

THE HERALD
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BY
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TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."
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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.
JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch,
and on moderate terms, at the Herald Office.

ALMANACK FOR OCTOBER.
MOON'S PHASES.
First Quarter, 5th day, 2h. 5m., evening, S.E.
Full Moon, 13th day, 9h. 12m., morning, N.W.
Last Quarter, 20th day, 5h. 4m., morning, S.
New Moon, 27th day, 8h. 51m., morning, S.E.

| DAY | WEEK | SUN | | High Moon | | Day's length. |
|-----|-----------|-------------|-----------|-----------|-------|---------------|
| | | rises | sets | Water | sets. | |
| 1 | Tuesday | 6 15 35 | 0 44 | 8 7 11 | 34 | |
| 2 | Wednesday | 2 33 1 | 26 8 47 | 82 | | |
| 3 | Thursday | 4 31 2 | 6 9 30 | 20 | | |
| 4 | Friday | 6 29 2 | 4 9 10 | 15 | | |
| 5 | Saturday | 8 27 3 | 35 11 4 | 21 | | |
| 6 | Sunday | 9 25 4 | 25 morn. | 17 | | |
| 7 | Monday | 10 24 5 | 17 0 1 | 15 | | |
| 8 | Tuesday | 12 23 6 | 16 0 54 | 13 | | |
| 9 | Wednesday | 13 20 7 | 13 1 52 | 9 | | |
| 10 | Thursday | 11 18 8 | 2 52 | 5 | | |
| 11 | Friday | 16 17 8 | 59 5 54 | 3 | | |
| 12 | Saturday | 17 15 9 | 47 4 58 | 10 | | |
| 13 | Sunday | 18 12 10 | 32 rises | 59 | | |
| 14 | Monday | 19 11 11 | 17 6 20 | 52 | | |
| 15 | Tuesday | 20 10 11 | 57 7 3 | 50 | | |
| 16 | Wednesday | 21 7 even. | 7 48 | 47 | | |
| 17 | Thursday | 22 6 1 | 29 8 0 | 45 | | |
| 18 | Friday | 24 4 2 | 21 9 37 | 42 | | |
| 19 | Saturday | 26 3 3 | 13 10 40 | 39 | | |
| 20 | Sunday | 28 1 4 | 11 11 43 | 35 | | |
| 21 | Monday | 29 59 5 | 15 morn | 21 | | |
| 22 | Tuesday | 30 57 6 | 23 0 52 | 28 | | |
| 23 | Wednesday | 31 55 7 | 29 1 57 | 25 | | |
| 24 | Thursday | 32 53 8 | 28 3 4 | 23 | | |
| 25 | Friday | 34 52 9 | 21 4 11 | 20 | | |
| 26 | Saturday | 36 50 10 | 10 5 15 | 16 | | |
| 27 | Sunday | 37 49 10 | 24 sets | 12 | | |
| 28 | Monday | 39 48 11 | 35 6 4 | 10 | | |
| 29 | Tuesday | 41 46 morn. | 6 43 7 | 7 | | |
| 30 | Wednesday | 42 44 0 | 15 7 22 | 3 | | |
| 31 | Thursday | 43 43 0 | 57 8 8, 9 | 59 | | |

Prices Current.
CHARLOTTETOWN, Oct. 9, 1867.

| PROVISIONS. | |
|-----------------------|-------------|
| Beef, (small) per lb. | 4d to 7d |
| Do by the quarter. | 3d to 5d |
| Pork, (carcase) | 4 d 5d |
| Do (small) | 6d to 8d |
| Mutton, per lb. | 3d to 6d |
| Lamb per lb. | 3d to 6d |
| Veal, per lb. | 3d to 6d |
| Ham, per lb. | 1s to 1s 3d |
| Butter, (fresh) | 1s to 1s 1d |
| Do by the tub. | 4d to 7d |
| Cheese, per lb. | 4d to 7d |
| Tallow, per lb. | 9d to 10d |
| Lard, per lb. | 8d to 9d |
| Flour, per lb. | 3d to 3s |
| Oatmeal, per 100 lbs. | 17s to 18s |
| Eggs, per dozen. | 8d to 10d |

