## 

THE DEATH OF BAYARD. BY ECONNE DAVIS.

The hero's blood was flowing fast, They laid him on his shield, and o'er his frame a shrowd they east, And here him from the field.

All day he fought with might and mail False Pascaire's traitor crow— The belted knights of sunny Spain, And Bourbon cohorts too.

All day he fought with sword in hand Each Spaniard and each stag For God, and King, and Fatherland, And for the lify flag.

Till, faint with loss of blood, he feels That he can fight no more, And through his veins a languor steals That reacheth to the core.

And when they laid him on his shield, He said in accents low : "Oh, bear me from the battle-field-

My face unto the foe !" The Spaniards stood that summer eve Beside his dying bed— Their victor souls had learned to grieve,

And hitter tears they shed. For Bayard was a soldier bold,

And Bayard was a brave ; No truer man broad earth could hold-No nobler frame, the grave !

Ah ! never did those summer skies See grander knight than he ; He looked up to the senors' eyes With sweet tranquility.

But when the traitor Pescaire came To weep the hero's fate, Great Bayard's eyes grew full of flame, Though they had none of hate.

"Weep not for me, false wretch !" he cr

"But weep that e'er your hand Was raised in the red battle's tide Against your king and land !' And with these words he bent his head

His face sweet lustre wore ; The first of France's knights lay dead-Great Bayard was no more !

Ah, no !-- not dead ! His better part Must live eternally Within the shrine of every heart

That throbs for liberty? For when earth's bondsmen meet their

For freedom anywhere, Be sure that Bayard's spirit glows, And Bayard's soul is there ! -Cork Examiner

## PATRICIA A STORY OF A WOMAN'S CONSTANCY

## ALICE HORLOR.

body, worn by liness, fretted by con-stant pain, there beat as true and loving heart as ever throbbed; yet she was doomed for all her life to be a helpless invalid, and never a woman fitted to share in the sweetest hopes and joys of right and a conversation the conversation the manner which charmed here is not to be alighted. I believe invalid, and never a woman fitted to share in the sweetest hopes and joys of

existence. Never for her was the sweet name of wife to be breathed. Miss Ford, happening to look up as name of wife to be breathed. Hugh and Amy Lan

the former's eyes intently regarding found himself again thinking over what Hugh.

that face to some one he had seen be-fore which puzzled him. Now when he saw her raise her eyes, he knew they bore a striking resemblance to lost Patricia Carlisle's, both in shape and color, also in a certain way of droop-ing the long lashes. But it was only treas a striking resemblance to lost Patricia? Were his thoughts turning to

color, also in a certain way of droop-ing the long lashes. But it was only her eyes which made her at all like Pa-tricia? Were his thoughts turning to another woman now? Time will show. There are few hearts faithful enough to keep a love tricia? I remember her a alight, pale also, while Miss Ford had alight, pale also, while Miss Ford had

Pearl looked up, a smile on her lip, "Shall i shock you very much if I "But she know a boart her father?" "No, for tastes are so diverse in "No, no, I could not tell May. Why stating fault; but he spoke so nicely "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway non are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Yati and I draway ton are super build I trouble her with that story of "Y "Yes; and I dareasy you are sur-prised at my not liking his writings, citedly. "But, mother, suppose he should like. But I never go with the fashion simply because it is the fashion. Pro-"He will not do so; how could be?" though, because mine was the only pic-"Simply my dark because if for the fashion. Pro-"He will not do so; how could be?" the But I nove as your go with the fashion for instance. Thackeray, I acknowl 5 Still I do not think it wise to keep for instance. Thackeray, I acknowl 5 Still I do not think it wise to keep May in ignorance." Oh Hugh, because mine was the only provide the fashion outspoken pleasure at the little encouragement ste had received, that Hugh took her face again by the dim. "Yes, so he will; I quite forgot that. I wonder if Mr. Hazeland and Mise Mayward will be married soon; how whose posms I prefer-Longresson for instance. Thackeray, I acknowl-edge that he is clever, both a good reader and delineastor of character, but he is too sarcastic, and seems to have no notion of a woman being anything but wicked, or ailly; for instance, tak his Amelia, or Becky Sharpe in 'Vanity his Amelia, or Becky Sharpe in 'Vanity His answer was low and somewhat Hugh took her face again by the dim-'Don't get spoilt, 'dear, by their 'Don't get spoilt, 'dear, by their 'Don't get spoilt, 'dear, by their 'Now but perhaps May Gardiner will His answer was low and somewhat Hugh took her face again by the dim-'Don't get spoilt, 'dear, by their 'Now but perhaps May Gardiner will day ?'

mistake. I trust there are many good women who are certainly not wanting in strength of character or intellect." "Forgiv "I quite agree with you," answeerd Hugh, " but the silly women prepon-"I would not vent it on my little dear Uncle Dick for some of his kindderate, and these are the characters which Thackeray has chosen to de-scribe. You must allow, Miss Ford, May at any rate." But as she left him alone a moment.

that the 'girl of the period ' is not too sensible, in spite of all the ladies' col-leges and higher schools." Pearl Ford smiled.

