

Summerside Journal.

A N D W E S T E R N P I O N E E R .

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

Vol. 3. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, September 3, 1868. No. 48.

THE Summerside Journal,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
THURSDAY EVENING,
BY
JOSEPH BERTRAM,
AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

TERMS:
1 copy for one year, in advance, 6s. 3d.
" " half advance, 7s. 6d.
" " at the end of year 9s.
Persons getting up clubs of TEN Subscribers
will be entitled to the JOURNAL for one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
inserted at moderate rates and in good style.
SPECIAL AGREEMENTS may be made on
reasonable terms for a whole, a half, or quarter
column, or by the year.

Job Printing
of every description, performed with neatness
and despatch, and at moderate rates,
at the JOURNAL Office.

Law Respecting Newspapers.
Subscribers who do not give EXPRESS NOTICE
to the contrary, are considered as wishing to
continue their subscriptions.
If subscribers order the discontinuance of
their papers, the Publisher may continue to
send them till all arrearages are paid.
If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their
papers from the offices to which they are di-
rected, they are held responsible till they have
settled their bills, and ordered their papers to
be discontinued.
If subscribers remove to other places with-
out informing the publisher, and their paper
is sent to the former direction, they are held
responsible.

The Courts have decided that refusing to
take a newspaper or periodical from the office
or removing, and leaving it uncollected, is
prima facie evidence of INTERNATIONAL
FRAUD.

Almanac for September, 1868.
MOON'S PHASES.
Full Moon, 1st day, 11h. 45m. evening, S.
Last Quarter, 9th day, 5h. 52m., evening, S.
New Moon, 16th day, 9h. 7m., morning, N.W.
First Qtr. 23rd day, 11h. 9m., morning, W.

D. MOON	DAY	WEEK	SUN	sun	sun	moon's	moon's	moon's
			rise	sets	clock	rise	sets	long
1	Tues	5	22 6 35	0 17	8 5	6 5	13 13	3
2	Wed	6	22 34	0 36	7 43	6 59	8	
3	Thurs	7	28 31	0 55	7 21	7 24	3	
4	Frid	8	30 30	1 15	6 59	7 50	0	
5	Sat	9	31 28	1 35	6 37	8 20	12 57	
6	Sun	10	32 26	1 55	6 15	8 55	12 54	
7	Mon	11	33 24	2 15	5 52	9 24	51	
8	Tues	12	34 22	2 35	5 29	10 50	45	
9	Wed	13	35 20	2 55	5 7	11 50	42	
10	Thurs	14	37 19	3 15	4 44	11 42	42	
11	Frid	15	38 17	3 37	4 21	12 39	39	
12	Sat	16	39 15	3 58	3 58	0 42	36	
13	Sun	17	40 13	4 19	3 35	1 52	33	
14	Mon	18	41 11	4 40	3 12	2 29	30	
15	Tues	19	42 9	5 1	2 49	3 18	27	
16	Wed	20	43 7	5 22	2 26	3 5	24	
17	Thurs	21	44 5	5 43	2 3	3 7	21	
18	Frid	22	45 3	6 4	1 39	7 42	19	
19	Sat	23	46 3	6 25	1 16	8 18	17	
20	Sun	24	47 6	1 6 47	0 53	8 47	13	
21	Mon	25	48 5	0 59	7	9 28	11	
22	Tues	26	50 57	7 29	0 10	10 12	7	
23	Wed	27	51 54	7 49	0 17	11 1	3	
24	Thurs	28	52 51	8 10	0 40	11 53	11 59	
25	Frid	29	53 48	8 30	1 3	12 30	55	
26	Sat	30	54 46	8 51	1 27	0 42	52	
27	Sun	1	55 54	9 11	1 50	1 40	49	
28	Mon	2	56 43	9 31	2 14	2 36	47	
29	Tues	3	57 41	9 50	2 37	3 36	44	
30	Wed	4	58 39	10 10	3 0	4 35	41	

