THE EXAMINER:

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"RENFREW HOUSE,"
THOMAS'S OLD STAND.
GREAT GEORGE STREET.

DELANY & WILSON,

HAVING completed their FALL IMPORTATIONS, per PRIORESS from LIVERPOOL, URANUS from LONDON, and vessels from BOSTON and HALIFAX, beg to call the attention of the public to their

Extensive Stock of
DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, Furs,
Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,
&c. &c. &c.
— COMPRISING —

Ladies' Dress Materials in all the new styles, Coloured and Black Cobourgs, Wincies, Alpacas, French Merinos, Delaines, &c. &c. &c.
Shawls, Mantles, Bonnets, Hats, Plumes, Flowers, Ribbons, Bonnet Borders, Gloves, Hosiery, Woollen Hoods, Sontags, Skating Caps, Polka and Garibaldi Jackets, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, In Cloths, Tweeds, Clothing, Fur Caps in great variety of styles and quality. Mufflers, Lambs' Wool Under Clothing, White Shirts, Collars, Ties, Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Fancy Tweed & Flannel Shirts, Braces, Rubber Coats, &c. &c.

STAPLES.
Grey and White Cotton, Striped Shirting, Prints Ginghams, Bed Tick, Canvass, Osnaburg, Towellings, Table Cloths, White, Red, & Fancy Flannel, &c. &c. &c.
Men's, Women's & Children's
Boots, Shoes & Rubbers, in endless variety.
Skeleton Skirts & Cane Hoops, Very Cheap.

GROCERIES.
Tea (warranted superior quality), Sugar (very bright), Molasses, Tobacco, Crushed Sugar, Soap, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Mustard, Baking & Washing Soda; Raisins, Currants, Spices, &c. &c. &c.

HARDWARE.
Cut and Wrought Nails, all sizes, Plough Mounting, Chain Traces, Rope, Weaver's Reeds. Paint, Oil, Putty, Glass, Gunpowder, Shot, &c., &c., &c.
Homespun taken in exchange for Goods.
The highest price paid in Cash for Fur.
☞ *Customers will please take particular notice of the Sign*
"Renfrew House."
Great George Street.
Charlottetown, Dec. 7, 1863. v rw isl p

NEW GOODS,
FOR FALL 1863.
AT THE
BRITISH WAREHOUSE,
QUEEN'S SQUARE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED from LONDON, per *Uranus*, from LIVERPOOL, per *Theresa*, from GLASGOW, via Pictou, per *Cabot* and other arrivals from the States and Halifax,
Their usual extensive Supply of
BRITISH & FOREIGN
MERCHANDIZE,
comprising all the requisite articles in STAPLE & FANCY GOODS, among which will be found the leading styles and novelties of the season:
Plain & Fancy Dress Goods,
Shawls, Mantles, and Furs,
Bonnet Fronts, Hats & Caps,
Black & Colored Silks,
Hosiery & Haberdashery,
Collars, Ties and Scarfs,
Plain and Fancy Flannels,
Shirts, Skirts & Skirting
Serges, Oil Cloths & Baize
Boots, Shoes & Rubber Goods
Clothing, and Gents' general outfits,
Cloths, Doeskins, and Trimmings,
Hardware, Ironmongery & Cutlery,
Nails & Horse Nails, Room Paper,
Blankets, Rugs, and Counterpanes,
Good Indigo and other Dye Stuffs.

GROCERIES,
Consisisting of Choice TEAS and SUGARS
RAISINS, CURRANTS and FIGS, &c.
SPICES, &c. &c.
☞ Personally selected with care—purchased on the best terms—and will be found to compare favorably with other Stocks in the market, either for style or value.
W. & A. BROWN.
Queen Square, Nov. 16, 1863.

LONDON HOUSE.
ESTABLISHED 1820.
FALL 1863.

BY the "GAZELLE," "THERESA," and Halifax steamers from LIVERPOOL, "Uranus" from London, "Helen Davies" from Barbadoes, and "C. M. Rich" from Boston, the subscribers have completed their importations for the season, which, with stock on hand from previous importations, they offer for sale at their usual Low Prices. The present importations comprise:

