

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1874. NO. 47.

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS.

AT THE POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, AFTER MONDAY, 14th MAY.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
Nova Scotia, Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and United States.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m. Mon., Wed., & Frid., 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 6 p. m. Mon., Wed., and Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Great Britain via Halifax.	Every alternate Friday, commencing on Friday 15th May at 9 p. m. Supplementary mail every alternate Sunday, 2-30, p. m., commencing Sunday 17th May.	About every alternate Saturday, commencing Saturday, 16th May, 10 ¹ / ₂ p. m.
Great Britain, via Quebec.	Monday, 9 p. m.	Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Great Britain, via United States.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Mon., Wed., and Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Newfoundland and West Indies.	Same as Great Britain, via Halifax.	Same as Great Britain, via Halifax.
Sacramento and Intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Georgetown and Intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Western—Tignish, Alberton, &c.	Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p. m.
Eastern—St. Peter's, Souris, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p. m.
Southern—Murray Harbour, Beedee, Tryon, Crapaud, Brackley Point—Covehead, &c.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 a. m.
Brackley Point—Covehead, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 8 a. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a. m.
Pisiquid—Johnston's River, &c.	Friday, 12-30, p. m.	Friday, 10 a. m.

Letters to be Registered must be posted by 8-30, p. m., both postage and Registration fee must be prepaid.
The Postage on transient Newspapers, and on letters for City delivery must be prepaid.
Letters may be posted in the Letter Boxes on mail Steamers up to the time of their departure.

A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.

ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1874.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 9th Day, 11h. 41m. a.m., N. below horizon.
First Quar., 16th Day, 11h. 41m. p.m., W. Full Moon, 23rd Day, 11h. 41m. p.m., N. below horizon.
Last Quar., 30th Day, 11h. 41m. p.m., W. below horizon.

D.	DAY WEEK.	SUN.	MOON.	RISE.	SET.	HIGH WATER.	LOW WATER.
1	Monday	6 47	41	2	42	4 56	9 54
2	Tuesday	48	39	1	41	5 48	9 54
3	Wednesday	30	38	13	6 57	6 48	9 54
4	Thursday	13	36	3	6 57	7 49	9 54
5	Friday	25	34	8	6 51	8 42	9 54
6	Saturday	34	34	0	9 7	9 40	9 54
7	Sunday	56	32	18	9 40	10 37	9 54
8	Monday	57	31	4 38	10 14	11 34	9 54
9	Tuesday	55	29	0	10 17	12 31	9 54
10	Wednesday	7	28	3 40	11 22	1 28	9 54
11	Thursday	1	27	3 21	11 58	2 25	9 54
12	Friday	9	26	7 19	12 35	3 22	9 54
13	Saturday	17	25	8 44	1 30	4 19	9 54
14	Sunday	23	23	9 35	1 19	5 16	9 54
15	Monday	27	22	10 50	2 8	6 13	9 54
16	Tuesday	30	21	11 5	2 57	7 10	9 54
17	Wednesday	31	20	11 45	3 5	8 7	9 54
18	Thursday	11	19	1 25	4 16	9 4	9 54
19	Friday	12	18	2 45	5 01	9 3	9 54
20	Saturday	13	17	4 6	6 39	9 4	9 54
21	Sunday	15	16	5 52	8 21	9 5	9 54
22	Monday	16	15	8 29	10 8	9 5	9 54
23	Tuesday	18	14	10 50	11 54	9 5	9 54
24	Wednesday	21	13	13 44	1 42	9 5	9 54
25	Thursday	24	12	16 44	3 29	9 5	9 54
26	Friday	27	11	19 41	5 15	9 5	9 54
27	Saturday	29	10	22 16	7 0	9 5	9 54
28	Sunday	31	9	24 41	8 46	9 5	9 54
29	Monday	2	8	26 41	10 32	9 5	9 54
30	Tuesday	7	7	27 41	12 18	9 5	9 54

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. D. SHIBREFF,
Auctioneer, Commission Merchant, Broker and General Agent.
CHATHAM, - NEW BRUNSWICK.
CONSIGNEES SOLICITED.
Aug. 3, 1874.—4m

CARVELL BROTHERS, AUCTIONEERS.

Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

JAMES BREAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier,
SOURIS WEST.

Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1873.

H. R. MUHLIG'S Kitchen & Galley,

Furnishing Depot.
ALSO, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Ship Work.

SCUPPERS and Water Closet, Pipes,
Lead, Figures, Japanned and Hand-
Leads, Lead Casters, made, and Water
Closets fitted up at the shortest notice.

CRIGHTON STREET,
OPPOSITE UNION HOUSE,
PICTOU, N. S.

VULCAN FOUNDRY GEORGETOWN.

STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDMILLS
and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general
also on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.

FOR ALL KINDS OF OLD SCRAP IRON.
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co.,
June 2, 1873.—1y

HERMANS & SON.

Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths,
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE,
BEG to return their thanks to the general
public for the liberal patronage extended
to them since their commencement in
business, and ask for a continuance of the
same. They keep constantly on hand—

A NEAT ASSORTMENT OF
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c. &c. &c.

All orders in the above business will be
promptly attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the
Cheapest Markets, intended for
House Builders, such as—

Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell
Fitting, &c., &c.

We are prepared to sell them at Rates as
Low as can be had in the city, and will at
times put them up in a good workmanlike style.
To a generous public we would say, that
all orders in this branch of our business will
be attended to with dispatch.

A lot of First-class WATER BOILERS
on hand. **Sayer's Crystal Blue**
sold cheaper than ever. (Nov. 11, 1874.)

POETRY.

THE SWALLOW'S FAREWELL.

With songs and flowers we follow the
Spring,
Queen Spring, as she flies to her distant
lands;
O'er land, over sea, our restless wing
Carries not save where her footsteps
stand.
Non cannot see our beautiful Queen,
But they think Spring follows wherever we
fly;
And they cry to us—Star, that the woods
may be green!
And—best that the winter may come not
at night!
The sunbeams flash on our fitting breast,
To lighten our beautiful Mistress's way,
And when for a moment her feet rest,
O'er her head we hover and play.
But the beautiful Spring is flying, and we
Must fly with her—fly with her over the
land,
And follow her—follow her over the sea,
For her guard, in a vast invincible band.
For see! the autumn with fiery hand,
Is touching our haunts in the tall green
trees;
And ruthlessly soon his flaming brand,
Shall bid our bright homes flare in the
breeze.
And soon the armies of winter shall march,
The legioned frosts, o'er the land below;
Whose feet the rivers and fountains perch,
Whose hands hurl arrow hail and snow.
Poor men! your beautiful spring should die,
Stricken and slain by the winter, if we
Did not shield her flying, and with her fly
Where never a winter's breath may be.
But fear not, for the she'll fly from you,
Long tho' the great winter reign;
For his forces vainly her feet pursue,
And safe she shall come to you yet again.
Far in the lands where you weep her gone,
She shall gather armies and mighty bands,
She shall borrow the arrows shafts of the
sun,
To drive the winter out of your land.
The west wind and south shall her chariot
be,
When with force invincible on the track,
Of the pallid winter she march, and we
And summer and joy in her train come back.

LITERATURE.