Summerside Markets.
August 18.
Ons per bush 3s
Potatoes (new) per bush 1s 3d
Turnips per bush 1s 13d
Butter per lb by Tub 10s 4 1/2d
Lard per lb 9d 1/2d
Tallow per lb 9d
Eggs per doz 4s 4 1/2d
Beef per lb 3s 4 1/2d
Mutton per lb 4d
Hides per doz 2s 3s
Mackerel per doz 16s 18d
Codfish per qt 4d 6d
Pork per lb by carcass 4s 6d
Flour per bbl 45s 6d
Oatmeal per cwt 18s 20s
Hay per Ton 50s 60s
Pine Boards 10s
Spruce Boards 4s 4 1/2d

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

KITSON CASEY, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucher
formerly Assistant Surgeon in the U. S. Navy,
offers his professional services to the
people of Summerside and vicinity. He can
be consulted at his office, over the Store of
Messrs Green & Schurman, in Summerside.
June 13, 1867. 11

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

WILLIAM BEAIRSTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, P. E. Island.
Jan. 21, 1868.

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

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

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
Kent Street, Charlottetown,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will
be accommodated at the
Rocklin House, June 13, 1868.

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

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

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

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

J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
And Dealer in Provisions, &c.
MARKET STREET,
St. John, N. B.

Gives personal attention to the Sale
and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1868.

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

A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. B.
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE-
STONES, &c., &c.
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE con-
stantly on hand.
Can furnish Gravestones and Monuments at a
less price than any other establishment in
the Province, and pay a duty besides.
Orders can be left at BERTRAM'S Book
Store and at D. ENMAN'S, Esq., Summerside,
or sent to
A. W. ANDRES,
Point Du Chene, June 11th, 1868.

Business Cards.
North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.
Established 1809.
CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS Sterling.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH & LONDON.
G. W. DEBLOIS,
Agent at Charlottetown.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868. - 1y

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

POINT DU CHENE
HOUSE,
THE subscriber would beg to call the at-
tention of the travelling public to this
well-known and favorite Hotel, situated at
the Head of the Railway Wharf, at Point Du
Chene, N. B.
Its advantages as a residence for parties in
quest of health cannot be expressed. The
air is pure, bracing and invigorating, while
there is every facility for deep sea bathing.
The trains for St. John leave the door
twice every day. The charges will be found
moderate, the table good; and the proprietor
hopes by strict attention to the requirements
of his customers, to ensure general satisfac-
tion.

Passengers landing from the steamer
in the morning can get breakfast before
leaving in the 7 o'clock train.
PETER SCHURMAN, Proprietor.
P. S.—Being himself a P. E. Islander, the
Proprietor would hereby respectfully request
a share of the Island patronage.
Pt. Du Chene, June 18, '68. 3m

£3 17s. 6d.
The Celebrated Common
sense Family Sewing
Machine.
Improved and Perfected.
EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED FOR
FIVE YEARS.

For elegance of Finish it has no Rival,
High Price or Low.
Simple, Durable, Compact, and Cheap.

The celebrated Common sense Family Sewing
Machine is now presented to the public, with
all the improvements that can well be combined in
a Sewing Machine. Great labor and pains have been
bestowed to bring the Machine into the very high-
est grade in the scale of Sewing Machines. It is
acknowledged by the best judges to stand entirely
above and beyond any cheap Machine ever pro-
duced before.

It will sew anything that can be sewed on any
high priced machine in the land, just as nicely and
as rapidly. It will sew Swiss Muslin up to
Beaver Cloth, at the rate of twelve hundred
stitches per minute.

This machine has a new style of feeding ap-
paratus, which makes the Machine Self-guiding.
The cloth, without the aid of either hand, will run
nearly as true as when guided by Barnum's self-
sewing machine in the world, and will save
Time is one reason why this machine is so easily
managed by children. A girl with one hand can
use it more successfully than she could ordinary
machines with two hands.

