life, nine whole days within the Sanc-

tuary of the Sacred Heart at Paray-

le-Monial! For those who believe,

Margaret that the red lamps flamed

each one of the costly ex-votos, had

been told the intentions of the donor,

and yet she felt as if the bright flame

burned for her alone. She had

learned from Blandine and the de-

voted Grey Sisters, all there was to

tell of the interior of that Convent

arches. She had knelt with her own

little group and prayed with them

give love for love, to repair. She

forgot ber blindness. She was not

blind there. She saw the best there

and the lattice on the Epistle side,

where knelt the sisters in religion

of Blessed Margaret Mary, and

moreover, the aspect of the whole

interior of the chancel, the carket,

and the figure within its crystal walls.

All these things she told herself she

saw, as she made her slow progress,

from the wide portal towards the

each day, and many times a day

altar. The Novena was like a dream

to her. Others had prayed for her,

pleaded hard for her, no doubt, while

she kept faithful to her fixed ides,

"Only forgive me, only accept me,

and do with me as Thou wilt, dear

Lord." That the Heart that had

took Her into His Heart. When on

After a time she asks Blandine to

ing, she can plainly see as well as

the angels at the four corners. No,

can see Him in the vision that the

We live by our blood, and on

There is nothing else to live

When strength is full and

spirits high, we are being re-

freshed, bone muscle and brain.

When weak, in low spirits

no cheer, no spring, when rest

is not rest and sleep is not

sleep, we are starved; our blood

is poor; there is little nutri-

Back of the blood, is food.

to keep the blood rich. When

it fails, take Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

Toronto.

tinual flow of rich blood.

This is health.

ment in it.

single doubt.

A Red Hot Season.

During the hot summer season the blood gets over-heated, the drain who know, because the Church has on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost. Burdock Blood vellous truth; who feel, because Bitters purifies and invigorates the they love the Heart of Jeeus, to be blood, tones up the system, and re. nine days before that Altar must be. stores lost appetite.

RELIGION AND POETRY. BY THE RIGHT REV. J. L. SPALDING

D. D.

Religion is akin to poetry; Both look into the deepest heart of

things, And both see God, whence all true beauty springs, Whatever says cold, dull philosophy

Imagination and the heart agree, Who loves is brother twin to him

who sings, And who believes doth long soar on wings

saw (but she kept it secret, lest the They know not God who separate the

Above the earth, through heaven's

From faith, and strip His boly saw the outlines of the Alter itself, temple bare

Of beauty; for the soul cannot bu To twine it's love with all that

where she knew they were praying pure and fair, for her. What they were asking, And into dreams of other worlds i she never thought of. And she saw,

The glow of what on earth is sweet and rare.

-From " God and the Soul."

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE.

Heart.)

(Continued.)

(American Messenger of the Sacred

"And if I give them to you? I do not wish to wear them?" The answer was slow in coming. "I would have to ask our Lady, dear mamma, I will ask her tc-morrow. Come, let us go to sleep! You look as it were, to herself. Seeing her so so tired!" Aiready satisfied with deeply absorbed the Grey Sisters the sight of the blazing jewels, she had taken upon themselves every turned from them with indifference. care, and left her to her thoughts, Margaret's heart would have in oned her meditations. She hardly gave a deep thanksgiving could she but herself time to take from their hands have seen that lock. When asked the only food she would accept durfor her decision the following day ing those nine days—a morsel of after Mass, the child answered, bread, a draught of milk, from time altar of the Sacred heart. Our Lady kept up. But she was conscious of is there with Jesus. Perhaps there no physical weakness and "the peace will be enough for two crowns, what that passeth knowledge" began to do you think, mamma?"

WITHIN THE RED SANCTUARY.

The portale are wide open, the Jesus. At Betharram, God pardoned day of days has dawned for Margare. and received her. At Paray, He She is near the altar her beart has yearned for, every step is a supplication inth day of the Novens, Marhand held fast by her little guide, and of the Love of Jesus, to take Him on her left hand a Grey Nun, who terly unconscious of all around her, groat, her heart fairly overflowed, as soon as she finds hereelf kneeling Awaking from that swoon, which before that Tabernacle. She is within the Sanctuary of the Sacred Hear', is the thought that excludes all others. She is conscious of the eves that look upon her from the Altar. Let us not intrude upon her, as she bows her head upon the sanctuary railing and lays herself, her in this temple of the Sacred a holocaust, before the Heart of her Divine Master.

