THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

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UNION BANK
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
Incorporated by Act of Colonial Legislature.

Capital Thirty Thousand pounds Currency, in 3,000 shares of Ten pounds each, payable by instalments in three years.

PROVISIONAL MANAGING COMMITTEE.

C. Palmer, Chairman,	Hon. W. W. Lord, M.L.C.
Hon. G. Beer, M.L.C.	Hon. J. Pope, M.P.P.
Henry Haszard, Esq.,	Geo. F. C. Lowden, Esq.,
W. E. Dawson, Esq.,	William Heard, Esq.,
James D. Mason, Esq.,	Thomas Dodd, Esq.,
Alfred Phillips, Esq.,	Wm. R. Watson, Esq.,
J. A. Darcy, Esq.,	Owen Connelly, Esq.
George Davies, Esq.	

THIS BANK is formed to supply an addition to the money circulation of this Island, the want of which has for some time been sensibly felt. It is the natural consequence of an increasing population, an expanding Commerce, and of the enlarged production of an industrious and energetic people. Incredible as it may seem, until the year 1855, there never was a Bank established in this Island; in that year, under the pressure of a similar necessity, the Bank of Prince Edward Island was called into existence; and while it has facilitated the trade and commercial business generally, it has largely contributed to the development of the resources of the Country, and its results are supposed to have been satisfactory to the Shareholders, having for some years past paid them an annual dividend of ten per cent.

The increase in the population since the year 1855, the large addition to our trade and commerce, the increasing Revenue, the breadth of arable land cleared and cultivated, the growing increase of farming stock, the augmented export of grain and agricultural produce of all kinds, have rendered further Banking operations in this Island absolutely necessary.

It appears from the census of 1860, and from other authentic sources, that in the preceding five years the increase in the population of this Island was 9 361 persons; increase of breadth of land under cultivation 45,000 acres; increase in the quantity of roots and cereals exported 842,000 bush. That in the year 1861, the Imports amounted to £314,902, currency; the Exports, including shipping, to £343,421, currency, (showing a balance of trade in favour of the Island.) That in twenty years, from 1839 to 1859, the revenue more than doubled itself, the figures being, in 1839 £17,011; in 1859 £41,000.

Whilst to carry on this additional trade, the public Banking accommodation up to 1855 was nil, and since that time it has never exceeded £52,000 per annum, or about thirteen shillings per head for the population, a sum so small as to be almost incredible; while the Banking accommodation of the neighbouring Province of New Brunswick, it is believed, amounts to thirty shillings per head.

The effect of the large additions above referred to, has been an increasing annual demand for Discount, and for a larger amount of Circulation or Floating Capital; but as the Bank of Prince Edward Island did not provide this, the Public in their necessity were driven to the private discounter for accommodation, at very heavy rates, and it has been estimated that at these rates a sum nearly equal to the Capital of the proposed Bank is annually discounted.

Deeply impressed with the importance of this evil, and feeling that there is in this Island an ample field for the secure and profitable action of a second Bank, the promoters have set on foot the proposed Establishment; and in submitting this prospectus to the Foreign as well as Island Capitalists, as a safe and profitable investment, they beg to refer to the Act of Incorporation of the Union Bank, now before the Legislature, and to those parts of it especially intended for the security of Shareholders and the public generally, namely, Section 18th, whereby Stockholders are declared personally liable for redemption of all Bills issued by the Corporation, and all debts due thereby in proportion to the Stock they respectively hold; but no Stockholder shall be liable for any sum exceeding twice the amount of his Stock, in addition to the Stock held by him.

And also Section 20, wherein it is enacted that the total amount of debts (deposits excepted) which the Bank shall at any time owe, shall not exceed three times the amount of the Capital Stock paid in. The Directors being made liable in their private capacities for any excess.

Subscription lists for Stocktakers (already largely subscribed for) are in the hands of each of the provisional committee.

Charlottetown, April 20, 1863.

DR. SUTHERLAND

BEGS to intimate that he has just opened, Ex "Uranus" and "Prioress," an extensive Stock of

Drugs and Chemicals,

with additional daily expected, selected from the best London establishments.

Medicines carefully prepared by himself; therefore the public may have confidence in receiving a genuine article and at the cheapest rates possible.

Toilet Articles in Variety.

Brown, White and Fancy Windsor Soaps, Ede and Rimmel's Perfumery, Jockey Club, Rondoletia, Verbena, Kiss Me Quietly, Millefleur, Queen's Own, Highland Perfume, Pomades, Hair Oils, Hair Washes, Eau de Cologne, &c. Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, Hat and Clothes Brushes.

Nursery Articles in Variety.

Feeding Bottles, Nursery Syphon Shields; Gum Rings, Ivory and Gutta Percha; Combs, all sizes, shapes and prices.

—ALSO—

Salpetre, Baking Soda, Washing Soda, Baking Powder, Alum, Blue, Vitrol, Cudbear, Cream of Tartar, Camphor, Castor Oil, (best English cold drawn); Turpentine, best London purified Cod Liver Oil, Mustard, Root and Powdered Ginger, Cinnamon Bark, Powdered Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves, Olive Oil, Florence Oil, Almond Oil, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, (English,) Belmontine Candles, Pruno Candles, &c &c.

☞ Dr. Sutherland can be consulted daily at his establishment for Town and Country.