20 hhds Barbadoes Sugar	5 bales Cloths,
50 do Muscovado Molasses,	4 do Carpets and Woollens,
50 chests prime Congou Tea,	4 do Paper-hangings,
300 sacks Coarse Salt,	4 do Cotton Warp,
50 sides Sole Leather,	6 do Printed, Unbleached & White Calicos,
6 cases Ready-made Clothing,	2 do Striped Shirtings,
9 do Ladies' Boots & Shoes,	2 do Glazed Linings,
4 do Rubber do do	2 do Buffalo Skins,
3 do Silks & Ribbons,	2 hhds Paint Oil,
3 do Millinery,	114 packages assorted Paints,
4 do Haberdashery,	20 tons assorted Iron,
4 do Linen Drapery,	150 bars Muntz Metal, ⅜, ½, and ⅝ in. Kegs Butt Bolts, 6½, by ⅜, 7 by ½.
1 do Hosiery,	
1 do Gloves,	
2 do Shawls & Mantles,	20 bundles Spring, Cast & Blister Steel,
1 do Ladies' Furs,	50 sets Wilkie & Gray's Plough Metals,
6 do Dress Materials,	100 Wrought Iron Plough Shares,
10 packages Glasgow Goods, in Gala Plaids, Winseys, Shawls, Printed Shirting, Flannels & Shirts, Comforters, Bags & Bagging, Osnaburgs, Calicos, Cotton Handkerchiefs, &c, &c.	1 case assorted Cutlery,
	100 packages Nails and Spikes,
	50 do Ironmongery and Hardware.

Casks Baking Soda, Whiting, Putty, Washing Soda, Bbls Jamaica Ginger, Crushed Sugar, Currants, Kegs Cudbear, Powder, Mustard, Boxes London Soap, Raisins, Lozenges, Extract Logwood, Pepper, Glass, Bags Rice, Pepper, Allspice, Corks, Coffee, Coils Manilla Rope; Dozens Pails, Brooms, &c. &c.
D. G. & S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Dec. 7, 1863.

Bell's Clothing Store,
Queen Street, - - Charlottetown.

THE Subscriber begs leave to notify all parties INDEBTED to him—especially those whose accounts were rendered on the 31st DECEMBER last—that he will expect payment on or before the 15th day of MARCH next. All accounts remaining unsettled after that date will be sued for with further notice.
CHARLES BELL.
Feb. 23nd, 1864. 4i.

Liverpool House!
FALL & WINTER, 1863-64.
WILLIAM FULL

HAVING completed per "THERESA" and "PRIORSSS," his Stock of
BRITISH & FOREIGN
MERCHANDIZE,
Now offers the same to the public at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

The GOODS having been purchased on the best Terms, are confidently offered to compare with any in the market. His Stock includes, in

Staple Dry Goods,
Cotton Warp, Grey Cottons, Striped and White Shirtings, Tickings, Denims, Drills, Fleecy Cottons, Printed Cottons, Ginghams, Red, White and Fancy FLANNELS, Towellings, Table Linens, White and Colored Damasks, Blankets, Rugs, &c.

Dress Materials,
Including Winceys, Plain and Plaid; Coburgs, Knickerbocker, Fonland Lastres, Camilets, Alexandra Cloth, Black and Coloured Lustres, &c., &c., with DRESS TRIMMINGS and LININGS in great variety.

Ladies' Mantles,
Black and Coloured Cloth, Tweed, &c.; Mantle Cloths & Cloakings, in Black and Coloured Cloths; Alexandra Cloth, Seal Cloths, in all quantities.

Ladies' Shawls,
Including Cloth, Tweed, Cashmere, Paisley, &c

Furs,
A select assortment of, in Mountain Martin, at all prices; Sea side boas, Ermine and white. Ladies' Fashionable Felt Hats, Plain and Fancy Bonnets, &c Ladies Garibaldi Jackets, Sontags & Hoods, Winter Vests, Gloves, Collars, Scarfs, Bonnet Ribbons, all colors and widths.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
In ready-made CLOTHING, in great variety; Fancy Flannel SHIRTS, Gloves, Ties, Scarfs, Collars, &c., HATS & CAPS, in Fur, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Felt, &c.

Boots and Shoes,
In Ladies', Gent's, and Children's, of all kinds.

FAMILY GROCERIES.
A large and varied assortment of, comprising prime Congou TEA, Brown and White Sugars, Coffee, Raisins, Currants, &c. &c. &c.

☞ The above Goods are offered at Whole sale and Retail, at THOMAS'S OLD STAND, GREAT GEORGE STREET.
WILLIAM FULL.
Charlottetown, Nov. 16, 1863.

Christmas Presents
AND
New Year's Gifts.

Extensive Sale of
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
AND
NEW YEAR'S GIFTS,
AT
LAIRD & HARVIE'S
Bookstore,
South Side of Queen Square.

TO commence this day, and be continued each day until all are disposed of, comprising in part—
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
in splendid binding and styles.
A Magnificent Assortment of
Church Services and Prayer Books,
In various styles and bindings, viz: — Morocco Antique; Blue, Green, Purple and Scarlet Velvets, Oak sides, Plain Morocco, Gilt Rims and Clasps, etc.
Ladies' Reticules, Gentlemen's Writing Desks, Gentlemen's Walking Canes, mounted with Ivory, Silver and Gold.

