

# THE EXAMINER

VOL. XXVI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JUNE 21, 1875.

NO. 25.

## New Mail Arrangements.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
ONTARIO, QUEBEC, NEW BRUNSWICK AND UNITED STATES, daily.	5.30 a. m.	10.00 p. m.
NOVA SCOTIA, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday.	4.30 a. m.	Tuesday 8.30 p. m.
GREAT BRITAIN, via Halifax, Friday, 11th June and every second Friday after.	4.30 a. m.	Friday 8.30 p. m.
SUMMERSIDE—including all mail matter for Prince County west of Summerside—twice daily.	5.30 a. m.	Uncertain
DARLINGTON, HUNTER'S RIVER, COUNTY LINE, FRETOWN and BARRETT'S CROSS—including mail matter for offices served from these places—daily.	5.30 a. m.	10.00 a. m.
HEAD OF St. Peter's Bay and South East—including mail matter for all places in King's County east and north of St. Peter's—daily.	7.30 a. m.	12.45 p. m.
BEDOUQUE, and all offices on the route between Charlottetown and Bedouque, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	7.30 a. m.	12.30 p. m.
VERNON RIVER, SOUTHPORT, POWELL and CHERRY VALLEY, daily.	9.00 p. m.	2.30 p. m.
VERNON RIVER BRIDGE, BELFAST, ORWELL, MURRAY HARBOR SOUTH, and all offices on the Southern Route, Tuesday and Friday; returning Wednesday and Saturday.	7.00 a. m.	3.00 p. m.
BRACKLEY POINT, COVINGTON, LITTLE YORK, and all offices on that route, Monday and Thursday; returning Tuesday and Friday.	7.00 a. m.	3.00 p. m.
FOUR AGUSTUS, MORGAN, and all offices on that route, Thursday.	6.00 a. m.	7.00 p. m.

Mails are forwarded from Summerside to Miscouche, Alberton, Port Hill and Tignish daily to other principal points on that line Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; and to smaller offices, Tuesday and Friday.

Offices on the route from Darlington to Ross Valley receive and dispatch mails Tuesday and Friday.

Offices on the route from Hunter's River to North Ruston, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Offices on the route from Hunter's River to Cavendish, &c., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Offices on the route from County Line to New London, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Offices on the route from County Line to Somerset and Newton, Tuesday and Friday.

Mails are forwarded from Head of St. Peter's Bay and South East to all offices in the Eastern section of King's County, every Tuesday and Friday.

Mails are forwarded from Cardigan Bridge to Dundas and Lot 55 every Tuesday and Friday, on arrival of the morning train from Charlottetown, returning to Cardigan Bridge at 8 o'clock, p. m.

Mails are forwarded from Montague Bridge to all offices on the routes to Murray Harbor North and Brooklyn, &c., every Tuesday, and Friday, returning same day.

Letters intended for registration must be posted at least half an hour before the time of closing the Mails by which they are to be forwarded. Registration open from 8 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m.

Letters may be posted in letter boxes on Steamers up to time of departure.

Correspondence for Newfoundland, Bermuda and West Indies will be forwarded to Halifax by each mail.

## RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Trains between Charlottetown, Summerside, Alberton, and Tignish, Daily, Sundays excepted.

GOING WEST.			GOING EAST.		
STATIONS.	NO. 1. Steamboat Train.	NO. 3.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.	NO. 4. Steamboat Train.
Charlottetown	Depart 6.30	2.00 p. m.	Tignish	11.00 a. m.	
Royalton	6.50	2.25 "	Alberton	1.00 p. m.	
North Wiltshire	7.10	2.45 "	Leary Road	2.05 "	
Hunter River	7.35	3.10 "	Port Hill	3.30 "	
Elliot's	8.20	4.15 "	Wellington	4.10 "	
Kensington	9.10	5.15 "	Summerside	5.00 "	
Summerside	Arrive 9.40	5.50 "	Do.	6.00 "	
Do.	Depart 6.45	"	Kensington	6.55 "	
Wellington	7.35	"	Elliot's	7.25 "	
Port Hill	8.10	"	Hunter River	7.55 "	
Leary Road	8.30	"	North Wiltshire	8.10 "	
Royalton	9.20	"	Royalton	9.05 "	
Alberton	10.20	"	Charlottetown	9.35 "	
Tignish	11.15	"			

Note.—No. 1 Train from Charlottetown crosses at Hunter River No. 2 Train from Summerside. No. 2 Train from Summerside connects at Royalton Junction with No. 2 Train from Charlottetown for Georgetown and Souris.