"Well, no, I don't think this age is markable for sense. But is it not was human enough not to have pardon rather rude of you to speak thus of girls of the period, when you are ad-dressing one of them ?" Pearl asked, a rightful inheritance. The door opened as a tall, thin man ed her old uncle.

little archly. entered. His was a plain face, if a countenance could be called so that "For heaven's sake, don't call yourelf by that det estable name!" Pearl laughed outright at Hugh's

ing eyes. "Uncle Dick, dear Uncle Dick. how "I spoke rather hotly," he said, are you ?" cried Hugh. grasping him heartily by the hand. "Oh, not at all," she answered. As she spoke she rose, going up to slight symptoms of old age, such as

the window which opened upon a ter-race. In this change of attitude Hugh rheumatism," he answered in a cheery saw that her own attire sufficiently

more agreeable companion; in every word she showed herself a well cul-

Miss Ford, happening to look up as Hagh and Amy Lansmeretalked. found

the former's eyes more in likeness in that face to some one he had seen be that face to some one he had seen be had asid it. fore which puzzled him. Now when

day ?" 'Ah! a day far off, I expect, if it ever dawns at all; but how delightful it could be if your words were to come of that?" "Forgive me, dear," she replied in relieved tones. "I am sure you don't bear malice." 'Yes, I think so.' . And he has such ample me

'May, that is a forbidden subject.' it is very strange he does not settle 'It was Uncle Dick's voice. 'Yes, I know.' said May, glancing nard but once, then I thought her ver

"The scoundrel! If we should ever meet, I don't think I could resist thrashing him!"

meet, I don't think I could and the state of the would preter a good state of the s was humaff enough not to have pardon-ed the man who had robbed him of his richtful inheritance. "You are a saucy little girl! exclaim

Hugh's thoughts went back to the past, and to the last time he had spoken While Hugh inquired: to Rose Maynard. It was on th "What on earth are you talking occasion when he rushed into the

was lit up by a pair of such kind-look. about, May? Who was Helen and her house to inquire if that dreadful new of Patricia Carlisle's death was correct

Upon which May replied demurely: 'Well, there was once a celebrated lady of that name-Helen of Troy-as Well, the past was past, it could not be was been been been the tray of the second s "Quite well, my boy, except some you may have heard, though that is recalled. Patricia was in her grave not the person I was alluding to. But and life must always be a lonely on

heumatism," he answered in a cheery oice. "And how do you get on with the TO BE CONTINUED.]

play patience, and here she is to re-

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

said the kindly brother. "It is strange to think how often women have to suffer, and always those very ones who seem unable to bear it." "Yes, it is strange," replied his ne aid the kindly brother

POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of urity, strength and wholesomeness. More rength and wholesomeness al than the ordinary kin not be sold in competition was a sold in competition was a sold in competition was a sold only in case. Sold only in case. Powpus C the Abbey is such a grand old house e powders. Sold oney in ... ROYAL BARING POWDER CO. Wall St., 6 M Sold at Wholesale by Mr. Fenton T. Newbery. 'You speak with very qualified ad-Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, VSPEPSIA, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF

DIZZINESS,

THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

AUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE.

ad every species of disease arising om disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD. **High - Pressure** MILBURN & CO., Propristors,

PAINES

CELERY

Living characterizes these modern days. The result is a fearful increase of Brain and Heart Diseases – General De-billity, Insomnia, Paralysis, and In-sunity. Chioral and Morphia augment the evil. The medicine best adapted to do permanent good is Ayer's Sar-saparilla. It purifies, enriches, and vitalizes the blood, and thus strongthem every function and faculty of the body. "I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for years. I have found it invaluable as

for Nervous Debility caused by an in-active liver and a low state of the blood."



vill always be thank-ful. One pill a dose.

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 Tweeds.

HARRIS & STEWART, London House, for Astrakan Jackets, Muffs, Fur Caps, Sleigh Robes, Men's Fur Coats.

