vely, hogefully, eagerly, fervent search, go the royal thre arts undaunted—and not in vain rests in its enward course—be it o'er palaces rich and fair? ot above them doth its radian lat over the crib of the Child Divine.

O Holy Magi ! your toils are o'er-

Far better than incense, myrrh or gold Is the faith unclouded which made ye se A God enshrouded in mystery.

and the steadfast love that led ye here, Unheeded the journey long and drear; O, happy sages, O, kindly Star, How well your travels requited are. —" Moimeme," in Cork Examine

PATRICIA A STORY OF

## A WOMAN'S CONSTANCY

ALICE HORLOR.

CHAPTER X .- [CONTINUED.] The dwelling was three stories high It had once been a handsomely-built structure. All the lower windows were boarded up. The lower part of the building ecemed staunch enough the building seemed staunch enough and likely to stand for years, but in the upper many signs of decay were visible; a stack of chimneys had fallen. crushing in part of the roof, while

"We can get in by this window," She had gone round to the back ex-

ploring.

Lawrence and Patricia joined her.

They found a window from which some "I suppose we may go in?" said in a corner with a scream of horror; bars had been wrenched away.

"Oh, yes; it is in chancery. therefore no one's property at present,' answered Patricia. "Besides, no per son is likely to see us go in; so very

few people like to come this way after dusk, and the sun is now setting."

was not an instant after her; she did

There was not much to see within save dirt and decay. Great blotche of damp were on the walls; the little paper which remained hung in shreds. The girls drew their dresses round , looking carefully to their steps,

A few homely articles of furnitu still remained, but they were worm eaten and covered with dust.

oh, how dirty it is!' cried Rose with a shudder, "The whole place smells like a grave. Let us get out." "One minute, Rose," said Patricia. "Come up and see old Dan's apart-

ments, since you are here; for very soon the old house will certainly tumble own, so the miser's room will be a this low life of crime. thing of the past. This is the way."

Patricia passed lightly up the broken staircase followed by the others.

They entered a. small arched chamber It had a carved mantis-piece, now dingy and black with age. In one corner stood a large oak chest, heavy and ponderous. "This is an old piece of furniture,"

"I am afraid I shall have to go to Barnshigh, and got a smith to pick the lock; is shuta with a spring. Rose will stay here to keep you from feeling quite lonely. I will be back as quickly as I can." answered Lawrence.

"Take her with you; she will not like to remain there alone," said Patricia, unselfishly.

Lawrence glanced at Rose. The shadow of four had passed away from

"Not half so much as you are," came back the laughing raply.

She heard their footsteps go down, down; then all was still. She was quite alone.

I have called her a brave girl, and she was one. But there comes to all of us, at times, a certain feeling which I can only term a supernatual panic. I dare say many of my readers will know what I mean. Have you ever gone up to the top of the stairs in the barred window in the room where gone up to the top of the stairs in the barred window in the room where Patricia was imprisoned.

With some difficulty two men were in the dark, or into an unlighted room, feeling menerfectly safe, when a sudden fancy.

"And was nothing done to save her? Oh, my darling! my darlin

ound in the house.

"Perhaps Lawrence was come," she claimed:

the common, when Rose suddenly exclaimed:

thought with delight.

But the next noise undeceived her, light in the eky?"

for it was like the clank of some heavy
substance striking on metal. Poor
Patricial her heart throbbed so wildly
she could scarcely breathe, and she she could scarcely breathe, and she

Could Patricia but have witnessed a seen which was going on below the in the miser's room.

Could Patricia but have witnessed a seen which was going on below the in the miser's room.

Could Patricia but have witnessed a seen which was going on below the in the miser's room.

Could Patricia but have witnessed a seen which was going on below the in the miser's room.

The poor blackened bones which had been found among the sakes of Cutler's forked tongues of fire came pouring viewed by neighbors and friends. and allowed to be understood the cause of the peculiar noises that had alarmed her. Down beneath the surface of the earth, built in the old house's foundations, there is that window!" indicating the one to that window!" indicating the one in the miser's room.

The poor blackened bones which had been found among the sakes of Cutler's forked tongues of fire came pouring out at the eracks in the walls, while curling and dancing round all that was left of the roof. The villagers have were laid by Mr.

Many were the exclamations of the strank back appalled from the broad in the old house's foundations, there is the miser's room.