Trains between Charlottetown, Mount Stewart, Cardigan and Georgetown, Daily, Sundays excepted.

GOING WEST.			GOING EAST.		
STATIONS.	NO. 1.	NO. 3.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.	NO. 4.
Georgetown	Depart 8.40	4.30 p. m.	Charlottetown	Depart 8.45	4.30 p. m.
Cardigan	9.10	4.57 "	Royalton	9.05	4.52 "
Mount Stewart	10.30	6.10 "	Mount Stewart	10.30	6.10 "
Do.	Depart 10.35	6.20 "	Do.	Depart 10.35	6.20 "
Royalton	12.05	p. m.	Cardigan	11.50	7.32 "
Charlottetown	Arrive 12.30	8.00 "	Georgetown	Arrive 12.15	8.00 "

Note.—No. 1 Train from Georgetown crosses at Mount Stewart No. 2 Train from Charlottetown, and connects with No. 2 Train for St. Peter's and Souris. No. 2 Train from Charlottetown for Georgetown crosses at Royalton Junction No. 2 from Summerside.

Between Charlottetown, Mount Stewart, Morell, St. Peter's and Souris, Daily, Sundays excepted.

GOING WEST.			GOING EAST.		
STATIONS.	NO. 1.	NO. 2.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.	NO. 2.
Souris	Depart 7.00 a. m.		Charlottetown	Depart 8.45 a. m.	
Harmony	7.30 "		Royalton	9.10 "	
St. Peter's	8.20 "		Mount Stewart	10.30 "	
Morell	9.40 "		Do.	11.00 "	
Mount Stewart	Arrive 10.20		Morell	11.45 "	
Do.	Depart 10.35		St. Peter's	12.35 p. m.	
Royalton	12.05 p. m.		Harmony	2.03 "	
Charlottetown	Arrive 12.30		Souris	2.30 "	

Note.—No. 1 Train from Souris connects at Mount Stewart with No. 2 Train from Charlottetown to Georgetown; and at Charlottetown with No. 3 for St. Peter's and Tignish. Intermediate Platform Stations will be called at when required to put down or take up passengers.—Trains will be run by Charlottetown Railway Station Time.

## INSURANCE.

### ST. LAWRENCE Marine Insurance Co.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Authorized Capital, \$300,000.  
Subscribed Capital, 140,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:  
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, President.  
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,  
ARTHUR LORD,  
P. W. HYNDMAN,  
RALPH B. FRANK,  
THOMAS MORRIS,  
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.

Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.

FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,  
City, March 22, 1875.—ly Secretary.

## FIRE INSURANCE!

### IMPERIAL Fire Insurance Company

OF LONDON.

Subscribed & Invested Capital, £1,965,000 4/12.

### PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Cash Assets, \$2,015,333.34.

The above Offices being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and Prompt Payment of Losses.

DETACHED DWELLINGS insured for One, Two, or Three Years on SPECIALLY ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.

FENTON T. NEWBERRY, AGENT.

Jan. 18, 1874 ly

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EXAMINER. One Dollar and Forty Cents a year. April 19, 1874.

## MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:  
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President.  
Hon. JAS. DUNCAN,  
Hon. L. C. OWEN,  
Hon. A. C. McPHERSON,  
Hon. J. C. ROBE,  
THOMAS HENDERSON, Esq.,  
GEORGE R. BEEK, Esq.,  
Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.

F. W. HALLS, Secretary.  
City, March 22, 1875.—ly

## THE LIVERPOOL AND GLOBE AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

explains how the civilization of a country is exhibited by its edifices, and that architecture, which is both a science and an art, can be traced to three ideas of the tent, the hut and the cave. It makes some severe remarks on essays on this subject, that have appeared in the Quarterly.

