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

VOL. XVIII. 1 CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MONDAY, MARCH 8. 1869. NO. 451

The Examiner

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ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.

Last Quarter 5th day, 1h. 31m., morn. E S E
New Moon 13th day, 4h. 31m., morn., E N E
First Quarter, 21st day, 1h. 42m., morn., N. W.
Full Moon, 27th day, 1h. 29m., even, E.

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

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Office: -- Great George Street, Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
September 3, 1866. tf

Grain! Grain! Grain!

THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS, at
Coles's Brewery and Distillery,
☞ Constantly on hand, at pricescheaperthan can be purchased in the market, the best of Rum, Brandy Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of Malt Whisky. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.

CARD.

THE Subscriber begs to thank the public for the liberal patronage extended to him during the last year. Having enlarged and fitted up his establishment at the Old Stand, LORD'S WHARF, is now prepared to execute with despatch all orders which he may be favored with in his line as SHIP and GENERAL BLACK SMITH. Fishermen will find Anchors of all sizes for Boats cheaper and better than can be found at any similar establishment in the City.
GEORGE H. FOSTER.
Lord's Wharf, Ch'town, Feb. 17, 1868. 1y

JOHN F. BAINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
May be consulted at the Office of John T. Jenkins, Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Mrs. BOVYER's, Great George Street,
Nov. 16, 1868. tf

B. WILSON HIGGS,
General Commission Merchant
AND
AUCTIONEER,
Charlottetown, ... P. E Island.
May 27, 1867. 1v

NEW PAINT SHOP!

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public in general, that he has opened a new PAINT SHOP above the Carriage Factory of McPhail & Hunter, Kent Street, where all orders left, either in the
House, Sign, or Carriage Painting,
will be attended to with punctuality, neatness, and on reasonable terms.
FRANCIS McGRORY.
Painter.
McPhail & Hunter's Carriage Factory, Kent Street, May 4, 1868.

To the Travelling Public,

THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have opened out, in this city a
FIRST CLASS HOTEL
to which they have given the name of the
UNION HOUSE,
This Hotel is pleasantly and conveniently situated on the corner of
Queen and King Streets, Ch'town, P. E. I.
(The stand is well known as having been in the occupation of Mr J. G. Eckstadt)
It is the intention of the Proprietors of the UNION HOUSE to furnish First Class accommodation to travellers, and do all in their power to render a stay in Charlottetown pleasant and agreeable
A First Class Ice Cream and Oyster Saloon, and a Barber Shop, are kept in connection with the House.
The Union House is pleasantly situated near wharves, and steamboat landings, and will be found convenient for travellers in all respects.
All matters pertaining to the wants and convenience of Guests will be promptly attended to by the Proprietors.
O'NEILL BROTHERS
Ch'town, Sept. 28, 1868 tf

A Fortune for Sale!

IN consequence of the death of the Proprietor, the Subscriber is instructed to offer for positive Sale, that beautifully situated well known pooperty, the
Half Way House, Vernon River,
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
The Land consisting of about 40 acres, is in that state of cultivation that it has been for some years past, and will for years to come, yield a clear net profit, more than sufficient to pay the interest on the amount of purchase money asked for the whole establishment. As a money making investment this is an opportunity seldom equalled in these Provinces, which fact can be positively proved to any person about purchasing The Stock of Liquors and Stock of Goods in the Store can be taken or not at the option of the purchaser.
For particulars, address,
GEORGE ADAMS,
Half-way House, Vernon River, May 18, 1868 tf

TO LET!

THE HOUSE and SHOP in KENT STREET, lately occupied by Mr. JOHN HUDSON, with large STABLE, COACH HOUSE and WAREHOUSE attached. Apply to
W. E DAWSON,
WILLIAM DODD,
Assignees of
JOHN HUDSON.
Ch'town, Sept 7, 1868.

WOOL. WOOL.