PAPER MACHIE GOODS.
In writing Desks, Work Boxes, Wash Stands, Ladies' Companions, Card Baskets, Stationery Cases, etc.
Gutta Percha Vases, Gutta Percha Card Trays, Fruit Baskets, Inkstands, &c.
An extensive and varied assortment of
Games and Toys.
Games of Solitaire, Aunt Sally, Wm. Tell, Popinjay, Pope Joan, Parlor Bowls, Racing, Calculation, Drafts, Chess, &c. &c. &c.
Toys in every variety suitable for Holiday Presents.
PUZZLES & DISSECTIONS,
in great variety.
HUNDREDS OF DOLLS, EVERY SIZE.
Drawing Room Books, Poetical Works, Keepsakes, Annuals, &c.
A splendid lot of New Books, suitable for Children, together with an abundance of other articles which cannot be enumerated.
DON'T FORGET
Laird & Harvie's, South Side Queen Square.
Charlottetown, Dec. 21, 1863.

PRINCE STREET
BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.
(Near the Temperance Hall.)
JOHN S. BREMNER

HAS constantly for sale, at the lowest prices, a general assortment of
Books and Stationery,
Including all the SCHOOL BOOKS in general use, together with a great variety of new and standard works. Pocket and Pen Knives, Work Boxes, &c.
ALSO—Bibles and Testaments, Commentaries, Prayer Books, Church Service, Wesley's Hymns, Psalm Books, &c, in various sizes and styles of Binding.
English and American BOOKS and PERIODICALS imported to order, and supplied on favourable terms.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
NEW AND POPULAR MUSIC.
PRIZE EXHIBITION (1862)
SCHOOL ROOM MAPS.
ARTISTS' MATERIALS.
☞ All kinds of JOB PRINTING and BOOK-BINDING executed with neatness and on moderate terms.
Charlottetown, Jan'y 25, 1864. 6w

QUEBEC PORTER & ALES.
St. Charles-st. Brewery, Quebec.
Thomas Lloyd, Proprietor.

BOTTLED ALES & PORTER, of superior brands, from the above Brewery, for Sale in lots to suit purchasers.
G. A. LLOYD.
Peake's Building, Water-street.
Ch'town, P. E. I, Dec. 28, 1863.

1863.
FALL & WINTER GOODS!
A LARGE SUPPLY
OF
NEW GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED
AT THE
LONDON HOUSE.
☞ *Stand formerly Dempsey's, opposite Apothecary's Hall, Upper Queen Street.*
H. HASZARD

HAS RECEIVED, per *URANUS* from LONDON, *GAZELLE*, and *THERESA* from LIVERPOOL, a large and selected STOCK of
BRITISH DRY GOODS,
Fancy Goods, Jewellery, Stationery, Groceries and Hardware.
All having been carefully selected direct from the Manufactories, and purchased on the best terms, they will be sold at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH, a liberal discount made to wholesale customers, comprising a large Stock of Superfine and
Winter Cloths & Coatings,
in all the latest styles;
Ladies' Dress Materials,
in great variety and newest fashions;
SILKS, black and coloured, in dresses and pieces, Knickerbocker Cloth, French Merinos, Alexandra Cloth, Baratheas, black and coloured, Cloth of Gold, York Repp, Popinettes, &c. &c. &c.
Shawls and Mantles,
in great variety and very cheap;
Bonnets, Hats & Caps,
a large assortment in the latest fashions;
RIBBONS, a choice selection, Ribbon Velvet, Cotton & Silk, Black and Coloured Silk Velvets, Terry Velvets, Black German Velvets, &c. &c.
French and other FLOWERS, Borders, Cap Fronts, Cambric Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Steel & Muslin Collars, Hair Nets, Sleeves, in variety.
Dress Buttons and Trimmings, in great variety, Braids, Tassels and Cord, Laces, Worked Muslin, Insertion and Edging, Gloves, Hosiery, Veils, Silk Twist, Thread, Reels, &c. &c.
FURS — Sable, Stone Martin, Mink, Fitch, Chinchille, Kolenski, Opposum, Mock Ermine, Musquash Riding Boas & Cuffs; Stone Martin, Monkey, Goat and Seal Tail Muffs, &c., Fur Gloves and Gauntlets.
STAPLE GOODS — Brown Cottons, Blankets, Flannels, White and Sriped Shirtings, Skirtings, Prints, Furniture Chintz, Sheetings, Ticks, Sacking, Scotch Carpeting, Hearth Rugs, Mats, Crumb Cloths, Oil Floor Cloth, &c. &c. &c.
3500 Pieces Paper-Hangings, English make, very cheap and good.
READY-MADE CLOTHING, in Over-Coats, Shooting Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Under Shirts, Water-proof Coats and Sheets, &c.
HARDWARE—Iron, Steel, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Nails, Spikes, Brads, Tacks, Sheet Iron, Wire, Gig & Cart Bushes, Chain Traces, Back Chains, Halter Chains, Grey & Wilkie's Plough Mounting, Hames, Bridles, Bits, Whips, Knives & Forks, Scissors, &c.
ALSO,
Tea, Molasses, Coffee, Crushed & Moist Sugar, Rice, Pearl Barley, Mustard, Pepper, Nutmegs, Spices (ground and unground), Raisins, Currants, Citron, Starch, Blue, Blacking, Baking and Washing Soda, Leather, Tobacco, Pipes;
Buckets, Brooms, Soap, Candles, Indigo, Manilla Rope, Pitch, Pitch & Paraffine Oil, Cross and Hand Saws, Chisels, Gouges, Jack, Hand and Bead Planes, Brass Taps, &c. &c.
Charlottetown, Nov. 16, 1863.