This Machine will stitch, Hem, Fell, tuck, Quilt,
Cord, Bind, Braid, and embroider in a most super-
ior manner.
Printed Instructions, German or English, Screw
Driver, Hammer, Oil Can, Four Needles, and Table
Clamp, accompany each Machine without extra
cost.

These Machines can be seen at Bertram's Book
Store, or at the Store of
HENRY A. HARVEY,
Agent for P. E. Island.
June, 25 1868. - 3m

P. E. ISLAND
Steam Navigation Co's.
STEAMERS,
"PRINCESS OF WALES" AND
"HEATHER BELLE"

The Steamer "Princess of Wales"
will leave CHARLOTTETOWN for
PICTOU every TUESDAY and
THURSDAY morning at 5 a. m., in time for
the morning train for Halifax.
Leaves PICTOU for CHARLOTTETOWN
every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening,
after arrival of Train from Halifax.

Leaves PICTOU for PORT HOOD every
THURSDAY morning at noon, immediately
after arrival of Train from Halifax, returning
to Pictou the following morning.
Leaves CHARLOTTETOWN every
TUESDAY and FRIDAY night for SUM-
MERSIDE and SHEDIAC at 7 1/2 p. m. Will
connect with Wednesday and Saturday morn-
ing's Trains.

Leaves SHEDIAC for SUMMERSIDE
and CHARLOTTETOWN every WEDNES-
DAY and SATURDAY afternoons, immedi-
ately after arrival of Train from St. John.

The Steamer "Heather Belle"
leaves CHARLOTTETOWN at 3 a. m.,
every Saturday morning for PICTOU.
Leaves PICTOU at 9 a. m., same day, for
MURRAY HARBOR, GEORGETOWN, and
SOUBIS, remaining at either Souris or
Georgetown over Sunday.

Leaves PICTOU every MONDAY for
CHARLOTTETOWN, after arrival of Train
from Halifax.
F A R E S :
Charlottetown to Pictou, or back, £0 12 0
Pictou to Georgetown, " 0 9 0
" Port Hood, " 0 12 0
" Summerside, " 0 9 0
" Shediac, " 0 18 0
" St. John, " £1 50 or 1 8 1/2
" Eastport, " 6 00 1 17 0
" Portland, " 8 00 2 10 0
" Boston, " 9 00 2 16 3
" Halifax, " 4 00 1 4 0
" Port Hood, " 1 4 0
" Georgetown, " 0 9 0
" Souris, " 0 12 0
F. W. HALES, Secy.
May 21, 1868.

POETRY.
ANGEL WATCHERS.
Earth hath her mysteries,
Round which eternal shadows ever blend;
And life is mantled in a darksome guise
Mortal can never read,
Could we have a vision clear,
As one of old, touched by the Prophet's hand,
How closely would this world of ours appear
Linked to the Spirit Land!
We mortals see it not,
Yet, on imagination's soaring wing,
Our soul may roll amid those fields of thought,
Which from its bosom spring.
Who hath not felt the rush
Of angels pinions—of unseen power—
Steal o'er the heart within the solemn hush
Of evening's holy hour?
We hear, at such a time,
Glad strains our own frail tongues cannot awake;
And, oh! they bring a longing for that time
When earthly fetters break!
We never are alone,
Even when we bend o'er the quiet dead;
For their is round us many a Guardian One,
With silent, watchful tread.
They come, when hopes depart,
When loving brows are marked with dark decay,
And bring bright visions to the lonely heart,
Of dear ones passed away.
Unweariedly they go—
Those visionless watchers, down life's ebbing stream
To greet us, when forever it shall flow,
In Heaven's unclouded beam.

Select Literature.
CRIME DETECTED;
OR, THE MIDNIGHT WATCH.
BY A. T.
(Continued.)

