

The Examiner

VOL. XXV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1874. NO. 6

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS,

AT
POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,
AFTER FRIDAY, 19th DECEMBER.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DATE.
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, 25th	About Tuesday the 20th, and every alternate Tuesday thereafter, and Thursday after.
Great Britain, via United States.	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, Souris, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p.m.
Eastern - Murray Harbor, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p.m.
Belfast, &c.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p.m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2 p.m.
Bedford - Tryon, Crapaud, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 8 a.m.	Monday, Thursday, 9 a.m.
Brackley Point - Covehead, &c.	Friday, 12-30 p.m.	Friday, 10 a.m.
Piquet - Johnston's River, &c.		

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 prepaid.

Office hours from 6 a. m. to 9 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.

Properties for Sale.

F. M. CAMPBELL.

GENERAL MERCHANT
COMMISSION AGENT.
AUCTIONEER & BROKER.

TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.
AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. ly

HERMANS & SON.

Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths,
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

BEING to return their thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to them since their commencement in business, and as a consequence of the same. They keep constantly on hand

A neat Assortment of
TIWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c., &c., &c.

ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.

Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, &c.

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

I am prepared to SELL THEM at RATES AS LOW AS CAN BE HAD IN THE CITY, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style.

To a general public, we would say, that all orders in THIS BRANCH OF OUR BUSINESS will be attended to with Despatch.

A Lot of First Class WATER COOLERS on hand.

SAYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE.

Sold Cheaper than ever.

No. 11. ly

JOSEPH CREAMER

Physician & Surgeon,
25 Great George Street, (City Hotel).

Patients will be attended to at any hour. Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1873. 6m

JAMES BRENNAN,

House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier.

SOURIS WEST.

Orders will receive prompt attention. July 7, 1873. ly

WILLIAM DODD.

Commission Merchant and
AUCTIONEER.

QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROTHERS,

AUCTIONEERS,
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

VULCAN FOUNDRY

GEORGETOWN.

STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general always on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.

Cash Paid.
FOR ALL KINDS OF OLD SCRAP IRON.
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co.,
Georgetown.

BANGOR HOUSE,

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

PRINTING.

Having Improved
Power & Gorden Presses,
And a Good Variety of
The Newest Styles of Type.
We are prepared to do all kinds of
BOOK & FANCY JOB PRINTING
on the Lowest Terms, at the
EXAMINER OFFICE.

POETRY.

GROWING UP.

Oh to keep them still around us, baby darlings, fresh and pure,
Mother's smile, the pleasures crowning,
Mother's kiss their sorrows cure;
Oh to keep the waxen tresses, sunny curls
and radiant eyes,
Pattering feet and eager prattle—all young
life's lost paradise!

One bright head above the other, tiny hands
that cling and clasped,
Little faces that close confiding, all of Love's
best gifts were grasped;
Sporting in the summer sunshine, glancing
about the winter earth,
Bidding all the bright world echo with their
fearless, careless mirth.

Oh, to keep them, how they gladdened all
the path from day to day,
What gay dreams we fashioned of them, as
in rapt sleep they lay,
How each broken word was welcomed, how
each struggling thought was hailed,
As each bark went floating seaward, love
beckoned and fancy sailed!

Gliding from our jealous watching, gliding
Lo! the brave leaves bloom and burgeon; and
the shy, sweet buds unfold.
Fast to lip and cheek and tresses steals the
midnight's hushful joy,
Fast the frank bold man's assertion, tones the
accents of the boy.

Neither love nor longing keep them; soon in
other shape than ours,
Those young hands will seize their weapons,
and the links are rent;
Soon a fresher hope will brighten the dear
eyes we trained to see;
Soon a closer love than ours in those wakening
hearts will be.

So it is, and well it is so; fast the river nears
the sea, and the links are rent;
Backward yearnings are but idle, dawning
never gleams again.
Slow and sure the distance deepens, slow
and sure the links are rent;
Let us pluck our autumn roses, with their
sober bloom content.
—All the Year Round.

LITERATURE.

THE SWEDEN IN PRAGUE.

CHAPTER VII.
This evening, which had filled by so
quietly with the little party at Wallenstein's
table, had passed in equal peacefulness
to Helen. It was true, she had no suspicion
of having been seen from the observatory
during her nocturnal interview, and so on by
the very eyes which, for many reasons,
she would have been desirous to show; yet,
this would have been productive to her of
such care and anxiety as to keep her mind
in a state of continual excitement.