CASH PAID for WOOL, on delivery at the Store of H. J. CALLBECK
Charlottetown July 13th, 1868. tf

Cheapest School Books
AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE.
Sept. 7, 1868. *Queen Street.*

Dissolution Notice.

THE Copartnership hitherto existing between STANFORD WELLS & JAMES PHILLIPS, of Charlottetown, Marble Workers, has been dissolved by mutual consent.
The business will in future be conducted under the name of
JAMES PHILLIPS.

The Subscriber has constantly on hand a supply of
Italian and American Marble
FOR
MONUMENTS,
HEADSTONES,
TOMBS,
TABLETS,
TABLE TOPS,
&c., &c.
A superior style of Workmanship to any on the Island. Terms moderate.
JAMES PHILLIPS.
Charlottetown Marble Works, Nov. 7, 1868.

MAILS.

Winter Arrangement!

THE Mails for the neighboring Provinces and the United States will, until further notice, be closed at this Office every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland, and the West Indies, will be closed every alternate Friday and Monday, at 7 o'clock, p. m., as follows viz:—

Friday, December 25,	Friday, March 5,
Monday, do 28,	Monday, do 8,
Friday, January 8,	Friday, do 19,
Monday, do 11,	Monday, do 22,
Friday, do 22,	Friday April 2,
Monday, do 25,	Monday, do 5,
Friday, February 5,	Friday, do 16,
Monday, do 8,	Monday, do 19,
Friday, do 19,	Friday, do 30,
Monday, do 22,	Monday, May 3.

Mails for Summerside and St. Eleanor's, via Bedeque, will be closed every Tuesday and Friday, at 9, a. m.

Letters to be registered, and Newspapers, must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.

J. A. McDONALD,
Postmaster General
General Post Office, Ch'town, December 16, 1868.

FARM FOR SALE AT ROSENEATH.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE his VALUABLE FREEHOLD FARM, in the flourishing settlement of ROSENEATH, on the MAIN POST ROAD, being six miles from GEORGETOWN, and Two miles from a good shipping place. The FARM consists of
One hundred and thirty acres of very rich and fertile land
fit for any kind of crop; 90 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and the remaining forty acres are covered with hard and soft wood. There are a good new Dwelling House, Barn and outhouses on the premises, and well watered. The above property is well situated for mills, Churches, Schoolhouse; is partly covered with mussel mud, and within 1½ miles of the shore, where abundance can be obtained.
WILLIAM HENRY DRAKE.
Roseneath, Lot 52, Dec. 14, 1868. tf

Partnership Dissolved.

THE Partnership hitherto existing between STONE & BOVYER, Hardware Dealers has been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Henry Bovyer retiring through ill health.
Mr. Stone will carry on the business as heretofore. All persons indebted to the late Firm are requested to make an early settlement with him.
British Hardware Store, Reddin's Building, Ch'town, Jan. 25, 1869.

Flour, Leather &c. &c.
Just Received by the Subscriber,
100 Barrels FLOUR,
200 Sides SOLE LEATHER,
26 Casks MOLASSES, (in Puncheon Tierces and Barrels,
6 Casks SUGAR,
100 Boxes RAISINS,
15 Chests TEA, (Warranted,)
30 Barrels APPLES,
50 Kegs NAILS,
10 Dozen Underhill's AXES,
10 Barrels Kerosene OIL,
10 Tons IRON and STELL,
120 Bags SALT,
50 Quintals CODFISH,
6 Barrels CURRANTS.
For sale low by
GEORGE HOWATT.
Crapaud, Dec. 7 1868.

WEST INDIA PRODUCE & FISH!

ON SALE by the SUBSCRIBER, at his WAREHOUSE, Queen Street:
30 Puns. Bright Muscovado MOLASSES,
20 " Dark and Heavy for Distillery,
100 Bbls. No. 1 Split Labrador HERRING, (Warranted,)
25 Bbls. No 1 Bay of Island HERRING, (Spring Catch,)
100 Quintels CODFISH,
200 " HAKE,
20 Bbls. Pickled CODFISH.
DANIEL DAVIES.
Ch'town, Jan 25, 1869. 4m

TROTTING RACES!