There was no business doing to distract
my attention from my chief present in-
terest—the bullock driver. In that quiet
bush inn, dependent upon stray travellers,
or perhaps the occasion was that of a
shepherd or a shearer, there was scarce-
ly a movement upon that particular even-
ing; and, my supper and vino attended to,
I sat down in the bar, and, while indulg-
ing in a "colonial yarn" with the landlord,
watched the man outside as he made all
his arrangements for passing the night.
He had taken the dray a little farther on
before unyoking his cattle, and it now stood
almost to the stable of the horse. I saw
him drive the bullock to the manger, and al-
though I watched him return and unfold the
tarpsaulin that lay upon the dray and spread
beneath it, while his blankets were spread
underneath to form a primitive but accommo-
dation couch. In all this I was as yet at fault;
but I never believed that Vio's sagacity
was, or doubted for a single moment, that
my watch would be rewarded.

During the time the man was so em-
ployed, I often spared a curious glance at
the movements of the bar-woman. Her
demeanor seemed so calm and untroubled
as ever; but I occupied with the same ob-
ject that formed the subject of my watch.
She made many excuses to visit the bar;
and once with a glass in her hand, which
she still kept polishing with that circular
movement that bar-men and maids affect,
she went to the door and stood consider-
able time, looking intently over the now
grazing cattle, with an occasional glance
at the teamster as he prepared his bed for
the night.

At length he retired under his tarpaulin,
and I, too, expressed a wish to be shown
my room. It was one of a row of small
bed-chambers built in a style frequently
to be met with in country public houses,
viz., of wattle-board with iron roof, and
almost detached from the main building,
each room was provided with a door of
its own that opened into the yard—a rather
unpleasant arrangement, especially during
bad weather, when you require an um-
brella to reach the dining room, but one
which exactly suited my plans at that mo-
ment.

My room was the very last of the row,
and it was within a few feet of the stable
that lay between me and the road where
the teamster was camped. No sooner had
I gained it than I took an opportunity, in
the now gathering darkness, of passing the
key in my pocket and entering the stable,
where Vio and another horse were con-
tentedly munching their feed. In the
stable was an aperture, constructed, as is
usual, for throwing out the manure, and
this opening was almost close to the dray
in which I was interested. Placing my-
self in as easy a position as I could I con-
sidered a watch, for what I should have
been puzzled to tell. I was certainly de-
termined to watch the bullock-driver, but
what I expected to discover was, at that
time, as much a mystery to me as what I
did discover is to you at this moment.

The darkness as I have said was gather-
ing; indeed, it had gathered, and now
there was nothing but a host of clear,
bright stars to illuminate it; but not a
cloud in the whole magnificent firmament.
I waited there quietly until every sound of
life had died out at the hotel, and every
light was extinguished, and my patience
was beginning to be almost exhausted,
when a rustle of the tarpaulin attracted
my quick ear. In the starlit obscurity, I
could see the teamster cautiously emerge
from his hair, and peer carefully around
before he raised himself to his full height
from under the dray. Once satisfied, how-
ever, that everything was quiet, he started
off quickly in the direction of the bush,
and I, bounding through the opening of
the stable, was on his track as rapidly.

It might have been his bullocks he was
looking after, for all I know, for he was
proceeding directly toward the sound of
their tinkling bells; but if so, why all that
caution as he left the dray, and why his
anxiety to steal under the shadow of every
tree and bush he met? It was to solve
this question that I followed his example,
and kept as much in the shadow as I could;
and it was fortunate I did so, for the man's