VI. 'Arctic Exploration.' Though this paper gives an account of the proposed Arctic expedition of 1875, having for its object the discovery of the North Pole, it is more particularly devoted to a summary of those that have been sent out from time to time by various countries, and the results they have achieved.

VII. 'Supernatural Religion; an inquiry into the reality of Divine Revelation.' A 'critical review' of this work follows an account of the plan and objects of the author, who is thoroughly handled with great severity. Among the points discussed are the Canon of Scripture, the Hebrew and Hellenic elements in the early Christian Church, the Gospels of St. Matthew, St. Mark, and St. Luke, the miracles and the proofs of Christ's Resurrection.

'Papal Rome and Catholic Reform' is a dissertation on the Gladstone 'Exposition,' and the replies thereto of the Old Catholics, and the points upon which the Liberal Catholics differ from the ordinances of the Council of Trent.

The periodicals reprinted by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., (41 Barclay Street, N. Y.) are as follows: 'The London Quaker,' 'Edinburgh, Westminster and British Quarterly Reviews' and 'Blackwood's Magazine.' Price, \$1 a year for any one, or only \$15 for all, and the Postage is prepaid by the Publishers.

FAIR RATES. Prompt & Liberal Settlements.

Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for.

One, Three or more years, At Reduced Rates.

Office—Great George Street, Charlotte Town, P. E. I.

R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent  
City, July 27, 1874.—6m

## COAL. COAL.

A quantity of Pictou & Sydney Large Coal.

on hand, and for sale at KOUGHAN'S SCALES.

## LITERATURE.

### THE TRIUMPH OF TRUTH.

CHAPTER X.

Martin crept softly to his chamber that he might not waken his good master, and threw himself upon his bed to sleep for a few hours. At first, excitement kept him awake, but at last fatigue overcame him, and he did not awake till the morning light was shining full upon the wall of his room.

Martin sprang from his bed, and taking the papers and the picture again gazed at the miniature by the full light of day, and any doubt he might have entertained was now completely dissipated.

'It is the same—it can be no other!' he exclaimed with enthusiasm. 'And if she is his mother, then shall I have discovered a happiness for my master which he little dreams. Let us, however, first prove Ulric's innocence, and then we shall see what will follow.'

The good old servant repaired to his master, with beaming eyes, and laid before him the papers which incontrovertibly proved that Ulric's story was nothing but the simple truth. The letters from Schleicher to Wilkins showed also in plain terms that the plan for Ulric's removal had been contrived in Hamburg, and afterwards put into execution by Wilkins. He it was who, in Ulric's name, committed many disgraceful actions, in hopes by these means to alienate entirely Mr. Breitenbach's affections from his foster-son.

'Now, you see, my dear master, how appearances can deceive!' exclaimed old Martin joyfully. 'Shall we now believe that our dear boy is become a worthless youth? Or do you, thanks be to God, truth is come to light in spite of all the arts of the wicked. Yes, Mr. Breitenbach, now we see appearances deceive but truth triumphs! A good proverb that! Yes, truth triumphs—truth triumphs!' muttered the worthy old man, stretching his arms up towards heaven, to thank God who had brought all so wonderfully to light.

'But Martin!' observed Mr. Breitenbach, 'exciting, true old fellow, where is Ulric that I may press him to my breast and ask his forgiveness? I have done him the greatest injustice, because I could not imagine my nephew was such a vile deceiver! Call our Ulric Martin, that he may once more find in me his old foster-father.'

Martin had taken care that Ulric should be at hand. He opened the door of the next room, and the lumpy youth rushed, with an exclamation of joy, into the arms of his foster-father. Martin stood near, and the tears which moistened his gray eyelashes showed how deeply and truly he sympathized in the happiness of this meeting, and reconciliation.

## POETRY.

### GOOD-BY.

This pathetic little poem is from 'Lady Barker's Evening Hour's Family Magazine,' and though it will remind every one of the poet Laureate's 'Queen of the May,' yet it has a dash of originality in it after all. It is sweetly pretty, and is true poetry.

Open the casement, Roger,  
Open it wide;  
Let in the friendly voices  
Of wind and life;  
Let in the golden sunbeams  
On every side.

