongst whom was an Engheard those words of love, which, Rosalia's decease. his wife. I can't do it.' lishman who had been in the hos-'I thank the Almighty for all you Mrs. Nolan looked up at him with though a nun, she could recall to pital when Sergeant Connors died. mind without fear, because without tell me, sister. I have returned to a startled face. When did he take Home News as well as all the General News, Political News and Market News, with seasonable Editorials on current This man immediately took his way longer the little allowance Guido used Venice for two reasons. One was to it?' she asked. remorse. to bring me regularly. My trade of to the widow's quarters and asked A young novice entered her cell. seek that poor woman and try to con-'About an hour ago,' replied her with seasonable Editorials on current topics. No one can get along without his home paper. The newspaper should be supplemented by some periodical from which will be derived amusement and instruction during the evenings at 'Mother,' said she, 'a Capuchin vert her. I should have come soon-asks to speak with you.' Level in the source of the speak with source of the sp making decoctions for the sick to see her. The average British soldier is not brought me in next to nothing. I given to sentiment, and Private Sœur Ancilla's thoughts fied to Paul in his last moments, and waited taken ill. They put him in a dhoolie could no longer pay the rent for my Wilson felt decidedly awkward in wretched room, and went to live in a Father Paul: she answered readily to see him fall asleep ere I came. and sent him away to the hospital at entering upon a mission that would home, where every article is read and probably be provocative of a trying digested. Such a paper to fill every requirement should possess these qualidark hole under a staircase! I had The other was to ask your forgiveness. once.' (. and gladly : previously been called a witch unhim into the reception- Oh, my sister ! believe me, I have 'Poor soul !' mumurred good Mrs. 'Show oom.' Her orders were instantly obeyed, al roof! I know this room. It was whom she should have to carry the justly; now, to earn a crust of bread, room.' He stood up awkwardly enough when Mrs. Connors entered the thought I had better be one in reality, and I began to practice on and almost at the same moment she our father's study. Here I asked, bad news, as she burried on her First-It should be a clean, whole room and began abruptly. 'If you paper that can safely be taken into the family. It should be illustrated with timely engravings. folks' credulity and tell fortunes. I bonnet and shawl. . . Let me not dwell on that. entered the room. also continued preteribing for the Imagining that it could be no other sick, but of late I have been very un- than Father Paul, she went up to him suffered through me. Forgive me to sleep in her arms when Mrs. Nolan entered, and a look of disapplease mam, I was in the next bed to the sergeant when 'e was dying and 'e arsked me to come and see Second-A paper that is entertainin at once. Finding out her mistake, for your mother's sake. I am now Nolan entered, and a look of disapyou, if I got better, and tell you that 'e saw Father Jerome-that furrin chap from the Carth'lic chapel patients. A girl died whom I attend-ed. Her parents set their neighbors advanced towards her, and bending in penance. Oh! forgive me; I im. when she saw who it was. A fever-in penance. Oh! forgive me; I im. and instructive while of sound prin ciples. Its moral tone should be beyond question. against me as I was leaving the his head as if to bide his strong emoplore it, for Antonio Foscarini's sake.' ish longing to see her husband and 'I forgive you, my brother, with all ask his forgiveness for her rash words Third—A helpful paper, one that tells the housewife of home life, thoughts and experiences, and keeps her in touch with social usage and fashion. A crowd soon assembled, tion, humbly said: you know, mam-and to tell you halso not to fret about hanything my heart,' answered Sœur Ancilla in had taken possession of her, and a faltering voice. crying after me. I began to run 'Sister, do you no longer know whatsoever, and you was to kiss the away, and should have succeeded in me?' baby for 'im and bring it hup to be escaping but for a gondolier, who They were the last words uttered footsteps, she had looked up eagerly, 'Oh I' exclaimed Soeur Ancilla, good man.' Fourth-A paper sbounding in origina seized me and held me whilst others turning pale, 'it is you, Guido-I by the brother and sister, ere they thinking it was he who was coming. character, sketches, bright sayings unctuous humor, and brilliant wit. Having delivered himself of his beat me on the head with huge sticks. Mrs. Nolan saw the look and inter parted to meet no more on earth. mean Gustavo ?' Not many years after, a small mar-ble slab at the foot of the altar of the young wife rose in her breast. 'How nessage thus concisely Private Wil-I know why the gondolier wished my 'Oall me not,' exclaimed the friar. son relapsed into silence and em-Fifth-It should contain good stories death. His name is Bartolommeo lifting up his head, 'by those words of guilt and sorrow. Cal! me by my name of penance—Fra Antonio.' ble slab at the foot of the altar of the nexed to the hospital of St. Antonio, she asked, taking it gently from the barrassment. Reni. At first Mrs. Connors scarcely she asked, taking it gently from the 'Poor woman, how much you have understood the purport of his words, 'Oh ! my brother,' replied his sister told the faithful that beneath it Rosa's suffered ! But why did the gondolier mother's arms, for she feared the xth-Literary selections and storie suitable for older people should b given, for they, too, like to enjoy leisure hour. but when their meaning dawned wish you dead?' ish you dead?" "Because I drew from him a secret, with joy, 'my prayers have been aching heart had found peace. Whilst heard. You have chosen the path of at Rome, in the grounds of a Capueffect of the news. upon her, she forgot the presence o 'He is a little better, I think, but the soldier and everything else exand he has always feared the con-penance, and you have been forgiven.' chin monastery, a black wooden cross very cross,' was the listless reply. 'I don't know what is keeping Jim,' she cept that her husband had not pass Signora, do you see, Seventh—In short, it should be a good all round Family Journal, a weekly visitor which shall bring refreebment and pleasure to every member of the household. sequences. 'I trust I have. Father Paul- without name or date, marked the near that bed, the last of the row, your father is seated? Ab, no! I ed ed unprepared into eternity and that near that bed, the last of the tot, and the second went on uneasily, 'he should have been back balf an hour ago.' he had forgiven her before he died; and she fell on her knees and cried God help you, poor soul,' said Mrs. Centofoglia. aloud, 'Oh, thank God, thank God, Nolan, under her breath, then aloud, he did not die unprepared,' and then Sœur Ancilla 'saw that Rosalia's THE END. 