Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, AND NEWS.

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THE
Summerside Journal,
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of every description, performed with neatness and despatch, and at moderate rates, at the JOURNAL Office.

Almanac for May, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 6th day, 2h 24m. af'noon. below h.
Last Qtr., 14th day, 1h. 2m., af'noon, below h.
New Moon, 22d day, 2h. 23m., mor. below h.
First Qtr. 28th day, 7h. 29m., af'noon, b. West

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

Summerside Markets.

May 21.

Oats per bush	3s 6d
Barley per bush	6s a 6s 3d
Potatoes per bush	3s
Turnips per bush	1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	1s 3 a 1s 4d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb.	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	8d
Beef per lb	6d a 7d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Pork per lb by carcass	3½d a 5d
Flour per bbl	57s a 60s
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s a 20s
Hay per Ton	90s a 100s
Straw per cwt.	4s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

May 21, 1868.

Beef (small)	7d a 8d
Do. by quarter	5d a 6d
Mutton	4d a 6d
Lamb per lb.	none
Butter	18d a 19d
Do. by tub	15d a 18d
Cheese	6d a 7d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	9d a 11d
Flour lb.	3d a 3½d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	20s a 22s
Eggs	8d a 9d
Potatoes	2s 9d a 3s
Turnips	15d
Barley	6s a 7s
Oats	3s 6d
Hay	80s a 90s
Straw cwt.	2s
Sheepskins	4s a 3s
Calfskin lb.	5d a 9d
Hides lb.	4½d

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown
President—HON. DANIEL BRENAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. from 2 p.m to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.
Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown
President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
Discount Days—Wednesdays & Saturdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m to 1 p m., from 2 p.m to 4 p m.

SUMMERSIDE BANK.
Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.
President—Hon. JOHN R. GARDINER.
Cashier—E. L. LYDIARD, Esquire
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Notes for Discount must be in before 11 o'clock on Discount days.
Hours of Business—10 a. m., to 1 p. m. from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.

DR. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1865.

KITSON CASEY, M D.,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
formerly Assistant Surgeon in the U. S. Navy, offers his professional services to the people of Summerside and vicinity. He can be consulted at his office, over the Store of Messrs Green & Schurman, in Summerside.
June 13, 1867. tf

Business Cards.

R. & W. T. HUNT,
Commission Merchants,
GENERAL AGENTS AND
AUCTIONEERS.
SALESROOM AND OFFICE
Head of Queen's Wharf.
(opposite the Store of Wm. T. Hunt & Co.)
Summerside, P. E. Island
April 2, 1868 1y

WILLIAM BEARISTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, ---------- P. E. Island.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEER ,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, - - - - - P. E. Island

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant,
And Auctioneer,
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN - - - P. E. ISLAND

JABEZ HUDSON,
Authorized Auctioneer,
GENERAL AGENT, &c.,
TRYON, - - - - - - P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

C. L. RICHARDS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
British & Foreign Groceries.
1, Head North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
Dec. 6, 1867. 1y

J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
And Dealer in Provisions, &c.
MARKET STREET,
St. John, N. B.
☞ Gives personal attention to the Sale and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1867.

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants
And General Agents,
11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Chas. U. Hanford ..... Fred.S.Hanford.
Jan. 21, 1868.

James Greenough,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant.
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street - - - - - BOSTON.

North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.
Established 1809.
CAPITAL TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH & LONDON.
G. W. DUBLOIS,
Agent at Charlottetown.
Forms of Application can be had by applying to Mr. J. BERTRAM, *Journal* Office, Summerside.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1867 —1y

WILLIAM M. HOWE,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
SUMMERSIDE ..... P. E. ISLAND

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister - at - Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, - - - - P. E. ISLAND.
aug. 9, 1866

Co-Partnership Notice.
THE Subscribers have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of
ALLEY & DAVIES
OFFICE,—O'HALLORAN'S BUILDING,
GREAT GEORGE STREET.
GEORGE ALLEY.
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1867. oct 24.

THOMAS FRIZZEL,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
WATER STREET,
opposite Green & Schurman's Store.
Boots and Shoes of a superior quality constantly on hand, and for sale cheap.
Summerside, June 6, 1867. 1y

DANIEL CREW,
Watch & Clock Maker,
Water Street, Summerside,
(Adjoining the Shop of Mr. Jas. Caldwell)
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. at moderate charges and with punctuality.
April 2, 1868. 1y

Business Cards.