KATHARINE.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Hard work had Katharine now to restrain
the burst of joy which rose to her lips; but
faithful to her trust, she remained perfectly
still, concealing even the glad thankfulness
of her eyes.
For a little while this perfect silence
continued unbroken, when suddenly, in a
thick, halting voice, he said—
"Am I dying, Kate?"
This solemn question, and the anxious
tone in which it was asked, completely
stole poor Katharine's composure, and tears
fell fast over her face.
A look of gratitude for her sympathy crept
over the features of the dying man; soon,
however, mingled with the expression of
anguish which speedily replaced it.
"Is there a doctor here?" he said, after a
moment's thought—"and where are all the
rest?"
"Down stairs, my aunt is not well, and
the doctor is here," he said.
"A doctor here?—and have they de-
serted me?" he asked bitterly.
"Oh, no, no, Edward is gone upon a mes-
sage, and Jane is with the surgeon attending
my aunt. While you were asleep, I thought
I could do all that might be necessary."
"Asleep!" repeated he mournfully—"no,
not asleep." And then came another of
those eloquent pauses, which are so much
more terrible than words.
At last Mr. Grove made an effort to rise;
but before Katharine could prevent, or even
offer assistance, he cried out, in a voice of
horror—
"Kate, I can't move; the use of my right
side is gone! Am I dying now?"
"Uncle, be calm—try to be calm, while I
go for the surgeon. It is nothing—indeed
it is nothing, only cramp from lying so long
in one position."
"But the wretched man knew better; his
sense and memory, thoroughly awakened by
the shock, had returned, and he knew that
paralysis had come upon him.
A deep, bitter groan sadly told to Katharine
the terror which the knowledge
brought, and her mournful sobs excited
him greatly.
"Why don't you speak, girl?" he gasped
hoarsely. "You are not dumb. Am I
dying?"
Katharine detected the sickening anxiety
which dictated these words, and turned to
seek the surgeon.
"Where are you going? Where are you
going?" cried the poor man. "I can't be
left alone! I won't have it! Where's the
doctor—where's everybody? I won't be
deserted like this! And again he tried to
rise—but, as before, only sank lower by the
effort, and now, wholly overpowered, he
burst into tears.
"Uncle! dear, dear uncle!" exclaimed
Kate, springing back to the bed, and taking
his hand tenderly in hers, "pray try to be
calm. I was going for the surgeon; but I
won't leave you now. I will never leave
you if you do not like it—if you wish that I
should stay."
But, deaf to her vows and promises, he
wept on, until Kate, thoroughly alarmed,
ran to the top of the stairs, and called aloud
to Jane, who, startled by the peremptory
summons, came quickly, followed by Mr.
De Val and the surgeon.
CHAPTER VIII.

"Come to my uncle, sir, directly, if you
please," said Kate, hurriedly addressing the
surgeon; he has revived, but is very nervous."
"What has happened? How is this?"
asked the doctor, astonished at the state in
which he found his patient. When did this
excitement occur?"
"Only within the last minutes or two,"
said the young man; "surely you have
not been talking to him, after the warning
that I gave you that any agitation
might be fatal?" said the surgeon, who had
no idea that the faculties of the sick man
were sufficiently restored to enable him to
hear and understand the low tone in which
he spoke; and who was thunderstruck at
seeing his eyes open with a wild look of
terror, and hearing him exclaim, fearfully—
"Fatal! Am I really in danger then?"
"No, no, my dear sir—not yet, I hope,"
replied the doctor cheerfully; "only don't
frighten yourself, and all will go right.
You've had a smart shock, but you're a
strong man yet."
"But, almost impossible to describe,
the eager look with which Mr. Grove
directed these words; but whether fear had

