THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD,

THE "AVE" BELL

Asial. formerly late be-anne. enveral churches y a of Gaul; one stood on P McDonald, formerly of A to light a legind o enersition, that the bell stopping of the bell stopping o past generation which stood at P

Ere yet our isle had changed the name Which Cabot gave, of lasting fame : While yet the oaks majestic grew. And Micmacs drove their frail cano down Hillsboro's unnamed stream Like sporting elves in nightly dream And came or went as led their whim There stood, sea-guarded, on Point Prin To lift the mind 'bove mundane dross, A church that bore aloft the Cross. Long had it stood and marked the wa Long main to work and maintener to a set of the same of the same set of the sa And airrea iono thoughs of useart viscal Por in its build 'twa quain', yet fair, Like chapel in *Chalons sur mer.* To yet complete the pleasing spell, He heard the pealing of a bell, That came with soft and mimic tone, Like what in youth he oft had known. When Boi crossed the meridian,--When twinkled first the Vespergtar. The bell was heard at sea afar: The while, from vale and leafy hill Rose parts soft, and sortly prayed To boor Mary-mother, maid The while, from vale and leafy hill Rose parts soft, and sometimes shrill. As maldens young and matrons old God's praises in their *patos* told. And hobbing 'twixt the grass and wave There might be seen, with visage grave. And look of stern, yet calm repose. A man who nurmurs as he goes. Thrice daily to the church he hies And thus he chants with downcast eyes : And thus he chants with downcast eyes : " Ave Maria! the tempest is near; England is shaking her trident and spear Over the waters the boom comes across Sadly freighted with fair Gaul's future loss Over the waters the boom comes across Mady frequints with fair Gaul's future loss. Ave Maria ! our chapel will fail; Error will spread o'er this island a pall ; Murky and deme 'twill these shores enshroud : Hasten, O hasten ! a rift in the cloud. Ave Maria ! O mother most sweet! Piead for thy children at Christ's sacred feet ; Grant, as a sign that 'mid darkness may tell Of hope, that nought may still the "Ave " bell Thus sadly sang the aged seer, And those that heard were smitten with fear ; Nore kath this life, nor what his name : They only knew that thrice a day, 'Mid snow, or sand, he went to pray ; And even aked from Spring to Spring That thrice a day the bell might ring. ...One Summer eve, near Sol's decline, The fishers' crew in broken line. Came madly skimming o'er the sea. And shouting loud, " O fiee! O fise !" Huge hulls that seemed with guns to frow And bore the flag of England's crown, Majestie cleared the peaceful tide. The old man saw the fatal race, The old man saw the fatal race And sang and hobbled on apac And sang and hobbled on apare: "Ave Maria! the tempest has broke. And yield soon we must to England's proud yoke: Our homes will be harried, our chapel too-0! grant that the bell may speak ever of you." Straight to the church the old man went, His breath and voice were well night spent. The weak fled to the leafy wood But in the fort the stalwart stood The cannon boos ned from ship to shore and backward went the sullen roar The startled walrus heard the sound And fleeing, ne'r again was found.The horrid din had grown more flerce The fire-flash scarce the smoke could pierce. The fort was levelled with the sand, Then in the church was made a stand Balls rattled through the sacred pile. And fill'd with ruin the nave and aisle Struck altar, Crucifix and pier The reredos and statues near. The sun set 'mid the cannon's chime And marked the usual " Ave " time.

And marked the usual " Ave " time. The old man rang a joyous note And heeded not that bullets smote The graceful spire ; e'en as he rings. Soft to himself he plaintive sings: " Ave Maria ! I'll ring till I die; Mother of Mercy, look forth from the sky ; Over this bell let not wild waters moan Ascomes from their depths its hope teiling " Six cannon belched their smoke and fire; One hit he old man as he rang And, like the swan, he dying sang. The beirry totterd, creaked and fel, And 'meath the sees ank with the bell. The few survivors fied the scene. The few survivors fied the scene And darkness drew o're tal a screen. ... The graves are gone and gone all dr The corn waves o're the gallant dead. Time's bealing finger touched the scar That once did our fair island mar; The magic touch to beauty turned What war had blasted and fire burned. What war had blasted and fire burned. The tragic story for relate, And fewer know the old man's fate; His same, perchance, some one may ask, His propher wore the Fron Mask ! He served his God through years of pain, And asked one favor not in vain ; For ever since, as legends tell, forn, noon and night is heard the bell Indian River, P. E. Island.

