The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

VOL. XVII.] CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1867. [NO. 16

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Office:—Great George Street, Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
September 3, 1866. tf

FRANCIS S. LONGWORTH,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
OFFICE—PAVILLION HOTEL,
(next door to Hon. Joseph Hensley's)
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. Island.
Jan 14, 1867.

CARD.
THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister-at-Law, Notary Public,
AND
CONVEYANCER,
Summerside, - - - - - P. E. I.
Dec. 10, 1866. 1y pd

LONDON HOUSE.
Established 1820.
1866. FALL, 1866.

BY Ships PRIORESS, UNDINE, L C OWEN, LILLIE, and ANN, from LIVERPOOL; LOTUS, from LONDON; EMPRESS, from GLASGOW; HELEN DAVIES, from BARBADOES; Steamer ALHAMBRA, from BOSTON; Schr. CHARLES, from HALIFAX; ERIN, from QUEBEC—the Subscribers have now completed their

Importations for the Season,

Which, have been selected by one of the FIRM, and bought on the best terms, they are enabled to offer at extremely low prices for PROMPT PAYMENT. Wholesale Buyers supplied as usual. The present Importation comprises—

Chests Fine Congon Tea,	Bales White and Colored Warps,
Hhds. Granulated Barbadoes and Porto Rico Sugar,	" Paper Hangings,
Hhds. Muscovado Molasses,	" Wrapping Paper,
Crates Earthenware,	" Bagging and Grain Sacks,
Cases Dress Goods,	Casks assorted Cutlery,
" Millinery,	Bundles Spring and Cast Steel,
" Haberdashery,	Sets Plough Metal,
" Shawls and Mantles,	Packages Nails and Spks
" Silks and Ribbons,	" Ironmongery,
" Linen Drapery,	Tons assorted Bar Iron,
" Gloves and Hosiery	Packages asstd Paints,
" Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Coats,	Hhds. Paint and Seal Oil,
" Rubber Boots and Shoes,	Sides Sole Leather,
" Floor Cloths,	Barrels Crushed Sugar,
" Townend's Hats & Caps,	Flour,
" Ladies' Boots and Shoes,	Epsom Salts,
" Ladies' Furs and Fur Caps,	Currants,
Bales Printed, Unbleached and White Cottons,	Cudbear,
" Cotton Check, and Wool Shirtings,	Ginger,
" Blankets and Horse Rugs,	Washing Soda,
" Carpets and Woollens,	Kegs Baking Soda,
" Clothsand Doeskins,	Kegs Mustard,
	Tobacco,
	Boxes Raisins,
	Lozenges,
	Soap,
	Bags Pepper,
	Glass,
	Rice,
	Coils Manilla Rope,
	Dozens Baskets and Brooms, &c., &c.

G. & S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

THE Subscriber would inform the Inhabitants of P. E. Island, that, on the arrival of the Brig ANN, from Liverpool, G. B., he will offer,

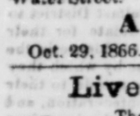
Wholesale and Retail,
For Cash or good Joint Notes of Hand,

Nos. 1, 2 & 3 WHITE LEAD, in 56, 28, & 14 lbs.;
Black, Red, & Yellow PAINTS, in 28 & 14 lbs.;
Boiled and raw LINSEED OILS;
Chance's Smethwick GLASS;
PUTTY, Black and White, in Bladders 28 and 14 lbs.;
CUT NAILS, and CUT SPIKES;
Diamond Head DECK SPIKES;
Bars Refined and Common IRON, assorted sizes;
Barrels and Kegs COAL TAR;
Barrels Black and Bright VARNISHES;
Coils HEMP and WIRE CORDAGE;
Bolts Extra and Navy Boiled CANVAS;
Bars YELLOW METAL, ⅜ to ⅞;
YELLOW METAL BUTT BOLTS, 7 × ⅞;
CLINCH RINGS, Iron and Yellow Metal;
Crates and Casks GLASS, CHINA, and EARTHENWARE,—Crates assorted for country use;
A NEW MIXTURE for Bottoms of FISHING BOATS, much approved of by English fishermen.