AGRICULTURAL.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

Some farmers are always behind hand in
doing their work, and this month frequently
finds them not at all prepared for the
chilling blasts.
Buildings not in good order should be
repaired without delay, all foot places
should be cleaned thoroughly, and heavily
whitewashed or sprinkled with lime.
Cells under houses should be scrupulously
cleansed and, if possible to avoid it,
should never be used for storing vegeta-
bles, as they do not add to the health of
the family.
Animals should be stationarily protected
but only in thoroughly ventilated stables.
Their food should be given four or five
times during the twenty-four hours, so
that none of it need be refused because it
is "mashed" or spoiled. Many farmers
whose experience has been varied prefer
this plan, thinking it more economical, and
more serviceable to the animals than feed-
ing only two or three times a day. For
horses and many other animals, the best
food is the mangel. Food must be varied
to suit the kind and condition of
animals. He who would prosper as a stock
breeder or dairyman, cannot learn too much
of the animal economy. Comfortable
stable care, food, and very materially assist
in maintaining animals in a good condition.
Cleaning the hide and frequent
rubbing will promote health. It has been
found quite a common practice with some
farmers to curry and rub down their neat
stock, and we trust it may become uni-
versal.
Keep fattening animals fully fed, but be
careful to vary the food sufficiently to
cause a good appetite. Cooked or soaked
corn, or corn meal, almost entirely towards
the last days of their fattening. Throw
lime and ashes in small quantities on the
floors of the pens from time to time, and
occasionally feed a little sulphur.
Young animals ought not to be made
tender by too close housing—should be
treated gently and with familiarity.
Steers and colts may thus be brought to
a condition that will make it a very easy
task to break them into the yoke or harness.
Sheds, at least thirty feet wide, with low
posts, and opening into a yard on the sunny
side, surrounded by buildings, or a high
fence, are highly approved for sheep or
young stock. They thus have an opportunity
to exercise in the open air and sun-
light, retiring to a well littered protection
at their pleasure. Care must be used in
feeding, that the weaker animals may have
fair play.
Manure making should be prosecuted
with the utmost vigor. As long as the winter
permits, occupy every spare hour in col-
lecting manure, pond mud, leaves, and ditch
scrappings and organic deposits, to be thrown
under cattle, in the bog pen, or manure
yard. Recollect that manure is the best
capital of the farmer, and if benefit is
to be derived from its use, care must be
taken that it does not float off. Devote
study and thought to this part of your
farming, but do not spare the manure, for
much can be made by a proper manipulation
and coming of materials.
"Top dressing may be pursued as suggest-
ed last month, and this time when as soon
as itches, drains, and drainage should be
heeded as far as possible during this month.
Heavy land may be plowed, provided it is
not so wet as to be sticky, and we should
prefer the lap furrows, that a greater
amount of surface be exposed to the frosts
of winter, and the ease of filtration increas-
ed. By all means sub-soil plow in this
month if practicable, and get the coarser
manures under for next year's food crops.
Light land, that is not overworked, may
be benefited by being rolled after plowing
and will be all the better if heavily mulched
with coarse manure, leaves, straw, refuse
hay, rushes, or any material that will keep
the surface from blowing away.
A LITTLE ADVICE TO FARMERS.—Help your
wives in every way you can, trivial though
it may seem to you. For instance, keep an
extra pair of shoes or slippers in the hall
and entry, and always remember to change
your dirty boots before entering the clean
room. Then you may be sure of a smile
of your wife, as no dirt will be left after you
for her to clean up. In the evening comb
your hair as carefully as you did your
counting days put on a clean coat or dress-
ing-gown, and when you take your paper
do not read to yourself and leave her to
lonesome thoughts while you are reading.
Remember that she has been working
besides love labors, of which too many have
read more than they should. You will
both be happier, and being a farmer's or
a mechanic's wife will have such a dread-
fully tiresome and lonely life as many girls
have every reason to think of.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

(From the Toronto Mail.)