time and circumstances give the opportunity. Louiss's attachment to Godfrey was what Louisa's character would produce. Madetine would probably never have been at depresses me. Except for that, I have the Le Maitre hurrying to Peris; Camille retracted by him under any circumstances. war fever upon me, as every Frenchman turning to the bedside of her father. But if this be a rash thing to predicate of worthy of the name, has at this moment, and Two hours after midnight the Comte

any man or woman in creation, at least it unless I am killed, darling, I will come back Vonderblanc closed his eyes in death, in the is safe to assert that if she had cared for him, it would have been in another way trom Louiss. There is no act of the soul in at such a moment? She looked up in his door to Henri Le Maitre. His wife had left which we are so much ourselves as in the face and smiled, but without speaking. Her way in which we love. And this holds hands, which hay olasped in his, were cold herself unable to bear the watching through good, independent of the kind of affection and trembled slightly, but there were no the last agony, and had retired to her own bestowed, whether frien.1ship or a warmer tears in her eyes. sentiment; for in giving either, it is not a reflection of ourselves, a photograph, as it a loss how to tell you, or how to propose were, of our sensitive nature, but a part and any remedy; but I feel I am leaving you Madeline had been cognizant of all thatparcel of our very soul, and partaking, ac-

ording to its degree, of its inmost charac teristics. 'I give you my heart,' contains father's state of health-' takes the heart, takes all the virtues or vices it may contain. Deceit in some; truth in few; imperfections in all.

felt concerning Godfrey. But a few well in an undertone, left her in no doubt on the Probably he would have con subject. sidered the trifler unworthy of a thought, had it not been for the effect he had produced on Louisa

· Do you not think. Miss Fairley, that Miss Louisa is looking better and brighter?" said he one one day, when he had been she dropped LeMaitre's hand, and kneeling by successive groups of people. rowing her and Miss FitzGerald on the down, felt for the cold, unresisting hand of "She really seems to me quite in the old man. She kiss d it fervently, and and be of some use, somewhere, anywhere, lake. murmered. her old spirits, and I begin to hope she, Father dear father will entirely recover them.'

I have very little doubt of it,' said Madeline; while both carefully abstained from naming the exact cause of this supposed depression. 'She is very impression- LeMaitre? I am glad to see you, sir. You interest died out of every question not con- the least degree, but enough to make her able, but she is also very advanced for her find me very iil. I am not long for this nected with the unprecedented disasters of feel she was learning something of life. age. As her judgment ripens, she will look world. And I should not be here now but the French, and the triumph of the Prussians. back with a smile upon things she now for my daughter; it is she keeps me alive. At length, one morning, Mrs. FitzGerald

regards as great misfortunes. 'I have ventured to say as much to her Henri, to receive you thus; but you are greatest anxiety about Madeline. He comonce or twice. I hope it will not offend very good to come and see an old man.' But Camille, still kneeling, took Le-daughter was so far away, and that a whole her.

Maitre's hand, and he at once entering into country filled with moving troops, and astin On the contrary, I think she takes remarkably well all you say to her; and I and her intention, knelt down also. convinced your kindness has a very beneticial influence over her. It prevents her hers and drawing it close to her, 'we are unbearable. He was out of health, and becoming morbid about herself, and fancy- come to ask your blessing. Henri is going suffering so much from his habitual lame ing no one can care about her, which at to the war. You know that we love each ness, the result of chronic rheumatism, that present she is rather disposed to do.' other. You know that he is a good man, it was out of his power to go and fetch her; "Good heavens! if she only knew how who will take care of your poor little Camille but he entreated Mrs. FitzGerald, if her own

full of charm she is, with her innocent, con when you, dear father, are in heaven. Give stay in Switzerland was likely to be profiding manner! Why, Miss Fairley, she him your blessing before he goes, and tell longed, to find some escort for Madeline int would melt a heart of stone. I for one us both that yon approve of our future mar- Beigium, from whence it would not be have always felt she was the dearest, riage, and that it has your sanction, to the difficult to send some one to meet her a sweetest little creature I ever met-a girl exclusion of any other marriage, if so it may Ostend. to fill any honorable man's house with please God.'