Heart, and opened them to behold what she most loved. And surely We know that He has heard her not now in vision! Not now with prayers, that he has made her meek and humble as a little child, we see her motto in her acts. "Reparation," is what we read now in all her closed to outward things. undertakings, in all her intentions, accompany her to the door. Blanand if we see this, how much more clearly, nay how perfectly, does the dine obeys. There Margaret kneels living Heart of Jesus see and read once more for a little time, then risthat penitent hear, in its every thought and impulse. O yes! she is now before the altar of propitiation, she may expect everything from that course here. Lamb upon the tabernacle door. from that source, but she is too hum She sees the open book on the gospel ble to ask for aught save pardon. With that will come the unasked side, and the priest standing beside it. She kneels beside the casket. blessing, it may be. Its tracery of gold and its enamell-

In the ardor of her love and gratitude, Margaret thinks she sees the glowing red sanctuary. They have she is not dreaming! The Heart of guided her hands till they rest rever- Jsaus has been good to her. The ently upon the casket wherein lies blind eyes, as well as the blind heart, nshrined the body of Blessed Margaret Mary. She has been led within the Sanctuary itself, her temples have rested against the altar table, and the precious reliquary. She fancies she sees the glesm of the lamps, the glitter of the shining golden ornaments, the white of the altar drapery. She feels, almost, as it. We thrive or starve, as had some secret trouble, great enough if she were in the vestibule of heaver, our blood is rich or poor. with the door of mercy thrown wide open, and a flood of love pouring upon her from the Heart of the Lamb, as poured the effulgence of heaven's rays, before the vision re vealed itself to the ravished eyes of in body and mind, with conthe Nun of Paray. Margaret is ab sorbed wholly in the atmosphere of incense and prayer. The Novena for her is going on, she hears the invocations; but her soul is listening to other voice, her senses are lifted above the earth; they rest, without any effort of her wil', on the gracious figure of the Heart of love. She sees tha', though her eyelids are closed. Sie ses it, becouse it draws her supernaturally. Her desire is be forever, like the Blessed Nun of whole body going again—man woman and child. Paray, at her Lord's feet. To be there, seems to her like a dream, too bright and beautiful to be realized. and yet it is nothing, but what is. And nine days of this supernatural

blessed nun saw Him in, and who can look upon that picture and not cry "Heart of Jesus, be Theu my

blessed with her sanction the mar-Margaret kneels there, heart and spirit restful, grateful, silent with awe at the mercy that has fallen on FOUR She is aroused by Blandine: "Mamma, the Sisters are waiting and must produce something extraordinary. Each day it seemed to

"Make a thanksgiving, dear; God

for her alone. She had stood beneath as heard your prayers." Blandine looks into the face bendng over her. With faltering voice she whispers: "Does mamma see Blandine with her eyes?" When Margaret kisses her and whispers Yes, my darling," she has to hold her as she held her on the heights of Chapel, and the chapel within its Botharram, for joy has overcome hat sensitive heart. The nuns come forward and Margaret sake them to there, and yet she was not asking lead the little one to the door, tha she may breathe the fresh sir. Bu anything. Her sole desire was to Blancine has recovered herself a ittle, and will not release the hand he clings to. "I wi'l wait for was to see. She saw the Sacred namms, if I may." So Margaret Heart. She saw, she knew that she ises and they all go forward, as has vision should vanish), the great painting behind the Altar. She even and salute the Divine Prisoner.

When the last genuflexion has been ade, and they reached the door, ends the shock that must now follow. dargaret had turned for the third me, with the others; she arose after ney had arisen from their knees, she nated hand clasp startle her-

"Mamma, do not look !" Too late, Margaret has looked. reams this fifteen years, and yet she has to do with Blandine." cognizes it.