After their first meeting, it could not
escape the notice of Odowalsky, that the
impression he had made on the lady was not
much less powerful than had at first been
produced on himself by the contemplation
of her charms. He, however, was too far
advanced beyond the years of enthusiasm,
and had experienced too much of the world,
to lose himself in those childish and languid
glances which would have rendered a
younger man the most blessed or the most
wretched of mortals. Helen's beauty had
fixed his notice; her manners had attracted
and he, conversational, so animated and intel-
lectual, enchanted him. He saw enough to
feel convinced that the possession of her
heart would be disputed by more than one
suitor, but to gain the affection of so charming
a creature—the probable heiress of the
Baron von Zeltow—was to become intimate
with the owner of a castle in the vicinity
of the capital; and to govern the feelings and
opinions of a high-souled woman, who
would, he persuaded himself, readily em-
brace his plans—all this appeared to the
adventurous Odowalsky so truly desirable,
that he embraced the opportunity with in-
stant delight. Bold and enterprising in the
formation of his projects, and equally deter-
mined in carrying them into execution, he con-
sidered, by dint of money and flattery
(both of which he well knew how to apply,
according to circumstances or rank) in in-
ducing one of the attendants at the castle
to deliver, first of all, a letter to Lady
Helen.

The letter was received—Helen passed
awhile, ere she broke the seal and read the
contents. All her fancies and suppositions
as to the lad seen the stranger were con-
firmed by the appearance of this same letter;
which, to Odowalsky's own words, was
meant to make her acquainted with the
melancholy fortunes of one who, at first
sight of her, had felt convinced that the
bitter cup of his destiny was undrained,
notwithstanding it had already so long
poisoned his existence. It appeared, he said,
that it was then for the first time his lot
to feel the pangs of a hopeless passion, from
which Heaven had hitherto preserved his
tempest-beaten youth amid the din of arms
and events. Next followed a narrative of the
events in his life, in the light in which
they appeared to his wounded vanity, and
intended to serve to Helen as a proof of his
candor, and his wish to unfold his character
completely to her. Now and then came in-
stances of self-accusation for past follies and
errors; but always in such a manner as to
lead a stranger, and particularly a female,
to excuse them. The letter concluded with
a pressing request for an interview of one
quarter of an hour, that he might see and
speak with her previous to bidding a final
farewell;—for he perceived, he added, the
folly of his passion;—and that he, the im-
poverished, discharged soldier, to whom fate
had left nothing but his heart and his sword,
could not venture to contend with the
wealthy youths, the barons of the kingdom,
who, favored by fortune, might well dare to
vie for Helen's hand; although his own
ancient name, it is true, and his deeds dur-
ing the war, might, when fairly considered,
entitle him to hold rank even with them.
He then went on to say that he was obliged
to leave Prague in three days, such was the
imperious command of circumstances. Might
he previously hope the fulfillment of his
prayer, which he implored Helen to regard
as the entreaty of a departing man?

Such was the tenor of Odowalsky's letter,
and it did not fail in its design. His lan-
guage, betraying, alternately, warmth and
ardor, and grief and despair, was new to
Helen. Occasionally it seemed, indeed, as
if the stranger's advances were too bold;
but she reflected that he was to be regarded
rather as an experienced and unhappy
soldier than an enamored youth. 'Wallenstein,'
she argued to herself, 'would not
have acted so; but he is a favorite of for-
tune, and can have no idea of the grief
which devours this man, and which certainly
is not a poor teacher of the winning arts.
Then, how affecting is that air of profound
melancholy which is breathed over all his
letter! How unhappy must such a man
feel, when, in the midst of a brilliant circle

he is overtaken by fate, and haled back
again to obscurity!—to whom, of all that
he had acquired at so much risk, nothing
remains—not even the free use of his limbs
or his small patrimony; and who cannot
reach the throne of his prince, to represent
to him the misery which has been the re-
ward of one of his best servants!'

Quickly as the spark catches the tinder
did this bitter thought seize the heart of
Helen, and kindle long suppressed feelings
of wounded pride, at the recollection of the
former splendor of her home, while the state
of privation in which she herself had been
reared enabled her to sympathize with an-
other in similar circumstances. She thus
entered completely into Odowalsky's feel-
ings, and excused their bitterness. His
boldness no longer offended her, and how
could she possibly refuse his request!