THE CHARLOTTETOWN TROTTING RACES will take place every alternate SATURDAY, at 2 o'clock, p. m., during the Winter, commencing JANUARY 23rd. RULES and PRIZES as usual. At the last meeting in March, a prize of $50 will be offered, and also the "Inn-Keeper's Plate," value $25.
Jan 20, 1869.

Common Sense
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
only £3 17s. 6d.
AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Sept 7. *Queen Stree*

WILLIAM KOUGHAN,
Ship Broker & General Agent,
Queen's Wharf.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.
Feb 8, 1869.

"LONDON HOUSE."
Established. 1820
THE Subscribers beg to inform their customers, that they have REMOVED from DODD & ROGERS' building, to their
New Brick Store.
AT THE
OLD CORNER, QUEEN QUARE,
where they have just opened one of the largest Stocks of
British, Foreign, & West India Goods
ever imported into the Colony.
G. & S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Nov. 23, 1868.

GOLD & SILVER,
Watches, Clocks, Chains
BROACHES, EAR-RINGS, PENCILS, BUCKLES, STUDS,
and a large assortment of
BLACK EAR-RINGS, BROACHES AND CHAINS.
ALSO—A varied assortment of SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES to suit any sight, for sale by the Subscriber, opposite the City Hall.
ROBERT SNEESTON, Watch Maker
N Side Queen Square, Ch'own, June 15, 1868. 1y

WRIGHT'S
INDIAN VEGETABLE SUGAR
COATED PILLS!
CURE SICK HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, FEVER and AGUE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, COUGHS, COLDS, PAIN IN THE BONES, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, PILES, DROPSY, GRAVEL, DIZZINESS, LIVER COMPLAINTS, DIARRHEA, GENERAL DEBILITY, &c., and are
Warranted to Purify the Blood.
For Sale at the Principal Office, No. 372 Pearl Street, New York, and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally.
W. R WATSON,
Charlottetown,
Agent for the Island.
July 27, 1868. 1y

BROOMS & PAILS.
40 DOZEN BROOMS,
10 dozen PAILS,
For sale by
CARVELL BROS.
May 18, 1868.

BELL'S
TAILORING ESTABLISAMENT
QUEEN 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.
CUTTING
Parties desirous of having Garments or Patterns cut, can be accomodated at the shortest notice.
JOHN BELL,
January 8, 1869.

NOTICE!
THE SUBSCRIBER will be obliged to those customers whose ACCOUNTS furnished to 31st DECEMBER last are unpaid, for an early settlement. All Persons whose ACCOUNTS or NOTES are Six Months ever due, are respectfully informed that if not paid forthwith, they will be handed over for legal recovery.
WM. HEARD
Queen Square House, January 25, 1869. 4in

SUGAR AND MOLASSES
20 hhds SUGAR,
50 Puncheons choice MOLASSES,
For Sale by
CARVELL BROS.

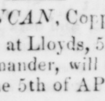
KERCSENE
20 Bbls KEROSENE,
For Sale by
CARVELL KROS.

BUTTER CRACKERS
10 Bbls BUTTER CRACKERS
10 Bbls. SHIP BREAD
For Sale by
CARVELL BROS.
Oct. 19, 1868.