| GRAIN. | |
|---------------------|----------------|
| Barley, per bushel. | 4s |
| Oats per do. | 2s 4d to 2s 5d |

| VEGETABLES. | |
|-----------------------|-------------|
| Peas, per quart. | 7d to 9d |
| Potatoes, per bushel. | 1s 6d to 2s |

| POULTRY. | |
|--------------------|----------------|
| Geese. | 2s to 2s 6d |
| Turkeys, each. | 1s to 1s 6d |
| Fowls, each. | 1s to 1s 3d |
| Chickens per pair. | 1s 6d to 1s 8d |
| Ducks. | 1s 3d to 1s 6d |

| FISH. | |
|----------------------|------------|
| Codfish, per qt. | 20s to 30s |
| Herring, per barrel. | 25s to 40s |
| Mackerel, per dozen. | 4s to 6s |

| LUMBER. | |
|------------------|------------|
| Boards (Hemlock) | 4s |
| Do (Spruce) | 4s to 5s |
| Do (Pine) | 7s to 9s |
| Shingles, per M. | 13s to 18s |

| SUNDRIES. | |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Hay, per ton. | 70s to 75s |
| Straw, per ton. | 60s to 70s |
| Timothy Seed. | |
| Clover Seed, per lb. | |
| Homepun, per yard. | 4s to 6s |
| Calshins, per lb. | 6d to 9d |
| Hides, per lb. | 4d |
| Wool. | 1s to 1s 6d |
| Sheepskins. | 4d |
| Apples, per doz. | |
| Partridges. | |

Fishermen's Outfits
THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish promptly to FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the QUALITIES necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on about Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as
Salt, Flour, Bread, Beans, Peas, Clams, Mackerel Hooks, Cod do Mackerel Lines, Cod do Mackerel Lugs, Cod Leads, Cotton Duck, Do Salt Twines, Bait Knives, Splitting Knives, Jig Hooks, Bait Hoop, Glass Goggles, Oil Cloths, Salt Water, &c., &c., &c.
He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other Fish.
I. O. HALL.
Charlottetown, May 23, 1867.

CHILDREN TEETHING
MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her
Soothing Syrup,
For Children Teething,
which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is
SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS,
Dependent on it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.
We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfillment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in
THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve
GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC,
and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhea in children, when it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between you and the relief that this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the face similes—GUTHRIE & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.
Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Day Street, New York.
Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.
Oct. 6, 1866.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Having a Direct Influence to the Parts, give Immediate Relief
For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases.
Troches are used with always good success.
Singers and Public Speakers
will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have high testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in localities in various parts of the world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles.
Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the Worthless Imitations that may be offered.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

MAILS.
Summer Arrangement.
THE MAILS for the United Kingdom, the neighboring Provinces, United States, &c., will, until further notice, be made up and forwarded from the General Post Office, Charlottetown, as follows, viz:—
For Canada, New Brunswick, and the United States, via St. John, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening at 8 o'clock.
For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY evening at 8 o'clock.
Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, every alternate MONDAY and WEDNESDAY evening at 8 o'clock, as follows:
Monday, June 17, Monday Sept 9
Wednesday, " 19, Wednesday, " 11
Monday, July 1, Monday, " 23
Wednesday, " 3, Wednesday, " 25
Monday, " 15, Monday, Oct 7
Wednesday, " 17, Wednesday, " 9
Monday, " 29, Monday, " 21
Wednesday, " 31, Wednesday, " 23
Monday, Aug 12, Monday, Nov 4
Wednesday, " 14, Wednesday, " 6
Monday, " 26, Monday, " 18
Wednesday, " 28, Wednesday, " 20
Mails for Summerville and St. Eleanor's, to be forwarded per Steamer, will be closed every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evenings at 8 o'clock; and Mails for Georgetown and Souris, per steamer, every FRIDAY evening at 8 o'clock. Letters, to be registered, and Newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.
T. OWEN, P. M. G.
General Post Office, Charlottetown,
May 23, 1867.