This meeting, however, as it was the first,
must also be the last. She had nothing to
fear, and little to venture; for on Margaret,
who had brought the letter, she could de-
pend, and it would not be difficult to select
a spot where she might speak with Odowalsky
unobserved, although the time must neces-
sarily be brief. The evening, therefore, in
reply, therefore, in a few words, naming the
place and hour at which they might meet
in the garden, provided her relations should
not leave their apartments; the evening ar-
rived, and Helen still felt some anxiety as
she thought of the possibility of Wallenstein or some other of
the young friends of the family arriving and
detaining her within. With a beating heart
she beheld the hour approach when Odowalsky
would be awaiting her at the small
garden, leading to the banks of the
Moldau. Most fortunately, and to her
great joy, the family retired no visit that
evening; and when her uncle sat down
with a visitor to his usual game of chess, and
her aunt, who had taken her station
near them, Helen slipped out into the gar-
den, and hastened toward the point of
rendezvous.

No sooner had she reached it than she
heard a gentle knock, and on opening the
wick of a trembling hand, Odowalsky
stood before her. Helen strove to recover
her composure, as they walked on; and
when a little plantation of trees hid them
from all chance of prying eyes, he fell at
her feet to thank her for the inexpressible
favor she had granted. The excitement of
the occasion—the beauty of the lady—the
step that she had taken for his sake—and
lastly, his own warm temperance,—had all
conspired to raise Odowalsky's previous
love to a state of the most passionate
ardor, which was manifested in his whole
conduct; and this manifestation, together
with the soldier-like frankness of his address,
proved to Helen equally attractive and novel,
so feelingly able to enter the spirit of the
hitherto haughty maiden, and she felt that
caprice or hauteur, even were she disposed
to exercise them, would be here misplaced.

So much mildness, united with mental
power,—such bewitching charms, enjambled
with lofty purposes, completed Odowalsky's
fascination. Their minds, similarly consti-
tuted, in so many points, also possessed in
common the principle of pride, following
the investigations of which, they spared all
control and indulged in vague hopes of a
brilliant future.

The time during which Helen might ex-
pect to remain unobserved in the garden
was now expired, and how swift had been
his flight! The curfew sounded its warning
voice, night was advancing, and the lovers
were obliged to part, at the very moment
when each began to feel confident that two
centennial hearts had met.

'And when shall we meet again?' im-
patiently exclaimed Odowalsky; 'I cannot
be grasped by hand as he spoke, 'I
cannot part from you so soon!'
'It must be,' answered Helen; 'twilight
is far advanced, and I shall not be called
to partake of our usual repast and shall be
sought for over all the castle. Farewell for
a long, long time!'
'Not so,' cried Odowalsky, eagerly and
passionately, 'say rather that I shall see
you soon. To live without you is impossi-
ble.'
But must you not depart from this neigh-
borhood?' inquired Helen, mournfully.
'So I thought a short time since; but I
now find that I shall remain at Prague, at
least in the vicinity. Indeed I cannot de-
part; I love you passionately; and if you
share my feeling but in the thousandth de-
gree, you will not refuse my request. The
fair girl stood indecisive and made no an-
swer.'
'You reply not, Helen!' he exclaimed,
hastily. 'You are apprehensive—and well
you may be so. It can never repay you to
venture anything for a poor felon being, who
cannot even offer you his right hand in the
dance, while the noble and brilliant
youth of Prague would willingly lay their
riches at your feet; and when even the
proud Wallenstein sighs for you!'
The name thus introduced had the most un-
pleasant effect upon Helen, who continued
standing, still silent, and lost to thought.
'Then it is still,' cried Odowalsky, 'you
have answered!' and he hurried away.

Helen's heart was torn by conflicting
emotions, but love achieved the victory.
She called after the retiring sultan—'Stay!
Odowalsky, stay! You shall be convinced
that merit, generosity, and sacrifice have
attractions in my eyes far beyond all the
endowments of birth or fortune. Learn to
know my heart thoroughly. I am not an
ordinary woman; and with that frankness
of which you have set the example, I tell
you that I love you sincerely. Fate, and
she sighed as she continued, 'has bound
us.'

The lovers, in course of time, learnt to
know each other better, and their minds
and dispositions became more and more
correspondent. Odowalsky then began to un-
fold to Helen the bold plans that he had
formed for bettering his fortune, and for
overturning the present condition of things
around him. Flattered by such a confidence,
so seldom reposed in her sex, the stranger re-
ceived additional strength, and she returned
his frankness with equal devotion. All she
knew—all she could learn, under various
pretences, from her uncle and other dis-
tinguished characters who visited the castle,
respecting the state of the fortifications, and
the possible defence of the capital, was com-
municated to Odowalsky. She executed sev-
eral missions, also, for him, with
punctuality and skill; and for the charms
of her person, and the certainty of being loved
by this extraordinary girl, had not sufficed,
he would have been constrained to value
her, were it only for her usefulness in for-
warding his plans.

