The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.'---Euripides.

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The Examiner

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ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon, 6th day, 1h. 51m., eve., N.E.
First Quarter, 11th day, 5h. 11m. even., S.
Full Moon, 20th day, 4h. 29m., even., E.
Last Quarter, 28th day, 4h. 57m. even., N

D M	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun fast clock.	Moon rises.	High Water	day's Length
		h m	h m	m s	h m	h m	h m
1	Wed	6 22	6 35	0 13	morn	6 43	13 13
2	Thur	26	34	0 32	0 54	7 33	8
3	Frid	28	31	0 51	2 0	8 46	3
4	Sat	30	30	1 10	3 10	9 45	12 57
5	Sun	5 31	6 28	1 30	4 24	10 42	30
6	Mon	32	26	1 50	sets	11 32	54
7	Tues	33	24	2 10	7 37	morn	51
8	Wed	34	22	2 30	8 9	0 22	48
9	Thur	35	20	2 51	8 43	0 11	45
10	Frid	37	19	3 11	9 20	1 59	42
11	Sat	38	17	3 32	10 0	2 46	39
12	Sun	5 39	15	3 53	10 42	3 35	12 36
13	Mon	40	13	4 14	11 29	4 29	33
14	Tues	41	11	4 35	morn	5 29	30
15	Wed	42	9	4 56	0 25	6 32	27
16	Thur	43	7	5 19	1 23	7 36	24
17	Frid	44	5	5 39	2 30	8 35	21
18	Sat	45	4	6 0	3 28	9 32	19
19	Sun	5 46	3	6 21	4 20	9 54	12 17
20	Mon	47	1	6 42	rises	10 21	14
21	Tues	48	59	7 3	6 42	11 6	11
22	Wed	50	57	7 24	7 7	11 45	7
23	Thur	51	54	7 45	7 30	even	3
24	Frid	52	51	8 6	8 0	1 58	11 59
25	Sat	53	48	8 26	8 30	1 31	55
26	Sun	5 54	46	8 47	9 8	2 10	11 52
27	Mon	55	44	9 7	9 58	2 59	49
28	Tues	56	43	9 27	10 43	3 28	47
29	Wed	57	41	9 47	11 42	4 15	44
30	Thur	58	39	10 6	morn	5 9	41

GEORGE D. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

DUNNS BLOCK,

QUEEN STREET,

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

June 28, 1868.

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office: -- Great George Street, Charlottetown.

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

September 3, 1866. tf

A. McNEILL,

Reading Room Propietor,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, - - - P. E. I.

May 31, 1869. tf

BELL'S

TAILORING ESTABLISAMENT

QUE EN STREET

Charlottetown - - - P. E. Island.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of returning thanks for the patronage with which he has been favored during the past year, and would respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he is still prepared to attend to all orders in his line of business with punctuality.

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Parties desirous of having Garments or Patterns cut, can be accomodated at the shortest notice.

JOHN BELL.

January 8, 1869.

PAPER HANGINGS

4500 PIECES ENGLISH ROOM and HALL PAPER, in great variety.

For Sale Cheap

G. & S. DAVIES,

London House.

April 26, 1869.

Direct from Bordeaux, via Halifax.

THE Subscriber has just received from Bordeaux, via Halifax,—

50 cases Cognac BRANDY,
50 " CHAMPAGNE
5 hhds Burgundy RED WINE,
5 " Good Graves White WINE,
5 " Pure White Wine VINEGAR.

All of which are offered for sale at extremely low rates.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Marine and Fire Insurance!

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY, FIRE & MARINE.

HEAD OFFICE---Corner of Church & Court Streets, Toronto.

Capital and Assets upwards of - - -	$500,000
Deposited at Ottawa - - - - -	$50,000

G. P. RIDOUT, Esquire, - - - Governor,
PETER PATERSON, Esquire - - Dep'y Gov.,
T. W. BIRCHALL, Esquire, - - Manager.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON!