CANADA FLOUR.
RECEIVED, ex Schr. *NORRIS* and Steamer *FLAMBOROUGH* from MONTREAL:
813 Bbls. Canada No. 1 (Superfine)
25 do CORNMEAL (Yellow)
25 do do (White)
30 Bags do
75 Boxes Steele's best family White SOAP.
R. W. BRECKEN.
Water Street, (over Telegraph Office) January 5, 1869. 3m

ON SALE
AT THE
GLASGOW HOUSE!
MEN'S Felt Over Boots,
Women's Felt Over Boots,
Children's Felt Over Boots,
Men's Rubber Shoes,
Women's Rubber Shoes,
Children's Rubber Shoes,
Women's Rubber Boots,
Girls' Rubber Boots,
Women's Serge Boots,
Girl's Serge Boots,
Women's Kid Boots,
Women's Memel Boots,
Women's Leather Boots,
Girl's Memel Boots,
Children's Boots,
Women's Felt Boots.
White Cotton Shirtings,
Checked and Striped Shirtings,
Wincey Shirtings,
Plain Dress Goods,
Fancy Dress Goods,
Black Cloths,
Fancy Cloths,
Striped Doeskins,
Fancy Doeskins,
Mens' Hats, Ready Made Clothing,
Osnaburgs, Towelings, Tabings,
Paper Collars, Linen Collars,
Hosiery and Gloves,
Flannels, &c., &c.
—ALSO—
Superior Tea & General Groceries!
FREDERICK LEPAGE.
Ch'town, Feb. 15, 1869. i & p

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 Utensials,
&c., &c., &c.
ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.
Ch'town, February 17, 1869.

LIVERPOOL  **TRADER.**
FROM
Liverpool to Ch'town Direct,
THE Ship *DUNCAN*, Coppered, and Classed 5 years A 1 at Lloyds, 596 tons register D. McINNIS, Commander, will Sail from Liverpool on or about the 5th of APRIL.
For Freight or Passage apply in Liverpool to Sir James Malcolm, Baronet, 57 South John Street, or here to the owners,
JAMES DUNCAN & CO.
Feb. 1, 1869. h p i 4w

In Insolvent Debtors' Court.
32nd Vic., A. D. 1869.

HIS Honor, Judge Young, Commissioner of the said Court, under and by virtue of the power and authority in him vested, in and by "The Unfortunate Debtor's Act, 1868," hath further appointed the following gentlemen to be Commissioners for the purpose of taking affidavits in this Honorable Court, viz:—

PRINCE COUNTY:
William Bearisto, Esquire, Summerside,
John Clergy, Esquire, do
J. D. Woodman, Esquire, Cascumpec.

KING'S COUNTY.
William B. Aitken, Esquire, Georgetown.

By Order.
F. W. HUGHES
Clerk I, D Court.
Ch'town, P. E. I., Feb. 23, 1869. 3w

Shop to Let.
TO BE LET, the large and commodious Shop and premises now in the occupation of Messrs. Stone & Bovyer. Possession will be given on the first day of MAY next. Apply to
R. D. REDDIN,
Old Stand, Reddin's Corner.
Charlottetown, March 1, 1869. 6in

THE SMUGGLER OF ST. JEAN; OR, THE HIDALGO'S WARD.

A STORY OF THE SPANISH COAST.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was after dark when Don Bernardo returned to his castle, and as soon as he ha gained his library he sent for Francisco Alvarez. In a short time the under sized, Jew faced clerk made his appearance, bowing very obsequiously as he entered; for his quick eye detected in an instant that his master was in trouble.

'Francisco, sit down. I have business for you.'

'The clerk did as directed, and the don continued:

'Did I ever tell you of a dangerous malady that I contracted while in India?'

'No. Senor,—I never heard of it.'

'So I was thinking. In fact, I believe I never mentioned it at all, save to a physician of Denia. I was taken sick in the jungles of Bengal, and for some weeks I lay upon the very verge of death; but a native woman, who was skilled in the use of potent herbs, at length restored me to seeming health; but she told me that the seeds of the disease could not be entirely eradicated. Francisco, I am sure that the terrible malady is again coming upon me, and I must have help as soon as possible; but there is no leech here abouts whom I dare to trust. In Alcira, however, lives a man who, I am confident, can help me. His name is Sidi Hamed. Did you ever hear of him?'

'I think not, Senor.'

'But of course you can find him.'

'If he is in Alcira, I can.'