DAVIES & WEEKS,
HAVING COMPLETED THEIR
FALL IMPORTATIONS,

RESPECTFULLY invite attention to their large and varied Stock of
STAPLE & FANCY
DRY GOODS,
Ready-made Clothing,
HARDWARE, GROCERIES.
The Store having been recently opened, every department will be found filled with
Fresh & Seasonable Goods,
which are now selling at Extraordinary Low Prices, at Duncan's Brick Building,
CORNER SHOP.
Queen-street, Charlottetown, Dec. 28, 1863.

Encourage Home Manufacture.
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Soap & Candle Factory.

THE UNDERSIGNED would call the attention of Importers, and the public generally, to the
SOAP and CANDLES
manufactured at the above establishment, confident that for quality and price they cannot be surpassed.
J. S. CARVELL.
Char'town, Feb. 15, 1864. tf

SOLE LEATHER.
JUST RECEIVED and for Sale—
200 Sides Extra SOLE LEATHER.
J. S. CARVELL.
Charlottetown, Dec. 28, 1863. tf

Canada Flour.
November Inspection.
500 BBLS. No. 1 Superfine Canada FLOUR, choice;
25 bbls Cabin Biscuit, Toronto manufacture.
For sale by
J. ROBERTS ECKART,
Telegraphic Building, Water-street.
December 14, 1863.

CITY TANNERY!
WANTED,
600 Cords of Hemlock Bark.

THE Subscriber will receive tenders at his Office until the 17th day of MARCH next, from persons wishing to contract for from FIFTY Cords and upwards of the above quantity required.
W. B. DAWSON,
City Tannery, West End Grafton Street.
N. B.—One fourth cash will be paid on the signing of the contract, when two good persons will be required as security for the performance of the same. For further particulars enquire at the CITY TANNERY.
Ch'town, Feb. 1, 1864. 8in

Carlton's
Condition Powders!

LITERATURE.

INSURED AT COPENHAGEN.

The hard Danish winter, with its dark skies, deep snows, and ice-bound waters, passed by. It was the gayest, and at the same time the healthiest season at Copenhagen, and I found my life a reasonably pleasant one. In office-hours, or rather in working-hours, for much of my duties led me to the docks or the warehouses where the bulky goods were stored, I found my hands pretty full. Mr. Willis had told one or two old clerks to see that the English boy learned the business, and it was not their fault if I did not know a Memel log from a ton of Russian tallow, while I became quite a judge of cider down, barilla, Pomeranian amber, and white Livonian brandy. My spare time was very much at my own disposal, and my Danish and Dutch friends had taught me to skate and to shoot wild-fowl as adroitly as could be expected from a tyro in his first season. One especial friend I had, a young officer in the Royal Guards, Baron Stahl by name, and whom I admired, as boys only can admire those who seem to them to possess the physical powers and brilliant gifts which the young value the most. Stahl was a fine, dashing fellow, with a bold bronzed face, a ready wit, and the courage of a lion. He was very good-natured and attentive to me, taught me to ride, lent me books and guns, gave me tickets for the opera, and was never tired of hearing me describe the queer old-world house where I lived, and — Annie Willis.

That, no doubt, was the heart of the mystery. It was because I was pretty Annie's boy-friend domiciled under the same roof, that the baron, older, cleverer, in all ways superior to myself, sought my company. But I never guessed the true cause. My youthful vanity was gratified by the captain's friendly preference, and I did not conjecture the real reason of it. Stahl, whom I had first met at Mr. Willis's house, never was asked there again, and seldom saw the English merchant's daughter, since he visited among the *noble families* of the capital, while we usually mixed with the chief burghers, only less proud and exclusive in their own way.

I have since seen cause to imagine that Madame Hagaermann, ever intent upon her son's interests, and shrewd enough to notice Stahl's admiration for Annie, had exerted her powerful influence to keep aloof a rival who might have been formidable to poor Nils. But whether Annie was aware of the baron's sentiments, I cannot tell; to all appearance, she was fancy free.