Temperance House,
THE Subscriber has opened a House on the corner of Water and North Street, nearly opposite Holman's Wharf, Summerside, where permanent and transient boarders can be accommodated on reasonable terms.
The House will be kept open to accommodate passengers in the Steamer.
In addition to the above he has opened an
EATING SALOON,
where Luncheons and Temperance Drinks can be had at any time.
JOHN B. SCHURMAN.
Summerside, April 9, 1868.

Temperance Hotel,
GRANAILLE STREET,
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.,
James Crozier, Proprietor.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will find good accommodation at the above Hotel. Good stabling, and a careful Hostler always in attendance.
This Hotel will always be kept open on the nights in which the Steamer arrives and leaves, for the accommodation of travellers
Summerside, March 12, 1868.—3m

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL,
No. 9, King Square, St. John, N. B.
Permanent and transient Boarders accommodated on reasonable terms.

In connection with the above the subscribers have opened a
First Class Grocery Store
where they will keep constantly on hand, Flour, Corn Meal, Provisions, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, and all articles usually kept in a Grocery Store.
J. CRAWFORD & SON.
May 30, 1867.—1y

Commercial Hotel,
NEW ARRANGEMENT!
COACH FARE PAID!
IN FUTURE the COACH FARE of all travellers from the Railway Station and Steamboat Landings in this City to the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, King Street, who make their stay one day or upward, WILL BE PAID by the Proprietor.
FARE AT THE HOTEL:
TRANSIENT.
One Day, ---------- $1 00
One Week, -------- 5 00
PERMANENT.
Per Week, ------ $3 25 to $4 50
The HOTEL is situated on the best business street in the city, and nearly opposite the WAVERLY. It is handsomely fitted up and calculated to accommodate some fifty persons very comfortably.
D. P. HOWE, Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 7, 1867 1y

"FOUNTAIN HOUSE,"
CENTRAL STREET.
SUMMERSIDE!
THE subscriber most respectfully returns his thanks to the public who so liberally patronized him heretofore in the "Union House," and wishes to inform them that he has again opened up, next door to his old stand, a
Boarding House & Bar.
Having plenty of yard room, and excellent and commodious STABLING, he is prepared to make all comfortable who may patronize the "FOUNTAIN HOUSE."
DAVID GRADY.
Fountain House, Summerside, Feb. 27, 1868. } tf

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
Kent Street, Charlottetown,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch'town. June 13, 1867.

Fountain House Hotel.
King Square, (North Side,)
ST. JOHN, N. B.
The Subscriber having leased the above Hotel, and refitted the same, is now prepared to accommodate Transient and Permanent Boarders, and trusts by attention to meet a share of public patronage.
Having also leased the commodious Stable attached, and secured the services of a careful Hostler, who will be in attendance at all hours, travellers will be sure to get satisfaction at lowest rates.
JAMES W. THOMSON,
Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., July 4, 1867.—1y

Barber Shop!
THE subscriber respectfully announces to the people of Summerside, and the public in general, that he has opened a
BARBER SHOP!
on Water Street, in the room adjoining the Post Office, where he is prepared to do all work appertaining to his profession. Best assortment of
Hair Oils, Hair Restorers, Tooth Powders, Dyes, &c.,
always on hand on the most reasonable terms.
Boxes CRYSTAL BLUE also for sale.
☞ RAZORS carefully put in order ☜
CHAS. OTTO WINKLER.
Summerside, Jan 30, 1868.

SUMMER IS THE TIME TO GET
PHOTOGRAPHS!
THE subscriber having increased facilities and an excellent light, is well prepared to furnish good pictures.
PHOTOGRAPHS, FERROTYPES, and AMBROTYPES made to please, at the shortest notice, and lowest prices.
Call and see specimens hanging at the door.
CHARLES CLARK.
Summerside, April 2, 1868.
Remember Clark's Saloon, St. Stephen Street

POETRY.

LINES.

on the demise of our esteemed friend, the late Mr. JAMES MOORE, who died February 25th, 1868.

BY JOHN LEPAGE.

WHAT news doth *Ahimaas* bring,
In haste to be revealed?
How fare the armies of the King
Upon the tented field?
What of the war? say, Watchman, say!
What tidings by the post—
Or good or bad—reach us to-day
From Israel's fighting host?

So asked they in the olden day,
About their men of might,
When Israel's armies marched away,
Their enemies to fight;
And so we ask, what time we hear
The shouting from afar,—
Moved by the sense of hope or fear,—
"What tidings from the war?"