The poor blackened bones which had been found among the sakes of Cutler's forked tongues of fire came pouring out at the eracks in the walls, while curling and dancing round all that was left of the roof. The villagers have been removed, and she would have understood the cause of the supernatural would have understood the cause of the peculiar had been found among the sakes of Cutler's forked tongues of fire came pouring out at the eracks in the walls, while curling and dancing round all that was left of the roof. The villagers had been found among the sakes of Cutler's forked tongues of fire came pouring out at the oracks in the walls, while the roof. The poor blackened been found among the sakes of Cutler's forked tongues of fire came pouring out at the cracks in the walls, while curling and dancing round all that the cause of the sakes of the sakes of the sakes of the sakes of the sakes

which the molten lead was bubbling. and adder to fall. with eager, anxious faces, as they poured it into the prepared molds; "the house is all burnt. See!"
while the glowing fire danced and
Even as they spoke there was leaped over the vaulted roof and rough projections of the walls, shining rud dily on the coiners' bare arms and uncovered chests. Around were scattered the tools of their nefarious trade;

heaps of metal, dies for stamping, heavy weights, mingled with old pieces of timber, coal and other materials for kindling the furnaces. were one or two of a different stamp

were one or two of a different stamp from the rest, whose faces showed them to have been once of a more refined class, but whom sensuality or reckless expenditure had reduced to this low life of crime.

"Oh, Rose," he answered, his face appointed a steward at the Abbey income can be done? Do you not know Hugh Stanton, by his especial request, had supervision over the estate and all belonging to it.

The truth of the matter was Lawrence consument across the Abbey since

observed Lawrence, "It is a pity it should be left to rot."

Yes, reader, we have met here in this den once more Lieutenant Carlisle. Patricia's father, and, in spite of his superjor appearance, he is now reduced to the level of these men, his associates. The coiners talked in an undertone, although they had very hastly, with an exclamation of:

"Oh, I believe I saw a rat! Do some away, Lawrence, from this horrid place."

And she ran out of the room.

Lawrence followed, laughing at her lawrence followed, laughing at her lawrence. Patricia came too, but cried:

Tes, reader, we have met here in this den once more Lieutenant Carlisle went to a far end fire."

It was not long before all that remained of the haunted house, Cutler's Milla, was a heap of smoking ruins.

"Keep this lady with you," said lawrence to the women near. "I shall not be long away, Rose, but I must go to look in those ashes;" and he walked with a sinking heart to where some men were beginning to investigate the blackened, still smoking mass.

After the lapse of two years, we return to Hugh Stanton, and we follow him to London, whither he is gone to obtain a certain Mr. Lawrence coams back to Rose, who was crying ture to a legal document.

and even if they were heard outside, it would only be attributed to the ghost, as they well knew.

Lawrence followed, laughing at her terror. Patricis came too, but cried:

"Wait for me a moment; I have derived my glove," as the ran back tipto the room.

At that instant a sudden gust of wind blow up the stairs, shutting the dear behind her with a beng which cohead hollowly all through the house.

Lawrence aprang to undo it, but it resisted all his efforts.

"Can't you open it, Pat," he shouted.

"No," she answered; "there is no heards on this side."

He takked at it, shock it, and finally fung himself with all his force against the stairing hypol, and these drops fell into the usual receptacle. As he did go, some portion of it was spilt by fins charing hypol, and these drops fell into the poor girl." he replied colemnly.

"What is the matter? Won's it pens?"

I am afraid I shall have to go to brankeigh, and got a smith to pick the sak; it shuts with an accord they rushed from the room along a secret passage which was like lonsly. I will be back as quickly a lons." Take her with you; she will not CHAPTER XII.

Patricia's alongle recognize her areas.

"She was talking of her death, and the couch, and laid a house of her death.

gone up to the top of the stairs in the dark, or into an unlighted room, feeling perfectly safe, when a sudden fancy of something behind you has seized upon your mind, and sent you flying down the stairs in a state of unreasonable fright? Just this feeling of panic took possession of Patricia's imagination them, as hiding her face in her bands, she trembled from head to foot. She could not help fancying if she

bands, she trembled from head to foot. She could not help faneying if she raised her eyes that she should see the figure of old Dan before her; so she kept her face hidden while waiting for someone's coming. Oh, how long the time seemed! Would Lawrence never return?

Then she fancied she heard a faint sound in the house.

Left Patricia.

It was now nearly dark. Rose shiver caused the wood to break. Bravely he teried to save her; his face and hands are blistered now from the flames, or circled Rose.