☞ Advice given to the Poor gratis.

Queen Street, June 22, 1863.

MINNIE COCHRANE, M.D.
Allopathic Physician,

TAKES great pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of Charlottetown that she has just arrived in the City, and is prepared to attend to the sick at all hours, at the MANSION HOUSE. She would say to those who are labouring under the common diseases of the day, such as Rheumatism, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Cancers, Croup, Dropsy, Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Epilepsy, give her a call, and before undertaking your case, she will tell you if your disease can be cured.

N. B. Ladies desirous of having teeth extracted would do well to give Dr. C. a call, as she has studied with the best Dentists in New York.

P. S. Dr. Cochrane will be ever ready to attend Obstetric Practice.

Charlottetown, October 12, 1863.

PRINTING TYPES,

AND all other PRINTING MATERIALS, are offered for Sale at

BRUCE'S
New York Type-Foundry,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Roman Type,	Labor-saving Quotations,
Fancy Type,	Borders,
Script Type,	Ornaments,
German Type,	Leads, Brass Dashes,
Music Type,	Circular Quads,
Chess and Checker Type,	Corner Quads,
Brass and Metal Rules,	Ornamental Corners,
Brass and Electro Circles and Ellipses,	Metal Furniture,
	Brass Galleys,
Labor-saving Rules,	Labor-saving Leads,
Labor-saving Slugs,	Compositor's Numbered Slugs, &c. &c.

Printers can also be supplied with Presses from all the different manufacturers, Printing Ink of all colors, Composing Sticks, Stands, Cases, Imposing Stones, Chases, Wood Type, and all other printing materials, at the manufacturers' prices.

Any publisher of a newspaper, who chooses to publish this advertisement, INCLUDING THIS NOTE, three times before the first day of December, 1863, and forward me one of the papers containing it, will be allowed his bill at the time of making a purchase from me of my own manufactures, of five times the amount of said bill.

GEORGE BRUCE,
No. 13 Chambers Street, New York.
Sept. 7, 1863.

Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED, by the subscriber, a steady LAD, about 16 years of age, to learn the Cabinet Making business. One from the country preferred.

JAMES GARLAND,
Char'town, Nov. 23, 1863. Kent Street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ROSE & McINTYRE,
General Commission Merchants,
88 Cedar-street - - - New York.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION to Sales of OATS and other PRODUCE, and purchase of Merchandize for the British American markets.

Refer to—A. N. Brown, Esqr., 185 Greenwich-street, New York; Messrs. Elliot & Co., 16 Lemoine-street, Montreal; Hon. P. Walker, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. CLEMENT McINTYRE.

June 15, 1863.

MR. W. A. JOHNSTON,
OF HALIFAX, N. S.
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
Notary Public. &c, &c.

☞ OFFICE—Mrs. McDonald's, next door to Mrs. Forsyth's, North side of Queen Square.

Charlottetown, October 21, 1861.

GEORGETOWN.

WILLIAM SANDERSON,
Commission Merchant, Wholesale and Retail General Agent, Auctioneer & Broker.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Agent for Col. Life Assurance Company in King's County. Agent for Pictou Iron Foundry.

Town Lots, Pasture Lots, and Farms for Sale in King's County.

Nov. 18.

Marine Insurance Company
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
Incorporated 14th April, 1863.

PRESIDENT:
WILLIAM HEARD, Esquire.

DIRECTORS:

HON. DANL. DAVIES,	HON. JAS. C. POPE,
HON. W. W. LORD,	HON. GEO. BEER,
JAMES DUNCAN, Esq.	HENRY HASZARD, Esq

SECRETARY:
DANIEL J. ROBERTS.

☞ Risks taken daily at the Offices in Water-street.
May 4.

The Liverpool and London
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Agent for the above first class English Fire Insurance Company begs to call the attention of the public to the advantages offered by this Company, in respect to the security to the assured, and promptness to pay losses, which, without disparaging other Companies, may be safely asserted to be superior to those afforded by any other Company in the Island. The Liverpool and London F. & L. Insurance Company has been in successful operation since 1836, with agencies all over the world, and has paid in losses about two millions and a quarter sterling. Its subscribed capital is £2,000,000 sterling, and its invested funds alone amount to £1,312,000 stg.; and the fire premiums for 1861 amount to £360,130 19s 9d; and in addition to this very large capital, the Company, having been established before the recent Limited Liability Act, the individual fortunes of each of the shareholders, comprising some of the wealthiest merchants in Liverpool and London, are liable for the losses, should the whole of the capital be swept away. In this respect it differs, it is believed, from any other Company established here.

And lastly, the Agent being appointed by Power of Attorney directly from England, is authorised to draw Bills the moment a loss occurs, and without referring to the Home Company, to the extent of one thousand pounds sterling.

With these superior advantages, the Company is not disposed (though it might be well justified) to ask a higher rate of premium than other English Companies, which do not present the same advantageous features, and the Agent has been advised that an uniform rate has been agreed upon by the Directors of this Company and the "Queen's," and that the Agents here should, in this respect, "act in concert."

W. A. JOHNSTONE,
Agent of the Liverpool and London
Nov. 10, 1862 Fire Insurance Company

Queen Insurance Company
OF LIVERPOOL.
FIRE AND LIFE!