Raise me high on my pillow—  
Yes, that will do;  
How is it, Roger, that no one  
Lifts me like you?  
Nobody's hands are so tender,  
Steady and true.

Just as you promised to hold me  
When death is nigh,  
In its old place on your shoulder  
Let my head lie,  
Now for one last look, Roger,  
On ocean and sky.

Ah! how the white sails glisten  
Out by the Nore!  
Hark! how the waters ripple  
Down on the shore,  
Gently the soft wind kisses  
My cheek once more.

Yonder the silvery sea-birds  
Flutter and cry;  
Faded the hand of purple and gold  
In the Western sky,  
Faint of earth's fair pictures,  
Good-bye, good-bye!

Roger, you know how often  
I've longed for a glimpse of the shining sea  
Yet once again  
Doubting as days rolled onward,  
My prayer was vain.

But the answer has come and I see it,  
Stretching for miles,  
With its murmuring, dancing waters,  
Its changing smiles,  
Whist the clouds of evening gather  
In the burnished piles.

I've said good-bye, and I'm ready,  
Where's your dear hand?  
And you'll hold me, won't you Roger,  
Until I stand,  
With the Father's arm around me,  
Safe in the latter land?—O. W.

The *Edinburgh Review* for April (reprinted by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay St., New York) is now ready. Contents as follows:—  
I. New Series of Wellington's despatches.  
II. The Geology of India.  
III. Malouet's Memoirs—Slate of France.  
IV. Modern Architecture and its Assailants.  
V. Reminiscences of William McLeod.  
VI. Arctic Exploration.  
VII. Kinglake's Battle of Inkerman.  
IX. Papal Rome and Catholic Reform.  
The 'Wellington Despatches,' furnish the material for an account of the Duke's career from the battle of Waterloo till his death, and here, in a few pages, we have a short narrative of many curious and important transactions, which, besides throwing light on the political history of the period, illustrate his clear good sense, manliness, and patriotism.

## INSURANCE.

[From the Halifax Chronicle.]

A man may not walk along the business street of any town, now-a-days, in this Dominion of Canada, without becoming aware that there are many insurance companies ready to secure him against monetary loss should his house be burned down or an accident befall him personally. He can even in the language of some of the numerous prospectuses which he is sure to have handed him, enrich himself in a few minutes by merely insuring his life. In larger cities than this, where the competition between the companies is exceedingly keen, the wayfarer runs the risk of being seized upon by an agent, who will pour into his ear a long account of the numerous advantages which are offered by the firm he represents. This is unpleasant, for, after all, if a man wants to insure his life he can do so when he pleases. Few are the cases refused. But, in the pursuit of insurers, the companies are apt to bore unimaging people; it must be confessed that they have been the means of doing much good, and this is evidenced by the large business of this nature carried on in the Dominion. People must be anxious to insure their lives and their property when they annually pay out large sums to effect it, and there must be a splendid field for companies, since not only native associations but corporations from across the line and from the old country open offices in the Dominion.

From the Parliamentary blue book containing the statements of business made by insurance companies licensed in this country, we find that life insurance is prosecuted by no less than thirty-four companies, of which fifteen are British, thirteen American and six Canadian. Some of these confine themselves wholly to this branch, just as some others refuse to take any risks save against fire, while a good number do both fire and life business. Fire insurance flourishes also, for the statements show that it is engaged in by twenty-four companies, of which thirteen are British, four American and seven Canadian. At once strikes the reader that our own companies are evidently not as well patronized and the inference is that Canadians actually prefer foreign institutions. But it is really not so, as will be seen by a comparison of the business done in the two branches. Most of the Canadian companies are young and have not yet had time to develop their own resources while among the British and the Americans are corporations of long standing and great wealth, which necessarily, have proved formidable competitors for the Canadian aspirants. Notwithstanding all this, there is only one foreign company which, in the fire business, has received more premiums than any Canadian one. It is of course a British company, the Royal, which returns the amount of premiums it has collected during 1874 at \$505,501.98, while the Royal Canadian comes in with \$392,434.45. In the average amount of premiums collected by the companies of different countries, we find that the Canadians have done well, as in fire insurance the seven companies average \$143,691 each, as compared with the thirteen British which average \$154,119 each, and the four American which average \$128,791 each. It is evident after a short perusal of the figures, that although British companies still command the greater favor of the public, our native operations are fast occupying the ground and taking the business. This is natural and right, for home companies should, when they offer equal advantages of financial soundness and equal rates in rates, be patronized in preference to foreign ones.

