

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

The Charlottetown Herald
—IS ISSUED—
EVERY WEDNESDAY

—BY—
The Herald Printing Company,
FROM THEIR OFFICE:

Corner of Queen and Richmond Streets,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Subscription : One Year, in Advance, \$1.00

ADVERTISING AT MODERATE RATES.

Contracts made for Monthly,
Quarterly, Half-yearly, or Yearly
Advertisements, on application.

Romittances may be made by
Draft, P. O. Order, or Registered
Letter.

All Correspondence should be
addressed to

The Herald Printing Company, Charlottetown.

Calendar for April, 1888.

HOOD'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 2nd day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.; New Moon 11th day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.; First Quarter 18th day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.; Full Moon 25th day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.

Day of Week Sun. Moon High Water
Rises ; Sets. Ch'worn

1 Sun. 3 21 10 20 9 25 1.00
2 Mon. 4 22 11 21 10 26 1.00
3 Tues. 5 23 12 22 11 27 1.00
4 Wed. 6 24 13 23 12 28 1.00
5 Thurs. 7 25 14 24 1 29 1.00
6 Fri. 8 26 15 25 2 30 1.00
7 Sat. 9 27 16 26 3 31 1.00
8 Sun. 10 28 17 27 4 1 1.00
9 Mon. 11 29 18 28 5 2 1.00
10 Tues. 12 30 19 29 6 3 1.00
11 Wed. 13 31 20 30 7 4 1.00
12 Thurs. 14 1 21 31 8 5 1.00
13 Fri. 15 2 22 1 30 9 6 1.00
14 Sat. 16 3 23 2 31 10 7 1.00
15 Sun. 17 4 24 3 1 11 8 1.00
16 Mon. 18 5 25 4 2 12 9 1.00
17 Tues. 19 6 26 5 3 13 10 1.00
18 Wed. 20 7 27 6 4 14 11 1.00
19 Thurs. 21 8 28 7 5 15 12 1.00
20 Fri. 22 9 29 8 6 16 13 1.00
21 Sat. 23 10 30 9 7 17 14 1.00
22 Sun. 24 11 31 10 8 18 15 1.00
23 Mon. 25 12 1 11 9 19 16 1.00
24 Tues. 26 13 2 12 10 20 17 1.00
25 Wed. 27 14 3 13 11 21 18 1.00
26 Thurs. 28 15 4 14 12 22 19 1.00
27 Fri. 29 16 5 15 13 23 20 1.00
28 Sat. 30 17 6 16 14 24 21 1.00
29 Sun. 31 18 7 17 15 25 22 1.00

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that have been ill from any disease known to man." H. A. American, M.D., 311 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Subscription : One Year, in Advance, \$1.00

ADVERTISING AT MODERATE RATES.

Contracts made for Monthly,
Quarterly, Half-yearly, or Yearly
Advertisements, on application.

Romittances may be made by
Draft, P. O. Order, or Registered
Letter.

All Correspondence should be
addressed to

The Herald Printing Company, Charlottetown.

Calendar for April, 1888.

HOOD'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 2nd day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.; New Moon 11th day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.; First Quarter 18th day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.; Full Moon 25th day, 8 a. m., & 2 p. m.

Day of Week Sun. Moon High Water
Rises ; Sets. Ch'worn

1 Sun. 3 21 10 20 9 25 1.00
2 Mon. 4 22 11 21 10 26 1.00
3 Tues. 5 23 12 22 11 27 1.00
4 Wed. 6 24 13 23 12 28 1.00
5 Thurs. 7 25 14 24 1 29 1.00
6 Fri. 8 26 15 25 2 30 1.00
7 Sat. 9 27 16 26 3 31 1.00
8 Sun. 10 28 17 27 4 1 1.00
9 Mon. 11 29 18 28 5 2 1.00
10 Tues. 12 30 19 29 6 3 1.00
11 Wed. 13 31 20 30 7 4 1.00
12 Thurs. 14 1 21 31 8 5 1.00
13 Fri. 15 2 22 1 30 9 6 1.00
14 Sat. 16 3 23 2 31 10 7 1.00
15 Sun. 17 4 24 3 1 11 8 1.00
16 Mon. 18 5 25 4 2 12 9 1.00
17 Tues. 19 6 26 5 3 13 10 1.00
18 Wed. 20 7 27 6 4 14 11 1.00
19 Thurs. 21 8 28 7 5 15 12 1.00
20 Fri. 22 9 29 8 6 16 13 1.00
21 Sat. 23 10 30 9 7 17 14 1.00
22 Sun. 24 11 31 10 8 18 15 1.00
23 Mon. 25 12 1 11 9 19 16 1.00
24 Tues. 26 13 2 12 10 20 17 1.00
25 Wed. 27 14 3 13 11 21 18 1.00
26 Thurs. 28 15 4 14 12 22 19 1.00
27 Fri. 29 16 5 15 13 23 20 1.00
28 Sat. 30 17 6 16 14 24 21 1.00
29 Sun. 31 18 7 17 15 25 22 1.00