OFFICES---1 Old Broad Street, and 15 Pall Mall.

Subscribed and Invested Capital, £1,965,000.

$105,000 deposited at Ottawa for the Protection of Policy holders, in conformity with the New Canadian Insurance Law.

Hanover Fire Insurance Company of New York.

Paid Up Capital, - - - - - - - -	$400,000
Surplus, - - - - - - - - -	319,000
Total Assets, 1st July, 1869, - - - - -	$719,000

MARINE RISKS taken on HULLS, CARGOES and FREIGHTS at moderate rates consistent with the hazard.
FIRE INSURANCE effected on every description of Property.
All Policies issued immediately on application, without reference to the Head Offices.
For further particulars, rates and conditions, apply to

Fenton T. Newbery,

General Agent,

Ch'town, Sept 13, 1869. (Next door to the Telegraph Office.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Strictly Mutual and charges only Cost of Insurance.

NON-FORFEITURE SYSTEM OF INSURANCE ORIGINATED BY THIS COMPANY.

If you want a Life Policy, choose Experience, Ability & Success,

ASSETS, - - -	$12 000,000

Twenty-fourth Annual Report, January 1st, 1869.

INCOME FOR THE YEAR	$4,698,380.20
TOTAL CASH ASSESTS	11,000,822.56
DIVISIBLE SURPLUS	1,689,282.17

Policies issued during the year, 9,105, insuring $30.765,947;00

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
WM. H. BEERS, Vice-President & Actuary,
WALTER BURKE, Manager for Dominion of Canada.

Blank Forms, Tables of Rates Reports and all information can be had at the office of

HENRY A HARVIE,
General Agent for P. E Island.

Spring & Summer GOODS.

The subscribers have completed, at the

LONDON HOUSE,

their large and extensive Stock of

British, Foreign, and American

MERCHANDIZE.

G. & S. DAVIES.

May 24. 1869.

PHILLIPS & LEWIS,

Carpenters & Builders,

HILLSBOROUGH PARK,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.,

Have constantly on hand a large stock of WARREN'S Improved Fire and Waterproof

FELT, COMPOSITION, AND GRAVEL,

and, from a long experience in the use of this material, can guarantee the laying of the same in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

August 2, 1869.

MAKE YOUR OWN YEAST

CHOICE NEW HOPS for family use, in QUARTER, HALF and POUND PAPERS. For Sale by

W. R. WATSON

ity Drug Store, Victoria Building,
Ch'town September 18, 1868.

9,000.

NINE THOUSAND ROOM PAPER!

ROOM PAER.

JUST RECEIVED at HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE, QUEEN STREET—

Nine Thousand Rolls ROOM PAPER from 3d per Roll, upwards.

H. A. HARVIE.

May 24, 1869.

H. HASZARD,

Commission Merchant,

GENERAL AGENT,

AND

AUCTIONEER

Upper Queen Street,

Charlottetown, - - - P.E.I.

N. B.—Orders from abroad, and the country, will receive prompt attention.

April 26, 1869.

A. HERMANS,

Bell-Hanger, Gun and Tin-Smith,

Dorchester Street,

(Next to Reading Room Building.)

BEGS to return his thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to him since his commencement in business, and asks for a continuance of the same. He keeps constanty on hand

A neat Assortment of

TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS, &c., &c., &c.

ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.

Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, such as

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

I am prepared to SELL THEM at RATES AS LOW AS CAN BE HAD IN THE CITY, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style.

To a generous public, I would say, that all orders in THIS BRANCH OF MY BUSINESS will be attended to with Despatch.

A Lot of First Class WATER COOLERS on hd.

SAYERS' CRYSTAL BLUE,

Sold Cheaper than ever.

July 12, 1869

REUBEN TUPLN;

COMMISSION MERCHANT, AUCTIONEER.

AND GENERAL AGENT.

Margate, - - - P. E. Island.

