A NEW WAY OF MAKING MONEY.

A STORY.

(Concluded.)

"When he had gone, I staggered back to my chamber, and fell almost senseless into the arm-chair. How long I continued there, I cannot say. The hours passed without my taking the slightest heed of their rapid flight. Breakfast was brought to me, and I ate it; the same with dinner and supper; I ate them heartily, I believe, but without the slightest appetite. I smoked, I drank wine, but all mechanically, as it were, without enjoyment, and yet I was not positively ill. One single thought, the thought of my mysteriously acquired wealth, preyed upon my mind with morbid tenacity peculiar to an overstrung nervous system. It haunted me like a spectre, that heap of gold; it as if I could have willingly given the whole of it to learn by what stealthy means it came into my possession. But fruitless were my endeavours to solve the enigma; and I finally determined, by way of quieting my mind, and at the same time conciliating the favour of the fairy who he had done me, to state the entire case to the municipal authorities, intrust the money to their care, for the benefit of the poor—in case no one claimed it within a certain period—and then to leave the place. After forming this resolution, I felt much relieved, and took up my hat for a stroll. It was a lovely evening, and groups of gay promenaders were out enjoying the balmy summer air; and at a short distance from the village, I met the count, his daughter, and an elderly gentleman, who was talking to his companions in an unusually grave manner. As I approached, the stranger gazed at me with much apparent interest, the others passed by with a very slight mark of recognition. I observed, however, that the poor girl looked pale and much dejected; and cut to the quick by the spectacle of her unhappiness, yet smarting under a sense of her cruel conduct, I returned home, fully resolved to depart in the course of the following day, and by active employment in some foreign country, endeavour to forget my past misery.

"To my infinite surprise, however, I was awakened next morning by a loud rapping at the door, and on opening it, was warmly embraced by the count, who, with many apologies for his harsh conduct, begged that I would dismiss all recollection of it from my mind.

"I started back, rubbed my eyes, and stared at my companion in perfect amazement. Was he mad? or was I dreaming? or were we, both of us a couple of lunatics? I felt my head wander, and knew not what to say.

"Forgive me, my dear boy," said he, pressing my hand—"forgive me for my unjust suspicions yesterday; and if you can so far forget what then transpired, my daughter may still live to be a happy woman. Here he gave me a letter from her, full of repentance, of joy at my innocence, and of passionate love.

"I was more amazed than ever. The usual heap of rubbish and bank-notes, my fairy gift, lay on the dressing-table; nothing was altered; why then this violent change in the count's conduct? I began to suspect that his mind was slightly disordered, and that this was the real cause of his eccentric behaviour. I evidently guessed at my thoughts, for he said, with a quiet smile:

"No, no, my boy; it is not so; but I will at once explain this strange story. After you left V——, my daughter's health appeared to be in danger of breaking down, and hearing Conseur von Stein speak so favourably of your character, I determined on waiving all further objections to your union; but no sooner had I arrived in Hamburg, than I heard every one talking of the extraordinary luck of a young Austrian officer, who had for the last week been a nightly visitor and large gainer at the rouge-et-noir tables. I listened attentively, struck by the resemblance this young officer bore to yourself; and, on further inquiry, learned that it was no other person than my accepted son-in-law who was becoming so notorious. At first, I could scarcely credit this tale; but hearing it confirmed on all sides, I was compelled to believe it. From your holiday, I gathered, that it was your habit to retire to bed at an early hour, then to get up, dress, and leave the house; that you usually returned about midnight with a bag of money, which she was informed you had won at the Kursaal.

"'Ah, sir, I fear the poor young gentleman is touched here,' said the woman, pointing to her forehead, 'for in the morning he will call me up, and ask a hundred questions about how the money came into the room.'