THE Subscriber, having been appointed agent for the above first class Insurance Company, is prepared to take risks on all descriptions of property.

J. S. CARVELL.
Charlottetown, Feb. 10. tf

[EXTRACTS FROM NEWSPAPERS.]

On reference to a return made to Parliament, and ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 7th June, 1861, it will be seen that the increase of Duty for the year, paid by the "QUEEN," was £2567, being upwards of £1000 more than paid by any other office ever yet established in this City.

[From Gore's General Advertiser, Oct. 24, 1861.]

"Indeed, we believe that we are perfectly justified in saying that no other Company, within the same period, ever attained so large an income in either the Fire or Life Departments as the Queen Insurance Company. In making this statement, we make no exception even in favor of our older local companies, namely, the Liverpool and London, the Royal, and the Lancashire Insurance Companies."

[From the Civil Service Gazette, Nov. 2, 1861.]

"Among there important institutions stands eminent for its solidity, as well as for its success, "the Queen Insurance Company," which last week held its annual meeting of proprietors in Liverpool. A reference to the ample report in another page will fully satisfy every reader of the signal progress made by this association since its foundation. Such success is, indeed, rarely attained; and it attests at once the excellence of its management, and the public confidence in its constitution."

[From the Liverpool Mercury, Nov. 2, 1861.]

"It must be gratifying to the public generally, and especially to the proprietors, to find that its income during the past three years has increased at the rate of £20,000 per annum. We believe that no other Company, within the same short period, ever attained so large an increase either in the Fire or Life Department. This speaks highly for the activity and zeal of the management, while the promptness with which all the claims, arising out of the late disastrous fire in London were met, testifies to their financial ability and the care and prudence which marked the investment of these funds."

JOHN & ROBERT SCOTT,
Coach & Sleigh Builders,
Kent Street,

INFORM the inhabitants of Charlottetown and the Country generally, that they have now on hand a number of new and second-hand CARRIAGES, open and covered, of different styles, which will be sold cheap for prompt payment.

☞ All orders punctually attended to.
April 14, 1862.

UNION HOTEL,
Centreville, Bedeque.

THE subscriber begs to tender his thanks to his friends and the public generally for their former patronage, and would acquaint them that he has removed to his large and commodious new house, and is now prepared to afford every comfort to travellers, and trusts by strict attention to merit a continuance of their support.

Good Stabling for Horses. The best Liquors constantly on hand.

DANIEL NOONAN.
Bedeque Corner, November 2, 1863. 1m

THOMAS TUPLIN,
Farrier, &c.
Margate Road, near Kensington,
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

N. B. Horses attended to at all times. Satisfactory references can be given.

October 26, 1863.

Judson's Pills!

LITERATURE.

LATE SNOWDROPS.

Why droop ye so,
Pale children of the tempest and the snow—
The first-fruits of the Spring,
Feathers just fallen from her flying wing?
Do ye regret
The star-crown that the frost about you set,
Or are ye jealous of the violet?
Lift up your heads;
For now bright summer at a distance treads.
And through the arches dark,
Where grow the dank, cool mosses on the bark,
And from the thickets where the ring-doves meet,
We hear the echoes of her hastening feet,
Poor falterers! ye can but vainly wait
So simple-hearted in such virgin guise,
With modest downcast eyes,
Patient and trembling, at her golden gate.
We love you none the less—
Rather the more—for ye come out alone;
Ye are our friends when all the rest are gone;
And timidly our lonely feet caress,
Even as they
That do not in the winter fall away.
Love such as yours,
That through the sharp times of the frost endures,
And changes not for all the changing skies.
We are too slow to prize.
Yet we will not forget
The pale sweet face, with early tear-drops wet,
Lifted to ours;
Because of finer flowers.
Ev'n now ye droop and die,
And take your simple farewell of the sky;
Ev'n now your weary heads
Lie here and there upon the mossy beds;
No summer air
Shall bring your blossoms back where once they were;
No autumn rain
Shall ever waken you to life again;
Your very traces shall pass,
And vanish like a shadow from the grass;
Yet shall your memory live—
The rather for the solace that ye give,
Making our hearts glad with the thought of Spring,
When Earth can spare no other living thing;
And when, next year, amid the fallen snow,
We see you, where before ye used to grow,
Ye shall come back as they
That have been absent only for a day.

WEARINESS.

O little feet, that such long years
Must wander on through doubt and tears,
Must ache and bleed beneath your load!
I, nearer to the way-side Inn,
Where toil shall cease and rest begin,
Am weary, thinking of your toilsome road.

O little hands, that, weak or strong,
Have still to serve or rule so long,
Have still so long to give or ask!
I, who so much with book and pen
Have toiled among my fellow-men,
Am weary, thinking of your task.

O little hearts, that throb and beat
With such impatient, feverish heat,
Such limitless and strong desires!
Mine, that so long has glowed and burned,
With passions into ashes turned,
Now covers and conceals its fires.

O little soul, as pure and white
And crystaline as rays of light
Direct from Heaven, their source divine!
Refracted through the mist of years,
How red my setting sun appears,
How lurid looks this soul of mine!

LEGAL METAMORPHOSES.

BY THOMAS WATERS.