'The distance is only twelve leagues. If you set off now you can reach that place before midnight, and have the physician here before morning. Will you undertake the task?'

'I am at your command, Senor.'

'But, Francisco, I must enjoin upon you the most profound secrecy. Not for one half my possessions would I have it known that I am thus suffering. You must make all haste to Alcira, and of course you will find some of the inns open. Any of the keepers will know where the old physician lives, and when you have gained the direction you will call upon him. If he is asleep, arouse him, and give him my errand. Tell him it is a case of life or death and that he shall loose nothing by coming. Tell him, furthermore, to bring his most potent drugs and cordials. When the malady is upon me I can take with impunity the most deadly poison. Sidi Hamed must be here before morning. You will select any horse that suits you; and make all haste. Are you ready?'

'Yes, Senor.'

The Alcalde gave a few more directions—some of them very minute—and the clerk then took his leave; and in less than fifteen minutes afterward he was riding swiftly on his errand.

Don Bernardo had not been alone half an hour when he was called to receive a visitor.

'Who is it?' he asked of his servant.

From the description he received he was satisfied that the applicant was none other than the Gipsey chieftain, and he gave directions that he should be sent up to the library at once.

Juan Bravo came, and the alcalde pointed him to a seat; but the Gipsy had discoverad a bottle and a glass upon the table, and he was desirous to know what the bottle contained.

'It is brandy,' replied don Bernardo.

'Pardon me, Senor; but I am tired and thirsty.' And thus speaking the visitor helpad himself to a generous potion of the beverage; after which he took the seat that had been pointed out.

'Now, Juan,' said the alcalde, 'what news do you bring?'

'It was to get news of you, Senor, that I came here.' returned the Gipsy. 'You have been out in search of the smuggler to-day. What has been your success?'

Don Bernardo was uneasy; for he was now called to mind the compact he had made with the chieftain. He had promised that Leon Murillo, when taken, should be given up to Juan. He dared not lie about it, for fear that his visitor might know the truth, and to attempt prevarication would be worse than useless. At length, however, he fancied he had found a way out from the difficulty.

'You take a long time to consider upon the answer to a very simple question,' remarked the Gitano, not in the mildest of tones.

'Don't be uneasy, Juan. My answer is ready. Leon Murillo is in prison—safe under my control.'

'I thought so Senor;' but you remember our compact; the young contrabandist is mine.'

'And, if I am not mistaken,' returned the alcalde, wite a significant nod, 'Pepin and Micheal Ferrara were to be mine.'

'Certainly.'

'I have not yet received them.'

'Neither have I,' said the Gipsy. 'But, if had, they should be delivered at once to you. I trust, Senor, that you will keep your pledge.'

'I will keep it to the very letter,' responded Don Bernardo. 'I think,' he continued, slowly and distinctly, 'that the compact ran thus: If I took the prisoners the two old men were to be mine, and the young man was to be yours; and if you took them, you were to make the same disposition of them. Was it not so?'

'Yes, Senor.'

'Then, when either you or I secure the other two, Leon Murillo shall be given up to you. So I construe the arrangement.'

'Rather a liberal construction, Senor,' suggested the Gipsy, with a shrug of the shoulders.

'Still it is a just one,' added the alcalde. 'I have done what you could not have done. You could not have boarded the smuggler and taken away the lieutenant a prisoner. But, Juan, there is something further than this: It is known by the revenue officers, and by my own force, that the young man is a prisoner; and I must account for him in some way. Bring me the others, and I will run some risk in return. When I boarded the felucca I hoped to find all three of the prisoners there; and had I done so you should have had your share.'

'You say you must account for your prisoner in some way?'

'Yes.'

'And how will you do it?'

'I have not planned for that yet. His present abiding place is not a very healthy one, and it is not impossible that he may contract some fatal disease there.'

The Gipsy clenched his hands, and closed his lips very tightly At length he said, in a tone the meaning of which was not to be mistaken.