REFERENCES :

Hon. D. BRENAN, Charlottetown.
R. T. HOLMAN, Summerside.

April 22, 1869. 6m

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE

Cheap for Cash,

HEARTZ & SON

HAVE JUST RECEIVED per Steamer from Britain, a LARGE ASSORTMENT of

Dry Goods, &c, &c.

And a further supply expected in a few days by midsummer vessels.

The above Goods, along with stock on hand, the subscribers offer to their customers

VERY LOW,

as they wish to make quick sales of the same, to prepare room for FALL importations.

Intending purchasers will please call and examine for themselves.

HEARTZ & SON.

August 3, 1868.

AMERICAN

OYSTER SALOON.

Queen Street,

Opposite W. R. Watson's Drug Store

Best of Liquos Always on hand.

BENJAMIN PETTIGREW, PROPRIETOR.

Charlottetown, ... P. E. Island.

NB.—Families supplied with Fresh OYSTERS.

Aug 2, 1869. 3m

T. T. T.

GOOD TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES and other GROCERIES, together with

DRY GOODS,

&c., &c.,

at the WEST END STORE, Rochford Square.

June 28, 1869.

HALIFAX. HALIFAX.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have in Stock a LARGE ASSORTMENT of Choice

Virginia Tobacco,

comprising various Brands and Qualities, viz :—

NATION'S PRIDE, 6's,
BRIGHT POCKET PIECES,
AMORET BARS,
GOLD BAR,
JUNE APPLE,
ROYAL TWIST,
PINE APPLE, 4's,
TEMPTATION ROLL,
SILVER CAKE,
PEACOCK, 1 lb, ½ lb,
MAY APPLE, OLIVE,
ADMIRATION TWIST,
NAVY, 1 lb, ½ lb., ¼ lb., 8's & 12's &c., &c., &c.,

all of which will be SOLD LOW in Bond or Duty Paid.

—ALSO—

30,000 Havana Cigars,

from $30 to $100 per M.,

among which are

Catanas, Partagas, Tigaros, Star & Rosarito Brands.

100,000 German Cigars

of all Grades and Prices.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

COLFORD BROTHERS,

78 Granville Street.

April 19, 1869.

1869

SPRING STOCK

OF

HARDWARE.

City Hardware Store.

Just received, per Steamer from BOSTON Ship *Undine*, from LIVERPOOL, and *Amphion* from LONDON, the best and most suitable

STOCK OF HARDWARE,

ever imported into Charlottetown, consisting in part of:

NAIL.

413 bags assorted fine American Cut Nails, Cut and Wrot Spikes, Brads and Finishing Nails,
Wrot Nails, all sizes,
Boot Nails, in copper, zinc and iron,
Horseshoe Nails,
Copper Burrs and Belt Rivets,
Wood Screws, ½ to 4 in.
Brass Hinges & Screws

PAINT.

4 tons Paint,
Best No. 1 London White,
Red Lead, Black Paint, Green Paint,
Venetian, Red & Blue Paint,
Orange Crome Paint,
Burnt Terra Sienna do.,
Emerald Green
Ultramarine Blue,
Patent Dryers,
Red Ochre,
Extract Logwood,
Umber, mixed and unmixed,
Drop Black,
Metallic Paint,
Glue,
Paris Whiting,
chalias.

OIL.

21 casks Oil, in Boiled and raw Linseed,
Olive Oil, extra,
Machinery do.,
al Oil,
Kerosene Oil,
Cod and Whale Oil,
Turpentine,
Black and Brown Japan,
Walnut Stain,
Copper Paint,
Pitch and Rosin,
Mander's Fine Mahogany Varnish,
Capel Oak do.,
Pale Carriage do.,
Quick gold size,
Knotting Composition,
100 Boxes Glass, from 7x9 to 36x42,
Putty,
2 tons Zinc,
100 rolls Tarred Paper,
Stove Polish.

PAINT BRUSHES.