Parties wanting any of the above articles will do well by calling and inspecting them, at the OLD STAND, formerly occupied by W. W. LORD & Co., HEAD of LORD'S WHARF, Water Street.

ARTEMAS LORD.
Oct. 29, 1866.

Liverpool Trader.

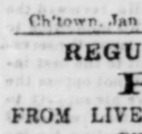


The well known a 1 Clipper Bark "UNDINE," LAWRENCE KICKHAM, Commander, will sail from LIVERPOOL for this Port on or about the 1st day of APRIL next.

For Freight or Passage apply in Liverpool to Messrs JOSEPH POPE & CO., Trafford Chambers; here to the undersigned.

JAMES C. POPE.
Ch'town, Jan. 21st, 1867 isl pat 2m

REGULAR LINE OF
Packets
FROM LIVERPOOL AND GLASGOW.



THE Subscribers inform the public that the following Vessels will be at a loading berth at LIVERPOOL and GLASGOW for CHARLOTTETOWN, and will sail from their respective ports on the 1st APRIL next.

FROM LIVERPOOL:
The A 1 Ship "L C OWEN," 480 tons register, coppered, ROBERT FRASER, Commander.

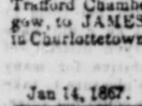
FROM GLASGOW:
The Barque "EMPRESS," 380 tons register, 3 3 11 Bureau Veritas, JOHN GILLIS, Commander.

Both these vessels have first class accommodation for Passengers.

For FREIGHT or PASSAGE apply in Liverpool to Messrs. WILLIAM STEWART & CO., Trafford Chambers, South John Street; in Glasgow, to JAMES KELSO, junr., Union Street, or in Charlottetown to

L. C. OWEN.
WILLIAM WELSH.
Jan 14, 1867. 2m

Liverpool to Charlottetown.



THE Clipper Bark LILLIE, classed A 1 at Lloyd's for 7 years, coppered and copper fastened, SAMUEL NICHOLSON, Commander, will be dispatched as above about the First of APRIL next. This vessel has already proved herself a desirable conveyance for goods.

For Freight, apply in Liverpool to Sir James Malcolm, 57 South John Street, or here to the owners.

JAMES DUNCAN & Co.
Jan. 14, 1866. tf

FLOUR.
200 BBLS. Choice Extra FLOUR,
200 " Superfine "
200 " " "
For Sale by I. C. HALL.

HERRING.
300 Bbls. new Bay of Island FAT HERRING, for Sale by I. C. HALL.
Dec. 24, 1866.

TOBACCO.
10 Boxes American FLAT TOBACCO, for Sale by I. C. HALL.
Dec. 24, 1866.

KING SQUARE HOUSE.

SUPERIOR SEAL SKIN COATS. BEER & SONS.
A GOOD Assortment of CLOTHS. BEER & SONS.
A SPLENDID LOT of FUR CAPS, CLOTH CAPS and FELT HATS. BEER & SONS.
LADIES' FURS. BEER & SONS.
LADIES' HATS—in Silk, Velvet & Straw. BEER & SONS.
DRESS GOODS in great variety. BEER & SONS.
SHAWLS and MANTLES. BEER & SONS.
CARPETS, in Wool, Felt and Hemp. BEER & SONS.
HEAVY OVERCOATS and other Ready made Clothing. BEER & SONS.
GENTS' Wool Scarfs, Shirts, Gloves, &c., &c. BEER & SONS.
BUFFALO ROBES. BEER & SONS.
BOOTS and SHOES in variety. BEER & SONS.
RUBBER BOOTS and SHOES BEER & SONS.
FELT and RUBBER OVERSHOES. BEER & SONS.
CANADIAN MOCCASANS. BEER & SONS.
WARRANTED AXES. BEER & SONS.
THRESHING MACHINE and MUD DIGGER CASTINGS and CHAIN BEER & SONS.

The above, together with our usual assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c., are offered on the best terms for prompt payment. BEER & SONS.
Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1866.

Flour, Sugar, Molasses, Kerosene, &c., &c.