'He has. He showed me the way 'I have bad news for you, Mrs. We offer to supply our readers with ust such a paper; one of national re-putation and circulation. It is the burst into a passion of tears; where-upon Private W Ison fled to the mind was beginning to wander. She to peace; he claimed my agitated Connors, dear, your husband is sick. did not answer her, and let a few A Hasty Word. I am afraid he has the cholera.' Mrs. Connors put up her hands to ber head in a dazed sort of way that brought the tears to good natured Mrs. Nolan's eyes. 'The cholera! my lim l'she exclaimed stupidly. 'More the might abortly afterwards have been heard expressing to a particular friend his opinion that them there Hirish is a run bloom-I am afraid he has the cholera.' spirit; he prevented despair from minutes pass. Seeing she appeared taking entire possession of me. Yes, mons to have regained a right conception The Detroit Free Press. blessed be his memory !' 'How? Tell me,' said Sœur AN INDIAN EPISODE. of what was going on, she again took her hand and asked : The largest and best Family Weekly in Ancilla, earnestly, B. Company of the Royal Meath Jim l' she exclaimed stupidly. 'Moth- ing lot, for the sergeant's missus was America. When I fied from the hall on that Rangers, then stationed at Lucknow, The Free Press has just been enlarged o TWELVE LARGE SEVEN COLUMN 'Shall I now summon to you our er of mercy; you are not speaking of my Jim, Mrs. Nolan?' good Father Modesto?' evening I descended the staircase as was out cholera-dodging. That is to my Jim, Mrs. Nolan ?' "Try and bear up, there's a good soul; said Mrs. Nolan the tears meantime streaming down her own cheeks. 'Please God he will be Signora, leave me to die in peace, uickly as I could, but not too quick- say, the dreaded Asiatic scoutge had ly for that saint's solicitude. He broken out in this particular company overtook me near the porter's lodge, and they had been obliged to leave as my father did. 'It is exactly in peace, reconciled to God, that I wish to see you die. took my arm in his, and led me to a the cantonments and go out under gondola. I allowed myself to be led, canvas ten or twelve miles away, lest I have sat up with you to-night in cheeks. 'Please God he will be order to help as far as I can in saving for I did not know what I was about. they should spread the disease among 'e was good enough, not minding better and come back to you again.' the cholerer no more'n if it had a " MIDWAY TYPES." your soul, which is as dear to me as my own.' And Sœur Ancilla warm-He took me again by the arm and unfortunates who had first been 'Come back to me,' echoed Mrs. This artistic production comprises tweaty photographic plates,8x11 inches, representing the strange people that were seen an the Midway Plaisance. The faces and fantastic dress will be easily recognized by those who visited the fair; others will find in them an in-teracting study. been the prickly 'eat.' Connors, 'have they taken him away Time and the consolation of re conducted me to his cell. He then stricken were removed to a temporary without giving me one chance to see ligion, brought peace if not happi-ness to the widow, and her one ob-Resalia was moved; and fixing her him or to speak to him? But I will spoke for the first time. hospital several miles away from both follow him,' she cried wildly, spring-ing to her feet. 'He is my husband band's last wishes by hringing to large dark eyes, rendered dim by the "Brother,' said he, 'we are fellowcamp and cantonments, and then the approach of death, on her, she said victims. God has brought us toband's last wishes by bringing her rest of the company awaited developsoftly : and my place is beside him.' She gether. Let us obey His will.? The price of The Free Press is One Dollar per year. We undertake to son up to be a good mar. ments. In such cases it was usual 'How can you feel any concern in my soul's welfare? Have I not been in a great measure the cause of all you have suffered?' 'I answered, looking about me wildly; 'I cannot live. I have lost all.' 'Father Paul looked at me fixedly, would have rushed from the tent but to remain under canvas for ten days EMMA C. STREET. Mrs. Nolan barred the way with the baby in her arms. 'You can't go after him, my dear;' she said gently per year. if no new cases developed themselves during that time, the disease was re-garded as stamped out, and the com-A Berlin chemist claims to have The Charlottetown Herald I do not look at the cause of my nay, sternly. I felt I could not bear sufferings when, thanks to the Al-bis look, and I bowed my head. discovered a chemical preparation but firmly. 'He is miles away by which will turn a living person to marble in six months, the petrifacpany returned to the cantonments; if this time, and even if you did make -ANDon the contrary, there were fresh cases, "A sinner,' he said, after some the patients were sent back to the your way to the hospital you would not be allowed to see him.' mighty's mercy, I can now bless Him tion being complete one month after WEEKLY minutes, 'a sinner says he cannot live! I ask that sinner whether he hospital and the camp was moved ten Will you not bless Christ for them. death. You can have your choice 'Must I sit here then with folded hands while he is dying 'demanded of white, black or mottled marble, and if a good figure you will be DETROIT FREE PRESS with me, who has brought you into the palace, nay, into the very hal', can die? Whether he can now or twelve miles in a different direction, the object being to get outside Including premium "Midway Types." worth £500 as a piece of statuary. tothing for him ?' Each ONE YEAR for Capt. Adolph Freitsch of Mil-'Yes, my dear child, you can pray waukee, proposes to cross the At-lantic in a 13 ton schooner, the \$1.50. for him, and that will do him more mercy ?' B. Company seemed particularly Rosalia looked around her. She ence due to his Maker's laws, insults good now than anything e'se.' infortunate this time. They had Less than three cents a week will Nins. He expects to make the procure both of these most excellent papers and furnish abundant reading matter for every member of the family. You can not invest \$1.50 to better had been carried into the hospital senseless, and, although she had re-covered her senses, she did not know that is the way of repentance.' Pray for him?' repeated Mrs. voysge from New York to Stockholm been out nearly two months, and during that time had moved around Connors, wringing her hands and in forty days. The Nina is built the country six or seven times and looking at the elder woman with dry after the American type, flat bottom advantage. Is no other way can you get as much for so little money. 'He was silent again.'