"As there could be no further doubt concerning your identity, I informed my daughter of the result of my inquiries; and the poor girl, although with a heavy heart, saw at once the infamy of marrying a blackleg—for it was the general opinion that your invariable success did not proceed from mere chance. The scene that took place yesterday was in consequence of these discoveries; and although no one can regret it more than myself, I still think the circumstances that had then just transpired at all events serve to palliate my conduct. However, to proceed, for I observe you eager for the *denouement*. At the table-d'hôte, I sat next to a celebrated physician from Berlin—the same gentleman you saw with us last evening—who, amongst other things, told me that he was then watching a curious case of somnambulism, and that, if I felt any interest in such matters, he would be happy to shew it to me. I accepted his offer; and we were talking the matter over, when you passed by us, and the doctor, to my great amazement, whispered in my ear:

"'That is the young man; he frequents the *salon de jeu* every night at a certain hour, and invariably wins large sums of money.'

"My curiosity was now highly excited, and I accompanied my friend to the gambling-rooms, where I anxiously awaited your arrival. At length the door opened, and you entered the apartment, took your seat at the table, opened your pocket-book, and drew out some notes with the most perfect coolness. I confess I was astonished, for, after your violent protestations of innocence, I did not expect you would have had the effrontery to play your black art before my very eyes. As for the somnambulism, I frankly confess I did not believe a word of it; your eyes were wide awake; you even surveyed me quite unabashed; and your fixed look and rigid manner I attributed to trick. The game proceeded: a crowd of eager spectators, flocked round the table; you played heavily and constantly won. At length, after a pause, you laid down, for sake permitted by the rules of the establishment on the *zero noir*. There was a stir of excitement amongst the bystanders; the croupiers looke grave, and the banker took copious pinches of snuff. At length the ball was sent whirling round the cylinder.

"'Le jeu est fait,' said the croupier with unusual excitement, and immediately the ball fell.

"An exclamation of surprise burst from the lips of all present. By one of those rare chances in the game, the zero had won, and the manager prepared to pay you thirty-five times the amount of your stake—at the same time informing the company, that in consequence of the run of ill luck it had sustained, the bank was broken for the night; whereupon you quietly gathered your money together, and rose from your seat. Our eyes met, but you shewed no mark of recognition and boiling over with indignation at this unparalleled clandestinity, I was on the point of openly accusing you of your barefaced trick, when the doctor suddenly pulled my sleeve.

"'For God's sake, do not speak to him at present,' said he in evident alarm. 'If you awake him now he will never leave this room alive;' and he held me back.

"We followed you out of the building, and saw you walk steadily home with your bag of gold, take out a key, open the street-door, light a lamp and mount the stairs to your bedroom. From a gap in the opposite shutter, I could, as well as we see you arrange your money on the table, then quietly undress, get into bed and extinguish the light.

"'That young man's case is one of the most curious I have yet met with,' said the doctor.

"'And do you seriously believe that he has been asleep all this time?, asked I incredulously.

"'Most assuredly. I am so convinced of the fact, as that we are now standing in the square of a pretty long practice, several strange instances of sleep-walking have presented themselves to my notice, and, as you are possibly aware I enjoy some little reputation in this branch of the science. Mr. Marcy is a somnambulist, the probability is that he would have dropped down dead at your feet. So you now see, my dear sir, the peril you have just avoided.'

"'But doctor,' said I, becoming greatly alarmed, 'do you think there is any cure for it?'

"'Of course I do,' replied he with a good-humoured smile. 'In a couple of months, I will guarantee, that he shall have no trace remaining of this peculiar trick; and if you continue to his part, that he shall not be subject to relapse.'

"So, my dear Fritz, I hope you will make my daughter a happy woman, by putting yourself under the doctor's care a short time."

"When the story was ended, I replied, I perfectly bewildered at these strange revelations.