PUTTNER'S

HAS obtained a widespread popularity as a cure for COUGHS, INFLUENZA, CATARRH,

EMULSION

SCROFULA, SKIN DISEASE, NERVOUS, PROSTRATION, CONSUMPTION, IMPOVERISHED BLOOD,

OF COD LIVER OIL

And the many diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Blood and Brain.

WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Puttner's Emulsion

Is made from the purest material, is very palatable, and can be taken and retained by the most delicate.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Chemists, Halifax, N. S.
March 21, 1888.

FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, Previous to Stock-Taking.

—We offer the balance of our—

Winter Goods,

Such as Ulster Cloths, Dress Goods, Tweeds, Overcoatings, Shawls, Scarfs, Gents' Underwear, Cardigans, Jersey Jackets, Skirts, Gloves and Mitts, Fur and Cloth Caps, Overshoes, Millinery, &c., &c.

At PRICES TO CLEAR.

Come & Get Bargains.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.

Kensington, Feb. 29, 1888.

Prince Edward Island Railway.

1887-8. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1887-8.

On and after Thursday, December 1st, 1887, Trains will run as follows:

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

STATIONS. No. 1. No. 2.

Charlottetown... dp. 7 15 1.50
Borden Junction... 8 17 2.00
North Willard... 8 17 2.00
Stratford... 9 10 2.50
Brodaline... 9 10 2.50
Emerald Junction... 9 25 4.25
Kensington... 9 40 4.25
Summerville... 10 15 4.25
Summerville... dp. 10 15 4.25
Mincroft... 1 10 4.25
Woolverton... 2 25 4.25
Port Hill... 3 22 4.25
O'Leary... 3 22 4.25
Alberton... 4 20 4.25
Alberton... 4 21 4.25

STATIONS. No. 3. No. 4.

Torndirrup... dp. 6 00 1.50
Alberton... 6 00 1.50
Borden... 6 00 1.50
Stratford... 6 00 1.50
Port Hill... 6 07 1.50
Wellington... 6 15 1.50
Kensington... 6 15 1.50
Summerville... dp. 6 20 1.50
Kensington... 6 20 1.50
Freestown... 6 20 1.50
Emerald Junction... 6 25 1.50
Hunter River... 6 25 1.50
Royalty Junction... 6 25 1.50
Charlottetown... 6 25 1.50

STATIONS. No. 5. No. 6.

Charlottetown... dp. 4 10 2.00
Emerald Junction... ar. 5 00 2.00

STATIONS. No. 7.

Charlottetown... dp. 4 10 2.00
Emerald Junction... ar. 5 00 2.00

TRAINS FOR THE EAST.

STATIONS. No. 4. No. 7.

Charlottetown... dp. 7 15 1.50
Borden Junction... 8 17 2.00
North Willard... 8 17 2.00
Stratford... 9 10 2.50
Brodaline... 9 10 2.50
Emerald Junction... 9 25 4.25
Kensington... 9 40 4.25
Summerville... dp. 10 15 4.25
Mincroft... 1 10 4.25
Woolverton... 2 25 4.25
Port Hill... 3 22 4.25
O'Leary... 3 22 4.25
Alberton... 4 20 4.25
Alberton... 4 21 4.25

STATIONS. No. 8.

Charlottetown... dp. 6 00 1.50
Georgetown... 6 00 1.50
Cardigan... 7 20 2.00
Mount Stewart Jan... 7 20 2.00
Royalty Junction... 7 25 2.00
Charlottetown... ar. 8 25 2.00

STATIONS. No. 9.

Mt. Stewart June... dp. 4 10 2.00
Mount Stewart Jan... 4 10 2.00
St. Peters... 5 20 2.00
Souris... 5 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 10.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 11.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 12.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 13.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 14.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 15.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 16.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 17.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 18.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 19.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 20.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 21.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 22.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 23.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 24.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 25.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 26.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 27.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 28.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 29.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 30.

