

Poetry.

LET 'EM RIP.

When girding up our loins to run
The race our fathers ran,
We leave the helping hand of home
To do the best we can.

When she you trust slight your love,
And proves herself untrue,
Don't wish to Heaven that you were dead,
Or do as madmen do.

Select Literature.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

(Concluded.)

'What is the meaning of this, woman?' I said,
as sternly as I could gather courage to speak,
while a shivering dread was running over me.

'Ah! doctor, listen to me. Why should I not
sell my body after death? Have I not sold it in
life? For fifteen years I have lived a life of shame
and degradation; lower and lower I have fallen,
until you see me here.

'And further still, if I imagine can picture any
thing worse. The garret and the corner gin shop,
the cellar, and the eager grasping literally for bread.
All these I have known, doctor—all these I have
known in their bitterest way.

'There was something in this too dreadful for
contemplation, however familiar I might be with
the details of misery. I had never yet known an
instance of one bargaining before death for her own
body.

'What did she want this money for? What want
could there be after death? A very perceptible
shudder ran over the woman when I asked the
question, and she dropped, apparently exhausted,
on the bed.

'I would tell you all; but first you must promise me
that you will serve me—that you will find a buyer
for all I have to offer. My wretched soul was long
since sold. Only my body—only my body. Promise
me that its price shall be paid, and I will tell
you all.'

'I must have been terribly hardened in the trials
of my profession if I could say 'No' to the dreadful
appeals of this woman. I told her that her request
should be gratified; but she must tell me to whom
and for what purpose this money must be paid.

'Oh, God bless you for those words, doctor!
Though I do not know your name I trust you; and
she clung to my hand, and pressed it to her lips.

'Marianne Graydon! Had I sat that hour by the
bedside of that woman whom once I had loved better
than life, and not known it instinctively? and was
this wretched, fallen, blind, and degraded creature
before me, the memory I had cherished so many
years? It fell upon me worse than the shock of
death.

'For the poor girl who yields to a first love the
world should have some charity in its condemnation—
for the guilty wife, none. Let her be cursed for
evermore. And so have I been cursed. It was for
wealth I married—wealth that escaped my grasp.
It was for wealth I passed away with the tempter—
and here I lie dying, wretched and penniless. He
took me to Paris, and there I forgot, in the mad
whirl of my dissipation, all shame. It was there in
the gayety and pleasure I determined to stay. I
would drown all thought, and become only the
light woman of the world, embarking no feeling in
any argosy not my own. I to make resolves—I, who
was a slave to the caprice of the man who found
me in gold enough to aid me in all my dissi-
pations, but not enough to make me independent of

his will! And then came my husband—he from
whom I had fled to guilty shame—and claimed me
before all the world. Oh! gold is a mighty con-
jurer, doctor. He was poor; we were rich; and it
was thus he became suddenly blind. It was thus he
went away quietly, after seeking me through all the
world, ready to dabble his hands in my blood. And
I was bought—bought for gold. A slave, a bauble
to be worn as long as it pleased my buyer to wear
me, and when he, tired of my fashion, give me to
his valet, as he would his worn coat. My lot was
not singular. He was tired—he wearied of my dis-
content—of the discontent himself had created—and
he pensioned me off with the same liberality he
would have treated a servant. He sent me home.

'Home! Where was my home? By courtesy,
the land of my birth. I came home, therefore, with
my child—his child. I came among my former
intimates to be shunned and pointed at. I could not
bear that, you know! Then at this point, where I
ought to have stopped, and perhaps have remained
without further taint, I became desperate. They
should not scold me. I would buy my position. I
had money; they should feel it. With a woman's
estimate I rushed into all schemes of pleasure. I
was surrounded by flatterers and sycophants. They
lived upon me, they robbed me; and that which I
had brought as the wages of my guilt faded away
like the mist, and again I was poor. Is it strange
that a woman should pall before poverty for the
sake of her child? He was all I had to care for on
earth. I was maddened, and prayed only for the
time when I could tell him my fancied wrongs,
and call on him to avenge them. For him, there-
fore, I would make every sacrifice. It was thus I
argued in those days, doctor. False argument! I
have learned better. Poverty is no plea for a
woman's guilt; for, with all man's heartlessness, I
believe he would rather aid her in virtue if he
believes her earnest, than aid in her downfall. Is
this so, doctor? You are a man; can you answer?