Those tidings to our ears are brought,—
Another vet'ran old,
Who well the fight of faith has fought,
With Christian courage bold,
Now, more than conqueror in the strife,
Has gone *with singing* home,
To wear the victor's crown of life
Where fightings never come.

There, free from care and toil and pain,—
Man's heritage below,—
He never shall bow down again
Beneath a load of woe;
For in the realms of righteousness,
At Heaven's supreme behest,
All enemies from troubling cease,
And weary warriors rest.

Removed from earth, no more we hear
His soul-inspiring lay,
So oft, when marching heard to cheer
The roughness of the way,
Promoted by his King's command,
To sing redeeming love
With millions in the spirit land
In sweeter songs above.

But he whose death we must deplore,
Ere his discharge was given,
Long in the noble service wore
The uniform of Heaven;
Endured as in his Captain's sight,
And with a constant care
Kept all his Christian armor bright
By persevering prayer.

Farewell, old soldier,—on that shore
Where *peace* and pleasure reign,
And sin and death disturb no more,
We hope to meet again;
Like thee, victorious in the strife,
To reach out heavenly home,
And wear the victor's CROWN OF LIFE,
Where fightings never come!

Select Literature.

COLONEL HILSON.

A STORY OF WATERLOO.

Concluded.

THE column had now completely entangled itself; and, from the enclosure, a wild yell burst forth, accompanied by a stream of musketry. Colonel Walpole fell on the first fire; the confusion was tremendous—and to fight or retreat impossible. The hedges and number of the fences on every side made the ground most favorable for irregular and desultory warfare—as the long pikes of the rebels reached nearly across the narrow road—and those of the distracted soldiers who escaped the first close fire were perforated from behind the hedges and enclosements. The surprise of the troops was complete—dragoons and infantry were thrown in helpless disorder on each other, and a scene of butchery ensued.

I mentioned that I had been placed apart from the rebel body; my guard had been gradually diminished after the *melee* commenced, by their savage anxiety to join in the work of slaughter, and but two remained. I looked down the next inclosure—it was entirely open—for those who had originally lined it had advanced to close with the struggling soldiery.

I saw that escape was practicable. A pikeman and a musketeer were my retainers; and I waited till the latter had discharged his piece, when, flinging the spearman down the steep bank, I sprang over the next fence and rushed towards the flank of the royalists.

Fortunately some officers had managed to disengage the rear-guard, and form them across an open field, to cover the broken column. A steep and expansive rock rose abruptly within a few paces of the road, and it was crowded with the rebel musketry, who, from their superior elevation, were enabled to throw a destructive fire into the helpless mass below. To extricate the column while that commanding spot was occupied was impossible. I instantly took command of the artillery, and having levelled a hedge, got one of the six-pounders across the fence, whence its fire would traverse the rebel position. The gunners behaved with admirable steadiness; with a few discharges we swept the rock of its occupants; and a few of the 4th Dragoons and the Ancient British cavalry, having threatened a flank movement on the rebels the remains of the column were disengaged. We were reluctantly obliged to abandon the guns, for the horses being untrained to fire, carried off the limbers in the commencement of the attack, and made it impracticable to remove them. We fell back in great confusion, and retreated through the town of Gorey, followed closely by the insurgents, and annoyed as we passed through the streets by the rebel inhabitants, who fired on us from their houses.

But I had little time to brood deeply over the disastrous fight of Tubberneering. An occurrence of private calamity had taken place, in which those with whom my best feelings were involved had heavily suffered. Ashfield had been surprised and taken by the rebels on the night I left it, and Arthur Hilson murdered in his own house, with circumstances of revolting barbarity. Emma and her child had escaped with difficulty, had gained the seashore, and embarked in a vessel bound to some English or Welsh port; but where, my information failed to state. They were safe; but, good God! so forlorn—so unprotected! I would have flown to them, but that was utterly impossible; and I was obliged to remain in a state of harrassing anxiety, until time or accident would enable me to communicate with the wretched widow.

In the interim, the rebel success at Tubberneering brought thousands of the wavering peasants to their standard. By our defeat, they had also got several pieces of cannon and a quantity of other arms and ammunition. Their numbers were now immense, and their movements bold and formidable. On the 5th, under the command of Bagenal Harvey, they attacked the town of Ross; the engagement continued the whole day, and, after a desperate conflict, they were defeated by General Johnson. On the 9th the battle of Arklow was fought, which also terminated in their discomfiture. On the 30th they took possession of the town of Wexford, which they held till the 21st June; and, having formed a camp on Vinegar Hill, from it they overran the country in immense bodies.