Towards the end of the winter, an incident occurred which, for the first time, caused doubts in my mind respecting the stability of the long-honoured house of which I was a subordinate. I was returning from the marshes, wet and weary, and thoroughly out of spirits, the ducks had grown shy since the thaw, the treacherous ice had broken under my tread, and caused me a partial immersion in slime and water, and my game-bag was empty of all but one sorry snipe, after hours of trudging. As I passed the sharp angle of a brick wall in the northern suburb, I heard a voice say in shrill quivering accents: "Have nothing to do with it, Brother Isaac; it is a rotten reed, the house of Willis and Booman."

"The Gentile hound spoke me fair, and proffered good interest for the money," said a deeper voice hard by, and though both men spoke in Danish, I had learned enough of the language to comprehend them, and by peeping round the corner could see the persons whom I had overheard — a big, black-whiskered man, and another, bent and withered, with a long gray beard. I recognized the latter as Reuben Munch, a Jewish dealer in curiosities, whom the boys of the town often jeered and hooted, but who was notorious for his wealth, and was reputed to lend money at huge interest.

"He said," pursued the other, "he only needed the sum to make up a bill on"——

"Pshaw! liars will lie," fiercely broke in the elder Jew; "the cur wants the cash for Madame Hagaermann. Are you a child, Isaac, not to know that he owed her husband ninety thousand florins, that he has signed papers which make him a puppet in her hands, and that she can make or mar him!—If his daughter marry her booby son, he may get a pittance. As it is, she can squeeze him dry like an orange — where are your wits, Isaac, son of Chelid? Was it not told at the door of the synagogue, how, when the Russian war began"——

Here the speaker, in his excitement, broke into Hebrew, or more probably into the Chaldaic dialect, familiar to educated Jews, and I could not distinguish another word, as the dealer in curiosities and his relative or friend passed on, and left me thunderstruck.

Mr. Willis — Willis of the great firm of Willis and Boomen—in want of cash—applying to Jewish usurers for a loan, and in vain — he whose name stood so high on the exchanges of Europe! And what was that imperfect scrap of conversation relating to Madame Hagaermann, and her supposed power over my employer? Could it really be—that he was the debtor and bondsman of that imperious woman—that his best chance was founded on the sale of his daughter to one whom she could never love — Nils Hagaerman? The mystery was almost too much for my young intelligence, but I courageously determined to keep it to myself. It would have been a sort of treachery, I felt, to reveal it to the idle gossips of the counting-house. Even from Otto Stahl I kept the secret; nor would I reveal it now, but that there are none living who could be served by its suppression. There was one inmate of the old house with whom I could never be on cordial terms, never get over the impression of mislike and distrust; this was Jarl. The dwarfish porter, sitting in his den, opening on the deep doorway, with his red cap crowning his impish features and broad body, used to put me in mind of those ugly and malicious gnomes who are said in northern legends to keep a jealous watch over buried treasures. No one liked Jarl, and I am sure that he returned the compliment to humanity. Stay—one there was for whom this ill favored human bandog had a canine attachment and fidelity, and this was Mr. Willis, our chief. Jarl was the third descendant of hereditary porters, and it was an article of faith with him to render true service to the head of the great firm whose bread he and his had eaten so long. My young companions loved to tease Jarl, calling him a troll and a drow, walering up frightful caricatures of him in the porch, or trying their raw wits in a contest in rapartee with his bitter tongue. I, however, wishing to be on friendly terms with all about me, tried to conciliate the dwarf, but failed signally: Jarl was prone to dislike those whom the master seemed to favor, and I have even seen him scowl savagely when pretty Annie tripped past him.

It was about a week after my curious meeting with the two Jews, and when the impression produced by their words was fading away, that the actuary of the great Danneskiold Insurance Office, accompanied by a clerk, visited our premises. We—I cannot help using the collective term, which implied a sort of common interest in the firm—were already insured against fire, but that was in the smaller office of the Phœnix. Herr Rosenthal, the right-hand man of the monster company, was a well-known personage in Copenhagen, and his visit caused some excitement among us. It was whispered, on what authority I do not know, that the dwelling, as well as the valuable effects in the ware-house, and especially those lately unloaded from the *Blue Eyed Jane*, of Liverpool, were to be insured for an immense amount. Nor did Herr Rosenthal, as he walked about arm in arm with our principal, appear to throw any difficulties in the way; on the contrary, he seemed readily to accede to all which Mr. Willis advanced, and the clerk's work was merely of a formal nature.

That very night, as I was undressing in my own room, at a later hour than common, since I had been to the theatre with Baron Stahl, I missed my bunch of keys, some of which unlocked my desk, trunks, and so forth, and which I had no doubt left in the counting-house; indeed, I could vaguely remember having quitted the office in a hurry, in consequence of some unexpected errand, and no doubt the key was yet in my desk, with the rest of the bunch dangling from it. This was annoying, for there was a particular trunk which I desired to open, and I was averse to waiting for the morning. Surely I could easily, with a little care, slip down stairs, and make my way from the dwelling-house to the deserted office without disturbing any member of the family, all of whom, I calculated, were by this time probably asleep.