Souris... 6 20 2.00

STATIONS. No. 31.

Souris... 6 20

THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD.

BELSHAZZAR'S VISION.

BELSHAZZAR to king! Belshazzar to lord!
and a thousand dark nobles all bend at his
board;
Fruit glister, flowers bloom, meat
of the vine that man loves, rase redder
than blood:
Wine-bathers are there, and a riot of mirth,
and the music that agitates the passions
of earth.
And the crowds all shout,
Till the vast roofs ring—
All praise to Belshazzar, Belshazzar, the
king!
Belshazzar writes the monarch, the ves-
tals of gold,
Which his father tore down from the tem-
ples of old;
Bring forth; and we'll drink while the
gods of bright silver, of gold, and of
stone;
Bring forth!—and before him the vessels
And he bows unto Baal, and he drinks the
dark wine:
While the trumpets bray,
And the cymbals ring—
Praise to Belshazzar, Belshazzar,
the king!"

Now, what comes?—look, look!—Without
a word or call,
Who writes with the lightning's bright
hand on the wall?

What portends the king like the point of a
dagger?

What drives the bold blood from his cheek
to his heart?

"Glaucus! magicians! the letters ex-
pose me!"

They fall, and Belshazzar is dead on
the ground!

Mark!—the Persian is come
On a conqueror's wing:

And a Mede on the throne of Belshazzar,
the king.

RIVALS BY FATE.

London Lamp.

CHAPTER III.—[CONTINUED.]

Lopes obeyed; and as he quietly
thrust his cold nose into Donna di
Castro's hand, that lady drawly opened
her eyes, and saw Diane watching
her attentively.

"Have you been in long, my dear?
she inquired rousing herself with an
effort.

"I came in when the sun had set. I
had been talking to Mr. Fitz Nigel in
the garden; while we were there a
lovely chit, like one of Fra Angelico's
passed with her. I gave
her a rose. Mr. Fitz Nigel said that
the old man was Squire Mordaunt of
Moyston Chase, and he lives by him-
self."

"So soon?" murmured the elder lady,
"so soon? Tell me, Diane, all that
passed."

Her voice was much surprised at the
agitation observable in Donna di
Castro's manner.

She related the little incident with
accuracy, adding at its conclusion:

"I think the old man is very
hastily. He seemed to imagine that
it was a favor to let me give the little
girl a flower. He need not have been
afraid," she continued proudly, "as
noble blood flows in my veins. In my
own land it would have been I who
could have treated him with cold dis-
dain."

Donna di Castro shook her head.

"Child, such pride becomes not one
who, though born of a noble race, has
only poverty for a partner to her pride. When
you are older and have to meet
the world, you will find that such ideas are
regarded only with the scornful
glance accorded to the delusions of an
enthusiastic dreamer. It is but the
rich who can afford to be proud."

"But it is now we want pride most,"
persisted the young girl; "we want
pride to preserve our nobility unmarred;
pride to keep our honor intact
when forced to descend from our own
level and hold intercourse with those
we are thrown across. Poverty takes
from us our lands, it cannot deprive us
of our spirit."

The warm blood mantled in the
cheeks of the haughty young aristocrat,
and a flushing light gleamed in
her dilated eyes.

"But, Diane, feebly remonstrated
her aunt, 't is possible that all your
relations have not acted up to your ex-
alted notions. Remember that we are
not in Spain, but in a land where cour-
tesy is shown only to the rich, and
honor paid only to the wealthy.'

There was an unusual accent of
bitterness in the speaker's voice which
did not escape the quick ear of the
listener. Turning her full liquid eyes
earnestly on Donna di Castro, she
said:

"When, aunt dear, will you tell me
about my father? Why do I call myself
only by my mother's name?"

Donna di Castro was perplexed; she
had not expected such a direct appeal.
She could not withstand the girl's
imploring gaze yet was doubtful if it
would be for Diane's benefit to tell
that which must cause pain to her
own unfeigned soul.

"There are many reasons," she be-
gan slowly.

"But I want the real one," inter-
rupted Diane. "Tell me, why, when
other children speak with love and
pride of their parents, I alone must re-
main silent? Why, though I have
known a mother's foodstuffs, have I not been taught to cherish her
memory in sweet affection? Why have
I never learned to feel that a mother's
prayers were being offered for her only
child? Heavens ever will be lonely to
me; for how shall I know my parents
when I have never been taught to
treasure the remembrance of their
forms; and can not recall a single fea-
ture of their faces?"