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,



rith ease. "Shall we go out on the terrace a iittle?" he said. "It is warm this evening." "Certainly, if you like," she answered, going at once. From the terrace they passed to the garden. Hugh Stanton had never found a "I am so glad you get on well to-gether. Very likely in time you will have the whole of the practice. and then, Hugh, you will be settled com-pose your mother has told you where May is ?" "Tes; and how kind—" "Can't I? Why, sometimes, when "Can't I? Why, sometimes, when me, and often asks me to his house. "I am so glad you get on well to-'I sh

habies?

make a good artist, and I intend to do my best to help her on. She will be back at three o'clock; so after dinner you shall see her drawings. I think you will find the signs of genuine page nations of the signs of genuine the state of the signs of genuine the s

phew thoughtfully

ed this exhortation

" Trust me, uncle. I don't think ]

A hasty rap at the street door, and

m. when miss is in a should be pleased to see her retired from the drawing-room. As he walked home that night he howlege of art myself," responded Then, with a pretty assumption of "I should be pleased to see her efforts, although I have not much knowlege of art myself," responded Hugb. "Do you thing your mother is look-book and the second s

a color, and her figure was rather plump, and certainly some inches taller than the lithe, little form of his dead love. Miss Ford blushed under Hugh's eccution and Wr. Lansmere, who was

cerutiny, and Mr. Lansmere, who was ized object into the grave. observing him, asked

"Why do you look at Pearl-Miss CHAPTER XIV. Ford-so steadily ? Mr. Prosser's home was located in

Hugh was vexed at his rude stare. "I beg your perdon, Miss Ford," he

ons. There was no doubt about said, " but I wan thinking of some one you are very like, and fixed my eyes on his mother being glad to see him, for she clasped him fondly in her arms and wickedness from a woman's tender soul you without intending it." "Who is it I resemble?" asked

"My dear boy," she cried, " what a "She is dead." replied Hugh in a long time it is since I have seen you.

Of course you will spend the day. And Miss Ford asked no further Your uncle is out now, but he will soon

nestions, feeling he would not care to be in. weak of his dead friend to strangers. "Ye "Yes, mother, I can remain, for I

Perhaps, in the old man's simple kindly heart, there lived a remembrance into his study to arrange the business which the latter had come to London book and book and book and whom he had loved him, to transact. As they concluded it Mr. too " Very soon Mr. Lansmere took Hugh have transacted the business which to transact. As they concluded it, Mr. too ?"

"They are both well. It is one of Langmere said : " Come and dine with us to-morn

"They are both well. It is one of May's days at South Kensington. Oh. I forgot-you don't know her uncle has placed her there as a student. She has shows great artistic talent since leav. He turned away. Mr. Stanton; will you?" Hugh gladly accepted the invitation, for he felt a great desire to again be

placed her there as a student. She may shown great artistic talent since leav-ing school, and he thinks it best to give her every help to become a clever artist." "How good uncle Dick is to all of asked himself." hold the face of Pearl Ford. The morrow came. Hugh Stanton prived at the appointed hour, and the

dinner was begun. Mrs. Lansmere was present, also Miss Ford, but Amy us!" was Hugh's grateful answer. "Indeed he is," replied Mrs. Gardidid not appear; she never moved from off her couch until her father carried ner. "Never by the slightest word does he hint we have no stain gpon him. As to May, he perfectly idolizes "Dear Hugh, 1 am so glad you are

off her couch until her father carried her into her bedroom, which adjoined the room where Hingh had first seen her. In these two spartments her whole life was passed. After the ladies had withdrawn from

years ago?" "Pretty, Hugh-did you think her Mr. Lansmere, observing equent glances towards the

"Pretty, Hugh-did yon think her pretty?" asked his mother. "She is a dear, good girl, but I don't think her features regular enough for beauty myself." And Mrp. Gardiner glanced into the balance in the blue of the balance into " Would you like to join the ladies!

tow you young fellows do not en it much over our wine."

And Mrg. Gardiner glanced into the Hugh gladly acceded and entered the drawingroom, where he found Alies Ford alone. This young lady had for companionship ast down to the plano, but after running her fingers lightly over the kore was interrupted by the chirping of a favorite pet canasr, who as accestomed to the indulgement of a fy raund the room, and now looked for this mark of stlention. Mise Ford opend the use as taking pettiality on the bird as Hugh entered. May Lenganze is with her daugh.

charms, etc and me and the second sec Pearl; "she will be here iving Dicky The nose had grown too hooked for with a quick the thin countenance, while not a trac

ined of her so-

ber chair, and be-books which were a sold, reading one pon fund of Theol-"A fer, mother, I do call May pretig; the has such a smoot, bright face, that I am silvays admiring it," answered Hagh. "Akl" sight the mother, "ale was too young to understand our troubles a sold, reading one, for Mr. Hatherleigh, the

"Yes, it is strange," replied his neturned to the undercurrent of sorrow " Hugh," the old man said solemnly, ever flowing through the world, a

"never bring pain to a woman's heart. Men are often very careless of the one of the London suburbs. Thither trouble caused by their heedlesaness or such a fully is the next day to visit his folly ; but there comes a day of bitter called ? 'Hugh, do you see what 253

He handed her the catalogue. flow, every sigh breathed over their wickedness from a woman's tender soul. Take my word for it, and if you win win wind the soul of the s emorse for every tear they have made

old man in the picture watches over any girl to love you, do your utmost the slumber of the boy, who is evident to render her life happy."