The respectable agent of a rather eminent French house arrived one morning in great apparent distress at Scotland Yard, and informed the superintendent that he had just sustained a great, almost ruinous loss, in notes of the Bank of England and commercial bills of Exchange, besides a considerable sum in gold. He had, it appeared, been absent in Paris about ten days, and on his return but a few hours previously discovered that his iron chest had been completely rifled during his absence. False keys must have been used, as the empty chest was found locked, and no sign of violence could be observed.

He handed in full written details of the property carried off, the numbers of the notes, and every other essential particular. The first step taken was to ascertain if any of the notes had been tendered at the bank. Not one had been presented; payment was of course stopped, and advertisements descriptive of the bills of exchange, as well as of the notes, were inserted in the evening and following morning papers. A day or two afterwards a considerable reward was offered for such information as might lead to the apprehension of the offenders. No result followed; and, spite of the active exertions of the officers employed, not the slightest clue could be obtained to the perpetrators of the robbery. The junior partner of the firm, M. Bellebon, in the meantime arrived in England, to assist in the investigation, and was naturally urgent in his inquiries; but the mystery which enveloped the affair remained impenetrable. At last a letter, bearing the St. Martin le Grande post-mark, was received by the agent, M. Alexandre le Breton, which contained an offer to surrender the whole of the plunder with the exception of the gold for the sum of one thousand pounds. The property which had been abstracted amounted to more than ten times that sum, and had been destined by the French house to meet some heavy liabilities falling due in London very shortly. Le Breton had been ordered to pay the whole amount into Hoare's to the account of the firm, and had indeed been severely blamed for not having done so, as he received the notes and bills; and it was on going to his chest immediately on his return from Paris, for the purpose of fulfilling the peremptory instructions he had received, that M. Le Breton discovered the robbery.

The letter went on to state that should the offer be acceded to, a mystically worded advertisement—of which a copy was enclosed—should be inserted in the "Times," and then a mode would be suggested for carrying the agreement into effect. M. Bellebon was half inclined to close with this proposal, in order to save the credit of the house, which would be destroyed unless its acceptance, now due in about fourteen days, could be met; and without the stolen money and bills of exchange, this was, he feared, impossible. The superintendent, to whom M. Bellebon showed the letter, would not hear of compliance with such a demand, and threatened a prosecution for composition of felony if M. Bellebon persisted in doing so. The advertisement was, however, inserted, and an immediate reply directed that Le Breton, the agent, should present himself at the Old Manor-house, Green Lane, Newington, unattended, at four o'clock on the following afternoon, bringing with him, of course, the stipulated sum, in gold.

It was added, that to prevent any possible treason (*trahison*, the letter was written in French), Le Breton would find a note for him at the tavern, informing him of the spot—a solitary one—and far away from any place where an ambush could be concealed—where the business would be concluded, and to which he must proceed unaccompanied, and on foot! This proposal was certainly quite as ingenious as it was cool, and the chance of outwitting such cunning rascals seemed exceedingly doubtful. A very tolerable scheme was, however, hit upon, and M. Le Breton proceeded at the appointed hour to the old Manor House. No letter or message had been left for him, and nobody obnoxious to the slightest suspicion could be seen near or about the tavern. On the following day another missive arrived, which stated that the writer was quite aware of the trick which the police had intended playing him, and he assured M. Bellebon that such a line of conduct was as unwise as it would be fruitless, inasmuch as if "good faith" was not observed, the securities and notes would be inexorably destroyed or otherwise disposed of, and the house of Bellebon and Company be consequently exposed to the shame and ruin of bankruptcy.

Just at this crisis of the affair I arrived in town from an unsuccessful hunt after some fugitives who had slipped through my fingers at Plymouth. The superintendent laughed heartily, not so much at the trick by which I had been duped, as at the angry mortification I did not affect to conceal. He presently added, "I have been wishing for your return, in order to intrust you with a tangled affair, in which success will amply compensate for such a disappointment. You know French too, which is fortunate; for the gentleman who has been plundered understands little or no English." He then related the foregoing particulars, with other apparently slight circumstances; and after a long conversation with him, I retired to think the matter over, and decide upon the likeliest mode of action. After much cogitation I determined to see Mr. Bellebon alone; and for this purpose I despatched the waiter of a tavern adjacent to his lodgings, with a note expressive of my wish to see him instantly on pressing business. He was at home and immediately acceded to my request. I easily introduced myself; and after about a quarter of an hour's conference, I said carelessly—for I saw he was too heedless of speech, too quick and frank, to be intrusted with the dim suspicions which certain trifling indices had suggested to me—"Is Monsieur le Breton at the office where the robbery was committed?"

"No: he is gone to Greenwich on business, and will not return till late in the evening. But if you wish to re-examine the place, I can of course enable you to do so."

"It will, I think, be advisable; and you will, if you please," I added, as we emerged into the street, "permit me to take you by the arm, in order that the official character of my visit may not be suspected by any one there."

He laughingly complied, and we arrived at the house arm in arm. We were admitted by an elderly woman; and there was a young man—a moustached clerk—seated at a desk in an inner room writing. He eyed me for a moment, somewhat askance I thought; but I gave him no opportunity for a distinct view of my features; and I presently handed M. Bellebon a card, on which I had contrived to write, unobserved, "send away the clerk." This was more naturally done than I anticipated; and in answer to M. Bellebon's glance of inquiry, I merely said, "that as I did not wish to be known there as a police-officer, it was essential that the minute search I was about to make should be without witnesses." He agreed, and the woman was also sent away upon a distant errand. Every conceivable place did I ransack; every scrap of paper that had writing on it I eagerly perused. At length the search over, apparently without result.