"The physician now entered the room, and his pleasant, cordial manner soon removed all feeling of uneasiness on my part. After half an hour's friendly gossip, I informed the count I should pay my *devoirs* to another friend; and taking my arm, he hurried me along to his hotel, where I found Bertha, full of self reproaches and generous affection, ready to forgive everything. We spent a happy day together: and the kindhearted physician removed all alarm by again assuring me, that my case would soon yield to proper treatment; so I counted my involuntary gains, which amounted to the large sum of 100,000 florins; and accompanied the doctor next day to Berlin, where I continued to reside, under his hospitable roof, for a couple of months, at the termination of which period he dismissed me as perfectly cured. The rest is briefly told. I resigned my commission, and married Bertha, who has since proved the greatest treasure of my life. For some time, we rambled about the continent, until an opportunity presented itself of purchasing this old property, then in a sadly tumble-down state. I immediately began to busy myself with its restoration; and, occupied with my farm and blest with a darling little wife, I have been ever since one of the happiest fellows in the world. To the best of my knowledge and belief, I now sleep peacefully in my bed, without disturbing honest people at untimely hours by any further nocturnal prowling propensities. So you see, my dear boy, that there is more wealth than one of making money, and that what I never could do when awake, became an easy task when under the influence of somnambulism."*

* In the year 1853, there occurred a similar instance of somnambulism in Wiesbaden. A young man frequented the Kursaale, in his sleep for several nights, and won considerable sums of money at the gaming-tables. The singularity of the case created some excitement, and was duly chronicled in the continental press.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

A PLAN OF CAULKING VESSELS, devised by a Mr. B. F. Cook, of Boston, consists in rendering the seams water-tight, by placing between the edges of the planks an elastic or pliable substance or material, such as India rubber or gutta percha, or a compound of both. It is suggested it this may be done by forming a groove in the centre of the edge of each plank, and placing in the said groove a strip of India rubber, gutta percha, or other elastic material, and then driving the planks closely together, the edges of the planks not being bevelled, but square, so that they will form a close, tight joint. The strip of caulking may be round and tubular, or any other required form, so as to fill the channel, which may also be of any shape desired.—*Ilfx Sun.*

TORNADO.—The Boston papers contain an account of a destructive Tornado in Essexcounty, by which houses were unroofed and demolished, trees torn up by the roots and hurled through the air as if they were mere straws, stone walls levelled and everything in the path of the hurricane destroyed. No person was hurt. There are also accounts of a severe hail-storm in New Hampshire, by which, much glass was broken, and some damage was done to the standing crops.

During the brief prevalence of the tornado some ludcrious scenes were witnessed. A cow, which was quietly feeding in a pasture, was lifted off the ground by the wind, and carried over a fence nine months pregnant, and was safely landed. A shoemaker's shop, in which there was a man at work, was carried sever l rods, and then demolished. The man landed in an apple tree, and escaped with but a few scratches. The roof of one house was taken up whole, and when last seen was moving off majestically through the air towards Boxford. A tree standing not far distant was then taken up, and planted directly in the roofless house, where it now stands.

PRIVATEERING.—The dispatch of Mr. Marcy to the Count de Sartiges on the subject of "the declaration of maritime law," adopted in the Peace Conference at Paris, April 10, 1856, by Great Britain, Austria, France, Prussia, Russia, Sardinia and Turkey, has been published. Mr. Marcy, says the *Boston Journal*, points out that the rule of those nations that the neutral flag covers enemies' goods, and that neutral goods are not liable to capture (excepting in both cases contraband of war) have been already proposed in advance by the United States. The article in relation to blockades he disposes of in a few words, as unsubstantial, and involving no new point. The first article, declaring that "privateering is and remains abolished," is discussed at length. Mr. Marcy concludes his review of the dual approval of the article, but says it is founded on the broad principle that private property ought to be respected on the sea, in time of war as much as on land; and that vessels of war, as well as privateers, are accordingly to be interdicted from making ravages thereon. This accords with the position heretofore assumed by the United States in its negotiations with foreign powers. The principle adopted by the allies is not broad enough, and consequently there is concurrence between the American Government and the principal European powers on the subject of privateering.