"Antony!" "Margaret!" Let us leave them there, kneeling efore the Altar of the Sacred Heart of esus. Let us join the groups giving paid so great a price for her, accepthanks within and without the cloister, ed her there, she feels no longer a Magnificat, Gloria, and resounding Oredo, in glad tones of sweetest har-Every one had been so good, so thoughtful. She had been given up, of the holy angels can hearts thus name of the Czar." blessed return fitting thanks to Him who is worthy to receive "all honor, glory and power."

Struggle no more, Margaret. Strive o more. One Deo Gratias, and turn homeward, loving and grateful, silent date we have received." and happy. By and by you may have ledge, Antony?" to time. They marvelled how she exchange the crown of joy, for thorny crown. If so, strive to do it with the memory of His pain in your heart. Thus only can your gratitude make itself felt, when she once began to realize that she was accepted by and acceptable to the Heart of Jesus. At Betharram, God pardoned

OFF TO RUSSIA.

The thanksgiving is ended. Mar aret and Antony read each other's into her heart there, her joy was too houghts, clasp each other's hands, and a world of words could never ex had been unobserved save by Blan-

dine, on whose shoulder her head had rested. Margaret opened her eyes; is seemed to her as if she had slept and was now awake. She had aild leave her side for a minute. closed her eyes in a delirium of grati-How beautiful she is, is she not Antony ?"

> Antony smiled. "Do you know great resemblance in her to yourself ny Margaret ?"

"O do not say so, Antony!" Margaret's face flushed and paled. "God serious and as much to be feared as forbid that there should be found in her the least resemblance to me!"

"It is unaccountable, yet too marked not to be observed, my dear. Even I now see it, and you may be ery sure that I would choose to think my beloved Margaret the one inmatched pearl. Noella says the child resembles you through loving you so ardently. The conceit is not new. It may be so, and surely it will be for her happiness, if she resembles you ever so little, my be-

"She is altogether beautiful, Anony. Let us speak no more of like ness or comparison, but strive to keep her as good as she now is."

Autony turned away without reply He paced up and down the room several times, his face serious, troub led, even severe. Margaret after dismissing Blandine was about to say omething when she caught his look It surprised, almost shocked her She watched him in silence. He to make him almost forget her presence, she fancied. After a time he came to her side.

"Where is Blandine now, do you

know?" "Gone with the sisters to make purchases. She wished to choose herself some tokens for the little

Blandines of her class at Betharram.' Antony sat down. He took Margaret's two hands in his own, saying in a changed, unnatural voice, "My heart is sorely troubled. I look to you to help me at this crisis, my dear !"

"Your looks alarm me, Antony What has happened?"

"It has nothing to do with us personally, be not agitated, and yet it strikes us both, me through you. upon me alone, I could bear it alone.
Margaret, great blessings are followed, almost always, by a new cross.
Our Saviour sends one now, and I

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Some time ago my blood got out of order and nine large boils appeared on my shoulders and arms. Four running sores appeared on my foot and leg and was in a terrible state. A friend advise Burdock Blood Bitters, so I procured three bottles. After finishing the first bottle the boils started to disappear and the sores to heal up. After taking the third bottle there was not a boil or sore to be seen Besides this, the headaches from which suffered left me and I improved so much that I am now strong and robust again. Yours truly,

MISS MAGGIE WORTHINGTO Feb. 3rd, 1901.

you will find it heavier than the one He has so mercifully removed. But een their custom, during the No. remember one thing, try to rememzene, stopping three times between ber, dearest, that you will never the chancel and the door, to turn again bear any cross alone, while I

Margaret buried her face in her hands. She was seeking help. To Blandine utters a cry. She sees a be without a cross had been to her. miliar face. She swiftly compre- in her blindness, a source of terror. How often had she said to herself, "Without a cross, and a heavy one, how am I to make reparation?"

"My heart is ready, Antony. His s a step behind them, all save Blan- Cross, the Cross of His choice, before line, whose cry and suddenly accen all. Give me the heaviest portion, if it be possible."

My own patient Margaret." There was something like a sob in the voice he sees a face she has seen only in of the strong man. "My dear one, it Margaret shrank as from a blow. She could not speak, but waited sil-

> ently for the rest. "She is claimed by her family." "Had she a family?" Margaret asked mechanically.