'Bernardo d Acosta, I accept your construction of our compact. I will find these two old men if they be in Valencia; and when I find them I will come and take Leon Murillo off your hands and give them in exchange. But, mark you,' he added, arising from his seat, and sinking his voice almost to a whisper, 'if Leon Murillo be not alive and well I will not take him, but will keep Michael Ferrara in his stead! I have spoken and we now understand each other.'

And before the alcalde could speak the Gipsy chieftian had turned away and left the room.

'Inferno!' gasped Don Bernardo, starting to his feet, 'the rascal has me on the hip.' He paced to and fro across the apartment several times, and finally grew more calm.

'What can it matter?' he resumed, stopping by the door. 'What is the young contrabandist to me? If I get my hands upon those two old men, the Gipsy may have Leon Murillo and welcome—that is, if he captures them.'

After this the alcalde spent some two hours in overhauling a file of papers, and then he retired to his chamber.

'By my soul,' he muttered, with the subject matter of those papers occupying his mind in connection with the events of the past few days, 'things are assuming a threatening aspect. If I would be on the safe side I must act promptly, and nothing must be allowed to stand in my way. With Michael Ferrara in my power all may be well.'

And thus muttering he sought his pillow, where he soon sank into a dreamy slumber. Towards morning he was awakened by a knock at his door, and upon arising and opening it he found Francisco Alverez there

'Ah, Francisco, what success?'

'Sidi Hamed is below, Senor.'

'Good! You may conduct him to my library, and I will be with him shortly.'

Don Bernardo dressed himself, and when he entered the library he found the physician there, in conversation with the clerk; but the latter arose and retired as his master came in.

Sidi Hamed was an old man — three score and-ten, at least; with hair and beard white and flowing; and habited in a garb of plain black velvet. In person he was tall and spare, and his bloodless face gave token of deep and anxious study.

'This is Sidi Hamed!' said the alcalde, as he stopped before the old man.

'Yes, Senor, replied the physician, slowly rising, 'and I think I speak with Don Bernardo d'Acosta.'

You do, sir.'

'You have sent for me to minister to a diseased body, Senor.'

'Yes; but it is hardly day yet, and you must be fatigued. Will you not rest before we proceed to business?'

The old man was really weary with his long ride at dead of night, and the proposition was gladly accepted.

'I had not slept when your messenger arrived Senor; and an hour's repose will give me strength.'

The host took up a lamp and led the way to a retired chamber where he left his guest to himself; after which he descended to Francisco's room. The clerk was just preparing to retire, but he was ready to obey any new call from his master. The alcalde's wish, however, was very simple. He had only come to get some account of the night's journey. Francisco had nothing to tell, save that he reached Alcira without trouble; that he was directed to Sidi Hamed's dwelling by the first person of whom he inquired; that he had found the physician awake; and that he—the physician—had consented to accompany him with but little hesitation

'Did he say anything about compensation?' asked the alcalde.

'Only this' replied Francisco: 'If he does not cure you, he expects nothing.'

As the clerk had no more to communicate, Don Bernardo left him to seek his rest, and returned to his own chamber, where he threw himself upon his bed without removing his clothing. It was now about five o'clock in the morning, and at eight o'clock the alcalde called his butler, and gave orders that breakfast for two persons should be prepared and sent to the library. In half an hour the meal was ready, and he then went to call Sidi Hamed. The old man had arisen, and was sitting by the window enjoying the fragrance of the morning breeze, when his host disturbed him.

'Ah, Senor,' he said, as he arose at the hidalgo's summons, 'I should suppose that that the fresh air o these mountains would cleanse your blood of all taint.'

'Wait till you have heard my story,' returned Don Bernardo. 'I trust you have brought the potent drugs.'

'I have with me Senor, drugs more potent than ever nature produced — drugs that can quicken the current of life — drugs that can suspend all bodily functions at my will—and drugs that can annihilate.'