Hegh Stanton turned to grasp Lawrence by the hand.

"Then she fancied she heard a faint sound in the house.

Then she fancied she heard a faint sound in the house.

again came the sound. The awful thought seized upon her that the The air was now full of smoke and that rare, unselfish passion which can

Lawrence rushed wildly onwards, the feel he should never look again on her Hugh. soon unconsciousness came to her men with the ladder following as life should last, crushed down quickly as they could.

Lawrence.

"There is no fear," smiled Patricia.

"I have often been near here but I mever saw it."

"Very well, then we will boldly enter."

And Rose, with some little assistance from her lover, got through the broken window. Patricia's light figure and each dea, an artist would have recorded with the window, the fire, and an artist would have recorded and an artist would have recorded and an artist would have recorded the shear was a large, stone-roofed, and walled sheat of flame. Without hesitating young girl, who was loved by all short of flame. Without hesitating it around, but especially by the poor. Time passed on The evidence given. and affidavits made by witnesses of the scorching fire. He was followed by an agonizing cry from the midst of the scorching fire. He was now which, for its picturesque appear ance from her lover, got through the broken window. Patricia's light figure and ehade, an artist would have recorded the for a passed to Lawrence as she had desired. launted into such danger. But eve he could reach to the window, the fire, passed to Lawrence as she had desired plackening and shriveling the wooden. joiced to delineate. The fierce looking blackening and shriveling the wooden

Even as they spoke there was a roar —a crash—a blinding shower of sparks for the roof bad fallen completely in, sarrying with it the flooring beneath Lawrence stambled to the ground, his face blackened, his looks wild and

haggard.
"Lawrence, dear Lawrence!" cried Amongst the group of villains there to save her?"

Rose, pitifully, "can nothing be done made, and they still corresponded. "Oh, Rose," he answered, his face

One of these had evidently been in- you enter the house?" Rose cried, dulging in a carousal the night before, turning to the villagers, who by this for his eyes were bloodshot, while his time were collected in a crowd around.

Patricia's death, so did not care to reside there. I fancy, also that losing

"Take her with you; she will not like to remain there alone," said Patricia slowly recovering her senses, instantly became conscious of a strange sufficially.

Lawrence glanced at Rose. The shadow of fear had passed away from ther bright face at these words, and she was eager to be gone.

"But you will be alone," said Lawrence. Great heavens! the house was on fire!

There was a faint transition.

"That does not matter; I am not a moment of supreme agony to the past few house was a faint transition."

"There was a faint transition of her death, and how soon it might take place, just before we went in," said Lawrence sor-worfully; "poor girl! how little she thought that house was to be her grave."

Rose shuddered; she could not overcome the horror of the past few hours.

"That does not matter; I am not a supreme agony to the grave of the past few house."

There was a faint transition of her death, and how soon it might take place, just before we went in," said Lawrence sor-worfully; "poor girl! how little she thought that house was to be her grave."

Rose shuddered; she could not overcome the horror of the past few hours.

It was a moment of supreme agony to the grave."

It was a moment of supreme agony to the grave.

There was a faint transition of her death, and how soon it might take place, just before we went in," said Lawrence sor-worfully; "poor girl! how little she thought that house was to be her grave."

Rose shuddered; she could not overcome the horror of the past few hours.

It was a moment of supreme agony to the grave of the same moment a door opened. A young lady entered, knelt down by the couch, and laid a bunch of blue violets on Amy's pale lips.

"How awest they are!" the invalid and. "Thank you so manch for getting said.

"I think she is coming now."

A the same moment a door opened.

A young lady entered, knelt down by the couch, and laid out the couch, and the couch, and the couch, and laid out the couch, and laid out the couch, and the couch, and laid out the couch, and laid out the couch, an

"That does not matter; I am not afraid."

There was a faint tremor in her voice but the brave girl spoke confidently.

"I will be off at once than. Keep up your courage, Pat; I will not be long."

"Yes," she answered; "Rose goes with you."

"Yes," answered Bose. "Good-bye dear; I hope you are not much fright-ened."

on fire!

It was a moment of supreme agony to the poor girl who was imprisoned there—shut up as in a cage, to die!

She rushed to the window; it was around were up and awake, having been aroused by the news of the terrible event that had happened. There came a hurried knock at the shrieked wildly. Her voice echoed from the hollow chamber, but no response came from outside.

Oh, the horror of being burnt to death!