A choice lot of Paint, Graining, Tar and Whitewash Brushes,
Blacking, Scrubbing, and Horse Brushes.
Shoemakers' Ink and Outfits,
Whips,
Fairbanks' and other Scales, from 3s. to 120s.
Wire Cloth, all sizes,
Fence, Well and Mud Digger Chain,
Hemp & Manilla Rope,
Best quality American Mackerel and Cod Line Hook and Fishing Gear,
Silver Table Bells,
Hand Bells and Gongs,
American Patent Roller Bushes,
Brass and Enameled Stew Pans,
Egg Beaters,
Clothes Wringers,
Flour Sifters,
Wire Sieves,
Wire Dish Covers,
Blacksmiths' Anvils, Vices, Hammers and Bellows,
Blister Steel,
Carriage Mountings, in Axles and Screw Bolts,
Malleable Castings,
Hub Bands, in Silver and Brass.
Dash Centres, &c., &c.,
Taylor & Bros celebrated Circular, Crosscut, Hand and Tenon, Parel, Keyhole, an Mill Saws,
Large assortment of Files, of every description,
Locks, Hinges and Screws, of all kinds,

Few Boxes IX Tin Plate,
Bar Tin and Spelter,
Brad's celebrated Bench, Narrow and Broad Axes,
Adzes, Shingle Axes &c., &c.,

Carpenters', Joiners' and Coopers' Tools of all kinds,
Fanner Wheels and Bushes.

A few Double Barrle GUNS, a very superior article; Revolvers and Breech Loaders. Ammunition of every description

A large Assortment of English and American FORK, SHOVELS SPADES and HOES. Garden Tools of every description, Hay FORKS, SCYTHES, NEATHS, RAKES

CUTLERY.—Ivory Handled Table, Carving and Dessert KNIVES; Elliot's celebrated RAZORS Pocket, Pruning and Sportmens' KNIVES Hutton's Famed British PLATE in Table, Dessert and TEA SPOONS, TABLE and DESSERT FORKS, &c.. &c.

The above is but a small portion of the largest stock of Hardware ever imported into Charlottetown, all of which has been purchased for CASH, on the very best terms, and we feel satisfied that we can please the public in price and quality. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

BOURKE, GILLAN & Co.,

Successors to

H. E. STARBIRD, & CO.

June 28, 1869

FANNY WOLFE'S ADVENTURE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Fanny Wolfe had reached a point where she was willing to listen to her husband, and admit a female domestic into the family. She had been married eight years—having given her hand to Horace Wolfe when only eighteen—and thus far, with quite a large house, and with three children now looking to her for care and guidance, she had done her own work But the labor had come to be too much for her; and when her physician at length made bold to tell her that she could not much longer bear up under such a burden she gave in, and said to her husband:

'Well, Horace, it may be as well for you to secure the girl you speak of. If she has pleased Mrs Gurney, she cannot help pleasing me. It will come hard to give up to another the care of our domestic—'

'Tut, tut, my darling! Don't flatter yourself that you are to be relieved of all care. You may still assume as much care as you please. It's only the drudgery of physical labor that I would have you give up. And as for this Mabel Smith, I know she is a most excellent girl. Her parents were Irish: but she was born in the town where her mother now lives, and would never have consented to come here had not Mrs. Gurney told her all about your goodness of heart, and sweetness of—'

'There, Horace! That is a *quantum sufficit* We will have the girl, and give the experiment a trial. When do you think she will be here?'

'Very likely, to morrow. I shall reach Danville this afternoon, and if she is all ready as I think quite likely, I shall send her on at once, and not wait to hear her company; because I may not be back before Saturday.'

'O! don't say that hubby! You can come on Friday. Only think—so long!'

'Three days! To day is Wednesday. Poch! You will come by and by so that I shall have to get a chain—'

But Fanny stopped his lips with her hand and with a light laugh told him that he might stay a month if he wished. She had no doubt that Mabel Smith would be a sufficient companion and guard.