But this state of mutual happiness pos-
sessed not the seeds of perpetuity. Odowalsky
was often obliged to be absent for
long periods,—his negotiations with the
Swedes, who lay at Eger, frequently calling
him thither. In these journeys he used the
greatest precaution, and assuming different
names,—to the Swedes, for instance, he re-
presented himself as Colonel Stridberg; and
again, in other places, he bore other designa-
tions. The letters and intelligence com-
municated by Helen, and various agents of
minor consideration, were conveyed to him
by means of confidential persons residing in
Prague or its neighborhood.

He had continued, for several weeks, this
active and mysterious life, when at length
the suspicious and consequent researches of
Predetron detected a clue to the raveled
web, while Wallenstein also made a similar
discovery. We have already related the
communication of these discoveries to Wal-
enstein, and how the latter had himself be-
come a witness of a meeting of the lovers.
Previous to that evening it had, indeed, been
apparent to Helen that she was watch-
ed; and either consciousness, or some
accidental dissipation expressed by her
relations, led her to fear that, in one way or
another, the secret had been penetrated. She
awaited, therefore, the return of her friend
from one of his excursions with more im-
patience than usual; and at the very hour
when, so little suspecting it, she stood ex-
posed to the scrutinizing gaze of Wallenstein,
she communicated her fears to her lover, and
suggested the expediency of a fresh arrange-
ment for the future, since they were no
longer safe from spies; and a discovery at
this time, and under existing circumstances,
might prove fatal to his important plans.

Odowalsky replied that she was in all
probability right, he himself having observed,
for some days past, that his motions were
watched. 'I encounter everywhere,' he
said, 'distant and suspicious. I would
certainly be unfortunate if the knowledge of
what I am engaged in should get abroad, in
which case all my secret plans would be
thwarted. I have been assured by a confi-
dential friend, that a communication was
yesterday made to the Governor, which is
very probably connected with the operations
of these spies. It behoves me, therefore, to
be extremely cautious in all my movements:
As for you, Helen, there is little fear,
politically speaking. No one can identify
the happy being who, after his long and
painful wandering, at last finds repose and
bliss in your arms! Against such a discov-
ery I have provided. But it has been ob-
served that you have a secret connection,
and you have, no doubt, been watched by
some spy. There are triflers enough about
you to whom the hope of your favor—which
they know not how to acquire—is so dear
as to give rise to their utmost exertions to
remove from you all such as might stand in
their own way. Who knows whether this
espionage may not originate among them?
Perhaps with Wallenstein himself?'

'That I doubt,' replied Helen; 'Wallenstein, I know, has renounced the help you
speak of, and I altogether too noble to be-
come a spy.'
'It may be so,—you must be able to
judge in this matter,' replied Odowalsky;
'for you are acquainted with these people,
while I scarcely know their names. But let
the miscreants whoever they be, tremble,
exclaimed he passionately; 'they may in-
deed later, and spy, and spread out their
nets in the dark, where concealment screens
their cowardice; but this is all they, and such
as they, can accomplish.'
'Be calm, Ernest,' said Helen; 'be think
you, we are perhaps watched, even now.'
'You are right, Helen; this unhappy
warfare carries me too far. It has often been
enough to my ruin, and even yet I am not
allowed to be master of its wild impulses.
Helen!' he continued, clasping her to his
heart, 'have patience with me, beloved one,
and be my protecting angel! And now,
proceeded he, in a calmer tone, 'know that
almost all is settled. Konigsmark only
awaits the arrival of two more regiments of
foot, which are to join at Pilsen, and then—'
Oh Heaven! interrupted Helen 'is the
contest already so near?'

'What, my bold girl,' said Odowalsky,
'sigh, do you tremble? You, who have
all along known our plans and executed them
with pride, shared threats, and will likewise
share in the glory and success of the undertak-
ing.'
'Could I only be certain that you would
consistently do of the danger?'

'Shame on you, Helen! you, the soldier's
bride—at least,' exclaimed he, 'is a triumphant
one; soon to be so—yes, the wife of
an honored deliverer of his native land—
you—to be thus dismayed!'
'Not so, be not angry with me, Ernest; I
am perfectly capable of estimating your pro-
cess, and you shall never find me discouraged;
but nature will occasionally quail; and the
idea of a night of battle, of bloodshed, and
of horror, may well fill a woman's breast with
fear.'