'There are two falls for a woman; the one where
she persuades herself love is the cause—the last,
when she deliberately sells herself for gold. The
last assuredly follows the first, and is the last step
in shame. Whether I ever took the first I can
leave you to judge. The last has brought me here.
Oh, that life of shame, and its gradual steps!
From the first where, amidst glitter and guilt, a
few poor girls, chosen for their beauty and frivolity,
are kept in a continued round of intoxication and
glare—where thought is debarded, and tears are
treasonable—through she is the most worthy who is
the most sinful; and talent is accorded to her by
the power she may possess of tossing down bumpers
of champagne, and persuading the half or wholly
drunken men with whom she meets to do the same.
A touch of paint to hide the ghastly pallor of the
cheek; a little opium to brighten the eye; satin in
gorgeous folds over the corroding heart; jewels to
flash under the glare of the gas; and you have an
immortal soul, made up for sale, and thrown out in
the market to the highest bidder—sold for what
will pay for her satin and silk, her jewels and gold,
and—bread.

'Bad enough, bad enough, is it while the poor
intoxicated wretch is surrounded by splendor and
plenty; but beauty cannot last always—she must
come one step down, to the dirty drabby house, and
the faded grasping landlady, to the streets, and the
theatres. Oh, that terrible unwritten history!

'I passed forth upon my errand to hear, at the
office of Messrs. Graves and Hendrick, that Mr.
John E. Stewart had died in the city of Paris,
leaving all his property, real and personal, to his
son by Marianne Graydon, bearing the same name as
himself, then residing in New York. These gentle-
men attorneys had ably performed their duty in
tracing the wretched woman through all her haunts,
until they had discovered her, only the day before,
at the establishment of Bully Dick. Through her
they hoped to get trace of the son, not for a moment
believing that, through all her shame and degrada-
tion, the mother had secretly supported the child.

'It was true. When I entered to the room where
lay Mrs. Robert Wharton, I found her cold in death.
Two or three wretched-looking women, who rise like
vultures on all occasions, stood over her, quarrelling
among themselves for the division of the few miserable
rags of clothing lying about her bed.
A plain white slab in Greenwood marks the spot
where lie the remains of 'Marianne.' Her son is with
me. He will make a good man. Though he is rich, he
still regards a profession as a necessity, and writes M. D.
after his name. He is a great relief to me in my
practice. I find I am not so young as I once was. To day
I have made my will. I had no one to leave my little
savings to who so well deserve them as Stewart. He is
a fine fellow, and though his abundance is great, he will
use it all well. I am sure I had much experience of him
since that memorable night Five Years Ago.

'The Brick will require to be well burned, and of the
best description, so as to pass inspection, and suitable
for exterior work, and will have to be completed on or
before the first day of OCTOBER, 1867.
All necessary appliances for the execution of the said
Contract are already on the ground, as also is a vacant
house adjacent for a residence.
Advances will be made as the work progresses.
Each tender will require to be accompanied with the
names of two solvent persons for the due fulfilment of
the above Contract.
R. J. CLARKE.

'And your name is?'—and I hesitated that she
might answer my question.
'Is it necessary, doctor, that I should speak a
name that has been dead many years?'
'It would be better, my good woman,' I answered,
taking her hand as kindly as I could, 'that I should
know it for many reasons. Perhaps I shall be able
to serve you son.'

'Oh, God bless you for those words, doctor!
Though I do not know your name I trust you; and
she clung to my hand, and pressed it to her lips.
'I will tell you the name that for many years has
not passed my lips—a dead name. My husband's
name was Robert Wharton; my childhood name
Marianne Graydon.'

'Marianne Graydon! Had I sat that hour by the
bedside of that woman whom once I had loved better
than life, and not known it instinctively? and was
this wretched, fallen, blind, and degraded creature
before me, the memory I had cherished so many
years? It fell upon me worse than the shock of
death. I was speechless and deathly cold. She
must have known the change, perhaps heard the
groan I could not suppress; and once again she was
sitting upright in the bed.
'What is your name, doctor? Let me hear the
name of him who will befriend my son.'
Should I tell her to whom she appealed? Yes.
'Walter Hall.' She repeated the name in the
same manner she had repeated her son's; then for
almost a minute she was silent. At last there
came a long, deep sob, and then she lay very still.
This time it seemed to me she must be dead, so
slightly did she hold her life. I thought the shock
had parted the thread, I took the candle from the
floor and held it to her lips. She still lived.
It was daylight when I first heard a step in the
outer passage; and in a few moments a small, rep-
ulsive-looking man, whose face was scarred and

disfigured, entered the room. He walked over to
the bed and looked at the woman, and then turned
to me with a nod and said:
'She is not yet dead,' I answered.

'There was a cove here last night inquiring after
blind Mag, doc. I told him she wasn't likely to be
around agin for a spell; but he said his duty was
done when he give her this 'ere letter, though I
don't think it be for her. It's got another name on
the kiver—Mrs. Robert Wharton.'

'Who calls me?' came from the bed in very
shrill tones, startling myself and causing Mr. Bully
Dick, who was stooping to the candle reading the
superscription of the letter, to jump quickly toward
the door.
'Thunder!' said that gentleman, recovering him-
self in a moment, 'how she skeered me! Here's a
letter for you, old woman, though it ain't directed
to you, nuther.'