It would not be interesting to mention more than generally those affairs in most of which I was employed. I commanded the artillery of the army under Lord Lake, but more immediately operated with the brigade commanded by General Sir James Duff.

Although the rebels had been mostly unsuccessful in their decisive attempts on the king's troops, their possession of a strong intrenched camp on Vinegar Hill gave them a great facility of making attempts on the weaker military posts around them, and maintaining themselves against anything but a powerful force. Of course it became imperative on the part of the Wexford commanders to dislodge them from it. A combined attack of the brigades of Dundas, Loftus, Needham, Johnston, and Duff, was arranged; and the necessary orders having been issued by Lord Lake, the troops were put in motion.

General Duff, to whom I was attached with the artillery, advanced on the Ferns road, having his right flank on the river Slaney. Our march was parallel to the rebel lines upon the hills; and, during this movement, I protected the columns by throwing shells into the lines from the howitzers while the light infantry under General Loftus supported me by a flanking fire. Late in the evening we arrived on the ground we were directed to occupy, and, after a day of immense fatigue, rested on our arms on Vinegar Hill, in front of the rebel position. Ours being the light brigade, was, of course, considerably advanced, and I employed the little remaining light before the night closed in surveying the ground and selecting a fit position for placing the guns in battery.

The night was mild and warm; the rebel fires were lighted along their lines and in the fort which crowned the crest of their camp. Every necessary precaution against surprise was taken, and we lay down to sleep and refresh ourselves for the exertions of the morrow.

We were already apprised that the assault upon the rebel camp would commence with the morning's dawn; all but the pickets and sentries were consequently anxious to obtain as much refreshment and repose as possible. A soldier's supper is readily disposed of; and soon after dark our bivouac was profoundly silent, and no sound or step was heard but those of the guards and outposts.

Not so the rebel camp. All within their bounds was mirth and music; groups of figures were seen moving obaquely round the watch fires, and the dance, and laugh, and song, only ceased a short time before their lines were formed for the engagement.

The short hours of the summer night passed, and the first blush of morning was expected anxiously. We were all at our posts. A Highland regiment was formed on the left of the ground, where my guns—six six pounders and two howitzers—were in battery; and the light brigade, being the flank companies of the Irish militia, and forming the finest battalion I ever saw, were extended on the right. Our watches were momentarily consulted; in a few minutes the gray dawn would break, and then the work of death would commence! At this instant an aide de camp came up with orders. When the light broke sufficiently to lay the guns, my fire was to open, and that would be the signal for the columns who were now resting round the hill to press forward.

But natural causes for a time forbade the flow of human blood. Suddenly a thick dense fog rolled in huge fleeces across the hill; the soldier could scarcely distinguish his next file, and all around was enveloped in dark continuous clouds, into which the human eye found it impossible to penetrate.

It was six o'clock before the light broke upon the morning of the 21st of June. The mist rose gradually from the low grounds, and, as it rolled up the hill, the columns of Generals Wilford, Dundas, and Duff commenced ascending with it. When I heard the advance sounded on their bugles I apprised General Loftus, who had stationed himself behind me, that the fog was now dispersing. The word of readiness was given to the light troops, and immediately the mist curled upwards in one huge fleece and showed us the advancing columns below displayed in a dazzling glare of sunshine. The cloud rolled majestically forward—and, in a few minutes more, to double lines of the insurgents, five or six files deep, appeared encircling the ridge and summit of the mountain.

The opening light showed me that on the preceding evening I had not calculated my distance wrong, when I chose the ground on which I had parked my guns A long deep ditch and breastwork had been thrown up in front of their position by the rebels, and to defend it they had filled it with their choicest musketry. A few paces from me the ground rose, and I perceived that from that elevation I could enfilade their whole line. I changed the guns instantly, and waited orders to commence firing.

The mist had now cleared off the rebel fort, which was situated on the cone of mountain, and the scene around was beautiful and imposing. Above, the rebel lines displayed a forest of glittering pikes; along their ranks a number of green flags were waving; and their leaders, mounted and dismounted, were seen completing the necessary arrangements. One was particularly remarkable, and seemed to hold a principal command. He was a man of huge stature, arrayed in green uniform, with cross-belts and cavalry pistols; and being mounted on a showy gray horse, and constantly engaged in reconnoitering, he had greatly attracted the attention of soldiery. He appeared to remark the change of my guns, and road forward to the breast of the hill to observe my battery nearer.