"The authorities have a warrant to take her from us, in that name, and nony, swelling the grateful strains even in a mightier one. She is a ow mounting heavenward from the ward of the crown, it seems, and the Red Sanctuary. Only with the help chancellor demands her return in the "Can there be any mistake?"

> "I fear not. Her mother was ! Russian. Of her father or his family we know nothing. We have absolutely nothing to oppose us to the man-

"How did this come to your knowed me by cable to Paris. There I was notified to meet the consul, who learned of the child's whereabouts

the day you left Betharram." " Must this be soon, Antony? Can ye not gain time ?" (To be continued.)

The Royal Month and the Royal Disease.

Sudden changes of weather are es pecially trying, and probably to none ress what is passing in their hearts more so than to the scrofulous and on this day of heavenly grace and consumptive. The progress of scrofula during a normal October is com Blandine ceases not to smile into scrofula—its bunches, cutaneous erupne dear face she loves, while Mar tions, and wasting of the bodily sub aret, for her part, cannot let the stance-without thinking of the great good many sufferers from it have de-rived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, whose radical and permanent cures of this one disease are enough to make it the most famous medicine in the world hat Father and our mother found a There is probably not a city or town where Hood's Sarsaparilla has not proved its merit in more homes than one, in arresting and completely era-dicating scrofula, which is almost as its near relative, - consumption.

> Dear Sirs .- This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

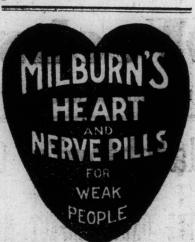
I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMET and am completely cured. It gives me great pleasure to re-

commend it, and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine. ROBERT ROSS. Two Rivers.

She. - How nice to be home again What a crowd there was. I don't suppose Mr. Bankier knew one-half pi his guests.

He .- Didn't he, though ! Why, be had four detectives in evening

Richards' Headache Cure gives instant relief.



These pills are a specific for all nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, And this is my sorrow. If it fell shortness of breath, swellings of feet



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LINIMENT Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Bites and

Croup, Sore Throat, Quinsey, Whooping Cough and all Painful Swellings. A LARGE BOTTLE, 25e

Cords, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchit

Stings of Insects, Coughs, Colds, Contracted

MISCELLANEOUS Bobby (after the spanking)-Say,

Ma-What is it, Bobby? Bobby-Won't y' please lend me a ittle piecee of bread and butter?

Athletes, Bicyclists and others hould always keep Hagyard's Yellow Oil on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cute, etc. A clean preparation, will not stain clothing. Price 253.

Small Man-Yes, sir, he's a conemptible scoundrel, and I told him

Big Man.-Did he knock you

Small Man .- No; I told him--through the telephone.

Passed 15 Worms.—I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and a half years old; the result was that she passed 15 round worms in five days,

Mrs. B. Roy, Kilmanagh, Ont.

"A correspondent wants to know f " fits are hereditary," says a counry paper; and the editor replies: 'Any sma'l boy compelled to wear ut his father's old clothes could tell hat they are not"

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Hungry Higgins. - What do you nated scarecrow, this mornin'. Weary Watkins-I've knowed yer ince the early eighties, but I never seen no animation about you yet.

If you take a Laxa-Liver Pill toight before retiring, it will work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipaion, dyspepsia and sick headache, and make you feel better in the

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, de man dat's talkin' 'bout his roubles, unconsciously gets to bragzin' 'case he thinks he's got de big

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Doctor (to patient who wishes to be treated for an impediment in his peech) -Do you always stutter? Patient -O o-only when I-I talk.

Backache, sideache, swelling of feet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty, cloudy, thick, highly colored urine, frequent urination, burning sensation when urin-

Auy of the above symptoms lead o Bright's disease, dropsy, dia beter,

Doan's Kidney Pills are a sure oure for all kidney diseases. Botanical Old Gentleman (in pub-

ic gardens)-Can you tell me, my good man, if this plant belongs to he arbutas family ? Gardener (curtly)-No sir, it does

ot. It belongs to the corporation.

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