'Good!' exclaimed the alcalde. 'I may need some of them. But we'll to breakfast now, and then you shall have full knowledge of my case.'

They repaired to the library, and had just finished the meal, when Francisco appeared and announced to his master that two men wished to see him below.

'Who are they?' demanded Don Bernardo.

'They did not give me their names, Senor but I think you will know them when you see them.'

There was something in the clerk's manner which led the hidalgo to understand that he had better ask no more questions; and having informed Sidi Hamed that he would return very shortly, he followed his scribe from the library

'Now, Francisco,' he said, when they had reached the hall, 'who is it that wishes to see me."

'It is Rafael Bertrand, Senor.'

'*Carajo*!' What does he want?'

'He did not trust his business with me.'

Don Bernardo stopped a few moments to reflect. He could imagine the Smuggler's errand, and he meant to be prepared. His first thought was to treat the outlaw coldly and sternly; but a little deliberation led him to a different resolve. He descended to the room into which the visitors had been conducted, where he found the Smuggler chieftain with one of his men.

'Don Bernardo, I trust I do not intrude,' said Bertrand, rising.

'That may depend somewhat upon the nature of your business,' replied the Don, rather stiffly.

'My business, Senor, is very simple. I have come to ask you concerning Leon Murillo. I know that he is in prison, for I have come from Denia this morning; and I have reason to believe that he is not very comfortably provided for.

'Go on, sir,' said the alcalde, seating himself.

'My anxiety for that young man's welfare is very deep; for he is like a son to me; and I would not have harm befall him.'

'The law must take its course,' pronounced Don Bernardo, coolly.

'I do not fear the course of the law,' retorted Bertrand.

'Then what do you fear?' demanded d'Acosta.

'Never mind, Senor, what I fear; but I will tell you what I am resolved upon. If harm come to Leon Murillo——'

'Ha! Beware sir!' interrupted the hidalgo.

'I think you know what I mean, added the Smuggler, significantly.

'Pshaw!' cried the host, swallowing his rising wrath as quickly as possible. 'There is no need of this. Leon Murillo shall not be harmed—you have my word for that. If the court, at public trial, acquits him, he shall go free and well.'

'I ask no more,' said Bertrand. 'When he is tried, I shall be there. But' he added, rising and picking up his hat, 'we may as well understand each other. You, as alcalde of Denia, have some power, and I know how you can use it; and I know, furthermore, what your gold can do. But, Bernardo d'Acosta, you are not alone in power. Were I so willed, I could, in eight-and-forty hours, command a force sufficient to lay San Martin in ruins; and under strong provocation, such as dire wrong done to a bosom friend, I should count my own life as nothing. Adieu, Senor.'

Why did Don Bernardo tremble? and why did he not detain the bold Smuggler?

'Madre de Dios!' he ejaculated, after Bertrand had gone, 'why does the man eye me so sharply! Padre Santo! he cannot suspec.'

'It was full half an hour before the hidalgo had sufficiently recovered himself to rejoin the physicians; for his own surmises, after the Smuggler chieftain's departure, had startled him more than had that individual's presence.

CHAPTER XIV.

A POTENT AGENT.

After returning to the library Don Bernardo fortified himself with a glass of wine, and then took a seat beside his aged guest.

'Upon my life, Senor, said Sidi, who had been watching his host's movements with a sharp eye, 'I cannot discover wherein you show signs of disease.'

'Did you never hear of diseases so deeply hidden that even the eye of the most expert leech might fail to discover them?' retorted the hidalgo, rather crustily.

'I have heard of such things, certainly.' replied the physician.

'Such a disease is mine' continued the Don; and wonderful diseases they sometimes are. May it not be possible that even you have such an one?'

'Me?' uttered Sidi, in evident surprise. 'I have no disease, Senor. I was never sick.'

'Never, Sidi?'

'Never. But why do you repeat the question?'