There was something touching in the
mournful pathos of her voice; some-
thing that thrilled the heart at the
sight of that young creature, standing
so lonely and forlorn, the pale a black,
the present seem to be a dream. Her
pleading prevailed.

Donna di Castro delayed only while
she possessed herself of her fan, her
sculling oars and a scented handker-
chief. Then she resumed her usual
stolid, attitude, and half-falling her
eyes so as not to be discovered by
the unfeignedly anxious Diane, she
began in her low, steady tones.

CHAPTER IV.

TOLD.

Your mother and I were the only
children of a wealthy Spanish noble.
He held an important office in the
court which fully engrossed his attention.
We had no master and were

educated at a convent. While still very
young, our father took us away and
placed us under the care of the Duchess
de Lalet, a particular friend of his. She
was witty and brilliant, but unkind
for the duties she had undertaken. We
were introduced at court and brought
under the special notice of the queen.
We were much spoiled and indulged
by her gracious highness and her
ladies. Your mother, Dolores, was a
special favorite—she had winning,
elegant ways and light caroles
spirit. We were young, bold
and were considered beauties! What
wonder then if we attracted consider-
able attention, and might have
settled early in life? But Dolores al-
ways desired that she could never
marry a Spanish don; they were so
glamorous and frightened her with their
suave faces. There was something
French in her sparkling gayety, which
was so different to the stately languid
beauty of celebrated dames.

"It was in the very height of our
popularity, when our heads were well
nigh turned with all the flattery and
praise, that the blow fell which com-
pletely altered our lives.

"My father was assassinated one
dark night. It was discovered that he
had left his affairs in hopeless confu-
sion. If we had not been girls, som-
thing might have been saved. Though
friends were loud in expressions of
sympathy, no real help was afforded.
Our fortune was quickly distributed
among the plunderers. We were por-
tionless, the wide world before us, us-
tained by the suddenness of the shock.

"It was at this time that Don Diego
di Castro nobly came forward and
offered me the hand which I had re-
jected a few months before.

"I did not refuse him, and we both
intended that my beautiful sister should
share my house. But Dolores refused
to 'shut up,' said I, 'in a grand
dreary castle, with her staid sister and
solitary brother-in-law.'"

"She would prefer to earn her bread rather than
drag out an existence so weary. The
court had spoiled her, and we were
fain to let her go her own way. She
longed to leave the country—the scene
of our former prosperity and present
disgrace. I think that she felt more
acutely than I the difference of the past
and the present. She chafed at the
supercilious compassion of many who
formerly fawned at her feet. Among
other gifts she possessed a lovely voice,
and therefore resolved to make a living
on the stage. Remonstrance was use-
less, entreaties in vain. She was un-
government in her caprices, and listened
to no advice.

"She sailed to England with some
friends, and in London was introduced
to the manager of an operatic company.
Her voice was carefully trained and
she soon became capable of sustaining
the most important role for the even-
ing's entertainment.

"She was fascinated by her life, and
she left her whole soul into it. She
studied acting as well, and was as
skillfully adept in that art.

"It was in London that she met with
one Percy Mordaunt. Ah, you can
see what is coming now. They were
mutually attached, but dread of his
father prevented the young man from
declaring his love. After a terrible
struggle (for I believe he was truly
fond of Dolores), he avoided her, hoping
that separation might banish both them
to forget. Then our little wild bird
fretted and pined; she cared no longer
for her life, everything was a burden.
Her singing was without spirit, her sing-
ing without expression. At the end
of the season, she was told that her
services were no more required. Dia-
perited, she turned away; but too proud
to apply to us for help, she maintained
herself by singing in country towns
and was sometimes engaged at provincial
theatres. Her wanderings led her to
a village not far from here. She
was in the middle of a song when someone entered
the music hall; she glanced towards
the door and beheld Percy Mordaunt.
Their eyes met, and perforce by a
powerful rush of feeling, she fell faint-
ing to the ground. Touched with pity
and remorse at the change which had
taken place in the once gay and bloom-
ing Dolores, Percy Mordaunt, yielding
to a sudden impulse of generous
passion, vowed to make his wife.

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"Think you that I would be beholden
for the most trifling to the heartless
which killed my mother, and shorted
the days of my father?"

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who
spared my mother from its doors.'

"'Percy! exclaimed Diane with
quivering lips and flashing eyes, 'I
would enter the house of a man who