op or the Plant and ged guide and youthful maider Aged guide and youthful maiden Ou, in mystic joirney, trod— With a priceless treasure laden— For they bore their Infant God I. Long the lone way they had wends Of their exillo's weavy flight, While the heavy shade descended Of the dry and dewless night.

Now the bright sun swiftly soar To his zonith's golden crown, And his scorching splender pour In a flercer flame adown; And the Virgin Mother, stooping O'er her Babe, divinely sweet, Moans in anguish, " He is droe Dying, in the cruel heat ! Oh! for water, life bestowing Revered lip and brow to o Oh! to hear the streamlet flowing In the shadow of the palm ! But the Child-God slowly raiseth Heavy lids of slumbrous eyes, Heavy lists of atumorous eyes,
And upon the desert gazeth
With an infant's sweet surprise.
Hark's a fountain's geutle plashing
Stealeth through the sultry air,
And its wavelets, brightly flashing,
Leap within the noonday's glare.
Onesities the versionit grass around it. Springs the verdant grass around it, Starred with blos oms fair to see,

And the cooling shade hash crown With a fruitage laden tree! Breathing pray'r of glad thanksgiving Rests the grateful Mother now; And with water, fresh and living, Laves His feverish lip and brow Till the gleeful Infant laugheth In His newly-wakened life, As with eager joy He quaffeth Crystal draughts with healing rife. Ere again their way they wended rough the desert's fervid glare (Till the journey's toil was ended, Stregthened by the fountain there), Lo! the Babe, His hand caressing, Lifts the wonderous stream abo Thus the potent waters blessing, Wakened by His grace of love And He wispers: "Fount supernal Oasis with beauty rife: Yours will be a bloom eternal,

Yours a never-fading life!

Lo! a leper, sternly bidden To the waste by cruel law, Love's Messiah (strangly hidden) In the midnight's vision saw.

And a voice said: "On before thee Blest ones bear that Babe divine; If He breathes His blessing o'er thee Health and vigor shall be thine Buoyed by hopes that rise within him, And his languid footsteps urge, Hastes he where two figures win him, Near the dim horison's verge. But those forms, too swiftly fleeing, Glide beyond the misty walls, And his dream no longer seeing, Fainting, on the earth he falls-Then the promised boon Love bringeth For, upon the fountain's brink, Where the fadeless vendure spring There his limbs, o'erwearied, sink. But the grace that flies before him In that fountain, too, doth stay: When its sacred waters o'er him Softly cast their silver spray-Swift and sudden is their healing And the leper, cleansed and fair

Long his search o'er moor and mountain Ere, at last, in homage sweet, For the blessing of the fountain Rows he at the Man-God's feet -Harriet M. Skidmore, in San Francis

Heavenward lifts his grateful prayer.

On the dewy herbage kneeling,

BY ROSA MULHOLLAND

CHAPTER I.-[CONTINUED.]

ine, and attended to her new guests.

mother?' man, the richest farmer in the island, was soon forced into a seat by the fire, and he and his sister had their wants quickly 'attended to. Maureen, who was looked on by the hostess as rather an interloper. was not so eagerly noticed. Maureen felt this wint at urn. Of these latter were Mike seed on the sister had their wants and the sister had their wants dancers, they turned out in couples, this minute in the eyes of the Almighty above; and true and fast I'll stand to my word, so help me Christ. my noticed. Maureen felt this wint at urn. Of these latter were Mike Slowly and with a start want and fast I'll stand to my word, so help me Christ. my noticed. Maureen felt this wint at urn. Of these latter were Mike Slowly and with a start wasn't you. I'm a swear, mother, in spite of your taunts, and, by the Blessed Virgin, I'll keep my oath.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.] man, the richest farmer in the island, Lavelle was alone. moticed. Maureen felt this with a swelling heart. The next moment Tierney and Maureen Lacey. Under Mike had shouldered his way to her, had cleared a place for her on the bed, and taken his seat beside her, just at the corner, where he could draw back him short with no cross answers. He his head behind the looping of the curtain and look at her proud, downcast questions.