"You are quite sure, Monsieur Bellebon, as you informed the superintendent, that Monsieur le Breton has no female relations or acquaintances in this country?"

"Positive," he replied. "I have made the most explicit inquiries on the subject both of the clerk Dubarle and of the woman-servant."

Just then the clerk returned, out of breath with haste I noticed, and I took my leave without even affording the young gentleman so clear a view of my face as he was evidently anxious to obtain.

"No female acquaintance!" thought I, as I re-entered the private room of the tavern I had left an hour before. "From whom, then, came those scraps of perfumed note-paper I have found in his desk I wonder?" I sat down and endeavoured to piece them out; but after considerable trouble, satisfied myself that they were parts of different notes, and so small, unfortunately, as to contain nothing which separately afforded any information except that they were all written by one hand, and that a female one.

About two hours after this I was sauntering along in the direction of Stoke-Newington, when I was desirous of making some inquiries as to another matter, and had passed the Kingslaw Gate a few hundred yards, when a small discolored printed handbill, lying in a haberdasher's shop window, arrested my attention. It ran thus:—"Two guineas reward.—Lost an Italian greyhound. The tip of its tail has been chopped off, and it answers to to the name of "Fidele." Underneath the reader was told in writing to "inquire within."

"Fidele!" I mentally exclaimed. "Any relation to M. Le Breton's fair correspondent's Fidele, I wonder?" In a twinkling my pocket-book was out, and I reperused by the gas-light on one of the perfumed scraps of paper, the following portion of a sentence, "*ma pourre Fidele est per*"——. The bill I observed, was dated nearly three weeks previously. I forthwith entered the shop and pointing to the bill, said I knew a person who had found such a dog as was there advertised for. The woman at the counter said she was glad to hear it, as the lady, formerly a customer of theirs, was much grieved at the animal's loss.

"What is the lady's name?" I asked.

"I can't rightly pronounce the name," was the reply. "It is French, I believe; but here it is, with the address, in the day book, written by herself."

I eagerly read—"Madame Levasseur, Oak Cottage: about one mile on the road from Edmonton to Southgate." The hand-writing greatly resembled that on the scraps I had taken from M. le Breton's desk, and the writing was French too! Here were indications of a trail which might lead to unhoped for success, and I determined to follow it up vigorously. After one or two other questions, I left the shop promising to send the dog to the lady next day. My business at Stoke-Newington was soon accomplished. I then hastened westward to the establishment of a well known dog-fancier, and procured the loan, at a reasonable price, of an ugly Italian hound; the requisite loss of the tip of its tail was speedily accomplished, and so quickly healed, that the newness of the excision could not be suspected. I arrived at the lady's residence about twelve o'clock on the following day, so thoroughly disguised as a vagabond Cockney dog-stealer that my own wife, when I entered the breakfast parlour just previous to starting, screamed with alarm and surprise. The mistress of Oak Cottage was at home, but indisposed, and the servant said she would take the dog to her, though, if I would take it out of the basket, she herself could tell me if it was Fidele or not. I replied that I would only show the dog to the lady, and would not trust it out of my hands. This message was carried up stairs, and after waiting some time outside—for the woman, with natural precaution, considering my appearance, for the safety of the portable articles lying about, had closed the street-door in my face—I was re-admitted, desired to wipe my shoes carefully and walk up. Madame Levasseur, a showy woman, though not over-refined in speech or manners, was seated on a sofa, in vehement expectation of embracing her dear Fidele; but my vagabond appearance so startled her, that she screamed loudly for her husband, M. Levasseur. This gentleman, a fine, tall, whiskered, moustached person, hastened into the apartment half-shaved, and with his razor in his hand.

"Qu'es ce qu'il y a donc?" he demanded.

"Mais voyez catte horreux la," replied the lady, meaning me, not the dog, which I was slowly emancipating from the basket. The gentleman laughed; and reassured by the presence of her husband, Madame Levasseur's anxieties concentrated themselves upon the expected Fidele.

"Mais, mon Dieu!" she exclaimed again as I displayed the aged beauty I had brought for her inspection, "why, that is not Fidele!"

"Not, marm?" I answered with quite innocent surprise. "Vy, ere is her very tail," and I held up the mutilated extremity for her closer inspection. The lady, however, was not to be convinced even by that evidence; and as the gentleman soon became impatient of my persistence, and hinted very intelligibly that he had a mind to hasten my passage down stairs with the toe of his boot, I, having made the best possible use of my eyes during the short interview, scrambled up with the dog and basket, and departed.

"No female relative or acquaintance hasn't he?" was my exulting thought as I gained the road. "And yet if that is not M. le Breton's picture between those of the husband and wife, I am a booby, and a blind one." I no longer doubted that I had struck a brilliant trail; and I could have shouted with exultation, so eager was I not only to retrieve my as I fancied somewhat tarnished reputation for activity and skill, but to extricate the plundered firm from their terrible difficulties; the more especially as young M. Bellebon, with the frankness of his age and nation, had hinted to me—and the sudden tremulous light of his fine expressive eyes testified to the acuteness of his apprehensions—that his marriage with a long-loved and amiable girl depended upon his success in saving the credit of his house.