Horace Wolfe's comfortable dwelling was in the pretty village of Exeter; or, we should say—just upon the edge of the village,—for he had bought and improved a piece of wild land upon a hill-side, which others had for years steered clear of; but no sooner had he got the trees thinned out, and the land thoroughly scrubbed, and his frame set up, than people began to wander why they had never before discovered that in that very spot was, after all, the most lovely spot in the village. However, Horace had seen it, and he had reaped the benefit of his foresight. And here, in his own house, he had lived ever since his marriage; and, as we have seen, his wife had done all the work indoors In the town of Danville, thirty miles distant, lived a cousin of Horace, named Gurney, with whom he had considerable business and whom, in the way of business, he was often obliged to visit. And it was at his cousin's house that Horace had seen the girl of whom he had spoken to his wife. Mrs. Gurney's daughters had grown up to be large enough to help her in her work and she had concluded to let Mabel go; and to Horace she had recommended her. Mrs. Gurney had visited Exeter several times with her husband, but Fanny Wolfe had never visited Danville. She had no time. And Horace Wolfe was now ready to start upon his business tour, and, as has been intimated, intended to engage Mabel, and send her on as soon as she would come.

Half an hour later Fanny stepped back from her husband's embrace, and saw him enter the coach which was to bear him to the railway station. She watched his loved form as long as she could see it, but darted into the house before the couch had turned the angle which was to hide it from her view; for she had heard old saying about "ill-luck to those who are watched out of sight.' She was not superstitious; but she was very easily impressed, and for her own peace of mind she was obliged to keep off all troublesome thoughts.

'Now, Lizzie—you may take Bertie away to play; and Georgie may help you, if he will be good; because mamma must go and do her work.'

These were her three children. Lizzie, the oldest, was six, George was four, and little Bertha was a bright-eyed, forward tramp, of two years. Three handsome children, and no one blamed Fanny Wolfe for being proud of them, nor for being unwilling that another should have a hand in their care.

The day passed on, and long before evening came Mrs. Wolfe went around and saw that all the windows were fastened and over the lower sashes of the chamber widows, which had no fasteners, she drove good stout nails She was too proud to call upon any of her friends to come and spend the night with her, though she was just a grain nervous when she was thus left alone with her little ones: The night passed away very quietly, and the succeeding day opened dull and lowery, and towards the middle of the afternoon the rain began to fall in earnest.

Would Mabel Smith come? At one moment she hoped yes; and on the next she hoped no. But at six o'clock the coach stopped at the door, and a female alighted and dodged up under the piazza, where she stood while the driver took off her trunk, which, at her request, he carried into the hall for her, where she paid him her fare

'Is this Mabel Smith?' asked Mrs. Wolfe, with a pleasant smile. The season was early summer, and the sun was yet well up, so that the hall was quite light notwithstanding the rain

'Mabel Smith, at your service, ma'am,' the newcomer replied, with akward courtesy. 'And this is Mrs. Wolfe, I'm sure.'

'Yes. I am Mrs. Wolfe; and I suppose my husband has sent you to—to—'

'Mr. Wolfe has sent me to ask you to tell me where the work is, how ye'll have it done, when ye'll have it done, how much, how little,—to tell me everything enthirely, an' thin you're to sit down an rest, while I make myself busy and useful. If I don't please ye, it won't be because I don't thry.'

Little Mrs Wolfe was puzzled and bewildered. The girl's voice was pitched on a high key at the start, from which it had varied up and down as she spoke fast or slowly; and she rattled off her words with a slight brogue, as though fearful of losing her breath if she did not hurry. In form and feature she was very good looking, though there was a twinkle in the eye, and an occasional expression upon the whole face, that betokened a rough, turbulent spirit. Fanny was a keen observer of human nature, and she knew—knew as well as though she had tried the girl a month—that she could never endure her. However, this was not the time to think of that. She would get along as pleasantly as possible until Horace came home.