The total sums paid in premiums on fire insurance during the course of last year amount to \$3,524,581.51. Of this large sum, thirteen British companies received \$2,003,556.57; seven Canadian companies, \$850,858.57; and four American companies, \$516,166.38. The following British companies received the largest amount of premiums: Royal, \$405,501.98, North British, \$322,516.66, Liverpool and London and Globe, \$219,948.97, British America, \$194,077.60, Phoenix, \$188,501.06, Queen, \$163,320.79, Imperial, \$134,784.59. Among the Canadian, the Royal Canadian received \$392,434.45, the Provincial, \$244,331.71, and the Canada Agricultural, \$109,892.68, the other four not making ninety thousand dollars each. Of the American, only two received large amounts, the Western having collected \$254,049.12, and the Etna \$168,147.46. The number of losses was \$2,915 and the amount paid \$1,896,067.09. These last figures, referring to the twenty-four companies, one only, the Stadacons, having suffered no loss.

If the British and Canadian companies have the greater share of the fire insurance business, it is not so with the life department, in which thirteen American companies come to the front and do more business than the fifteen British and six Canadian offices put together. The whole amount paid in premiums on life insurance last year was \$2,751,391.55 of which the American companies got the lion's share—\$1,575,754.96, the British taking \$536,780.29, and the Canadian \$638,856.71. In the life business also, the native companies appear to be gaining ground, as the average amount of premiums shows, it being \$106,476 for each of the six Canadian companies, as against \$35,785 for each of the fifteen British and \$121,211 for each of the thirteen American. And the individual company that received the largest amount of premiums was not an American but a Canadian, the Canada Life, which returns it at \$388,430.57, while the next highest is the Etna with \$359,687.39.

Of the American companies doing a large business in life insurance, the following return heavy amounts of premiums received:—Etna \$339,687.39, New York, \$245,517.26, Connecticut, \$209,366.54, Phoenix Mutual, \$205,856.36, Equitable, \$191,652.92, Union, \$125,967.75. Of the British only two, the Standard and the Life Association of Scotland approach the majority of American companies, the former having received \$143,681 in premiums and the latter \$136,179.35. The next highest on the list is the Briton Mutual, with \$19,899.66. Among the Canadian one, the Canada Life, received more than its five rivals put together, returning \$388,430.57 of premiums, as against the Citizens' \$33,519.75, the Confederation \$88,800.72, the Mutual's \$51,136.68, the Sun's \$55,982.24, and the Toronto Life's \$8,978.04.

The number of policies that became claims was 411, amounting in all to \$717,232.50. The claims paid amounted to \$57,309.07.

Dean Swift, while resident in a village where he had a living, was frequently harassed by a barber, to whom he became much attached. The barber one day told Swift that he had taken a public-house, which he intended to carry on in conjunction with his trade as a barber, and respectfully requested the Dean to write him a line or two to put on his sign-board. The Dean took up his pen and wrote this couplet:—  
'Rove not from pole to pole, but step in here,  
Where naught excels the shaving but the beer.'

Mr. Breitenbach tenderly. 'Let me see it, my dear boy.'

Ulric reached the miniature to his foster-father. The latter took it and became pale from joyful surprise.

'Merciful God!' he cried, 'if that were possible! Ulric, where did you get this picture from?'

'From my dear foster mother who is no more,' replied Ulric, somewhat surprised. 'She gave it to me a short time before her death, and related to me where, and in what manner she found me, when I was a child of three or four years old. The picture and the clothes I then wore were all that belonged to me.'

'And the clothes, Ulric—do you still possess them?' inquired Mr. Breitenbach, with intense eagerness.