Uncle Dick's eyes-those soft hazel ly ill? Oh, Hugh, if my father were orbs-were full of tears as he conclud. et this extortation.

Charlottetown, P. E. Islan

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,

Hugh answered not; he was appar-antly attentively studying the picture, really to hide his face from .May's op-Money to loan at lowest rate of Nov. 21, 1888-1y servant eyes. 'What was he like?' she went on. 'You knew him-did he resemble that

Farm for Sale. 'Not in the slightest degree, May,

replied Hugh, abruptly, 'Did you like my father very muc she still persisted.

"What could induce her to que him about Mr. Gardiner so pertin-aciously,' he yopdered, and felt if he

ere not extremely cautious he sho

ertainly give May some inkling of ow matters were. 'Not at all-I mean,' hastily recol-ecting himself,' not very much.' 'Oh,' doubtfully from May, 'I won CARTERS der why that was. He must have been a good man; but then he was not your familiar may be! . No, thank God?

" Hear rings, r an o rate come!" "Are you, my mayblessom ?" said Hugh, fondly kissing the frank, sweet face upturned to him. " "How you are grown !"---bolding her " to are' leagth for inspection, at

The words were nitered with such an outbarst of smothered feeling that May looked up startigd. 'Why. Hugh!' she exclaimed.

'Why. High' she enclaimed. 'Oh, May, do you not think it is very hot here? Let us get out, 'cried Hugh, grieving over his impetuous words, and trying to turn his sister's attention to any other subject, No they were presently in the growd-ed streets again. After a short silence, May talked on grady enough, but there was a shadow upon the bright face, not unperceived by End.

"Do you that you are compassionating you puss, that you are compassionating Hugh for being deprived of them P Uncle Dick asked archly. ner alone. he told her of what May had easid to bim about her father, and in conclusion reserved, "You will be more for that decep-tion, mother, some day; for when May learne the truth it will nearly kill her." I can not help that now. Is may never be known to har," sighed Mrs. Gardings What a tease you are, Uncle. I ap going away until you learn to behav better,' said May sancily, as she was back to her brother, and seated hereal on his home

CHHPTER XV. 'A letter for you,' mid May, as i

HERALD is acknowledged I am tossed an enve gb, the breakfast table.

JOHN S. MACDONALD. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW 181 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 8 dists. BEWARE of IMITATING 1 TESTOWN acknowledged office of the New York Printing of Advertising Co. Equitable Building 96 Broadway, New York. son's Building, Opposite New Post Office.

Xmas and I Watches, Clo punctually atte A large asso Year's Cards, a and cheaper the Gł. North Side ( MAG Music BOUND IN AT PRICES

NEW

-

The Cha

EVERY

The Heral

Queen 1

Subscription :

ADVERTISIN

Quarterly, Advertiseme

Draft, P. O Letter.

All Corr addressed to Company, or

JAMES I

Calendar 1

First Quarter, Full Moon, 15th Third Quarter,

D Day of Sun Week. Rises

1 Fri 2 Sau 3 Sun 4 Mon 5 Tues 6 Wed 7 Thur 3 Fri 9 Sat 10 Sun 11 Mon 12 Tues 13 Wed 14 Thur 16 Sat 17 Sun 18 Mon 19 Thes 21 Sun 19 Sat 21 Sun 22 Fri 23 Sun 24 Sun 23 Sun 25 Sun 26 Sun 27 Sun 27 Sun 28 Sun 28

North Brit

INSURAN

EDINBURG

Total Assets, 18

TRANSACT and Life favorable term

This Comp favorably kn ment of losses past twenty-to

Corner Queen Charlotteto

Free Trad

JUST

Clocks, Wa

All of the la

A La

F

ESTAI

FIRE

h.m. 7 28 27

Remittano

Contracts

FROM

ton

Ever, body JAME North side Q Jost's B

March 21, 188

FRUIT &

B. of the pu CONFI

Manufactured day. Custom Candies being We want ev on ns and see by getting his

Choice Fru

Best GROOM Colgate's S

Charlottetov

Credit F C

OANS on h Li exceeding fund, and from ing fund. The borrowe his loan in w be obtained to the best of Mess

ian. 2 1885.

夏魚 wn. Oct. 7. 1886-1.