That same evening, about nine o'clock, M. Levasseur, expensively but withal snobbishly attired, left Oak Cottage, walked to Edmonton, hailed a cab, and drove off rapidly towards town, followed by an English Swell as stylishly and snobbishly dressed, wigged, whiskered, and moustached as himself; this English swell being no other than myself, as prettily metamorphosed and made up for the part I had intended playing as heart could wish.

M. Levasseur descended at the end of the Quadrant, Regent Street, and took his way to Vine Street, leading out of that celebrated thoroughfare. I followed and observed him enter a public house, and I unhesitatingly did the same. It was a house of call and general rendezvous for foreign servants out of place. Valets, courtiers, cooks, of many varieties of shade, nation and respectability were assembled there smoking, drinking and playing at an insufferably noisy game unknown I believe to Englishmen, and which must, I think, have been invented in sheer despair of cards, dice, or other implements of gambling. The sole instruments of play were the gamester's fingers, of which the two persons playing suddenly and simultaneously up-lifted as many, or as few, as they pleased, each player alternately calling a number; and if he named precisely how many fingers were held up by himself and opponent, he marked a point. The hubbub of cries—"cinq" "neuf" "dix," &c—was deafening. The players—almost every body in the large room—were too much occupied to notice our entrance; and M. Levasseur and myself seated ourselves, and called for something to drink, without, I was glad to see, exciting the slightest observation. M. Levasseur, I soon perceived, was an intimate acquaintance of many there; and somewhat to my surprise, for he spoke French very well, I found that he was a Swiss. His name was, I therefore concluded, assumed. Nothing positive rewarded my watchfulness, that evening; but I felt quite sure that Levasseur had come there with the expectation of meeting some one, as he did not play, and went away about half past eleven o'clock with an obviously discontented air. The following evening was the same; but the next, who should peer into the room about half past ten, and look cautiously round, but Monsieur le Breton! The instant the eyes of the friends met, Levasseur rose and went out. I hesitated to follow, lest I might excite suspicion; and it was well I did not, as they both presently returned, and seated themselves close by my side. The anxious, haggard countenance of Le Breton—who had, I should have before stated, been privately pointed out to me by one of the force early on the morning I visited Oak Cottage—struck me forcibly, especially in a contrast with that of Levasseur, which wore only an expression of malignant and ferocious triumph, slightly dashed by temporary disappointment. Le Breton stayed but a short time; and the only whispered words I caught were—"He has, I fear, some suspicion."

The anxiety and impatience of M. Bellebon whilst this was going on became extreme, and he sent me note after note—the only mode of communication I would permit—expressive of his consternation at the near approach of the time when the engagements of his house would arrive at maturity, without anything having in the meantime being accomplished. I pitied him greatly, and after some thought and hesitation, resolved upon a new and bolder game. By affecting to drink a great deal, occasionally playing, and in other ways exhibiting a reckless, devil-me-care demeanor, I had strived to insinuate myself into the confidence and companionship of Levasseur, but hitherto without much effect; and although once I could see, startled by a sly hint I dropped to another person—one of ours—just sufficiently loud for him to hear—that I knew a sure and safe market for stopped Bank of England notes, the cautious scoundrel soon subsided into his usual guarded reserve. He evidently suspected me, and it was imperatively necessary to remove his doubts. This was at last effectually, and, I am vain enough to think, cleverly done. One evening a rakish looking fellow incautiously and repeatedly declared himself to be Mr. Trelawny of Conduit Street, and who was evidently three parts intoxicated, seated himself directly in front of us, and with much braggart impudence boasted of his money, at the same time displaying a well-filled pocket-book, which seemed pretty full of Bank of England notes. There were only a few persons present in the room besides us, and they were at the other end of the room. Levasseur, I saw, noticed with considerable interest the look of greed and covetousness which I fixed on that same pocket-book. At length the stranger rose to depart. I also hurried up and slipped after him, and was quietly and slyly followed by Levasseur.

After proceeding about a dozen paces, I looked furtively about, but not behind; robbed Mr. Trelawney of his pocket-book, which he had placed in one of the tails of his coat; crossed over the street, and walked hurriedly away, still, I could hear, followed by Levasseur. I entered another public-house, strode into an empty back room, and was just in the act of examining my prize, when in stepped Levasseur. He looked triumphant as Lucifer, as he clapped me on the shoulder, and said, in a low, exulting voice: "I saw that pretty trick, Williams, and can, if I like, transport you!"

My consternation was naturally extreme, and Levasseur laughed immensely at the terror he excited. "Soyez tranquille," he said at last, at the same time ringing the bell: "I shall not hurt you." He ordered some wine, and after the waiter had fulfilled the order and left the room, said: "Those notes of Mr. Trelawney's will, of course, be stopped in the morning; but I think I once heard you say you knew of a market for such articles."

I hesitated, coyly, unwilling to further commit myself. "Come, come," resumed Levasseur, in a low but still menacing tone, "no nonsense. I have you now; you are, in fact, entirely in my power; but be candid, and you are safe. Who is your friend?"

"He is not in town now," I stammered.

"Stuff—humbug! I have myself some notes to change. There, now, we understand each other. What does he give, and how does he dispose of them?"