'Yes, if stopping there, you extend not
your regards to what lies beyond.'
'But,' inquired Helen, timidly, 'must so
much misery be the necessary precursor of
the good that is to follow?'

'It must; gentle measures would here be
unavailing. The axe must be laid firmly to
the root of the tree to ensure its fall, and
Bohemia must tremble at the sound of it.
Then shall the long-oppressed raise them-
selves, and celebrate their triumph o'er the
ruin of their oppressors! Then other names
will be heard than those which are now so
vociferously shouted, and possession, also,
will pass into other hands.'

'Gracious God!' exclaimed Helen, 'half
aloud, she shuddered at the idea of what
must happen before all this could be realized.
'I have already, in fancy,' pursued the
conspirator, 'divided the spoil. I, for my
share, will take the Wallenstein Palace;
the Swedes cannot refuse me that; added
he, musingly, 'when my services are con-
sidered.'
'And why the Wallenstein Palace?' in-
quired Helen, not without emotion.

'I feel attracted by the fame of the title,
—a fame which, from the first, has been
start to guide me on my path. As for my
private estate, this Albert, I hate him, al-
though I know him not; for to do no fur-
ther—he has, I understand, dared to fix his
love on you.'

Oh, bask! that from your thoughts,'
replied Helen; 'my conduct to him for a long
time has been anything but encouraging;
yet, since he still troubles you thus, I will
engage to occasion his utter absence from
the castle.'
'That is precisely what you must do,'
rejoiced Odowalsky. 'Let him continue to
flatter,' said he, merrily, 'around the
flame—to singe his wings, and sigh, and
laugh, till suddenly the blow is struck,
which shall crush him and all his confeder-
ates in the dust. Heaven! can he be the
nephew of such an uncle? There—there is
his second crime. The pigmy does not even
venture to dwell in the house; which his giant
kinsman built. What not a man with Wal-
enstein's possessions—Wallenstein's name—
and Wallenstein's mind achieve at this mo-
ment: And what does he?'

'Albert's principles are strict,' interposed
Helen; but mark me!—do not think him so
deficient in courage as over-prudent.'
'Ay, prudent,' replied Odowalsky; 'the
plea usually set up by cowards. They are
scrupulous, merely because they are wanting
in power and resolution. Should success at-
tend the undertaking, by another, of what
they themselves shrink from, it then assumes
all the characteristics of right and justice;
for it is always the result which ennobles
or stigmatizes.'
'Odowalsky, you incite dangerous doc-
trines.'
'Never mind; you understand me, and the
world may judge as it pleases. But now to
business. We must part for a time.'
'Part?' exclaimed Helen.
'I see no other means of putting our spies
on the wrong scent; besides, my affairs call
to Eger and Pilsen. I have still, however,
some business to do in this neighborhood,
which being arranged, I then go to Konigs-
mark to complete what we have resolved on.'

'And shall I not previously see you
again?'
'I can scarcely promise it; our safety and
the success of our plans demand the strictest
precaution. And now, let me hint that, in
order to deceive our spies, it would be well
if you were believed to have formed an at-
tachment in another quarter; look, therefore,
to this, and seek; once more the society of
Wallenstein.'
'O Wallenstein!' exclaimed Helen, with
emotion.
'Yes; nothing need be apprehended from
him. I think I could, without perturbation,
behold him by your side.'
'But would this be acting honestly toward
him?'

A smile of scorn played upon Odowalsky's
features. 'What pleasant recollections,' ex-
claimed he, 'has Colonel Odowalsky con-
nected with these great and powerful ones,
that he should be scrupulous in his treatment
of them? I do not mean that you are to
plight him your truth, but suffer him still to
hope.'
The first rays of morning, beaming from
the east, flashed on Helen. 'It is now day,'
cried she, hastily, 'I must depart; and
when,' she added with a sigh, 'and under
what circumstances, shall we meet again?'

'Away with doubt and fear! I feel certain
of success. Only be you circumspect, and
manage things adroitly with Wallenstein.'
'Ernest!' she exclaimed, 'you know that
since our first acquaintance your will has
been mine; yet, and she hesitated—'is it
really necessary that I should practice doc-
trines?'