The railway—this is the great question
to our friends of the Pacific slopes. Every
number of every paper which comes from
there betrays a nervous anxiety as to what
is said and done in Ontario respecting the
railway. We republish an article on the
subject from the Victoria Standard which
manifests a spirit that, if just, is much to
be regretted. It is particularly to be
regretted that the Standard's closing remarks,
unhesitatingly taking up the gauntlet
which Mr. Blake so rudely flung down at
Aurora, should have such a solid substratum
of fact. It will become a paper which,
three years ago, wrote so strongly in favor
a transcontinental railway, to betray a
timorousness akin to moral dread after
its views has been "crystallized in Acts of
Parliament." It was in worse taste, to say
nothing of policy, for Mr. Blake to offer so
bold and unprovoked an insult to men merely stand-
ing upon their rights, as to tell them they
might go if they chose. The Standard is
correct in believing that Mr. Blake does
not, in using such language, represent the
real feeling of the Canadian people. But
we do not wonder that it gives the member
for South Bruce a Roland for his Oliver, and
plainly says: "If material benefit is our
chief aim we do not need to hang on to
the skirts of a confederacy which glories in
bold faith and finds nothing to value in
conciliation with us." While the Standard
replies thus boldly to Mr. Blake, the local
papers are copying from the *Alta California*
articles which have a seductive ring, and
are calculated to induce British Columbians
to join their fortunes to those of the people
of the United States. It is to this un-
desirable state of affairs that the Mac-
kenzie government have brought matters.
For the country's sake we hope they may
be less skilful in getting out of a difficulty
as they have been in getting into it. But we
fear this is expecting a great deal too
much.
It is pleasant to turn from the Govern-
ment's plundering to the Trade Returns of
the Province. We only have the figures
relating to exports, but they are believed
to exceed the imports; last year they were
about equal to each other, the total ex-
ports for the fiscal year which ended 30th
June last, were \$2,061,743, being an in-
crease over the previous year of \$299,327.
The principal items going to make up this
total are produce of the Mines, \$1,251,145,
of which \$278,213 was coal; Animals and
their produce, \$230,625; Produce of the
Forest, \$273,200,116; Produce of the Fish-
eries, \$114,118. The yield of the gold mines
seem to have undergone no perceptible in-
crease; but it is observed with satisfaction
that the export of coal has risen from \$181,-
000 to \$278,213, or nearly fifty per cent.
There has also been a very considerable in-
crease in the product of animals, nearly 20
per cent. There has been about 20 per
cent. increase in the export of lumber.
But it is in the produce of the fisheries
that the greatest stride has been made,
the exports under that head having nearly
trebled during the year. For the year of
which about one half has already expired
even better results are anticipated. The

MISCELLANEOUS.

The late election in Newfoundland turned
the political scale in favor of the Car-
ter party.

The election for Lord Rector of the Uni-
versity of Edinburgh, resulted in the choice
of Earl Derby.

The Russian Government has resolved to
introduce the Berlin system of compulsory
elementary education.

The English historian, Frode, is taking
a two years trip round the world. He left
England the latter part of August.

Bashfulness is said to be in many cases
like silver plating on a brass spoon—when
it wears off the base metal appears.

Butter packed in tin, and originally shipped
from Denmark 17 months ago, was opened
in perfect condition in New York.

There are upwards of thirteen thousand
houses, stores, shops and dwelling-places
advertised "For Rent" in New York.

Two new iron-clads are being built on
the Clyde for the English Government, of
5,000 tons each, and 6,000 horse-power.

The appointment of Major H. B. Baker, as
postmaster of Halifax, and C. Kitchen as
Warden of the Penitentiary in St. John,
has been gazetted.

The Government of Japan have sent an
order to Birmingham for 3,900 Martini
rifles. The order is to be executed with
the greatest possible dispatch.

The Indian Evangelical Review estimates
the number of converts to Christianity in
Hindustan for the year 1873, at 5,000; or in-
cluding Burmah and Ceylon, 6,000.

General Butler is about to publish a state-
ment showing conclusively that he is not
a teacher of his professed friends,
his election was a moral certainty.

The Yorkshire, England, Chamber of
Commerce unanimously condemn the Fish-
Brown Treaty, especially as regards the im-
position of lower duties in Canada than in
England.

A New English Church—the first it is
stated, ever built in Belgium by the united
efforts of the British and American resi-
dents—has been opened in Brussels.
It is a handsome Gothic edifice, with seats
for 600 persons.

A more agonizing situation can scarcely
be imagined than that of Cypri Linck, of
Peabody, Mass., who recently had his foot
caught in a railroad track near Boston,
and only saved his life, when a train came
thundering along by throwing himself
on one side, the cars running over and
cutting off his foot.

According to the last United States census
the number of religious organizations in
the State of New York is 5,625; churches,
5,472; sitings, 2,280,878; value of church
property, \$65,055,765. In 1870 the value
of the property of the leading denomina-
tions was as follows: Presbyterians (regular),
\$12,786,900; Methodist, \$11,758,200; Roman
Catholic, \$8,558,150; Baptist (regular),
\$7,439,350; Protestant Episcopal, \$7,211,-
500; Reform Church in America, \$7,076,-
250; Congregational, \$2,732,590; Universa-
list, \$1,193,950.

