

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MONDAY, JANUARY 12, 1874.

VOL. XXV.

NO. 2

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS, AT POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, AFTER FRIDAY, 10th DECEMBER.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and United States.	Tues, Thurs. and Sat., 8 p.m.	About Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evening, but uncertain.
Great Britain & Newfoundland, via Halifax.	Tues., Thurs. & Saturday, 10 p.m.	About Tuesday the 30th, and every alternate Tuesday afterwards.
Great Britain, via United States.	Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8 p.m.	Uncertain.
Western - Tignish, Alberton, &c.	Forwarded to Halifax three times each week.	Uncertain.
Summerside and intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p.m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p.m.
Georgetown and intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p.m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p.m.
Western - Tignish, Alberton, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p.m.
Western - Murray Harbor, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p.m.
Medecine - Tryon, Capraud, &c.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p.m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2 p.m.
Brackley Point - Covehead, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 8 a.m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a.m.
Pisiquid - Johnston's River, &c.	Friday, 12-30 p.m.	Friday, 10 a.m.

Letters intended for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the closing of the Mail by which they are to be forwarded, and the postage and registration fee must be prepaid.

The postage on transient Newspapers and on Letters for City delivery, must, in all cases, be paid.

Mails arriving before 10 p.m., will be delivered same night.

Office hours from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

Money Orders issued and paid from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.

Post Office, Charlottetown, 19th Dec., 1873.

Business Cards.

JOSEPH CREAMER
Physician & Surgeon,
25 Great George Street, (City Hotel).
Patients will be attended to at any hour.
Chronic, Oct. 13, 1873.

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and
AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

VULCAN FOUNDRY
GEORGETOWN.
MACHINERY, castings, and retail. WINDMILLS
and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general, always
on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.
Cash Paid.

BANGOR HOUSE,
PLEASANTLY SITUATED ON
North Side King's Square,
St. John, - - - New Brunswick.
J. H. BUSSEL, PROPRIETOR.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

JAMES BRENNAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier
SOURIS WEST.

F. M. CAMPBELL,
GENERAL MERCHANT
COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.

Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. ly

HERMANS & SON,
Bel-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths,
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

**A neat Assortment of
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c., &c., &c.**

**Gas Fitting, Water Closets,
Bell Fittings, &c., &c.**

**SAYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE,
Soft Cheaper than ever**

PRINTING.
Having Impr. oved
Power & Gordon Presses,
And a Good Variety of
The Newest Styles of Type.

BOOK & FANCY JOB PRINTING
on the Lowest Terms, at the
XAMINER OFFICE.

Properties for Sale.

**Valuable Business Stand
for Sale.**

The Subscriber will sell, by private sale, his Store and Dwelling House with other outside buildings, situated at Cardigan Bridge, about 4 chains from Railroad Station. As this is one of the finest and most convenient business stands on the Island, parties desirous of engaging in Mercantile Business, will find it to their advantage to call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, 15 Building Lots, situated within 1/2 mile of the Bridge, and suitable stands for all branches of business. There is also 5 water lots, fronting on Cardigan River and only a few yards from the Bridge. These Lots will be sold to suit intending purchasers.

Also, a saw, lath and shingle mill, having a larger circular for cutting all kinds of lumber, besides other Saws, with about 150 acres of Freehold Land, 2 miles from Cardigan Bridge.

As the Subscriber intends to quit his business for the present, he requests all parties indebted to him by Note of Hand, Book Account, or otherwise, to settle their respective accounts on or before the 1st August next. All sums remaining unpaid after that date will be handed over for collection.

HUGH L. McDONALD,
Cardigan Bridge, June 10, 1873.

**FREEHOLD PROPERTY
FOR SALE.**

FARM of 100 acres for sale, fronting on the HILLSBOROUGH RIVER, for about 10 miles up said River, called PORTAGE. In front are good Oyster Beds, and a quantity of Mussel and Oyster Mud that will enrich the soil. Also a large MARSH. It is otherwise well situated.

Also, a Saw, Lath, and Shingle MILL, having a large Circular Saw for Edging, cutting, and other purposes, besides other Saws, with about 50 acres Land, besides what is under water. 13 1/2 miles from Charlottetown, and 5 chains from the Railroad. It is one of the best Mills on the Island.

Also, a BRICK HOUSE and SHOP, 12 1/2 miles from Charlottetown, and about 6 or 8 chains from a railroad station. There will be sold from 10 to 50 acres of land with it. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ARCHIBALD McDONALD.

FOR SALE!
The following Freehold Properties
at the West!