'Give it to me,' she said, raising herself to a
sitting posture, and stretching out both her hands
toward the man, who at arm's length put the letter
in them. She turned it over rapidly in her hands
for a moment, and then called:
'Doctor, I cannot read this.'
'Shall I read it for you?'
'Yes.' She spoke hesitatingly.

I opened the letter. It was simply a notification
for Mrs. Robert Wharton to call at the office of
Graves & Hendrick, attorneys, as soon as possible,
either in person or by attorney, on business of im-
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'Graves and Hendrick? They were attorneys
for the father of my child. What of them? I
shall never know, doctor. Feel my pulse. Am I
dying? There is something in this, I know. Oh!
if I could but live to know. How long shall I live,
doctor?'

'I begged her to be calm, that all excitement would
but hasten her end, that it would be several hours
yet before any thing could be known concerning it,
promising to remain with her till that time, and to
call myself on Graves and Hendrick, and immedi-
ately inform her of the result. Very quietly she
lay for several hours, only rousing herself occasion-
ally to ask the time. The hours slipped by, and I
sat by the bedside recalling all my life, and musing
over the strange chance that should have brought me,
of all men, to sit by the deathbed of Marianne
Graydon. Nine, ten o'clock came, and I spoke to
her, announcing that I would now go to Messrs.
Graves and Hendrick. She felt her and caught my
hand eagerly, and speaking in a calm tone, said—
'Dear friend, permit me to call you so, though I
have done you great wrong. Forgive me all.
I have been sorely chastened in my sin. When you
return I shall be dead; but something tells me all is
well, and my son is safe. For the sake of the
wretched mother, extend over him your protection.
Farewell for ever!'

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A FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS

ENTERPRISING MEN!

THE undersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE, or to RENT, several valuable FREEHOLD
and FINE OLD PROPERTIES, and FARMS, in BELFAST and other parts of the Island, in good cultivation,
well wooded, and possessing other advantages; and for which good and valid titles, and immediate possession can be
given.

Also, four LOTS, being the residue of thirteen Building Lots, (the other nine having been sold the present Season in)
that most advantageous mercantile situation known as "SUMMER HILL," adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten
miles from Georgetown, where close to 150,000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped, and nearly all paid or in Cash,
Americans and other speculators purchase here and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some
time; with many Grist and Saw and Cloth Mills in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had
at a moderate rate. "SUMMER HILL" is the only Freehold Property for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the
above class of artisans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels produce, with a double Wharf and site for a
Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased, on reasonable terms.

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON,
Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, TIMOS, ANNEAR,
Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbellton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, Examiner Office, Charlottetown, and to the
subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of Manny's Mowing Machine, the celebrated
Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Fulling Mills of Messrs. BORRER, Mill View, the Honble. JAS.
McLAREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. McDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with des-
patch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864.

E I

REMOVAL.

D. W. G. SUTHERLAND has removed from his late
residence on Queen Street,
To the Corner of Great George & Kent Streets
and would respectfully inform his friends and customers,
that, by late arrivals of direct importations from EUROPE,
he has greatly added to his

LARGE STOCK

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
and TOILET ARTICLES in variety.

DR. SUTHERLAND returns thanks for the patronage
so liberally extended to him since his residence in Charlottetown,
and hopes the same may be continued towards him
trusting that, by assiduity and attention in every branch of
his profession, he will retain the confidence of the public.

THE DISPENSARY is under the Doctor's own su-
pervision.
Advice to the Poor Gratis.
Charlottetown, May 16.

Ex JANE, from Halifax, N. S.,
60 Pancheons MOLASSES,
10 lbs. bright SUGAR.
For sale by—
OWEN CONNOLLY,
Charlottetown, September 19, 1866.

Peterson's Familiar Science
A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY!

This Work, which is intended for the use of Families
and Schools, contains a vast fund of useful information
in the form of answers to 2,000 questions on every conceivable
subject, and is written in language so plain as to be un-
derstood by all. Teachers and Pupils preparing themselves
for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any com-
petitive examination, could not have a more useful book.
For sale by
Herald Office, Kent Street, Dec.



MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the
attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething,
which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening
the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and
spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.
Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and
RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years,
and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have
never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it
failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used.
Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any
one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with
its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation
of its magical effects and medicinal virtues. We speak in this
matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience,
and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here
declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering
from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen
or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the
most experienced and skillful nurses in New England, and
has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the
stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and
energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly re-
lieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND
WIND COLIC
and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied
end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in
the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhea in child-
ren, whether it arises from teething, or from any other
cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suf-
fering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your
prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between you
and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely
sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full
directions for using will accompany each bottle. None
genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New
York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 DEY STREET, New York.
Price, only 35 cents per Bottle.
Oct. 6, 1866.