Slowly, and with a stern reverence in her tone, Maureen uttered these had cleared a place for her on the bed, and Maureen out tried to say so often, and Maureen out her hands squeezed together. Con hung his head and hoped no more, and the stepmother rocked herself to and from her feeblences, and raged with disconsistency. tain and look at her proud, downcast questions.

CHAPTER II.

The next night a yellow moon hung hand, trembled other than the spilled the tess all over her grand chints gown, lifting the sparse of silting there apposite to Pegry Moran's jealons eyes, with Mike lead and true beaids her. Marreen struggled jis the toile of the temptation to turn would and smile in his face, and saw mered only of the hoseurity of space and him to hand her a piece of cake. She knew that Mike was thinking of her last words to him or the bog, knew it by his jubilent air, and the fire from bahind the looping of the curtain. The temptation for the spiritual population of Sofin is his for way. In the whirling vision of a second whe saw hersalf lively only the second when any little shelter with his protection. The temptation for the spiritual population of Sofin is the Best End, making ready in the least for Mike owing home from his flating. No more devending in the life of the search of the se tain and look at her proud, downcast questions. face as much as he pleased. Maureen,

within Manroen as she sat spilling her ten ever her grand chints gown.

But the old strain of duty, of pity for these depending on her, of fidelity to her promise to her assponding in her care, though but dimly and from after off. The temptation shook her, but when the gust allayed itself, she regained her vantage ground, breathless, but sure of foot. The habit of restraint was strong within her. She did not turn and smile on Mike; neither did offer her his love and if she would not have that he would bribe her with his comfortable house, his goodly land.

Big tears swelled up in Con's eyes as good farm to help her out of many of her allow, her hand and let it drop. It's true for you, Manroen, was all he said.

Oh!' cried the stepmother, fercely —'oh! if I could just get my tongue wise man, turn his face the other way and think of her no longer. No, he would have his chance out. He would have his chance out. He would have his chance out. He would not have that he would bribe her with his comfortable house, his goodly land.

Lend me your arm, Con,' cried the stepmother, trying to stand 'Begone!'

one to tack Peggy's flounces away be bought, he would buy her.
from the blaze, nor to hold the kettle
This was the state of Con'

most trying night. When Mike, over her pretty hare feet, not yet spoil- All this was poured forth in Mike's thought she had relented at last, and fell rich and flat on the rugged cause-blarney. I know your errandblest amongst them. Everything began to slip away but the intense delight was not the shape soe wanted to see, that Maureen has promised me her under, the smouldering love, the keen was quickly allayed, and hope and fear And that's my errand, to tell you al relish for harmless pleasure, the laugh- confirmed. Advancing to the dresser this that's arranged between us er-loving enjoyment of wit and humor with a sheepish air, the visitor set

beat of her brogues on the floor. Peggy Moran and the young man from America with whom she consoled erself, tried to get up one genteel round of the waltz. This being finished, Paudeen the piper asked Maureen, n compliment to her dancing, to tell fill the pipes." Maureen, with a sly laugh in her eyes, asked for 'The Little House under the Hill.' This was Paudeen's greatest une, and at it be went with the will of giant, his white hair shaking, his wrinkled cheeks bursting, and his one leg with its blue ribbed stocking and leg, with its blue ribbed stocking and brogne, hopping up and down under bis pipes with might and enthusiasm.

How he shrilled and shricked it, how were laid all he hed in a circle and shricked it, how were laid all he hed in a circle and shrinked it. MAUREEN LAGEY, he grouned and wheezed it, and how all only asked for herself in return. danced it! How it was danced, and shuffled, how the deafening clatter of the step feet, and the 'whoope' and 'hurroos' have her with my heart's best wish. day year, if I be not here to claim her

match-making.

hands with delight.

began the widow.

rose up to Biddy Prendergast's smoky Come down, Maureen, and give your first myself." refrare and wakened the hens, and set hand to your husband.' A scream from Biddy greeted their them a-chucking, and how Tady, the Maure-n had been standing, pale. A scream from Biddy greeted their them s-chocking, and how Tady, the entrance. Bad manners to it for a kettlef cried Mike, getting very red in the face. 'Is the finger scalded off of you entirely? Sure if it is I'll put a benighted Bofiners were plunged busband. In my heart I'm thankful He's ready enough to hand you offender, forgot her pains like a hero- searching the crowd of bobbing heads widow. enraged. Don't mind her. te, and attended to her new guests.