1867. SPRING 1867.
KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE.
THE Subscriber has for sale
Black Broadcloths and Doeskins, Silk Mixtures and Tweeds,
Suitable for Spring and Summer wear. He will make the most of parties, in want of Summer suits of Clothing cheap for cash or approved credits.
Also a superior lot of
Ready-Made Clothing,
Manufactured on the premises under his own immediate supervision. Parties in want of a good substantial article, would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.
P. REILLY.
May 14th, 1867.
PINE LUMBER, & C.
FOR SALE, 50,000 feet 1, 1 1/2, and 2 inch Pine—good quality and partly seasoned.
100,000 Square Sawn SHINGLES.
125,000 C-dar SHINGLES.
1 large Ware Room FRAME.
—ALSO—
100 Tons Port Hood OVAL, a good article for home use.
A McNEILL, Auctioneer.
July 24, 1867

Select Literature.
THE
TURKISH SLAVE;
OR, THE
DUMB DWARF OF CONSTANTINOPLE.
A STORY OF THE EASTERN WORLD.
BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY.
CHAPTER XVII.
THE FAITHLESS COURTIER BEFORE HIS KING.

No sooner was Cassimar announced at the quarters of the Greek king, Arasilus, in Constantinople, than he was admitted with his suite, consisting of the priest and his immediate attendant, who acted as secretary. Arasilus received them graciously, and honorably welcomed them in the most generous impulse of his heart, and asked in the same breath after the health and well-being of his honored and dearly-beloved wife. But he observed some singular emotion move them as he spoke of her, and so he asked again more hurriedly and earnestly than before. But still the eyes of the three were averted, and they seemed loth to speak of her at all. Alarmed at this, Arasilus almost trembling at the idea, feared some bodily ill had befallen her.
"Speak for the love of heaven! Tell me my wife is well, that no ill has happened to her, and I will bless you all."
"We left her well in body, my lord," said Cassimar significantly.
"O, I thank you for that," replied Arasilus, too much overjoyed at the answer to note the hidden sarcasm; "for if aught were to befall her, life were worthless to us. But, gentlemen, what brings you to Constantinople? Some business of state, I should suspect, some matter of more than ordinary importance, or else you would hardly have come this long and tedious way."
"Business, my lord," said Cassimar, "of such grave import that our tongues cleave to our mouths when we strive to utter it."
"Nay, speak out," said Arasilus, calmly; "so our queen be well, we care not for the least that fortune may have played us. Have the provinces revolted? Has some one mounted the throne in my absence? Come, speak out, gentlemen."
"Nay, my lord, none of these," replied Cassimar, "business of the queen we would speak."
"The queen!" said Arasilus, again starting to his feet. "You just told me, sir, that you left her at Athens. What mean you? Speak no more in riddles, unless you wish to incur our fixed displeasure, but at once to the business that has brought you here."
"Well, then, my lord, though loth I am to tell it, I will at once proceed in the unwelcome task that has brought me to you. So, please your majesty, this letter is from your cousin, and these papers are for your perusal with it."
Arasilus seized the papers eagerly, and with a quick eye ran them over, while the expression of his face, in the meantime, evinced the passion that raged in his breast, and the storm of his temper that was gathering so quickly. He asked one more hurried question, but his voice, when next he spoke, was slow, but so deep and calm that even the priest seemed to start at its tones. His comprehensive mind had at once taken in the whole idea of the papers. He saw the import in a moment, and turning to Cassimar, he said:
"What is the meaning of all this, my lord? Why do you bring such stuff to me?"
"Stuff?"
"Ay, that's my word," said the king, meaningly.
"Stuff, my lord," said Cassimar, confidently.
"It is proof, unmistakable proof."
"Of what," asked the king, bending his piercing eye upon the speaker.
"The queen's disloyalty, my lord, and your dishonor."
"Ha!" said the king, seizing Cassimar by the throat, "usay that word—usay it quickly, or by this light you die!"
"My lord, my lord, I would, I could not. This very hour I have received intelligence from your cousin that she has fled from Athens, and all the court know her guilty."
The king's rapier glared from its scabbard, as though spontaneously and of its own accord, and the next moment it had pierced the heart of the frowning man who had thus belied the character of the queen.
"Thus perish all who say as much as a breath to tarnish the fair fame of one who is next to the angels in purity and truth, and as far above the reach of such poor malice as thine, my cousin's, and all his backers, as the stars are above our heads."
"He said she has fled from the court. He would hardly have said that, unless it was true," mused the king. "What could have taken her from home? May be persecution—may be she fled to escape her tormentors. By the heaven above us, let her motive have been what it may, still she is pure and true to me! Give me but room to swing this right arm, and place me among them, and I will write the lie on the front of the boldest of them. A goodly business, truly, to attack the honor of the queen in her lord's absence—a noble employment for the court at Athens. I had thought better of even Amaraul than this—though, of a truth, he has lately given me some strange tokens of his duplicity. Attack the honor of the queen! By the crown we wear, it shall go heavy with these slanders; they shall be made to swear that she is pure as the light, and as scathless as virtue itself."
Thus he mused, half to himself and half aloud, for some moments, chafing at the anger that filled his breast—the honest indignation that filled his heart at the insult his queen and himself had sustained in this business.
His passion had passed away with the surfeit his vengeance had wreaked upon the now lifeless body before him, and ordering it to be removed, he bade the secretary and priest to hasten back to Athens, where he should soon follow them, and look after the knives and foils who had played so deep a game in his absence from the throne.
"I am surprised to see you here, reverend father," said the king, "on such a mission as this, lending by your presence an aspect of piety to the damning lie that foul carcass uttered. You were better em-