Opening my door very cautiously, and taking off my boots, I glided down the oak stair-case with noiseless tread, and had got more than half-way to the counting-house, when I noticed, with surprise, that a side-door that led into the the range of warehouses was ajar, and that a stream of yellow light flowed through the aperture, while voices were conversing within; they were those of Mr. Willis and Jarl the porter; and low as they spoke, I caught the words in passing: "That I should have fallen so low. Well, it is for dear Annie's sake! When do you say the smugglers can fetch away the goods from the *Blue-eyed Jane?*"

Jarl gave a gruff chuckle, and said something about the hour when the moon went down; but unwilling any longer to play the involuntary part of eaves-dropper, I turned back, sped swiftly up the broad stairs, and reached my room unseen.

This was on Monday; and on the Wednesday following, Madame Hagermann gave a conversazione, which was expected to be unusually well attended. Mr. Willis, however, who had seemed in unnaturally high spirits for the last day or two, never at rest, never silent, but always talking, laughing, and on the move, was unable to go; he had important business to transact, even at a late hour, besides, he had promised Count Thorn, the minister, to be one of the guests at his monthly reception, which fell, by ill-luck, on the same as Madame's assembly. Therefore, I —Henry Wood—must escort Miss Willis and Fraulein Muller to the mansion of the rich widow.

I was dressed in good time, and kicked my heels in the lonely apartments, wondering, in my boyish impatience, at the unconscionable time occupied by the ladies' toilette, when Fraulein Muller came in at last, with a vexed air, on her good-humored, homely face. We must go alone, she said. Madame would be so disappointed, if none of us came; and Annie could not be one of the party. The poor child had a frightful headache, a headache which prevented her from even thinking of joining the gay crowd; and Miss Muller had vainly exerted all her eloquence and cajolery for the last hour in a fruitless effort to persuade her to make an effort.

Was Annie's headache real? I had often wondered, or was it a mere pretext for avoiding the party, and the disagreeable presence of Nils Hagermann? who had of late become very pressing in his attentions, urged thereto by the imperious nods and constant hints of his mother, who desired the match to be hastened. At any rate, Fraulein Muller, though sincerely sorry for her charge's indisposition, could not bear to lose the pleasure of the evening, the music, the cake and weak wine, the hazy philosophical, small talk, the recitations of poetry; and she went off to the party under my sole escort.

The rooms were crowded; a babel of tongues wagged at once, and I dare say that Miss Muller enjoyed herself; but I thought the hostess looked very black and glum at the news of Annie's headache, and Nils was a greater bore than usual, as he followed me to and fro, asking vapid questions abut her health. Very late in the evening, as many of the guests were leaving, Mr. Willis entered. He was very pale and there were blotches of red, like spots of a hectic crimson, on his sallow cheeks. I looked anxiously at him, under the impression that he was ill, but he came up to me, and said with a sort of feverish gaiety: "Well, my boy, how have you amused yourself? It was so hot in the minister's saloon that I slipped off and came here for half an hour. Has Annie been introduced to the poet—that German fellow whose queer verses she was so wild about? Madame said he would be a lion to-night."

"Miss Willis is not here, sir," said I; but I was absolutely frightened at the ghastly change that came over her father's face as he griped my arm with sudden fierceness.

The next question was rather gasped out than spoken: "Where is Annie? Not at home? Not at home, surely—not beneath that roof?"

I did not know what to do, alarmed as I was for my employer's sanity, and observing that his violent gestures were already attracting the notice of those around us. But before I could answer, another and more dreadful voice took up the task of replying—the deep, sullen clang of the great bell of the Free Kirk, or high Church of Copenhagen, and which is never tolled save at conflagrations, or a death among the royal family of Denmark. For a few seconds, the ill-omend notes hushed every tongue; but then arose from without a wild cry of "fire!"

A clamor of excited voices, both within and without the mansion, arose at once, women screamed, men hurried to throw up the windows or withdraw the curtains, hoping to discover the extent of the mischief. Then there was a sound of hurrying feet, and an officer of the Royal Guard in uniform entered hastily, followed by two soldiers; it was Baron Stahl.

"Are the family of Mr. Willis here!" he exclaimed in a loud voice, running his eye over the crowd of guests. "I trust in heaven they are, for it is his house that is burning, and there seems little hope of saving it. I happened to be on duty, and my men are aiding in the attempt to extinguish"—

A hoarse, agonized cry, like that of a hurt wild beast, interrupted Stahl's speech, and Mr. Willis, bareheaded, and with the frantic gestures of a madman, rushed from the room and forced his way through the thickening multitudes that cumbered the streets in the direction of his own abode. The German governess announced, sobbing and panic-stricken, that Annie was in the burning house, and on the instant the room was deserted by almost all the male guests, eager to render help, if human help were still possible. Stahl and I were the first to reach the spot.