'Come down, Con; come down, man.

Con Lavelle was full of uncasiness liking to keep themselves high, and the dresser and resched up for agreement to the dresser and resched up for agreement. here's a seat by the fire. The night's cold. Good luck to you, Nan, hang your that was when the Liverpool captain, never fear, and willing and pleased on shelf. cloak on the door there, and come down (who, ignorant of Irish jigs and their her wedding-day." and eat a bit of something. You're mysteries, had until now kept him 'Mother,' said Maureen, 'what's the back to the hearth; 'one I got on the welcome, Maureen Lacey! Make room girls and let her come down. It's seldom we get you to come out. And lacey was the best dancer and the lacey was the lace was the lacey was the lacey was the lace was the lace was the lacey was the lacey was

have that he would bribe her with his comfortable house, his goodly land, to the fire, was beginning to get very red in the face. Biddy Prendergas's if Maureen could not give him her love wit lind fallen dead. There was no he would grieve, but if Maureen could thief, you beggar?

'Troth. you are not so well, Mrs. from the blaze, nor to hold the kettle gallantly for Biddy. Maureen sitting them he lifted the Lacey's latch. As well, at all. And it's Con's fault here, filling the moments for herself with the intense vitality of her own and there was an air of hush and tidities. hard struggle, was looked upon by her mess within that betokened expectation two female neighbors as an unpardonable poacher on their promising present of something unusual. The children able poacher on their promising present on their promising present of something unusual and the control of something unusual. The children are supported to the poacher on their promising present of the poacher of the p were all in bed, the bones was swept. In the from Con's arm, settling ber in her the bits of tins and crockeries were all the pipers were sending forth rival straight on the humble dresser, the few rude chairs were ranged with precision along by the walls. Maureun's beside her. And faith you may make the dancing began with spirit.

Maureen had made one gallant truggle, but it was hard to be proof work-a-day crimson petticoat and loose the mid they were there.

Maureen to coaxingty, alipping the from Con's arm, settling her in her chair, and drawing a seat confidentially beside her. And faith you may make your mind easy about thieves and the dancing began with spirit.

Maureen had made one gallant truggle, but it was hard to be proof work-a-day crimson petticoat and loose bright as daylight, and I couldn't miss against all the enchantments of this bodice of print, with the blaze playing but see them if they were the

whom many glancing eyes coveted for rd by exposure, and deepening the rose own rolling, coaxing, devil-may-care parfiner, eagerly pressed her for the flush on her cheeks, and gilding the first dance, her customary short reply wilful ripples of hair that would creep of the widow's to finish her interruptwas not ready; and she found herself out and keep straying about her fore- ed volley of abuse. She sat grasping was not ready; and she found hereser but and keep straying about its left of the sides of her chair, in silence, as bad time to think about it. As for 'down to the room' and pressed her mentally scratching his face.

of the moment. Blushing rosy red, this loose, swinging figure coming own self for a wife this day year when her eyes sparkling, her hair shining along with its awkward shadow. rings about her forehead, her face The noise wakened the widow, who been lying below all week. Well, the developed a radiant beauty that hardly hailed him with glad surprise. 'What captain is a decent man, and he offered seemed to belong to the grave Maureen. can bring him to-night again? flashed to take me with him in his ship, and An overheard whisper from some one through the minds of both the women, promised to put me in a way of earning to another- Lord! such a handsome followed also by the same surmise, in a year as much money as will do all slip as that girl of poor Lacey's is only the latter was with one a hope, I'll want it to do. On this day twelvegrowing,' did not tend to sober this with the other a fear. Maureen's month I'll come back a well-to-do man, prices and values offered. hour of elation. The flush of conscious 'Save you, Con!' was only a feeble please God, and I'll buy the best youth, and health, and beauty, glowed echo of her stepmother's greeting, holding in Bofin, save and excepting n Maureen's sheek. All the sunny wrung from her by the absolute re- Con Lavelle's here. Maureen has ardor of her Irish nature, so long kept quirements of hospitality. Curiosity given me her word to wait for me