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office—Great George-St., Charlottetown,
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
August 22, 1866. E I

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE

THE "WAVERLY HOUSE,"

78, King St., --- St. John, N. B.

THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN PATRONIZED BY
H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,
H. R. H. PRINCE ALFRED,

By all the British American Governors, and by the Eng-
lish Nobility and Gentry, as well as by the most
distinguished Americans, whom business or
pleasure may have brought to St. John,
who have joined in pronouncing it

THE FAVORITE HOUSE OF THE PROVINCES
The Proprietor, thankful for past favors, would
respectfully intimate to the travelling Public that he will
spare no pains or expense to render the House still fur-
ther deserving their patronage.—Every attention paid
to the comfort of guests.

JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., Oct. 31, 1866.

ALL CURES MADE EASY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts,
and Old Wounds.

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the heal-
ing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst case
readily assume a healthy appearance whenever this medical
remedy is applied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom of
the wound, inflammation of the surrounding skin is arrested,
and a complete and permanent cure quickly follows the use
of the ointment.

Piles, Fistulas, and Internal Inflammation

These distressing and weakening diseases may with ease
and safety be cured by the use of Holloway's Ointment, and
Holloway's Pills, and closely attend to the printed in-
structions. It should be well rubbed upon the neighboring
parts, when all obvious matter will be removed. A poultice
of bread and water may sometimes be applied at bed
time with advantage; the most scrupulous cleanliness must
be observed. If those who read this paragraph will bring it
under the notice of such of their acquaintances whom it may
concern, they will render a service that will never be forgot-
ten, as a cure is certain.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and sub-
duing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Hollow-
ay's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used
simultaneously they drive all inflammation and depravities
from the system, subdue and remove all enlargement of the
oints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted.
A cure may always be effected, even under the worst
circumstances, if the use of these medicines be persevered in.

Eruptions, Scald Head, Ringworm, and
other Skin Diseases.

After fomentation with warm water, the utmost relief and
speediest cure can be readily obtained in all complaints affect-
ing the skin and joints, by the simultaneous use of the Oint-
ment and Pills. But it must be remembered that nearly all
skin diseases indicate the depravity of the blood and derange-
ment of the liver and stomach, consequently, in many cases,
time is required to purify the blood, which will be effected by
a judicious use of the Pills. The general health will readily
be improved, although the eruption may be driven out more
freely than before, and which should be promoted; perse-
verance is necessary.

Sore Throats, Diphtheria, Quinsey, Mumps
and all other Derangements
of the Throat.

On the appearance of any of these maladies the Ointment
should be well rubbed at least three times a day upon the
neck and upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate to the
glands, as salt is forced into meat; this course will at once
remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will
yield to this treatment by following the printed directions.

Scrofula or King's Evil and Swelling of
the Glands.

This class of cases may be cured by Holloway's purifying
Pills and Ointment, as their double action of purifying the
blood and strengthening the system renders them more effec-
tual than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulous
nature. As the blood is impure, liver, stomach, and bowels
being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring
about a cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following
cases:

- Bad Legs
Bad Breasts
Burns
Bunions
Bites of Mos-
chetoes and
Sand-flies
Coco-bay
Chilblains
Chiefo-foot
Chapped Hands
Corns (Soft)
Cancers
Contracted and
Stiff Joints
Elephantiasis
Fistulas
Gout
Glandular
swellings
Lumbago
Piles
Rheumatism
Scalds
Sore-throats
Scurvy
Sore-heads
Tumors
Ulcers
Yaws/Wounds

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 224
Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London; and by all respectable
Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized
world, at the following prices:—1s. 12s. 2s. 4s. 6s. 11s.
22s., and 33s. each Pot.

* * * There is a considerable saving by taking the larger
sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every dis-
order affixed to each Box.

August 7, 1863.

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner.

An elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery
possessing, in the highest degree, the property of re-
moving Seurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by it in-
vigorating qualities increasing the growth of the Hair.

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1864.

KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE

THE subscriber has just received, and offers for sale
on reasonable terms, the following goods:—
Black Broadcloths and Doeskins,
Tweeds and Silk Mixtures,
Heavy White and Beavers, &c., &c.

The above Goods will be found suitable for Fall and Win-
ter wear, and can be recommended to the Public as being of
a first-rate quality. He has also on hand, and is manufac-
turing continually, READY-MADE CLOTHING in—
Over Coats, Sack Coats,
Shooting Coats, Pants, Vests, &c.

The subscriber pays particular attention to the wants of
working men; and to accommodate them, he is manufac-
turing Homespun Suits, which kind of wear will be found
to give more satisfaction to laboring men and mechanics than
anything else they can purchase.

He also takes this opportunity of sincerely thanking his
numerous friends and customers for the very liberal patron-
age bestowed upon him during the last nine years, and to
respectfully solicit a continuance of