Patricia heat her small hands really "Yea," answered Rose. "Good-bye dear; I hope you are not much frightened."

"Not half so much as you are," ame back the laughing reply.

She heard their footsteps go down, wn; then all was etill. She was ite alone.

have called her a brave girl, and was one. But there comes to all, at times, a certain feeling which are not much as a certain feeling which are not much the certain the not much as a certain feeling which are not much as a certain feeling which are not much the sum of the much and their hands to Hugh; Miss Ford mere not much fright account true? Has Miss Carlisle perished in the fire?" he cried in agonized tones.

"Mr. Hareland, is this dreadful account true? Has Miss Carlisle perished in the fire?" he cried in agonized tones.

"Oh, the horror of being burnt to death!

Patricia beat her small hands madly account true? Has Miss Carlisle perished in the fire?" he cried in agonized tones.

"Oh much as a certain the news of the news of the news and their hands to Hugh; Miss Ford mere not much as a certain feeling who she was account true? Has Miss Carlisle perished in the fire?" he cried in the fire?" he cried in the fire?" he cried in the

"Oh, Lawrence! what is that red light in the sky?"

Hugh listened very quietly. The first have my books and work. And the burst of feeling past, his usually calm every one is so kind to me," sh reserved exterior again asserted itself, while he seemed once more the selfpossessed lawyer; but when he had At that moment they came in sight left the Maynards, and was by himself she could scarcely orestee, and sub-felt faint from fright. She listened eagerly, her hearing becoming intense-eagerly, her hearing becoming intense-sharp cry: felt faint from fright. She finence of the nouse. He undered a sharp cry:
sharp cry:
"Rose! Rose! Cutler's Mill is on was only known to God. He had loved was only known to God. He had loved Patricia so truly, so devotedly, with property of the sound. The awful graphs of the sound of the nouse. In undered the sound of the nouse is the sound of the nouse. In undered the sound of the nouse is the nouse is the sound of the nouse is the miser's ghost was approaching every raddy light, while the crackling of sacrifice all its own hopes of happiness moment nearer. She crouched down woodwork was plainly heard. for the loved one's sake, that now to last it draweth to evensong," quoted

"Come round to the back," shouted the strong man's heart in overwhelm-Could Patricia but have witnessed a cone which was going on below the

ment with his ladylove, which ended "Tis no use, sir." cried the men; the house is all burnt. See!" leave of her, though he had not terminated his engagement. Rose, in hot anger, would have —a crash—a blinding shower of sparks ten at once to break it off, but Mrs. midst the wild dance of the fiames, ten at once to break it off, but Mrs. Maynard had again with the change of

mind, and could not easily relinquish tress of the Abbey. A few angry letters passed betwee

But Lawrence continued abroad; he

rence felt a dread of the Abbey since dulging in a carousal the night before, for his eyes were bloodshot, while his time were collected in a crowd around. The men appealed to shook their heads sadly, and replied:

"The poor young lady must have what the world considers one; and his regiment had been proud of the young officer. Alfred Carlisle.

Yes, reader, we have met here in this den once more Lieutenant Carl.

It was not long before all that refered to the property of the pro

who the course of the course of the carried with him a letter of in "Oh, why did we ever go into that dreadful place?"

While the women tried to comfort they, as they whispered in awe-struck tones:

"Twere old Dan, sure enough, that

" No, I dont feel them very long; I ivery one is so kind to me," she answered gratefully.

The young man's eyes rested admir ingly on the fragile creature who spok " Do you suffer very much pain ?" h inquired, with pity in his tone. "Sometimes," she replied simply

and you know it will not last forever. "No; 'be the day ever so long, at

Then he fell naturally into conver tion with her. He talked cleverly, cheerfully, and there came a slight flush to the pale girl's cheek, a brighte light in the dark eyes, as she listene or replied.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"Try Ayer's Pills For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Gout.
Stephen Lansing, of Yonkers, N. Y.,
says: "Recommended as a cure for
chronic Cestiveness, Ayer's Pills have
relieved me from that trouble and also
from Gout. If every victim of this discase would heed only three words of
mine, I could banish Gout from the land.

"By the use of Ayer's Pills alone, I cured myself permanently of rheums tism which had troubled me severa months. These Pills are at once harmles and effectual, and, I believe, would prove a specific in all cases of incipien Rheumatism.

No medicine could have served me it better stead."—C. C. Rock, Corner Avoyelles Parish, La. Avoyelles Parish, La.