The old man's eyes were filling with great uneasiness. No doubt Mr. Fairley, in gladness, and to be the darling of his heart.' I know you have,' replied Madeline, tears. Camille feared lest, in the extremity the calm repose of Penton, thought nothing with a sly smile, and I can truly say that I of his weakness, the emotion should be too would be easier than to light upon a per hope you will always feel so, Mr. Sherburn; much for him. With some effort he raised feetly secure available protector and escori his hand and laid it on LeMsitre's head, dis- for his daughter. But this was very far and that you wil prove it, to.' She was leaving the room as she said engaging the hand that Camille held, and from being the case; and Mrs. FitzGerald,

these words, and Eliot remarked, in an placing it on hers. .Yes, yes, my child, I bless you both. could not possibly be safer than in remain undertone to himself, that she was a very You have my consent. Camille has told ing where she was, did not evince the superior woman, and had a wonderful apyou all. Ah! Henri, she is an angel. Take slightest inclination to return to England preciative way of putting things. I do believe I am turning match-maker!' care of her-take care of her.'

Suddenly a look of anxiety came over his Madeline was aware how unfounded were was Madeline's jinward thought as she ran upstairs. I suppose this, too, is part of the countenance, and as Camille and Le Maitre her father's spprehensions. She knew seeing something of life which my poor rose and stood hand in hand before him, he there was nothing to be atraid of in stopdear father prophesied. Ah! if he only caught her by the arm and pointed to a ping, while there might at least be some door opposite. It was that of his wife's inconvenience in attempting to travel. On dressing-room. dressing-room.

'Camille, quick, quick! give me pen and indifferent in her father's wishes; and in The golden Summer had poured her varied gifts on the bosom of Mother Earth. paper. This is not enough. There are no was just one of those questions which could The corn was forming in the car, the vine witnesses. They may dispute it.' not be discussed by post, with an interval of

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1884. battle before I see my country vanquished.' A spasm of pain crossed Camille's brow. LeMaitre saw it. 'It is the parting with you, Camille, that It is the parting with you, Camille, that 'It is the parting with you with you with you what you what you desire.' 'It is the parting with you, Camille, that murmured prayer, and they parted-Henri that she felt sure he would not wish her to

do otherwise Mr. and Mrs. FitzGerald were not with out many fears and apprehensions as to the course Madeline had decided on. But she was resolved to do all she could to meet her father's wishes that she should lesson the listance between them, and recent experience had led her to the conclusion that she would have to depend upon herself and her apartment, begging not to be disturbed till own judgment, more than upon any very Pars in ner eyes. One thing frets me, Camille, and I am all was over. great effort on the part of her kind but rath elfish and Indifferent friends.

In due time the answer arrived from Be without any expressed sanction from your had occurred before the date of her return lin, accepting the offer made by Miss Fair parents of the promise we have exchanged. to the hotel, for her correspondence with ley and the two nuns, and indicating Carl It would be vain to ask it of your mother, Camille had never flagged. She had there- sruhe as the place were their services in an ethical truism. And he, or she, who especially at the present moment; and your fore the burden of her friend's sorrows the ambulance were first required. Madeline was in a state of concentrate

added to her own anxieties; and in her Camille held up her hand to stop him. heart she was pining to be with her, and excitement at the prospect before her. She 'I have settled it all, Henri, and have help to support her in this crivis. Camille's spent the day in compressing into the least Eliot Sherburn had faith in Louisa', made up my mind. Wait here a moment. letters were full of noble courage, and an possible space the very small amount of future. He hoped to transplant that flower into yet another soul, and to restore the fresh tints of youth. He said but little openly to Madeline of what he thought and Use the bar to be Monsieur first good impulse, through the influence of the morning of her departure, and was Vonderblanc's, she took him by the hand Henri Le Maitre's fine character, she had about to walk to the station to meet the placed and powerful expressions, conveyed and led him in. At the opposite end of the embraced the highest notions of duty and nuns there, she bound it on her arm, thinking that it was better to brave once for all "gainst the pillow of which the wasted form Meanwhile, the terrible news of the re- the feeling of looking in anyway remarkof the feeble and dying man reclined. He peated defeats of the French army came able, and begin from the first by being inlooked slowly round, and a puzzled express-ion came over his pallid features, as his eyes ion came over his pallid features, as his eyes ion came over his pallid features, as his eyes ion came over his pallid features, as his eyes isaster made people hesitate to give cre-She walked alone to the station, goin She walked alone to the station, going wandered, from Camille's figure to Le-Maitre's. When she approached the bed were posted in the hotel, and eagerly read the part of her two companions. Mr. and Mrs. FitzGerald, Eliot Sherburne and Louisa Madeline was full of longing to go off followed to see her off; they begged her to write, and assured her of their anxiety to