'Certainly,' returned Ulric, 'they are in the old trunk at Mr. Schleicher's which I left behind me. The clothes are made of brown velvet, lined with silver, and they consist of a jacket and trousers.'

'Come to my heart, dear boy!' exclaimed Mr. Breitenbach, pressing Ulric to his bosom. 'God be praised! it cannot be otherwise! You are my grandson—you are the child of my beloved and deeply-lamented daughter. Providence preserved you whilst we all believed you trodden to death beneath the horses' feet, or crushed under the wheels of artillery-wagons on the field of battle. Oh, my beloved daughter—my dear Henrietta—why could you not live to see this day!'

Ulric stood by in astonishment, almost indescribably happy! He had found at last a noble heart which was united to him by the tie of blood, and this heart beat in the bosom of the man whom, of all others in the world, he most loved and honored, and who had for so long a time been a father to him.

'I thought it was so soon as I saw the picture,' said Martin who had been a jocular spectator of this touching scene. 'You see Mr. Breitenbach, it is well that the rogues have given us a little trouble, for, perhaps, without their wicked deeds, we might not have discovered what a treasure of our own we possessed in this young gentleman. Now we see clearly how our gracious God can turn the schemes and designs of the wicked to good. But, first of all we must bring the clothes which Mr. Breitenbach formerly gave to his little grandchild on his birthday. Where are they Ulric?'

Ulric described exactly where they were, gave the key of the trunk to the old servant, who immediately hastened with it into the city. Whilst he was absent, Mr. Breitenbach related to his grandson how it happened that he had been lost. The story was as follows:—

'Mr. Ulric Lowenbaupt, the father of our hero, had been obliged to go to Dresden on mercantile business. His stay there was prolonged, as at that time Hamburg did not seem the safest residence for his wife and son, since it was rumored that it would be besieged, and the French kept off at the point of the bayonet. He wrote, therefore, to his father-in-law, to desire him to send his family to him in Dresden. This was done. Old Martin accompanied the mother and child, and they all arrived safely in Dresden, and Martin returned back to Mr. Breitenbach in Hamburg. About half a year afterwards, Mr. Lowenbaupt left the Saxon capital, for it was reported that the tide of war would roll in that direction. It happened, unfortunately, that the fugitives, instead of avoiding the tumult of war, fell into the very midst of it. Mr. Lowenbaupt, had, unluckily, neglected to provide himself with a French passport, because he had believed that he should not come near the French during his route. He was, with his wife and child, detained by the French, and obliged to follow the army for a few days. The battle took place which we have mentioned at the beginning of this history. Mr. Lowenbaupt endeavored to fly during the confusion, but a cannon ball killed one of the horses of the carriage, and he was himself so severely wounded by a musket shot, that he fell fainting to the ground. The other horse dragged the carriage a few steps forward, and then stumbled and fell into a ditch and the carriage was overturned. The tumult of battle was on all sides. Mr. Lowenbaupt lay bleeding to death of his wounds, and his wife was fainting by his side, and the little Ulric, were left to be concluded, ran away, crying for help. What became of him,—whether he went, whether dead or living,—no one knew. When the unhappy mother recovered from her fit, her boy had disappeared, and her husband lay insensible beside her. Her own mind was broken by the upsetting of the carriage, as she now for the first time discovered, when she was to hasten to the assistance of her husband. Terror, anxiety, and despair for the loss of her child overpowered her, and she sank again into a state of insensibility. When she once more revived, she found herself in a peasant's cottage, surrounded by country people, who had compassionately brought her from the field of battle, and had taken care of her. Her husband, in the meantime, was dead and buried, for she had remained five whole days without consciousness. Of the boy no trace could be found, nor did it seem probable that they would discover any. The unhappy mother wept day and night. At her request, the clergyman of the village wrote to her father in Hamburg, who left immediately for her assistance, or, at least, to console his afflicted daughter.