The great old house was in a blaze, and the warehouses were on fire throughout their whole extent, emitting dense volumes of smoke and showers of sparks and splinters. From all the lower windows the flames spouted like a fiery fountain; but the upper part, though wreathed in dark smoke, and licked by tongues of flame that crawled up the whole front of the mansion, had not yet ignited.

At a window in the uppermost story were dimly visible two human forms, whose fluttering and light coloured garments proclaimed them to be females; but it was not until a sudden gust of wind cleared away the smoke that we could see that one of them was Annie.

Annie it was, and she stretched out her pretty girlish face, deathly white with terror, and waved her arms beseechingly. The other, a young Danish woman, one of the female servants, seemed stupified with fear, and clung fast to the sash motionless. The fire-men were busy; their helmets glanced in the fierce light, and their engines flung water incessantly on the flames, but their toil was in vain.

Mr. Willis, pale, haggard, with frantic gestures, was appealing to the crowd. Many of the bystanders knew him well, and in pity would have removed him from the spot by force, if necessary, but he broke from them crying aloud: "Save my daughter! save her —only her, and you shall have all—all—even the gold of the Danneskiold. Ha! that was a brave plot. Well done Jarl, trusty Jarl! the old place burns like touchwood. Why, let it burn. It builds up my fortune again, high as the black smoke and red flame, aha! Wretch! wretch! I have murdered my own child! Annie, dear Annie, it was for you I sold my soul to the fiend. Save her! O save her!"

While he raved thus, and every word added fresh evidence to his frenzied confession, a ladder had been brought by some of the soldiers, and Stahl sprang forward with an energy and passion such as I had never seen before, and called in a loud voice for "volunteers!"

"Volunteers to go to that window with me! I go first. Who will risk his life to save those of women? I only want two? who speaks first?"

There was a short, dreadful pause. The peril was so extreme that it blanched the cheeks and froze the blood of many a stout fellow who was no coward on ordinary occasions. Whoever climbed that ladder must pass the lower window, from which the flame and heat gushed savagely as from the jaws of a furnace, and the risk of being overwhelmed by a sudden downfall of burning beams and calcined bricks was no slight one.

"I will go, captain," said a soldier who had fought under Stahl and others in the German war.

"Another?" called out the Baron. "We must have one to hold the ladder fast, while the work is done. Quick, quick. No—not you, my poor boy" (for in the excitement of my feelings I had offered the aid of my comparatively feeble arm to save poor Annie); "I want a man, if there is one here."

One of the firemen here came forward, saying that he had daughters of his own, and would lend a hand for their sake to save women in such awful peril; and in a moment more the ladder was lifted in the grasp of the three adventurers.

"Look to that unhappy man," cried Stahl, pointing to Mr. Willis, whose outcries had now been succeeded by inarticulate cries of pain. 'Stand clear, all!'

With a rush they broke into the ring of fire and smoke and ruddy sparks, and, undismayed by the glowing heat and angry flame, planted the ladder. They went up—up through the blinding smoke—up through the scorching heat, through the midst of fiery tongues that fastened on the ladder as they went—Stahl foremost, cheering on the others. The ladder was on fire—the walls were riving and cracking into ghastly fissures, and once, as the black smoke volleyed out from door and window in dense masses, there was a cry that all had perished, and I turned away in despair. When I had looked again, a cheer broke from the people, and another, and another; and they came down, blackened, burned, bruised, but bearing in their arms the helpless forms of those whom they had ventured their lives to save. Stahl was the last to descend with Annie, who had fainted supported in his strong grasp; and as he sprang from the ladder and pushed his way through the crowd of shouting men and sobbing women, a hideous crash resounded, and the roof of the old house fell into the fiery gulf below with a noise like that of thunder. The rescue was but just in time.

The rest is soon told. Mr. Willis was conducted to a neighbour's house; and tended with compassionate care; but his reason was gone. Jarl, the porter, was arrested on strong suspicion of having, in complicity with his unhappy master, fired the dwelling and warehouses, with intent to defraud the Danneskiold Insurance Office. The charge was corroborated by the discovery that the cargo of the Blue-Eyed Jane, which had been insured for a great amount, had been secretly sold to certain smugglers, on condition that the goods should be removed by night. It was also rumored that Mr. Willis had been nearly ruined by certain Russian speculators, and that in his eagerness to raise a sum wherewith to pay his debt to Madame Hagaermann, and to complete the dowery of his daughter, that he formed the sinister design which had nearly proved fatal to his own child. But nothing certain could ever be learned from Jarl, who maintained a dogged silence, and on the eve of his trial was found dead, hanging from the barred window of his cell.

Almost all of Mr. Willis's property had to be divided among his creditors, Madame Hagaermann coming in for the chief share. That astute lady at once forbade her son to think further of a bankrupt's daughter, and Nils, though he cared for Annie as much as consistent with his nature, had never learned to disobey his formidable parent.