C. F. Hopkins, Nevada City, writes:

"I have used Ayer's Pills for sixteen
years, and I think they are the best Pills
in the world. We keep a box of them
in the house all the time. They have
cured me of sick headache and neuralgis.
Bince taking Ayer's Pills, I have been
free from these complaints."

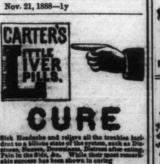
free from these complaints."

"I have derived great benefit from Ayer's Pills. Five years ago I was taken so ill with rheumatism that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills."—Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis. Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass Sold by all Dealers in Medicine. JAMES H. REDDIN.

OFFICE, CAMERON BLOCK

Collections carefully attended to Money to loan at lowest rate of interest



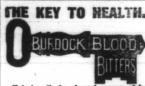
SICK

LOST.



Absolutely Pure.

Sold at Wholesale by Mr. Fenton T. Newbery.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach curing Billousness, Dyspepsia. Headaches, Dissiness, Heartburn. Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Serofula, Pluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.



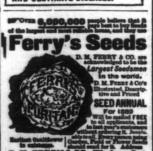
Brilliant! Durable!

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, weak, crocky colors. To be sure of uccess, use only the DIAMOND Dyes for coloring Dresses, Stockings, Yarns, Carpets, Feathers, Ribbons, &c., &c. We warrant them to color more goods, package for package, than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Asl for the Diamond and take no other.

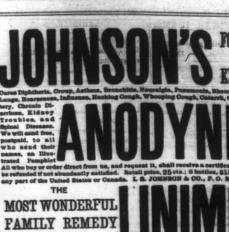
10 Barments Renewed A Child can use them! WELLS. RICHARDSON & CO.



A SURE CURE MACH, LIVER AND BOWELS ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AND BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.







## Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of furity, strength and wholesomeons. More occumical than the ordinary kinds, and manot be sold in competition with the mail LONDON HOUSE,

THE KEY TO NEALTH. For Useful Christmas Presents.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS (Plain and Hem-stitched), FANCY BORDER HANDKERCHIEFS, WHITE SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

HARRIS & STEWART, London House, for Wool Clouds, Fascinators, Hoods, Jerseys, Cardigan Jackets, Astrakan Mitts and Gloves, Kid Mitts.

HARRIS & STEWART, London House, are showing a fine assortment of Dress Goods, Ulster and Mantle

Cloths, Silk Sealettes, Wool Sealettes, Nap Cloths and HARRIS & STEWART, London House, for Astrakan Jackets, Muffs, Fur Caps, Sleigh Robes, Men's

HARRIS & STEWART, London House, for Men's Shirts and Drawers, Reefing Jackets, Top Coats, Suits, Hats and Caps, Knit Wool Gloves.

HARRIS & STEWART, London House, have a

nice stock of Fancy Goods for Christmas—Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Ladies Satchels, Purses, &c., &c. HARRIS&STEWART,

London House.



Fur Coats

Street,

Clothing Store. FEBRUARY 13, 1889.

We beg to inform the public that we have

To our New and Commodious Premises in the

puplic come and examine our large and varied stock. McLEOD & McKENZIE.

Where we will be most happy to have our customers and the

Prince Edward Island Railway. 1888-9. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1888-9.

On and after Monday, December 3rd, 1888, Trains will run as follows:-

TRAINS FOR THE WEST. TRAINS FROM THE WEST. No. 2. TRAINS FOR THE EAST. No. 5. No. 7. No. &

JOHN S. MACDONALD ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

**W**ORM SYRU

NEW EVERY The Heral

ADVERTISING Quarterly, Advertiseme Draft, P. O. Letter. All Correspond to Company, or

JAMES N Calendar ! D Day of Sun M Week. Rises I Fri 28at 3 Swa 4 Mon 5 Tues 6 Wed 7 Tbur 10 Swa 11 Mon 32 Tues 13 Wed 34 Thur 16 Sat 17 Swa 18 Mon 22 Thur 22 Na 18 Mon 24 Swa 5 Mus 27 Wed 27 Wed 27 Wed 28 Thur 27 Wed

North Brit FIRE INSURAN EDINBURG

ESTAI

Total Asser's, 1 TRANSACI and Life favorable terr This Comp favorably kn ment of losse Free Trac

Clocks, W All of the Xmas and North Side Charlottetown

JUST

Music BOUND' IN AT PRICE JAM March 21, 1

MAG

PRUIT & COLTE Choice F Best GRO Colgate's