Tales of wolves in an old country like
France seem to belong to the olden time,
and to have nothing in common with
modern industry. Yet no longer ago than
the 17th, a fatal conflict took place with a
wolf in France. Two children were out to
gather acorns in the wood of La Roche-
foucault. The boy climbed a tree to
shake them down, whilst the girl, ten years
old, gathered them in her apron. Sudden-
ly a wolf of prodigious size rushed out to
the child down and crushed her head in
his jaws. The boy screamed out, and at
his cries a laborer named Texier came
running up. By the time he arrived the
girl was dead, and he immediately attacked
the new comer. Texier received him boldly,
caught his throat, and fell upon him. For
twenty minutes the struggle lasted, until
another peasant came up, and with a
brute whiff, Texier held him. The latter
had twenty-two bites, most of them
severe.

The St. Lucia Observer has an article on
West India Confederation. It proposes,
among other things, the establishment of
a line of three ironclad steamships to be
owned by a West India company, with a
capital of £50,000 or £50,000, to ply between
the islands from Nevis to Tobago, and carry
mail, passengers, and cargo. It would
require to be a company of the Government,
the members of the several islands. "We want,"
says the writer, "cheap, rapid, frequent,
and convenient means of inter-communication."
The colonial bodies of the Royal Navy Com-
mission, though they may claim expediency and
convenience, are neither cheap nor conven-
ient. The sailing craft which trade be-
tween the islands are irregular, slow, and
liable to inconvenience. The Government
of the Trinidad Colonies argues, "would not
only carry present but make new trade,
would make the islands better known to
each other, break the insular prejudices,
and sow a feeling of a common interest
and a common country throughout the chain
of islands." Can nothing be done to foster
trade between Canada and the West Indies?
Diversity of production is a good point to
point the way to increased interchange.

A MAS LOOKING FOR HISSELF.—The ludicrous
spectacle of a man looking for himself
and suffering the keenest chagrin at failing
to find himself was exhibited on the Union
Pacific Railroad, not long ago. An East-
ern-bound emigrant train stopped at Rock
Creek station for breakfast. One emigrant
strayed away, and the first station missed
him, and was seized with a dread that he
had been killed. The conductor telegraphed
to the second station to look for him,
and bring him or his body to Laramie.
The passengers turned out readily to aid in
the search. Forums among them and
displaying a terrible anxiety, they looked
for whom they were looking. He hunted
for the missing emigrant with a zeal which
could only be accounted for by the fact—
unconsciously to him—that he was looking for
himself. During the whole day and following
night the search was continued, the un-
known cause of it suffering deeply to think
that he had been lost. When he reached
Laramie the idea of his having been killed
by his friends, as the railroad agent had
still been looking for the missing emigrant,
when one bright individual started the
crowd with the remark that our hero had
been looking for himself and had failed to
find himself.—(The *Examiner*.)

How WISE FOUND A WIFE.—A recent
sketch of the loves of the great lawyers
contains this touching incident in the life
of William Wirt:—

"In his younger days he was a victim to
the passion of intoxicating drinks, which
had been the cause of so many disast-
ers in the legal profession. Afflicted to a
beautiful and accomplished young woman,
he had made and broken repeated pledges
of amendment, and had, after patiently en-
during his disgraceful habit, had at length
dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible.
—In their next meeting after his dismis-
sal was in a public street in the city of
Richmond. William Wirt lay drunk and asleep
on the sidewalk, on a hot summer day, the
rays of the sun pouring down on his un-
covered head, and flies crawling over his
swollen features. As the young lady ap-
proached in her walk her attention was at-
tracted by the spectacle, she stopped, and
but, alas! so common to strangers who know
the victim as to attract little remark. She
did not at first recognize the sleeper, and
was about to hasten on, when she was seized
by one of those impulses which form the
turning point in human lives, was startled
by his features. What was her emotion! She
recognized in him her lover! She drew
forth her handkerchief and spread it
over his face, and hurried away.—When
Wirt came to himself he found the hand-
kerchief, and on the corner the beloved
name. With a heart that was almost break-
ing with grief and remorse, he made a vow
of reformation. He kept it, and was
married the owner of the handkerchief."