> amongst the sufferers from the war. No know how she fared. Madeline took it kindly, and smilingly one had the heart to propose any more He looked alarmed, with the feeble help-excursions that would take them out of the promised all they asked. But her trust in reach of the letters, papers, and telegrams the reality of friendship had received a What is it Camile?' he said 'Is that M. which had become their daily food; and all slight shock; not enough to embitter her in

> > with the preparations of actual warfare

The letter occasioned Mrs. FitzGerald

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Camille, tell him to sit down. I am sorry, received from Mr. Fairley a letter full of the SCHOOL BOOKS.



Father,' she said, holding his hand in lay between him and his child, had become South Side Queen Square

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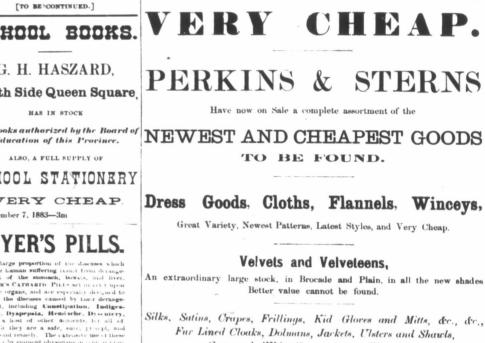
A large proportion of the discusses which make harman suffering issue. From derange-ment of the stormach, honers, and liver, ANTE'S CATRARTIC PLAS are discuss by upon these organs, and are especially designed to care the discusse caused by their derange-ment, including Constitution. Indigen-tion, Dyspepsial, Hendische, Dys utery, and a host of other anneards, let all of alle holds discuss areas as In 1 a nost of other non-constructions, it is no about they are a safe, since, prompt, and preasant remeely. The extensive me of these Prices by eniment physicians in regular prac-tices. they are held by the m.

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> > suderer trom li



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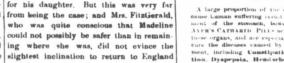
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All Bo

THE WRONG MAN.

BY THE HON, MRS. A. MONTGOMERY. ably demoralized condition Author of " Mine Own Familiar Friend."

CHAPTER X-(CONTINUED.)

urge Madeline's return to them, and she almost constant attendance of Camile, or to lingered, but this she would not allow. moment the question of nationality was took leave of her hostess (Mother Frances admit much of that of his irritating and She took the precious document from him one of the greatest importance. These Xavier), and went back to Les Trois frivolous wife. Henri LeMaitre waited tor and hid it her dress, saying:

Camille in the room filled with black satin It was not long before Eliot Sherburn furniture which we have already described. thing and everything. I only wanted to be that even if she were delayed on the road found an opportunity of speaking to her He was pacing up and down slowly and quite certain of doing nothing for which, with the nuns, for the purpose of assisting about Louisa. There was something very dreamly, absorbed in thought. Just as he under any circumstances, my conscience noble in the unselfish way in which, after turned again and faced the door, Camille might accuse me. Now I am satisfied, she was tu safety. And as no one prognos coming to the mortifying conviction that he appeared. He was startled by her aspect. was not the object of her preference, he She wore a plain white dress without a wait." felt so tenderly for her in the mistake she single ornament or a bit of color; she was had made with reference to Godfrey. He and to treat it like the innocent ignor- of grand, fixed purpose in her deep, dark even paler than usual, and there was a look

Le Maitre had met. Monsieur Vonderblanc,

knew---'

ance of a child who might take tinsel for ance of a child who might take tinsel for gold, and foil for jewets. There had been, ber sweet, sad expression awoke all his tenshe and for no powers. In the volatile in derness and compassion at the thought that Louisa's conduct, but he was too generous he was about to leave her in her desolate the trustfulnesse of extreme youth. He pathy.

felt how different would one day appear to They looked for a moment into each her the tander, reverential, protecting sen-timents he entertained towards her, from ille held out her hand, and said, timents he entertained towards her, from t-hearted, empty courtship of God-

frey Huskinson, and he seemed resolved to You are going.' stand aside and wait, watching over her the while with an almost paternal tender-ness, till she should have overcome a dis-