A GOOD FARM fronting on the MILL RIVER, LOT 5, Seventeen Chasms, containing 120 Acres,

half clear, rest covered with a good growth of Hard and Soft Wood. Main road running through it. There is abundance of Muskeg in front of the farm. Six miles from the Village of Alberton, and about four miles from the Railroad Station on the Halifax Road.

This is one of the most desirable Farms West and in a fine settlement, and a good place for a Shipyard.

ALSO:
A Farm of Sixty Acres,
on the opposite side of the River, similarly situated.

**One of 60 Acres on the Mill Road,
Lot 4.**

TWO on the PUSVILLE ROAD, Lot 4, containing 50 Acres each. Cheap Farms with small clearances, near the Railroad track.

THE CURRY FARM.
Containing 120 Acres, situated on the Western Road, 10 Chasms from Charlottetown, well cultivated and fenced with cedar, balance covered with hardwood and cedar.

A HANDSOME DWELLING HOUSE,
27 x 30, well finished throughout, with Kitchen attached 12 x 17, Barn 34 x 41, with Pig house and Sheep house. There is also another DWELLING HOUSE, 16 x 25. This Farm will be sold with or without the Stock, and possession given in Spring, or Cropped and sold with the Crop, delivered next Fall. Terms easy.

**The Ritchie Property, at
KILDARE CAPES,**
on the Gulf Shore, consisting of a Store, Dwelling House, Warehouse and Stable, built for a Fishing Station. Buildings in good order and but two years old.
For further information apply to
GEORGE W. HOWLAN.
Alberton, Feb. 3, 1873.

POETRY.

(Written for the Portland Transcript)

MY LITTLE FARM.

I purchased once a country Farm,
Which proved a monstrous "sell"
I've now a sweet suburban place
Where all at last got well.

My little farm has shady walks
And fields of living green,
With garden, orchard, wood cut
All smiling, neat and clean.

Two handsome cows, milk-white sheep,
Some fowls of purest breed,
Adorn its grounds; my horse is famed
For steady, strong and speed.

Arranged with care, performed with skill,
My work is never lost;
No flies nor gnats destroy my plants,
No weeds infest the soil.

What nature lacks, with ready hand
Fair science quick supplies;
And wondrous crops from teeming fields
In due rotation rise.

Thus balmy seasons come and go,
Each fraught with golden fruit;
And best of all this farm's my own,
Its title none dispute.

I need not say this model place
Is hid from vulgar eyes,
Yet if you wish to see it, friend,
I'll tell you where it lies.

There is a realm not far away,
Beyond such halcyon land,
Where plants take shape and castles rise,
Untouched by mortal hand.

There lovers dwell and poets dream,
Each happy as a King,
And there it peeps his lovely smile,
The little fair I sing.

Shubert, N. S. S. SMITH.

LITERATURE.

THE SWEDEN IN PRAGUE.

CHAPTER II.

In the vicinity of Prague, where the river Moldavia winds, with eddying sweep, from east to west, and then continues its course northward, by the river side, the castle of Troy, doubtless indebted for its name to some corruption of a Bohemian word. The surrounding gardens rise immediately from the shore; the castle itself lying in the centre, approached by a double flight of steps. Before it flows a clear stream, divided into two branches, and opposite is seen the beautiful dome of Konigsberg, in Prague.

Here resided the Baron von Zeltow, the last of a noble race, which, through the first wife of the Duke of Friedland, was allied to the house of Wallenstein. The Baron and Albert, to whom every one was dear, had been connected with his uncle, delighted occasionally to visit these old and respected relations, and always experienced an affectionate welcome.

The Baron, feeling the advancing weight of years, and wishing to have some one to assist her in her domestic concerns, betrothed herself to a distant relation of her husband—the daughter of an officer who had fallen in battle long before, and left his wife and child in needy circumstances. The widow, after the death of her spouse, had retired with her daughter, she hoped to live a quiet, industrious life; and an aged preacher, belonging to the Utraquist party (long since suppressed), who had lived during the time of the schism in the Church, and had, in his youth, taken no inconsiderable share therein, occupied apartments in the same house with Madame Berka and the young lady.

Bowed down by age, as well as by the storms of the times, the old man was now obliged to court assistance. After the White-hill (Weissenberg) victory had brought the contending spirits to repose, and no further disputes arose respecting difference of opinion, when the figure of the Holy Virgin shone in meridian splendor on the steeple of the Thoin-Church, where formerly the cup—the symbol of the Utraquists—had shone; this constant adherent to his youthful opinions derived some consolation from dwelling in the vicinity of the spot where, centuries before, John Huss had lived. The house of the latter (as well as the Bethlehem Church, wherein that ardent genius was accustomed to preach) afforded a melancholy pleasure to the old man, who had no longer strength sufficient to support long journeys.