'Bethink thee, Sidi Hamed. I spoke of strange diseases There are diseases of the body, and diseases of the mind; and there are diseases of the Individual, and diseases of Society. Do you understand me?'

'I am following you, Senor.'

'In Spain,' pursued the hidalgo, keeping his eyes fixed upon the old physician's face, 'certain classes of men are regarded as diseases. For instance. The Smuggler is a disease; and so is the Gitano!'

As Don Bernardo pronounced this last word, with an emphasis distinct from the rest of the sentence, Sidi gave a sudden start, but in a moment he was calm again.'

'Go on Senor,' he said, 'I am all attention.'

The hidalgo continued, in tones of increasing significance.

'There is one other class, not yet mentioned, considered by the Church as worse than ten thousand plagues. Can you guess what class I mean?'

'I guess nothing, Senor.'

'I mean,' said the Don, 'NECROMANCERS and MAGICIANS!'

The old man started to his feet trembling at every joint.

'How!' he cried, 'have you brought me here to——'

'Hush!' interrupted Don Bernardo, motioning his guest back to his seat. "Be not alarmed. I have brought you here to help me; but before giving you to know my need, I simply wish you to understand that I am not ignorant of your true character. I know that you belong to the Zincali—that you practice magic—that you perform incantations—and that you profess——'

'Stop!' exclaimed Sidi, with a corresponding motion of the hand 'You need say no more, for I shall deny nothing. You have told me what I am; now tell me what I can do for you.'

'Then we come to business,' said Don Bernardo.

He arose and went to the door, and having assured himself that no eavesdroppers were near, he returned and drew his chair close by the side of the physician

'Now,' he resumed, after reseating himself, 'you shall know plainly what I want. *I have an enemy—one who stands in my way.* I must not—or—that enemy must not be removed too suddenly. I know nothing of the compounding of those potent agents that can be used at the user's will, to make life longer or shorter, but death certain when desired. Such an agent I want—something that can be mixed with food or drink, and which human taste cannot detect. What say you, Sidi Hamed—can you give it to me?'

The alchemist was not shocked at all. He reflected a few moments, as though a proposition for the cure of some simple disease was in consideration, and then he asked:

'Is the person to be removed a male or a female?'

'Can that make any difference in the mode of application? questioned the don.

'Not in the mode of application, Senor, but in the potency of the preparations.'

'Then let me have it so that I can apply it to either. You can surely do that.'

'Yes,'

'And will you do it.'

'If you demand it, Senor.'

'I ask it, Sidi Hamed; and when the preparation is mine, you may name any price within the bounds of reason.'

'You shall have it, Senor,

'When?'

'This very day. You shall have it by the time the evening shadows fall; and when night sets in I will return to my home secretly as I came thence.'

'Where will you labour?'

'I must be alone, Senor; and I must request at your hands a small chafing dish and a lamp; for the medication must be prepared by a gentle heat. If you will let me have these in my apartment I will answer your utmost desire.

Don Bernardo hastened away, and ere long returned with the articles which had been named; after which he reconducted Sidi Hamed to his own apartment, where he left him to do his work. At noon the don went up, but the physician was not ready for him.

Did not Sidi wish for some dinner.

No. He had no desire to eat until his work was accomplished.

So Don Bernardo returned to his library, and having eaten his own dinner he walked into the court, where he met his clerk.

'Senor, have you any orders?'

The alcalde was about to answer this question in the negative when he suddenly remembered that he had left Leod Murillo in the dungeon at Denia without food or drink, and with no provision for furnishing him any; and he also remembered the interview with Rafael Bertrand.

'Yes, yes, Francisco,—I have an order for you. In the prison at Denia—in one of the lower dungeons—is confined the youthful Smuggler, Leon Murillo. Haste you to the jailer, and bear orders from me that the prisoner have food and drink; and if he is found to be weak and famishing, let him have some renovating cordial. Make haste, for I would not that harm should come to the youth through any forgetfulness on my part.'

[*To be Continued*]