The most careful inquiries about Ulric were instituted, but in vain. No one knew anything about the boy; no one had seen or heard of him. For weeks Mr. Breitenbach remained in the village with his daughter, in the hope of obtaining some trace of the child. They were at last, however, obliged to return to Hamburg, and consented themselves with the mournful conviction that God had probably taken the little one to himself. That he was still in Hamburg alive and well, and even tenderly cherished,—had never occurred to the mother or grandfather; therefore no inquiries were made in Hamburg, though Mr. Breitenbach made incessant researches in the neighborhood of the field of battle. There no traces of the child could be found, either on the day of his disappearance, or even afterwards. This it happened that, after a few years, the mother of Ulric died without again beholding her tenderly-loved and deeply-lamented son, although he lived scarcely a thousand paces from her door. The presence of Ulric by his enemies had brought to light those circumstances with the most affectionate solicitude of his friends had failed to discover, as Ulric himself remarked, when his grandfather related the history to him, and he exclaimed, with an overflowing heart—

'They indeed intended my ruin, but God has overruled their machinations for my good. They wanted to deprive me of the affections of my benefactors, and see, they have restored me to a father's heart! Oh, great God, how wonderful are thy dispensations, and how gloriously dost Thou order all things to the happiness of those who have found grace in Thy sight!'

Softened and deeply affected, Ulric threw his arms round his beloved grandfather, and wept bitterly at these memories of his departed mother. Mr. Breitenbach comforted him, saying—

'Do not weep, my son; but look up to Him who ordains all things according to his infinite wisdom. He took thy mother from thee, but He has permitted me to find a father, who will endeavor, by his tender affection, to replace a mother's love!'

In a few hours old Martin returned from the city, and brought the clothes which his grandfather at the first glance recognised as those of his little grandson. If any further proof had been required to show that Ulric was indeed the lost son, it was inconceivably afforded by these articles. Martin rejoiced at it as much as the others.

'Dear sir,' he said to Breitenbach, 'I must tell you one more piece of news, which will however, scarcely surprise you. During the past night your nephew has fled from Hamburg, and has taken with him the whole amount of ready money contained in the money-chest.'

Mr. Breitenbach shook his head mournfully. 'His evil conscience drives him from hence,' he said. 'I am glad that he is gone of his own accord, for after what has occurred, he could never receive my pardon. The money which he has taken I give him. It is not too much to pay for the happiness of having found a beloved son. May the unhappy man reform, and arrive at the knowledge that all deception betrays at last those who practise it; that nothing in the world can lead to true happiness and safety, but veracity and integrity of mind! Appearances deceive—truth triumphs, even over all the misfortunes and sorrows of this world. This we have experienced; and therefore we thank God, who has enriched us in the possession of a good and faithful heart! What virtue is comparable to that?'

Dean Swift, while resident in a village where he had a living, was frequently harassed by a barber, to whom he became much attached. The barber one day told Swift that he had taken a public-house, which he intended to carry on in conjunction with his trade as a barber, and respectfully requested the Dean to write him a line or two to put on his sign-board. The Dean took up his pen and wrote this couplet:—  
'Rove not from pole to pole, but step in here,  
Where naught excels the shaving but the beer.'

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Baron Rothschild has just given \$10,000 for a French running horse.

Dr. Peters of Clinton, N. Y., has discovered a new planet of the eleventh magnitude.

An earthquake and tidal waves swept away three villages at Tifa, one of the Loyalty Islands, on the night of March 1st.

The Corporation of London resolved to invite the Mayor of New York to the International Municipal Banquet to be held next month.

Mr. Tenneyson has at last sent to the press, the drama which he has had so long on hand, and is entitled 'Queen of a Drama'; and embraces the life of Mary Tudor, from her accession to her death, together with the chief scenes in her reign.

Holmes remarks on the wonderful provisions of nature. He says there is not even left a narrow crevice under that rock without a thin black bug prepared by Providence to fill it. It is the same way when vacancies occur in political positions.

The son of King Coffee Calcei, of Abanico, has arrived in England, where he will be educated. He is described as an intelligent-looking boy, about fourteen years. His sojourn in England will doubtless be of great service to his brother Ashantees, should he live long enough to be anglicized, and afterwards return to his own country as ruler, which is the programme laid out.

A VENERABLE PAIR.—A correspondent of the *Victor* (Halifax) says there is now living in Nova Scotia, in the parish of Canning, King's County, a venerable pair, Mr. and Mrs