forest, than he had done as he left his dray.
It was but a few moments ere he reached
the darker bush, and there he paused out
of breath, as I could hear him panting as I
stood within fifty feet of him, behind the
huge trunk of some tree, the genius which
I did not trouble myself to note. As he
stood there, irresolutely it seemed to me,
I was glad to perceive that the moon had
risen, and was beginning to pour long,
slant rays of brightness through the
branches, that lay like lances of silver up-
on the shaded grass, and make the dark-
ness of the bush less obscure.
Slowly, at the lapse of a few minutes, he
went on, cautiously creeping, and, as ap-
peared to me, starting at every crack of a
stick under his foot, or every rustle of a
branch that he disturbed as he passed.
I followed him as carefully, and once,
as I was obliged to hide hurriedly behind
a bush, as the teamster suddenly stopped,
I fancied I saw another shadow form stop
likewise, and likewise hide behind the
trunk of a tree, at the other side of the
man I followed. This rather startled me,
and I felt to see that my revolvers were all
right; but a moment served to convince
me that it must have been all fancy, or
the shadow of some branch that the even-
ing breeze had moved.
The teamster moved onward again, and
in a few more steps reached a small open
glade in the bush, where the trees were
further apart, and the moonlight, penetra-
ting through the more open distance, lay
brilliantly upon a small clear space, near
which he stopped suddenly. I was not
more than ten yards from him now, but
remained in the dim shade of some under-
wood while he stood directly in the slant
rays of the moon, and I could see every
feature of his face, that looked white and
was as that of a ghost in the weird light,
contrasted as it was by deep shadows of
overhanging branches.
He stood like one fearful, staring direct-
ly before him; and directly before him lay
a fallen tree, that seemed to have lain there
for years. The patches of grass looked
white, like snow in the moonlight, and so
did parts of the log; but directly before
the man a broad spot seemed to have been
burnt, and the fire had blackened and
scorched the centre portion of the log, so
that it contrasted vividly with the two ex-
tremities, and with the surrounding lighted
grass spots.
I had but barely time to notice these
facts, and to wonder what interest they
possessed for this man, when he retreated
backwards as if in fear, and fell rather
than leaped against the rough trunk of an
ironbark, that must have been anything
but comfortable as a support, and there he
stopped, with an expression upon his face
I shall never forget, and which the mo-
mentarily increased moonlight rendered
almost as visible to me as if it were day.
His face, that had seemed so expressionless
and so death-like, now glowed with
eyes turned in every direction alternately,
as if in dreadful expectation. From my
first glimpse of that face in that lonely
bush, I was as sure of the correctness of
Vio's instinctive suspicion as if I had seen
the crime the man had committed, and if I
had been asked to name the crime, I should
have answered "Murder! Murder!"
and where? Was it here on this spot where
the man shook like a leaf, and wiped the
sweat from his forehead with a hand that
could scarce hold a handkerchief? Had he
come, drawn by that strange fatality that
makes guilt hover round the very spot it
ought to avoid, until the avenger's hand is
stretched forth, and justice is at length ap-
peared? But in the middle of such thoughts
as these I arrested myself angrily.
"You are a fool!" I mentally apostro-
phized myself, "a fool and a detective!
Can't a man go into the bush for any pur-
pose but to commit a murder? Suppose he
has a 'plant' here? Nothing more likely,
and everyone knows it isn't safe to carry
money about the country now-a-days; his
own hard earnings, perhaps, and here you
are dogging his steps, without any cause
whatever save the sniff of a horse!"
This reasoning did not satisfy me, how-
ever. I am afraid I must confess that I
wanted to find out this man a criminal—that
I would have been disappointed to see
him go and dig up a chamisso bag, with a
few coins of gold in it, and that I would
have much preferred clapping a pair of
steel bracelets upon his wrists to seeing
him go happily on his harmless way, driving
his patient cattle, and smoking his short,
black pipe, to keep him company upon a
lonely bush track. I am afraid I must
confess that it was so; it is the force of
habit, you see, and I do believe I was
born to be a detective, as it is so entirely
my "vocation."