DEATH OF AN OLD MERCHANT.—The venerable John Griswold, the founder of the first line of packets between New York and London, died at his residence in Glen Cove, Queens County, on Tuesday, in the 74th year of his age. Mr. Griswold was a native of Connecticut, but had been a citizen of New York during half a century.—*Ib.*

A correspondent of the *N. Y. Tribune*, writing from Washington, on the 13th, says—"Mr. Coates, counsel of Gov. Robinson, has just arrived here from Kansas, and reports that a collision between the advancing emigrants through Iowa, and the Missourians, is probable. He confirms the previous reports that the Missourians are assembling in large numbers at Iowa Point, near the line of Kansas and Nebraska, under command of General Richardson, of Warrensburg, notoriety. This attempt to drive off free emigrants is done with the concurrence of Gov. Shannon, who had not then heard of his removal. Companies of the Free States settlers, from Topeka, Lawrence, the Beecher settlement, and other Free State places, have gone to aid the emigrants in reaching the territory."

ONE THOUSAND NEW BIRDS OF BEAUTY IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—A charming addition has been lately made to the attractions of the tropical end of the Crystal Palace in a collection of 1,000 living birds, which have just arrived from South Australian variegated parrot, and are in a very hardy and healthy state.

TO BE SOLD.

THE Farm at present in the occupation of Mr. Andrew Smith, at the Cross Roads, Belfast. For particulars apply at the office of T. HEATH HAVILAND, Esq. Barrister at Law.

Charlottetown, April 25th, 1856.

"ALBION HOUSE,"

STREETLY & COUCHMAN

BEG respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Charlottetown and its vicinity, that they have taken the store lately occupied by Mr. NEIL RANKIN, and have opened it under the above title with a magnificent and

MOST EXTENIVE STOCK

OF

DRY GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

This stock having been purchased with great advantages, for taste, variety, quality, and cheapness, cannot be surpassed by that of any House in the Island. It would be impossible in the limits of an advertisement to particularize, but on inspection it will be found to contain everything, that is supplied by the most extensive houses in the first Cities of B. N. America, from the minutest article in Haberdashery, to those of the more costly character in

Dresses, Silks, Shawls, Mantles, &c.

In making this announcement, we trust the public will encourage us in this undertaking, and we pledge ourselves to carry on this business in a spirit of liberality, and continue to offer to purchasers advantages which will, we hope, ensure to us a share of patronage.

STREETLY & COUCHMAN.

Charlottetown, May, 17, 1856.

A MARVELLOUS REMEDY!

FOR A MARVELLOUS AGE!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

THE GRAND EXTERNAL REMEDY.

By the aid of a microscope, we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these, this Ointment, when rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or inward part. Diseases of the Kidneys, Disorders of the Liver, affections of the Heart, Inflamation of the Lungs, Asthmas, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every housewife knows, that salt passes freely through bone of meat of any thickness. This healing Ointment far more readily penetrates through any bone or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that cannot be reached by other means.

ERYSIPELAS, RHEUMATISM AND SCORBUTIC HUMOURS.

No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. Scurvy, Sore Heads, Scrofula, or Erysipelas, cannot long withstand its influence. The inventor has travelled through many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and has thus been the means of restoring countless numbers to health.

SORE LEGS, SORE BREASTS, WOUNDS & ULCERS.

Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment, when having to cope with the worst cases of sores, wounds, ulcers, glandular swellings, and tumours. Professor Holloway has dispatched to the East, large shipments of this Ointment, to be used in the wounds of wounded. It will cure any ulcer, glandular swelling, stiffness or contraction of the joints, even of 20 years' standing.

PILES AND FISULAS.

These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured, if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by otherwise following the printed directions around each pot.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Cancers	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Skindiseases
Burns		Scurvy
Bunions	Elephantiasis	Sore-heads
Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies	Fistulas	Sore-nipples
	Gout	Soft Corns
	Glandular swellings	Tumours
Coco-bay	Lumbago	Ulcers
Chiego-foot	Piles	Wounds
Chilblains	Rheumatism	Yaws
Chapped hands	Scalds	

Sold at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York, also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the Civilized World, at the following prices:—at 1s 3d; 3s 3d; and 5s each Pot.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients of every disorder are affixed to each Pot.