"He gives a third generally, and sends them abroad. They reach the Bank through bona fide and innocent holders, and in that case the Bank is of course bound to pay."

"Is that the law with respect to bills of exchange?"

"Yes, of course it is."

"And is amount of any consequence to your friend?"

"None, I believe, whatever."

"Well, then, you must introduce me to him."

"No, that I can't," I hurriedly answered. "He won't deal with strangers."

"You MUST, I tell you, or I will call an officer."

Terrified by this threat, I muttered that his name was Levi Samuel.

"And where does Levi Samuel live?"

"That," I replied, "I cannot tell; but I know how to communicate with him."

Finally, it was settled by Levasseur that I should dine at Oak Cottage the next day but one, and that I should arrange with Samuel to meet us there immediately afterwards. The notes and bills he had to dispose of, I was to inform Samuel, amounted to nearly twelve thousand pounds, and I was promised five hundred for effecting the bargain.

"Five hundred pounds, remember," said Levasseur, as we parted, "or if you deceive me, transportation! You can prove nothing regarding *me*, whereas I could settle *you* off hand."

The superintendent and I had a long and rather anxious conference the next day. We agreed that, situate as Oak Cottage was, in an open space away from any other building, it would not be advisable that any officer except myself and the pretended Samuel should approach the place. We also agreed as to the probability of such clever rogues having so placed the notes and bills that they could be consumed or otherwise destroyed on the slightest alarm, and that the open arrest of Levasseur, and a search of Oak Cottage, would in all likelihood prove fruitless.—"There will be only two of them," I said in reply to a remark of the superintendent as to the somewhat dangerous game I was risking with powerful and desperate men, "even should Le Breton be there; and surely Jackson and I, aided by the surprise and our pistols, will be too many for them." Little more was said, the superintendent wished us luck, and I sought out and instructed Jackson.

I will confess that, on setting out the next day to keep my appointment, I felt considerable anxiety Levasseur might have discovered my vocation, and set this trap for my destruction. Yet that was hardly possible. At all events, whatever the danger, it was necessary to face it; and having cleaned and loaded my pistols with unusual care, and bade my wife a more than usually earnest farewell, which by the way, rather startled her, I set off, determined as we used to say in Yorkshire, "to win the horse or lose the saddle."

I arrived in good time at Oak Cottage, and found my host in the highest possible spirits. Dinner was ready, he said, but it would be necessary to wait a few minutes for the two friends he expected.

"Two friends!" I exclaimed, really startled. "You told me last evening there was to be only one, a Monsieur le Breton."

"True," rejoined Lavasseur, carelessly; "but I had forgotten that another party as much interested as ourselves would like to be present, and would invite himself if I did not; but there will be enough for us all, never fear," he added with a coarse laugh, "especially as Madame Lavasseur does not dine with us."

At this moment a knock was heard at the door. "Here they are!" exclaimed Levasseur, and he hastened out to meet them. I peeped through the blind, and to my great alarm saw that Le Breton was accompanied by the clerk Dubarle. My first impulse was to seize my pistols and rush out of the house immediately; but calmer thoughts soon succeeded, and the improbability that a plan had been laid to entrap me recurred forcibly.—Still, should the clerk recognize me. The situation was undoubtedly a critical one; but I was in for it, and must, therefore, brave the matter out in the best way I could.

Presently a conversation, carried on in a loud, menacing tone, in the next room between Lavasseur and the new comers, arrested my attention, and I softly approached the door to listen. Le Breton, I soon found, was but half a villain, and was extremely anxious that the property should not be disposed of till at least another effort had been made at negociation. The others now that a market had been obtained, were determined to avail themselves of it, and immediately leave the country. The almost agonising entreaties of Le Breton that they would utterly ruin the house he had betrayed, were treated with scornful contempt, and he was at lenght silenced by their brutal menaces. Le Breton, I further learned, was a cousin of Madame Lavasseur, whose husband had first pillaged him at play, and then suggested the crime which had been committed as the sole means of concealing the defalcations of which he, Lavasseur, had been the occasion and promoter.

After a brief delay, all three entered the dining-room, and a slight but significant start which the clerk Dubarle gave, as Levasseur, with mock ceremony, introduced me, made my heart, as folk say, leap into my mouth. His half-formed suspicions seemed, however, to be dissipated for the moment by the humorous account Lavasseur gave him of the robbery of Mr. Trelawny, and we sat down to a very handsome dinner.

A more uncomfortable one, albeit, I never assisted at. The furtive looks of Dubarle, who had been only partially reassured, grew more and more inquisitive and earnest. Fortunately, Lavasseur was in rollicking spirits and humour, and did not heed the unquiet glances of the young man; and as for Le Breton, he took little notice of anybody. At last the terrible dinner was over, and the wine was pushed briskly round. I drank much more freely than usual, partly with a view to calm my nerves, and partly to avoid remark. It was nearly the time for the Jew's appearance, when Dubarle, after a scrutinizing and somewhat imperious look at my face, said abruptly "I think, Monsieur Williams, I have seen you somewhere before?"

"Very likely," I replied with as much indifference as I could assume, "Many persons have seen me before—some of them once or twice too often."

"True!" exclaimed Levasseur with a shout, "Trelawny, for instance!"