ployed, believe us, in holy offices at home, nor could I have thought that you, who knew the queen so well, for all that is pure and good, could, for a moment, consent to rest supinely, while this unrighteous business has been ripening. We are grieved at this, holy father."
"So please you, my lord, permit the clerk to retire, and grant me a moment of private audience," said the priest, from beneath his ghostly cowl.
"Retire," said the king to the secretary; "and—stay, make all haste, thou and thy people, to embark again quickly for Athens. I shall return by land."
The humble secretary, trembling in every limb at the summary justice that he had seen administered to his late master, was only too happy to leave the king's presence, and hastened away to the vessel, where he told as much of his story as he dared, and bade them prepare again for sea.
Scarcely had the door closed upon the person of the clerk, when the clock and cowl dropp'd from the supposed priest, and discovered the person of the queen!
"Is this a miracle?" exclaimed Arasilus, starting back and gazing with undisguised astonishment at the sight before him.
"No miracle, but thine own Esmah," said the queen, hurrying into a flood of tears upon his neck.
"How came you here with these villains?" asked the king.
"You shall hear," said the queen, through her tearful joy.
"Nay, dearest, think not that they have ruffled me much."
"I knew you would not believe the vile story, my kind lord," said the queen, clinging fondly to the king's neck.
"Not for one moment, my wife, not a breath of such slander."
Esmah could only cling closer to his breast in her happiness.
"Come, dearest, sit thee here and explain all this foul business to me."
"I will, I will, cheerfully, my dear, dear husband."
"But first wipe away those tears," said the king affectionately, as he drew her to his side, and listened to her story.
After a little, regarding her self-possession, she told Arasilus of the foul plot that had been laid to destroy her fair name, and that she was so much astonished at the well-connived arrangements of the design, that she determined to come herself to Constantinople in disguise, to look after her honor, and see how such news would be received by her husband. As it would make but a few moments' delay in the ultimate discovery, she plotted on an instant, until she saw the noble estimate that the king placed upon her, and how little he heeded the black falsehood that was told him against her, whom he trusted and believed in all this. She told him of her disguise, and how she had managed to deceive all, even Cassimar himself, who, in his fright, confessed his crime to her, which he had now expiated with his life. She told him of the scene, too, where the dwarf had so befriended her at a critical moment, and finally how she had by entreaty prevailed upon the good father confessor to permit her to don his attire, and thus escape from the court. The priest thus had never for a moment heeded the reports that were circulated, and thinking that it was perhaps for the best, acceded to the queen's desire, and aided her in all his power.
Arasilus was now all impatience to settle his business with the sultan, and to return to chastise his crafty cousin, and to see the honesty of his wife's integrity once more fully established at Athens. But Esmah was now in the city of her nativity, and within a few moments' walk of her father's palace, her proud old father, who had ever been so kind and affectionate to her, and whom in turn she loved so fondly. She must see him; some plausible excuse must be made for her sudden appearance at Constantinople, and then she would return again with her husband. It was resolved that a happy surprise should be managed, to delight and astonish the sultan, and the Arasilus and Esmah arranged together, and the subsequent day, after Esmah had assumed the dress that became her sex and station, the old sultan was astonished by seeing his daughter walk into his private apartments and throw herself fondly by his side upon his breast.
"God is great," said the sultan, wiping a tear from either eye, while he pressed his favorite and long-absent child to his heart.
For good reasons it was thought best, between Esmah and Arasilus that his identity as the page should never be made known to the sultan, though the fact of the ambassador and the king being one and the same had already transpired; indeed, it was known as soon as he re-appeared at Constantinople upon the summons of the sultan. Sometimes the feelings of the page would conquer him, and he yearned to tell the proud old Turk that the boy whom he had treated so kindly, was now the king who stood as an equal before him. But there were reasons that we need not refer to here, but which are obvious, that rendered secrecy on this point the best policy, and therefore both himself and Esmah observed the most profound silence on the subject. The lapse of years, the change of style and bearing, the effect of rank, and above all, the well-authenticated death of the page, put all suspicion as to the fact referred to, entirely at rest, and therefore he had no fear of discovery in any contingency, unless favored by himself.
With what delight did Esmah and himself roam over those well-remembered paths in the seraglio gardens, recalling every incident of their childish days together, and now without fear of intrusion enjoying the many delightful belongings of the place. How long they sat together in that well-remembered spot marked by the bent cypress, and told over anew their stories, and vowed again each their loves.
"What a contrast is presented, Esmah, he would say, between this hour and those that we passed here, first as children, then as lovers, and now as king and queen of Athens!"
"The title, dear Arasilus, I heed not, but your constant love and truth are all in all to me, and sometimes I think I am only too happy, for everything goes well with us. Even this apparent misfortune that had seemed to beset me in its absence, has terminated in renewed joys and pleasures—my anticipated visit here yielding unlooked-for joy to us both."
"It is all the recompense of true love, Esmah," he smilingly replied.
The business that had brought him to Constantinople was now soon terminated, and with his happy wife by his side, he turned his face towards Athens. The way was long, but he pursued it industriously and without hindrance for many days, until they reached the city, even before the party who had started by water, and thus Arasilus brought back the first news of Cassimar's punishment and death for promulgating the black falsehood started by his cousin.
The smooth-faced villainy of Amaraul, his profane offers of proof, and his unblushing charge against the queen, were all met by Arasilus with a prompt order for his arrest, and a proclamation for his early trial before the court. Then it was that the true character of the weak-minded Amaraul showed itself. He broke down completely under the resolute treatment of his cousin, the king, scarcely made an effort for his defence before the court, and finally, after the trial, frankly acknowledged his guilt, though not until he was condemned to the scaffold.