As I was thus arguing with and against
myself, the teamster seemed to make a
strong effort, and raised himself from his
leaning position to his feet. Pressing his
hand firmly down upon his head, he stood
determinedly to within a few feet of my
hiding-place, and, kneeling down upon the
ground, began to rapidly remove the soil
with his knife, or some small instrument
he had brought for the purpose. As he did
so, a rustle behind me caused me to look
hurriedly round, and again I saw that dark
shadow I had fancied before; but this time
haste did not prevent him from stopping
occasionally and casting a quick glance
behind him, although, strange to say, he
seemed to hesitate more as he neared me.
I kept my eye upon it, and distinctly saw
it lift past me, and ere I cautiously to
within ten feet or so of the busy teamster,
and there, behind a bush, it rested and
loomed eagerly ever to watch the man's
movements, as if life and death depended
upon sight and silence.

I will confess to you that at this moment
I was so entirely paralyzed with astonish-
ment that, if there had been occasion for
sudden action, I could not have used it.
The figure that I had watched, and fancied
was a creation of my own imagination,
now distinctly showed itself to be a woman
in dark attire, and in the white, anxious
face that leaped over to watch the team-
ster, who rooted and scraped out the
mould so hurriedly, I recognized the bar-
maid at the Wallaby.

In the face of all creation, what was she
doing there? What connection was there
between this man, who evidently knew
nothing of her, and this woman, who left
her room to steal into the fearful dark bush,
to watch a man who was an utter stranger
to her?

It was all dark to me, and I was glad

when the bullock driver, quickly gathering
something out of the whole, and throwing
or rather pushing the mould in again with
his feet, hastily covered up all traces of it,
and prepared to depart.

It seemed to me to be that carefully stowed
in a bit of calico, that he carefully stowed
in his shirt, but I was not near enough to
notice distinctly, and my attention was
distracted by the woman, who still remain-
ed leaning over and watching, and so close
that I almost fancied I could hear her
breathing, although I was careful to keep
closely hidden in the thick bush I occu-
pied.

Much more rapidly than he had entered
it, and with his hand firmly grasping the
treasure hidden in his breast, the man left
the bush, closely followed by the woman,
who flitted from shadow to shadow like a
spirit. In the wake of both I myself pro-
ceeded cautiously, much more occupied
now, however, with the movements of the
singular bar-maid than I was with those
of the teamster; him I was sure of; he
was not at all likely to run away and leave
his bullocks and dray behind him; and I
was at least certain of knowing when he
left; with her it was different. As a clue
to the conduct of the man, I was deter-
mined to have an explanation of her own
that very night, nothing doubting but that
there was some strange mystery attached to it,
which it would do me advantage to know.

When he had reached the edge of the
more dense wood, my man emerged into
the open, grassy plain, and made straight
for his cattle, that were scattered at a little
distance, grazing in the bright moonlight,
and ringing their bells with every mouth-
ful they cropped. Quite certain that, his
great object, whatever it was, was accom-
plished, he would return to his camp under
the dray, I paid no further attention to him,
but followed the woman, who stood a mo-
ment in the shade and looked wistfully
after him. Then she quickly skirted the
bush until she reached the nearest point to
the inn, when she ran with the speed of
terror across the short, open distance, and
disappeared behind the house.

I followed now cautiously, but, as the
driver was out of sight, I lost no time in
gaining the yard into which my bedroom
opened; then, in the shade of the wall, I
stood and listened, and watched for some
sign of the woman gaining an entrance to
the main building. I did not know in
what portion of the premises she slept, or
I should have devoted my attention to that
particular quarter; but I was like a watch-
dog, all eyes and ears.

In a few seconds the darkly clad figure
I was in search of emerged from around
the very abutting building against which I
leaned, and so close to me that, before she
had time to take one step after I had first
caught sight of the moving form, I had a
firm grip of her wrist, and stopped her.

"Don't you speak to me," she said, "or
I will scream or speak; she was not
a timid woman, I knew, or she would
not have dared that midnight watch alone
in the bush. But that there was still some
more powerful feeling than mere animal
courage at work in her breast to make her
silent, I had no doubt. When I ar-
rested her arm so suddenly she did not, as
I have said, speak, but she shook in every
limb like one who had been stricken with
ague.

To be Continued.

THE ECLIPSE.—There was to have oc-
curred yesterday, this year