"I should like to see Monsieur with his wig off!" said the clerk with increasing insolence.

"Nonsence, Dubarle; you are a fool," exclaimed Lavasseur, "and I will not have my good friend Williams insulted."

Dubarle did not persist, but it was plain enough that some dim remembrance of my features continued to haunt and perplex him.

At length, and the relief was unspeakable, a knock at the outer door announced Jackson—Levi Samuel, I mean. We all jumped up and ran to the window. It was the Jew sure enough, and admirably he had dressed and now looked the part. Levasseur went out, and in a minute or two returned, introducing him. Jackson could not suppress a start as he caught sight of the tall, moustached addition to the expected company; and although he turned it off very well, it drove the Jewish dialect in which he had been practising completely out of his thoughts and speech, as he said, "You have more company than my friend Williams led me to expect."

"A friend—one friend extra, Mr. Samuel," said Levasseur; "that is all. Come, sit down, and let me help you to a glass of wine. You are an English Jew, I perceive?"

"Yes."

A silence of a minute or two succeeded, and then Levasseur said, "You are of course prepared for business?"

"Yes—that is, if you are reasonable."

"Reasonable! the most reasonable men in the world," rejoined Levasseur with a loud laugh. "But pray, where is the gold you mean to pay us with?"

"If we agree, I will fetch it in half an hour. I do not carry bags of sovereigns about with me into all companies," replied Jackson with much readiness.

"Well, that's right enough, how much discount do you charge?"

"I will tell you that when I see the securities."

Levasseur rose without another word, and left the apartment. He was gone about ten minutes, and on his return, deliberately counted out the stolen Bank of England notes and bills of Exchange. Jackson got up from his chair, peered close to them, and began noting down the amounts in his pocket-book. I also rose, and pretended to be looking at a picture by the fire-place. The moment was a nervous one, as the signal had been agreed upon, and could not now be changed or deferred. The clerk Dubarle also rose, and eyed Jackson with flaming but indecisive looks. The examination of the securities was at length terminated, and Jackson began counting the Bank of England notes aloud—"One—two—three—four—FIVE!" As the signal word passed his lips he threw himself upon Le Breton who sat next to him; and at the same moment I passed one of my feet between Dubarle's, and with a dexterous twist hurled him violently on the floor; another instant and my grasp was on the throat of Levasseur, and my pistol at his ear. "Hurrah!" we both shouted with eager excitement; and before either of the villains could recover from his surprise, or indeed perfectly comprehend what had happened, Levasseur and Le Breton were hand-cuffed, and resistance out of the question. Young Dubarle was next easily secured.

Levasseur, the instant he recovered the use of his faculties, which the suddenness and completeness of the surprise and attack had paralysed, yelled like a madman with rage and anger, and but for us, would, I verily believe, have dashed his brains out against the walls of the room. The other two were calmer, and having at last thoroughly pinioned and secured them, and carefully gathered up the recovered plunder, we left Oak Cottage in triumph, letting ourselves out, for the woman-servant had gone off, doubtless to acquaint her mistress with the disastrous turn affairs had taken. No inquiry was made after either of them.

An hour after, the prisoners were securely locked up, and I hurried to acquaint M. Bellebon with the fortunate issue of our enterprise. His exultation, it will be readily believed, was unbounded; and I left him busy with letters to the firm, and doubtless one to "cette chere et amiable Louise," announcing the joyful news.

The prisoners, after a brief trial, which many readers of this narrative may perhaps remember, were convicted of felonious conspiracy, and were sentenced to ten years transportation. Le Breton's sentence, the judge told him, would have been for life, but for the contrition he had exhibited shortly before his apprehension.

As Levasseur passed me on leaving the dock, he exclaimed in French, and in a desperately savage tone, "I will repay you for this when I return, and that infernal Trelawney too." I am too much accustomde to threats of this kind to be in any way moved by them, and I therefore contented myself by smiling, and a civil "Au revoir—allons!"

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—The *Tenby Observer* mentions a curious phenomenon which was observed in Carmarthen Bay on the 6th ult., the day on which the earthquake was felt in this country:—"From a base extending some three or four miles in the direction of Amroth Castle, an immense piece of water, of a dark brown colour, as if holding earth in solution, seemed to be pushed forward in the form of a cone, of course surrounded by water of a natural colour. As they came in contact the water was thrown up a height of several feet, agitation extending round the whole edge of the phenomenon. It steadily advanced in the same form towards Monkstone, and thence some miles to the sea, when we ceased to observe it. Some friends in amusing themselves in fishing were not a little startled by the strange sight. When the coloured water overtook the boat they found that the point of division between the colouring was maintained throughout the depth of the water; the boat was violently pitched about, and the water thrown completely over it. Either side of the line of contact was perfectly calm, and the water kept up a lashing noise, something like what would be made by an immense shoal of mackerel. It was observed first at about 11 A. M.

President Lincoln's suggestions in his recent letter that Uncle Sam's favorite bird was not a taloned eagle, but a web-footed duck or goose, has fired the muse of a poet in Peoria, Ill., who breaks into song in the following style:

We have no eagle—change is there—
Abe swapped our bird away;
We have no eagle any more,
Bald-headed, black, or gray.
Abe swapped away our glorious bird—
Got cheated like the deuce!
The talons for the web foot went—
The eagle for the goose?