It was a mild, serene night in the Grecian capital. The moon 'tipped alike the lofty pillars of the temples and the frowning angles of the prison walls, when a figure, wrapped in a long and heavy cloak, presented itself at the prison gate, and showing a cygnet upon his hand, passed each wary sentinel even to the inner keep. The profound respect that was shown this personage evinced at once the rank that must belong to the wearer of the cygnet, and the captain of the prison opened the door and disappeared with the visitor, lighting the way along the deep and dreary halls.
They entered the apartment devoted to the prince Amaraul, and there found the miserable, weak-minded man leaning upon a rude table, and mangled. He looked up vacantly as they entered, with despair written on every lineament of his haggard features.
"Strike off those irons," said a voice that came from female lip, and at the words which Amaraul started and almost trembled.
The prisoner gazed with dumb astonishment upon them both.
"The keeper obeyed the order, and in a moment the prisoner's limbs were released."
"Amaraul," said the queen, for it was she, "you were most cruel and unkind to me, and at a moment when I had a right to look to you for protection; but had you known me better, I think you had not used me thus. To show you that I bear you, who now confess and profess repentance, no malice, I have begged of my noble lord for your pardon. Here it is; and now, Amaraul, you are free, with the simple proviso that you are banished from Athens."
"Heaven bless you, my royal lady," said the broken-hearted man, falling at her feet. "O, had I learned to love your sex truly and honorably, had I chosen to myself a companion who would have made me honor her sex as thou dost influence me, I had been different with me, lady. Alas! I sometimes fear that I have inherited somewhat of my unfortunate character, and then I hope that I may be more freely forgiven, lady. Your forgiveness is sweet to me now, sweeter even than freedom, for life has few charms for me. I shall go far away, but shall never forget to pray, hourly and truly, for heaven's choicest blessings on you and yours!"
Amaraul left those prison walls an altered man, humbled and reformed. Kindness had done that which no force or law could have accomplished; the active kindness of her whom he would have so foully wronged, completed his reformation. With an earnest farewell, he left the prison, alone, unattended, and without seeing the countenance of a human being, he passed out of the city to find a home among strangers.
The fair fame of the queen was as pure and unsullied as the stars, and she was scarcely less honored and beloved than the people's favorite, King Arasilus.