'Very well, Mabel,' she said, with another of her pleasant smiles, 'you may come into the sitting room and take off your things, and by and-by I will show you over the house, and explain somewhat of my system of work.'

'That's right, ma'am. When I've seen the different rooms, and got the run of things generally, it'll be time to come down to particulars. I'll take off my things in the sitting-room now; but that isn't my place, you know. But never mind. Ah! here come the pets—the blessings—the rose buds! Are they all yours, ma'am?'

'Yes.'

'Darling, won't you kiss Mabel?—Mabel that's goin' to be so good to you?'

This to Lizzie, but the child shrank away, and crouched close to her mother Master Georgie ventured up and looked into her face, but sprang away when she would have kissed him.

'They're not used to strangers, Mabel. You will excuse them.'

'O, certainly. Bless their dear souls, it won't be long before they'll cry to come to me. I love children, ma'am; and, what's more, I try always to keep good examples for 'em.'

Fanny Wolfe probably thought she was speaking truly when she said her children were not used to strangers; and so she was; but yet she had never seen Lizzie shrink away from a woman before as she had shrunk away from Mabel Smith.

After the new-comer had removed her bonnet and shawl, Mrs. Wolfe asked—

'Did my husband send a letter by your hand?'

'No, ma'am.'

'Why—how could he have forgotten it? He promised to write, and let me know how he got along on his journey. And there was a matter of business, too, that he could not inform me upon until he had visited the bank in Danville'

'Ah-a ah!' exclaimed the new domestic, as though starting up with a newly found idea,—'I guess I can explain it. I heard Mr. Wolfe talking with my old master about writing, and Mr. Gurney told him he'd have plenty time in the morning. If I'd known that he was intendin' to send the letter by me, I could 'ave told him that I should be off by the first train, because I had to stop and see my folks in Lenox When I was ready to start in the mornin', yer husband was just up; but he said to me—'Tell Fanny I'll write by the next mail, if I can see the bank folk.' He was sorry, ma'am, and seemed fit to cry; but ye'll get a letther to-morrow mornin', sure.'

Mrs. Wolfe was more deeply disappointed than she would have been willing to admit, but there was no help for it, and she soon succeeded in putting a smiling face upon it.

'Now, ma'am, if ye'll show me my room, I'll carry up my trunk.'

Mrs. Wolfe led the way to the hall, and would have taken hold of one end of the trunk, but Mabel would not allow it. She picked it up as handily as an experienced porter could have done it, and followed her mistress up the stairs, to a neatly finished, and comfortably furnished, room on the attic floor. The girl expressed herself as highly pleased with her accommodations; and when she had deposited her property she was ready to take a look over the house.

Mrs. Wolfe had a weakness common to all wives who are at the head of a well ordered house,—she liked to exhibit it; and she led Mabel Smith from room to room with as much politeness as she would have extended to an honored visitor. The girl had many remarks to make; and in the course of the exploration she exhausted the whole vocabulary of adjectives applicable to the occasion. The last room on the second floor which the woman of the house entered was one in which she proposed to make no stop, as it was one the domestic would seldom, if ever have occasion to visit.

'This is my husband's private room,—the library, we call it. There is no need of stopping here, as he seldom allows even myself to touch his things in the way of cleaning up. He takes care of the place himself.'

'But I'd like to look in ma'am. Oh! I do love to look at books. It looks so much like a gentleman. Ah, ye can always tell a great mind by the books that feed it. Upon me soul, but this is nice an' tidy, inthirely! An' this is his desk, where he writes?'

'Yes.'

'An' this is a safe, isn't it?—an iron safe?'

'Yes That is where he keeps his important books and papers.'

'And a grand idea it is too. D'ye know I always feel a deal safer myself in a house where I know everything is kept safe? I like it. And what an illegant desk, to be sure,—with the little holes an' the drawers, an the lockers, an' the nice place for writin'. Ah! it isn't for the likes of me to envy you such a husband; but I never see a woman with such, that I don't feel just a little pang down under my bosom.'