The while with applications when here while with applications when you w e the discovery that she had disposed of out for me, as you know; but, until I reach where it was not wanted. But then eline's experience was too limited for the norm has difficult for me to know eline's experience was too limited for the norm has difficult for me to know eline's experience was too limited for the norm has do norm has do norm has do norm has been been to be able to make arrange-tion. I do wish for Christian burial, and, that has hone has difficult for the norm has do norm has do norm has do norm has been do norm has been been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has do norm has been difficult for the norm has been ine's experience was too limited for exactly what they are. One thing is cer-know how different one mind and tain if will be shown and Madeline's experience was not initiat for each of the sound of the sou

and all in some way-at least, where as the rest. God grant I may be slain in 'You will live, Henri-I know you will that he might be assured she would have Office-Peake's Wharf, No. 3.

had shed its humble blossom, and the little Camille fetched the writing materials, three days between the departure and the globe-like grapes were just visible beneath but when they came he trembled so violent. arrival of each. After a long talk over the he large protecting leaves; but that corn ly that it seemed impossible he should hold pros and cons with Mrs. FitzGerald, she would never make bread, and those vines the pen. walked up to the convent to take advice of Be calm, dear father. No one will in- Mother Frances Xavier. She had no soouer would be steeped in other blood than that of their own fruit. The day had come and gone when Henri Le Maitre had knocked dear father, write on this.' And she guided peared that a proposal had been made in and, on being told by the servant that his and, on being told by the servant that his mistress was out, had, to that decorous in-dividual's great astonishment, insisted on seeing Mademoiselle. His astonishment their services were required to aid in at was not lessened by the absence of all ap- Maitre.'

was not lessence by the absence of all ap-parent surprise on the young lady's part, and from that moment he made up his mind that Mademoiselle would make a wretched marriage, and that the whole family of the Vonderblancs was in a miser- man, and stammering his gratitude and his which would not suffer from a brief delay. promises, obeyed Camille's order that he The difficulty lay in obtaining the neces It was several days since Camille and should leave them, and wait for her below. sary papers and permissions, and also in

on her account.

When she rejoined him there was a look meeting the necessity of proving that they had rallied somewhat from his severe at. calm happiness in her face that made his were Englishwomen, although coming out That evening Mrs. FitzGerald came to tack; but not enough to dispense with the heart leap for joy. He would gladly have of a French convent, for of course at that plans and schemes of the nuns exactly fell With that I shall have courage for any. in with Madeline's desires. She felt sure

the wounded, her father would be satisfied

They talked on gravely, but not sadly. Whatsoever may happen now, Camille, weeks. The fact of her being English, and without the French connection which at you are mine. If I fall in battle, I shall still claim you as my soul's bride in heaven that juncture embarrassed the nuns, marked otaim you as my soul's bride in heaven Nothing can part us; and certainly not death'. Source a part us; and certainly not the properties a the most appropriate person to make the processry appropriate person to make the processing the person to make the person to the person to make the person to the person death.' the necessary appeal to the Prussian athori-

Why will you talk of dying on the field, ties for permission to traverse the country Henri? Surely you have no presentiments? He looked at her tenderly, and said: sufferers of the war. As her own sympathie

· Will you think me very weak, Camille lle held out her hand, and said, You need not tell me Henri, I see it all. you; and, most of all, I would prefer the to the Prussians, they should seem to be

death of a Christian soldier in the defence acting deceitfully. 'Yes; the hour has come. I have delay- of his country. But there is just one thing, But this was obviated by Madeline, who to the last moment, because it hard to tear and a foolish thing, I acknowledge, from myself away from you when you are in such which I shrink. I have a horror of being

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a we considered from Readactic, and your Figure are there only fund a local to for relatively time observable quickly move my howels and trees my head from pairs. They are non-set effective and the context physics incoverses from the fit is a physical to for to speak on these prime, and 1 always do no when when these prime, and 1 always do for when when these prime. All the speak from Frenchine structures of the set of the set of the Frenchine structures of the set of the formation set of the formation set of the formation set of the formation set of the formation set of the set of th October 10, 1883 have used AYER'S PILLS in number stances as recommended ever known them to foll to sired result. We constantly of at our home, and prize of, safe, and reliable famile (SPEPSIA they are inval) il. keep the

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