This information of Mike's threw burst forth from within her for this down a bottle of whiskey, pipes, and light on the widow's perplexity, and one glorious evening, and shone in her tobacco. Thus his errand was at the storminess of her wrath became cantiful face, and made music in the once declared. Con Lavelle had come somewhat calmed.

'You'll never come back,' she said, The stepmother rubbed her wasted with a sneer, once you're off out of Bofin with your blarneying tongue an-'You're welcome, Con, agra mayour roving ways; never a foot will chree!' she said. 'Maureen. set out you set in it again.

'Don't say that, Mrs. Lacey,' said the table, and fetch the glasses, and ill the pipes.'

Maureen did as she was bidden. unand me ready to swear to the contrary.' corked the bottle, and handed the glass 'Aye,' she sneered again; 'the likes and kindled pipe to her mother, all of you'll swear to anything; but who'll with a set defiance on her face. which did not seespe the timorous suitor.

Age, she shectred again, the face is anything; but who'll need you'll swear to anything; but who'll need you'll swear to take up at once with a 'Ye'll be come on business, Con!' decent man like Con Lavelle there, sitegan the widow.

Aye, said Con, blushing and than to be waiting for years till a rover

other. 'Oh, and you may free, to marry Con Lavelle com

' Will you swear that?' said the step-

' Here's two rings,' she said, coming

lom we get you to come out. And Lacey was the best dancer and the bound of the rheumatics with your between the rheumatics with your souther?'

Con Lavelle, being on important Con Lavelle, being on important last and joined the crowd, and Con lavelle, are a decent man, and you would'nt take a girl for your wife that had her heart Mike, if he's home in time. This I girl for your wife that had her heart works were market in spite of your taynts.

High-Pressure Living characterizes these modern days. The result is a fearful increase of Hysia and Heart Diseases — General Debility, Insounnia, Paralysis, and Insanity. Chloral and Morphia augment the evil. The medicine best adapted



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Mike he was wild with spirits. He face to the one little pane of the winsaw Maureen's conduct in the light in dow, and peer-d forth at the night
which she knew he would see it. He
without, where the yellow moonlight
think to come round me with your
think to come round me with your ened, and ours is the place where you get good value in this line. No charge for storage.

the spirit of the dance; panting and smiling, she tripped it with the nimblest amongst them. Everything be-Spring Trade (all new styles.) With these goods and the low value placed on them, we expect to delight our patrons and paralyze our competitors. These goods are just 100 and shaking out in little gleaming Con lifted the latch and came in have heard of the strange vessel that's per cent, better than the low grade of goods found in the Auction Rooms throughout the Dominion.

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It's true for you. Gon, dear, said land and last and danced it! How it was danced, and lever laid all he had in a girl's lap and only asked for herself in return.

It's true for you. Gon, dear, said like Mansen her leave, full and speaking solemuly.

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the face. 'Is the finger scalded off of you entirely? Sure if it is I'll put a you entirely? Sure if it is I'll put a ring on it for a plaster, and if that doesn't mend it, sorra more can I do.' The finger was suitably bound and The finger was

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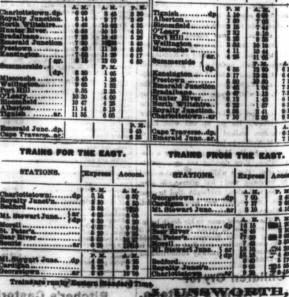
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JAMES MelSAAC, Editor and Manage Calendar for October, 1889.

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