Mabel left the desk at length, though she spent almost as much time in admiring it, as she had spent in all the rest of the excursion. But Fanny thought it all right. In fact, she was rather pleased with the encomiums the visitor had bestowed upon her husband's taste and habits.

When it came time to prepare supper Mabel Smith did not offer to assist at the cooking department.

'I want to take one fair look at your way of doing your work,' she said, 'and then I shall have a rule to follow. When I've seen you do it once I shall never forget. Every housekeeper of taste and judgment has her own system, and she don't want any new system introduced.'

This pleased Fanny, so she went on, and got supper; and when the meal had been concluded, her domestic helped her to clear away the things. In the evening she would have called Mabel to come and keep her company in the sitting-room; but the girl preferred to sit in the kitchen.

'You can feel that I'm within call, ma'am, if you want me; but I'm used to the kitchen, and I'd better take my place in the beginning, and then we'll know who's who. I know my place.'

Fanny went back to the sitting-room, where she very soon began to prepare Lizzie and Georgie for their bed, and while thus engaged she asked the miss why she had been so shy of Mabel.

'Cause I don't like her, mamma. But she kissed me out in the kitchen, and I tried to get away, and she pricked my face just as papa does when he kisses me. I didn't know that a woman's face could be all prickly like that.'

Mrs. Wolfe was startled. What did this mean? She questioned the child closely, and the little one persisted in the assertion that Mabel's face had pricked her 'awfully.' And now the little woman began to analyze that curious voice—now high, now low—now smooth, now rough—at times almost without brogue, and then the brogue coming pat and marked. And the twinkle of the eye; and the peculiar expression at times upon the face. Good Heavens! what was it?

'Hark!

'If I can do more for ye, ma'am, I'll go to bed; for I'm a bit tired after my journey.'

'You can go. Mabel

Never did Fanny Wolfe give a keener glance from her two eyes than she gave her new domestic during that momentry interview; and it satisfied her that there was something wrong about the person claiming the name of Mabel Smith. The hair did not match the complexion, nor did the build of those shoulders, or that neck, or those hips, belong to a proper woman. She sat still until she had heard the interloper ascend to the attic chamber and close the door, and then she arose and went out into the hall, where a hanging lamp was burning. Upon the stairs close in to the wall, and so situated that it could only be seen from that one As soon as Fanny saw it she remembered that she had seen something drop from the domestic's side while the trunk was being carried up; but at the time she had been in haste to keep up with the light which she bore, and since then she had not thought of it until now. But now she slipped upon the stairs and picked it up.

It was a letter. A letter addressed to herself, and in her husband's hand. With a quick, quivering step she returned to the sitting-room. The letter had been opened, and was sadly soiled, and the paper was crumpled and torn as though their had been some strife over it. The excited woman spread out the missive and read. First there was a page and a half of love; and then came an account of his journey, and then followed:

'As I must finish this to send by the hand of Mabel, I must draw to a close. I know you will like the girl. She will make herself handy, and you may turn the cook over to her charge without fear.

'You may send me by express, five thousand dollars of the new five-twenty bonds. That is—send me ten of the five-hundred dollar bonds. They are in the lower drawer of the safe, the key of which hangs on a little hook directly over the drawer, in one of the pidgeon-holes. The key of the safe is in the upper right-hand small drawer of my desk, and the key to that drawer, you know, I keep hanging on a hook upon the inside of the cross-piece, at the bottom of the writing-board, just where the left arm of my chair touches as I sit at my work.

'Be sure that you do the bonds up carefully and direct them plainly; and also take a receipt for the same from the Express Agent. The rest of the bonds will be safe to remain where they are. Government securities are firm and good. As ever, and forever,

Your husband, HORACE.