where she was, still less could she imagine that simple ward had been "I will not leave thee,' continued or c: the superb reception-hall of the

"la-grippe ?" Use K D C. for stomach troubles. had been upon the point of returning to barracks more than once, when fresh cases of cholera had broken been. I dare not pray. Do you

late the liver.

Is your digestion weakened by K. D. C. the household remedy K. D. C. Pills tone and/regu- For immediate reliet after eat- Frietsch will attempt the trip without a companion. ing, use K. D. C.

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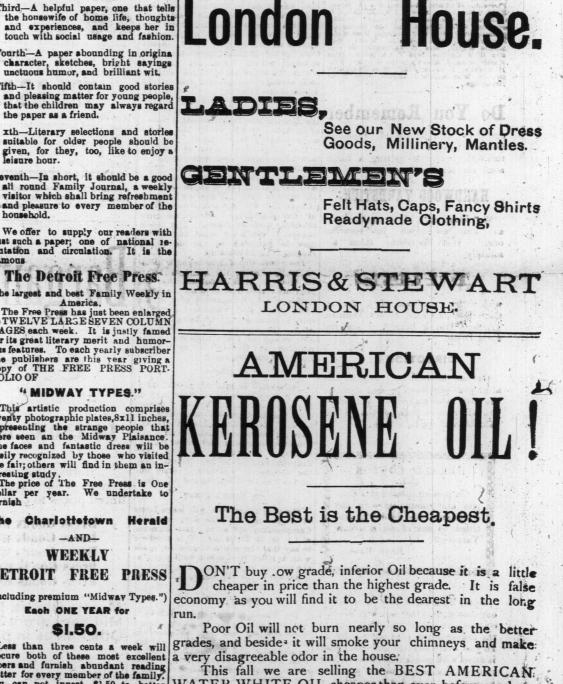
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