CHAPTER XVIII.
THE RECLUSE OF THE MOUNTAINS.
At nightfall, some years subsequent to the close of the last chapter, a small troop of horse, well attended and sumptuously furnished, were filing through the far-famed pass of Thermopylae. The setting sun threw a powerful light upon the broken monument of the brave Leonidas, who offered up his life on this spot, with his brother soldiers, in behalf of Greece, and in opposition to the almost numberless host of Persians led by Xerxes and his generals. The troop might have numbered two score, including servants, pages, and men-at-arms. At the head rode a lady and knight, with those unmistakable tokens about them that stamped them at once as nobles, and more than that, of royal blood.
It was Arasilus and his queen, who had been here examining together the pass that forms the entrance to Greece from the north-east, and which the annals of history have rendered so famous. They were unchanged, save a more matured manliness set upon the king's brow, and time had only served to ripen the passing loveliness of the queen, while her glances of pride and love ever and anon at her lord, told how truly dear he still was to her; nor would you have to gaze long to see that his every word and action showed how tenderly and dearly he considered her by his side.
As they entered the opening grounds from the pass to the south, they passed abruptly the pointed and angular base of the mountain, coming suddenly upon the person of one whose dress and manner bespoke him to be a recluse. The king reined up, and spoke him fair, offering a purse for his necessities, but the humble man bowed low and told the monarch he need not know him.
"What brings you to these mountain passes, and why do you live here, excluded from all human beings?" asked the king, kindly.
The hermit approached him more close, and said, in a low voice:
"For repentance and to seek forgiveness of Heaven for my sins. It is years since I slept under a roof, and long and severe is the penance I have done; but I am happy now. I feel that I am forgiven. Do you not know me?"
"Indeed no," said the king, with much interest. "I know you not."
"I am thy cousin Amaraul. Farewell, farewell!" And as he spoke he disappeared within the tangled foliage of the mountain, while the troop moved on.
Desiring further audience of his unhappy cousin, the king, dismounting, sought to follow him, but soon lost his track in the intricate woods, and returning to his steed, mounted again, resolving at a more fitting time to return and seek out the repentant one, and endeavor to restore him to the comforts of life if not his former position. But as we shall follow him no further, it is perhaps best for us to close his story here, and say, that although the king and his servants were never able to find him afterwards, yet it was not many years subsequent, that a shepherd discovered a skeleton upon one of the upper ridges of the mountain, its bones bleached by the action of the storm and sunshine, and these were gathered and had honorable burial at Athens, as the remains of the evil-minded but repentant Amaraul.
But to return to the king and his fair company in the pass. The froth upon the bridle of the troop, and the smothered flanks of the horses, showed that they had been long in the saddle, and they spurred on to the nearest hostelry for refreshment and rest.
In this part of our story we must not forget to speak of the dwarf—the silent, vigilant, affectionate attendant that has so often appeared in these scenes. Of a thin court at Athens, more or more happy, none more contented than this poor, deformed, faithful creature. His apartments in the palace were furnished with every comfort and even luxury that could be procured; the rooms