But although his bodily strength was decaying, his mind still retained its wonted activity; and the beautiful and intelligent child of his neighbor, Madame Berka, appeared a fit subject whereunto to occupy his leisure hours, by the superintendence of her education. He therefore cultivated the acquaintance of the widow, gained the child's good-will, and in due time made the mother an offer of giving little Helen instruction in the chief branches of education. The widow, as may be supposed, gladly consented; the arrangement was desirable on the score of economy, and calculated besides to divert the restless temper of the child, during the many hours which she herself might devote to household affairs.

In this manner, then, did little Helen acquire considerable knowledge, although not exactly of that kind calculated to be useful to her in the humble station of life for which she seemed destined. Besides a thorough acquaintance with reading and writing (an advantage enjoyed at that period by but few of her sex), she likewise obtained a fair portion of geography and natural history; and at length—as her active mind took delight in such information—in the history of her native country—communicated, however, in that spirit of prejudice natural to a man who had identified himself with a particular party, and that the losing one.

As the girl grew up to womanhood she displayed, indeed, uncommon charms, both of mind and person. Well did the imbibed notions of independence, of free inquiry, and opposition to all constraint, which had been instilled into her; and the old Utraquist had the pleasure of knowing when he died, that his principles and views had taken deep root in the breast of his pupil.

Thus it happened that the fair scholar nourished the opinions of Protestantism. With the few of similar disposition who had embraced them since the times of persecution, Helen kept herself quiet and retired; in their assemblies she fancied her soul's safety was secure, and she found their mode of worship congenial and inspiring. The circumstance was naturally and necessarily kept secret from her mother, who was devoted to the ancient faith, as well as to him who considered her rightful prince.

This, however, Helen accomplished without much difficulty. At once resolute and wary, she was able to manage so that her mother,

who was, in truth, completely swayed by her, suspected nothing. Still it was with a feeling of dislike she contemplated the narrow limits within which she was confined; the gloom that hung over her home oppressed her; whilst out of doors, the dark thoroughfares and dingy houses presented neither variety nor relief. She longed for a more active life—a more brilliant sphere; and absolutely felt as if outraged when on returning from among the palaces of the great and noble at the other end of the city, she had to enter the narrow precincts of her own abode.

The arrival of the invitation from her relatives to live with them at Troy Castle was, therefore, hailed by the young lady almost as joyfully as a messenger from heaven would have been. The mother, too, was gratified to see her beautiful child, who possessed so much knowledge and talent, removed to a sphere in which her rare qualities would secure admiration, and wherein she would be certain soon to obtain a rich and noble suitor. This brilliant vision of Madame Berka served to console her on separating from her daughter, who promised to visit her frequently, as the castle was situated at so short a distance from Prague.

By the Baron von Zeltow and his lady their juvenile kinship was received with affection, and treated with great respect. They did not, however, at first find in her the precise individual they sought, for she displayed neither such personal attachment toward them, nor the requisite subordination and domestic habits. Helen, in truth, was of a willful spirit, nor had she enjoyed, with her mother, the opportunities necessary to qualify her for conducting so extensive an establishment as that of the Baroness von Zeltow. Still, being conscious of the necessity of conforming herself to her duties (however little she might relish them), she soon manifested considerable aptitude and address; and perceiving how important it was to her interests to preserve the good-will of her relatives, she earnestly set about securing it. Thus, in course of time, their new inmate became of great service in various respects; above all, her society tended to enliven the advancing years of the old people, by bringing into their narrow and quiet circle new subjects of contemplation, and causing the accession of many youthful visitors, attracted by Helen's beauty and accomplishments.

Among the young men whose visits at the castle became now much more frequent, the most prominent was Albert von Wallenstein. He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark tresses, which played, according to the fashion of the time, in rich ringlets about the face and neck, and fell upon her snowy shoulders; and her piercing black eyes, apparently demanding obedience as they glanced around: such a combination of charms could not fail to have arrested the most ordinary beholder; and Albert was not formed to be such. With him emotion, if it was produced at all, operated powerfully. On a nearer acquaintance, too, he perceived such marks of incomparable beauty, and noble bearing, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein.

He was accompanied by his friend and almost inseparable companion, the Baron von Walden, of a rich and noble house, but distinguished neither by nobility of name nor so fine a figure as Wallenstein. Albert and Leopold (such was the young Baron's Christian name), although intimate friends, were different in character; yet even their rivalry as admirers of Helen, did not diminish their good understanding. Leopold's heart had been inflamed at first sight of the fascinating girl; but his passion exploded in harmless effervescence. O Albert produced a less violent, but much deeper, impression. The majestic figure of Helen, her shape, her cheek—whereon were blended the lily and the rose—her luxuriant dark