Mrs. Wolfe read the letter through twice, and then bent her head for study; and ere long she reached a solution which was the true one:

Mabel Smith had started from Danville with that letter. Somewhere on the way she had been intercepted and overcome, and the letter taken from her. How it had happened—how the secret of the contents of the letter had been discovered—or where, or under what circumstances, the girl had been attacked, Fanny Wolfe did not care to think about. It was enough that a man, in female guise, was in the house, and that he had a full knowledge of the whereabouts of her husband's money, as well as a knowledge of the means of getting at it. This was plain and simple—a proposition about which there could be no possible question. The man was at that moment in the attic chamber, and she was alone in the lower part of the house with her three children—the baby asleep in its cradle, while Lizzie and Georgie stood by the table, ready for bed, but only waiting for mamma to go up stairs with them.

Little Lizzie had been very anxious to know what was the matter with mamma, what made her look and act so funny, but she had been hushed into quiet by the promise that she should know all about it just as soon as mamma knew.

What should the woman do? If she went up stairs with her children, the robber might spring upon her from his hiding place, and kill her, and perhaps kill her little ones too, for she had read of the doings of such men, and she knew how reckless and murderous they could be.

And could she leave the house to call help? Of course the interloper would not allow her to make a movement without his knowledge, if he could help it. From his position in the attic, with his shoes removed, he could creep along the halls as he pleased without her knowledge; and perhaps at that very moment he was lurking near the head of the principal staircase

As we have said, Mr. Wolfe's dwelling was on a piece of land which he had himself improved, and his nearest neighbor was not far from eighty rods, or quarter of a mile, distant; and yet they seemed to be directly in the village, as their home was upon an abrupt eminence, looking down upon the white cottages nestling in the vale.

What should she do? She must do something very quickly, or she would have no strength left. And then how long might the robber delay his operations? Perhaps he meant to wait until all others were sound asleep, and then attempt to get the money without doing further mischief,—only being prepared to silence any one who might be unfortunate enough to interrupt him.

Mrs. Wolfe looked out at the window, and found the rain still falling. Like a flash came the thought, and the resolution. It was her only hope.

'Lizzie, will you and George be good, and look at the pictures, while mamma goes down cellar and fixes her cream? You won't wake up baby.'

The sight of the great bound volume of pictorial papers, and the prospect of having it all to themselves, would have commanded much more than their mother required at their hands; and as soon as the book had been spread out upon the table, and the chairs arranged, Mrs. Wolfe stepped carefully out into the kitchen, and removed the fastenings from the back door. But she did not venture out that way. No—that was only for ingress on her return. To the buttery next, where she closed the door behind her, and then opened the window. Once out upon the wet sward she crept along under the fruit trees until she had gained the fence—thence out into the carriage-way—and then she flew. The rain, the wind, the gloom, were as nothing; but sustained by a power that was born of love for others, and guided by a vision which saw death in failure, she sped on as she would have sped by clear light.

Lizzie and Georgie were looking at the pictures, when the door connecting with the hall was opened, and the new domestic came in.

'Where's your mamma?'

But instead of answering her, both the children screamed with a fright, and ran towards the kitchen. The cause of their terror was too quick for them, however, and had them gripped by the arms before they could reach the door.

'Hush yer noise! hush! or I'll kill ye this instant! D'ye want—'

Another scream broke the air at this juncture, and before the irate domestic could fairly comprehend what was to pay, the rear door was thrown open, and Mrs. Wolfe, followed by four stout men, rushed into the apartment.

'Lizzie! Georgie! O! O! O!'

'Don't cry, mamma. We an't hurt a bit.—O, mercy! just look!'

It was the struggle between the *soi-disant* Mabel Smith and the four men which had attracted the girl's wonder. That struggle was sharp and severe, but short and decisive The man threw off his disguise as soon as he was attacked, and he had drawn a pistol from beneath his cumbersome dress. when a blow upon the head from a stout staff brought him down; and straightway he was secured, and taken to the lock-up in the village, while plenty of help was afforded Mrs. Wolfe.