As yet not a shot was fired; the troops pressed up the hill at a moderate step and in perfect silence; and the rebels waited steadily and quietly for them to close. General Duff rode up, "Hilson, are you ready?" I answered in the affirmative. "Well, open in God's name!"

The rebel chieftain on his gray horse was now within good range. He was observing us through a glass, with the reins on the neck of his charger, which I afterwards learned had belonged to the unfortunate Colonel Walpole. I laid a gun carefully, and desiring those around to observe the tall rebel, applied the match, and horse and man, perforated by a six-pound shot, were hurled lifeless to the earth. Instantly the guns, loaded with grape and canister, opened with destructive effect on the crowded trenches, and the howitzers shelled the fort with precision. The bugle sounded the assault; under cover of the cannon the light brigade, with a tremendous cheer, rushed up the hill, and, after a feeble resistance, the rebel breastwork was carried with the bayonet.

On their several points of attack the columns were equally successful; the rebel position was everywhere forced, and the cavalry, having got open ground to charge, rushed forward and completed their overthrow. Fortunately for the insurgents, one of the columns failed in reaching its destination in sufficient time to co-operate with the others, and thus afforded them an opening to escape by. Owing to this mistake, an immense column succeeded in retreating by the eastern bank of the Slaney; and the troops, after a long and bloody pursuit, halted for the night.

With the loss of their camp, the energies of the insurgents appeared to decline. All their cannon, fifteen pieces, with a large quantity of arms and military stores, fell into the hands of the royalists. Wexford next day was retaken, and their forces from that time were constantly harrassed and broken by the king's troops, and never afterwards were capable of formidable opposition.

During the period of these events my uncertainty about poor Emma and her child was most distressing; and the confusion of the times, with the frequent miscarriage of correspondence, precluded me from discovering the place of her retreat. At last I received a letter from her, written in the very spirit of despondency. She was in Wales, where she had been landed, and was looking for a suitable asylum. When she had effected her object, she promised to write again; and, assuring me that she was amply provided with necessary funds for her support, bade me an affectionate farewell.

Melancholy as was Emma's letter, it relieved me of much unhappiness. I wrote to her instantly; the rebellion was being gradually extinguished; and I promised that the moment I could obtain leave of absence, I would hasten to join her in England.

But the period of obtaining that leave was protracted by circumstances beyond my control. The French landed in the west, and again the country was convulsed. When they were obliged to surrender at Ballinamuck other causes of alarm occurred. Reports of the Brest fleet being at sea to invade Ireland were prevalent, and for a year the government was kept in constant agitation, and consequently every military man actively employed.

I had gained the confidence of the commanding officers in Ireland, and my request of leave of absence was decisively refused, but in terms flattering to my character as a soldier, as the reply was, "I could not be spared."

Months passed—the winter wore away—I had letters occasionally from Emma—they breathed a deep affection for the dead, and perfect resignation to that Providence which had visited her so severely. The last one had spoken of her health as being indifferent, and her having changed to——, in Devonshire, for better air, and conveyed a wish to see me if I could conveniently obtain the necessary leave.

I made the application, and it was granted. On the eve of setting out I received another letter, evidently written under very agitated feelings. The request to see me immediately was urgent. I became alarmed, and, starting within an hour after I received it, travelled day and night, until, on the fifth day, I reached the village where my beloved friend resided.

Aware of the necessity of a prepared meeting, I wrote to her from an inn announcing my arrival, and inquiring when I should visit her. In a short time a hurried note was returned, in which an early hour the succeeding morning was named. I was startled when I looked a second time at Emma's billet. The once beautiful hand had become feeble and tremulous; and the paper was in one or two places blistered, as if a tear had fallen on it.

I was at her door at the appointed time and admitted. She was lying on a couch, and rose to receive me when she heard my voice. I went forward hastily and caught her in my arms; she trembled and was deeply agitated, but tears brought relief to her full heart, and in a few minutes she mastered her feelings, and became tolerably composed. I was silent and felt embarrassed, but Emma spoke,—

"We parted, George, under very different circumstances. I was then a wife; but now I am"—she became hysterical, and sobbed bitterly. I strove to soothe her, and she listened to me with attention. I spoke of resignation—of fortitude—she had duties to stimulate her to exertion—she had an orphan charge—"Who will, poor boy, soon be motherless! George,