Annie is married, however, and to her preserver, Baron Stahl, who could not be deterred either by the poverty or disgrace which had fallen on the once respected name of the English merchant, from offering to the girl he had so long secretly loved the shelter of his name. They live on Stahl's small estate in South Jutland, as happy and attached a couple as any in Denmark; and their children are very tender and familiar with a bent, white-haired old man, who is always timidly desirous to please, and whom his little patrons call "poor gran-papa."

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

THE DANNEWERK.

In a letter from Flensburg we have the following account of the "Dannewerk," the great bulwark of Schleswig:—

"The Dannewerk is of a very ancient origin. It is situate at the extreme southern part of the duchy of Schleswig, and is now an enormous earthwork that stretches almost across the entire country. The length of the peninsula of Schleswig-Holstein to the end of Jutland, is said to be three hundred miles; so that it extends almost as far as the base line of our country, from the North Foreland to the Land's End. The breadth of the peninsula, however, is but one-third of its length, and the Dennewerk is a fortification that reaches very nearly across the land from the German Ocean to the Baltic. This 'border wall' is said to have been erected in the ninth century, and, according to the accounts given of it in 'Olaf Tryggveson's Saga,' it was built of wood, stone and earth. In the year 937 the wall, we are told, was strengthened by Queen Thyra, whom the people, in their thankfullness for the national defence, christened Danabod, which, literally translated, means the pride of the Danes; and, as a proof of the extreme antiquity of the structure, I have myself seen at Flensburg a splendid collection of flint arrow-heads and axes which have been collected from the barrows or earth mounds in the immediate neighbourhood. There were spear points wrought out of splinters of flint no thicker than paper knives, and worked sharper than the best steel. Here we were shown the knuckle-bone-like stones which had been used to separate the fine layers of the siliceous earth from the solid mass, and which were found embedded in these same barrows with the very flint chip beside them that the people, thousands of years before, had broken from the integral block. Here, moreover, we saw the slabs of stone the old Celts had used to grind their spearheads on to the sharpest possible points, grooved with the toils of the workmen, and seeming as if they were destined to tell the present age how this wonderfully fine workmanship of the hardest possible material was executed. Indeed, in this collection of works long precedent to history, I saw arrow-heads made out of flint, hardly thicker than mother-of-pearl, and wrought as sharp as a needle.

"The fortress consists at the present day (without going into all the niceties of historical detail) of three enormous earthworks stretching across the entire breadth of the land; they are so arranged as to form the neck, or funnel, with a long outwork to protect the narrow channel through which the troops are ultimately intended to be driven. Toward the Baltic, or East Sea, there runs the 'Oster-Wolden' (or east rampart;' this lies towards the 'Eckenforde,' and is sometimes called the 'Camel-Dennewerk.' It is about two English miles long, the earthworks being from four feet to five feet high, and sixteen yards broad, and beset with a ditch, the depth of which varies from six to ten feet. Beyond this is the great bay formed by the river Schley, which is so wide that no troops could possibly attempt to pass it. Stretching immediately in front of this is the 'Kurgraben,' which is upwards of a mile in length, beginning at the end of Selker Lake; it is from 10 feet to 12 feet broad, and from 4 feet to 6 feet high. Behind this lies the great 'Dannewerk' itself, which consists of earthwork not less than 14 miles long. In some parts it is from 30 to 36 feet high, and the ramparts are from 16 feet to 20 feet broad. The whole of these earthworks are immediately in connection from one side of the peninsula to the other, with the river Treene, which falls into the Northern Ocean; so that the Danish forces have it within their power to flood not less than 64 square miles of land in front of the great bulwark of Schleswig at a moment's notice. 'But,' said the Saxon soldiers to the writer, 'what are the use of the sluice-gates in this time of frost?' On talking with the Danish engineers, however, they told us they had flooded the country a fortnight before with the thinnest pellicle of ice, and let the water out immediately afterwards, so that any troops attempting to cross the country would be mowed down by the artillery like corn. Indeed, from what I heard during my stay in Schleswig, there is not the least doubt that 40,000 men could hold the Dannewerk against 100,000 opposing troops; and from what I saw myself of the fortifications, and heard from the engineers as to the means of flooding the country, either with a thin sheet of ice or slough of water, I am convinced that it would require as strong an army as united Germany could possibly muster to wrestle Schleswig from Denmark."

COMMISSIONER TO ROME. — The Richmond Whig, of Feb. 5, contains the following:

"It would be eminently wise on the part of our government to send a commissioner to Rome, if for no other purpose than as an acknowledgment of the friendly sentiments expressed by his holiness in his letter to the president. The establishment of friendly relations with him, through an official medium, would undoubtedly enhance the salutary influence which will be found to result from the happy interchange of kindly sentiments that has already occurred. All Catholic countries would appreci