Odowalsky knit his brow. 'Why,' said
he, 'should you want either the power or the
will to allure the stripling? Do you fear
for your own fidelity,' he added, suddenly,
'and you have, no doubt, been watched by
some spy. There are triflers enough about
you to whom the hope of your favor—which
they know not how to acquire—is so dear
as to give rise to their utmost exertions to
remove from you all such as might stand in
their own way. Who knows whether this
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almost all is settled. Konigsmark only
awaits the arrival of two more regiments of
foot, which are to join at Pilsen, and then—'
Oh Heaven! interrupted Helen 'is the
contest already so near?'

His fancy exhausted itself in attempting to
account, in a less suspicious way, for the
events of that night; but his reason was dis-
satisfied with the result, although he had
sworn, it is true, no recurrence of the scene.
In this conflict his pride gained the mas-
tery; but though he abstained from visiting
Troy, he felt exceedingly unhappy, and the
only soothing thought on which his mind
could repose was that of the tranquil evening he
had spent in his own garden.

One morning he received a visit from his
friend Walden, who after some preamble,
introduced the object of his visit. He was
to state, that every one at Troy was greatly
astonished at not having seen Albert for so
long a time. 'The old Baroness has inquired
after your health with the affectionate solici-
tude of a mother, while Helen is sensibly
hurt at your absence, and has expressed her-
self on the subject with evident mortifica-
tion.'

'Leopold!' said Albert, 'you know what
you related to me yourself, and what I heard
from Predetron; how, then, can you possibly
think or speak of my visiting Troy?'
'Do you seriously intend going there no
more?'

'Helen has some secret connection,' said
Wallenstein, evading the question; 'which,
of whatever nature it may be, does not be-
come her, to whom I had devoted my heart,
and who one day might have borne my
name.'
'You consider this now, as quite evident,
do you not?'

'The matter certainly has, since we last
spoke of it, appeared to me in such a light as
to determine me, at all events, to absent my-
self.'
'This appears singular; but he it is you
plead, I will not persuade you to continue an
affair which I never thought suitable for you.'

'And why not?' inquired Wallenstein.
'Because Helen is too fond of power and
coquetry, and is much too variable in her
temper, to render any man happy; and last
of all a sensitive man like you.'
'You think, probably, that you would suit
her better,' said Albert, with a forced smile.
'Why not?' replied Walden. 'I should
remain perfectly unmoved by all the humors
and whims that might crowd her pretty
head? But, to change the subject—will
she still see you, to-morrow at the ban-
quet of Count Maritzky?'

'I have been invited, but—'
'All the principal nobility in Prague and
its neighborhood will be there; as the Count
celebrates the anniversary of his presenta-
tion, together with his appointment as Gov-
ernor. Report says that it will be a most
brilliant report. As to the Baroness von
Zeltow and Helen will be present, I presume?'

'Very probably.'
'Then I must stand excused.'
'Nonsense!' said Leopold. 'Do not show
this proud beauty so much homage, or set so
high a price on her indolence as to withdraw
yourself, on her account, from a pleasant
engagement.' Albert, however, was inflexi-
ble; and, at length, his friend desisted from
further entreaties.

The despatch of our hero's mind was in-
creased by this conversation. Helen had re-
marked his absence, had seemed offended at
it, and had expressed a wish to see him.
How was all this to be reconciled with any
other connexion of a tender nature? And
suppose he may have wronged her—suppose
that, in the dim moonlight or in the dawn
of morning, he might have mistaken another
for her; or, since he could scarcely bring
himself to disbelieve the evidence of his
senses—even admitting her to hold meetings,
were they necessarily guilty ones?

In this manner, Wallenstein tormenting
himself the whole day, in a restless mood
he wandered about the streets of the city,
now calling on an acquaintance, and now
taking refuge in the seclusion of his study.
But still he remained firm in his resolve not
to go to Troy, much as his heart beat with
the hour arrived at which he had usually
accustomed himself to ride thither.

HUNTING FOR CAPT. KING'S TREASURE.—A
few months ago thirteen gentlemen of Califor-
nia organized themselves into a company for
the purpose of sending a number of persons to
this province and Nova Scotia, to hunt for
supposed buried treasure of Capt. Kidd. Four
persons, including a former resident of
New Brunswick, who professes to know where
some of the treasures were hid, were appointed
to accompany the expedition. One of those who
was appointed treasurer, and received \$1,950 to
pay all expenses. After searching in vain in
this Province, these men visited Nova Scotia,
where they met with better success. The party
returned to St. John last evening, when the
treasurer discharged two of his number.
'These two, who are now "dead broke," ap-
plied to Prince George's Hotel, and procured
a night's shelter for them. The treasurer and
the other member of the party left for home
this morning. St. John, N. S. Comm. Gen.