THE Subscribers have IN STORE, and offer for SALE—
200 Barrels Extra Canada FLOUR,
100 do do American do
200 do Superfine do do
10 Hhds. Bright Retailing SUGAR,
25 do do Heavy MOLASSES.
25 Chests TEA (warranted),
3 Boxes TOBACCO,
10 Casks Kerosene OIL,
2 Bales Buffalo Robes,
10 Quarter Casks Pale BRANDY,
2 do do WHISKEY,
4 Puncheons RUM,
6 Barrels CRANBERRIES,
10,000 CIGARS,
50 Sides American SOLE LEATHER,
60 Kegs NAILS and SPIKES,
5 Sheepskin COATS,
10 Doz Grain SACKS,
75 Coils Cordage, Hemp, and Manilla.
—ALSO—
5,000 Bushels Liverpool SALT,
100 Tons Cow Bay COALS,
15 do Pictou do Slack.

All of which will be sold low for approved payments.
CARVELL BROS.
Feb'y 11, 1867.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber begs respectfully to announce to his customers and friends that he has REMOVED to the New Brick Building, in Queen Street, erected on the site of his former Store, where he has opened his

NEW GOODS!

Received per *Undine, L. C. Owen* and *Lotus*, from Great Britain; and per *Oriental*, from the United States, comprising, in part,

Cottons:
Grey and White Cottons, Grey Sheetings, Regatta and Fancy Shirtings, Fancy Prints, Drillings, Jeans, Glazed linings, Casbans, Tickings, Towellings, Battings White, Red and Blue Cotton Warps, &c., &c.

Cloths:
Black and Blue Pilots, Whitneys, Devons, Astricans, Scotch Tweeds, Fancy Doeskins, Black Broad Cloths, Black Doeskins and Cassimere and Union Cloakings

Dress Stuffs:
French Merinoes, Coloured Coburgs Alpacas, Black Coburgs and Lustres, Fancy Checks, Gala Plaids, Plain and Fancy Winceys, Serges, Cashmeres, Plaids, &c.

Fancy Goods:
Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, Brooches, Dress Buttons, Belt Buckles, Bead Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Frillings, Stamped Muslins, Berlin Wools, Scotch Yarns, Patent and Silk Velvets, Velvet Ribbons, Dress Caps, Borders, Caps, Cauls, Veils, Hoods, Clouds, &c., &c.

Woollens:
Blankets, Rugs, White, Scarlet and Coloured Flannels, Scarlet and Black Shirting, Saxony Shirtings, Blue Serges, Scarfs and Cravats, &c.

Linens:
White Frontings, Grass Cloths, Hollands, Table Damasks, Tickings, Osnaburgs, Hessians and Drillings.

Gents' Furnishing Goods:
Coats, Vests, Pants, Shirts, Socks, Drawers, Gloves, Hats & Caps, Mufflers and Scarfs, Neck Ties, Collars, Braces, and Rubber Coats.

—Also—
Ladies' Felt, Velvet, and Silk HATS; Ladies' Fur Boas and Muffs, Woollen Shawls, Hoop Skirts and Skirtings; Rubber Boots and Shoes; Felt Snow Boots, &c., &c.

Tailors' Trimmings.
Groceries and Dye Stuffs; a full Assortment of Small Wares, &c., &c. &c.

FREDERICK LEPAGE.
Glasgow House Nov. 12, 1866.

COAL! COAL!

A LARGE quantity of Round and Slack, Cape Breton COAL, a good article, for sale by the Subscriber, at the following Rates, viz:—
Round Coal per Ton, 22s 6d
Slack Coal do 16s
Days of delivery, Wednesday in each week.
W. W. LORD.
Charlottetown, Dec. 10, 1866.

Extra and No. 1 Buffalo Robes.
G. & S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

250 Pairs Boys' & Men's Skates
For sale cheap by
G. & S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

RFMOVAL.

DR. W. G. Sutherland has removed from his late residence on Queen Street, to the corner of Kent and Great George Streets, and would respectfully inform his friends and customers, that by late arrivals of direct importations from Europe, he has greatly added to his large Stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, and Toilet Articles in variety.

DR. SUTHERLAND returns thanks for the patronage so liberally extended to him since his residence in Charlottetown, and hopes the same may be continued towards him; trusting that, by assiduity and attention in every branch of his profession, he will retain the confidence of the public.

The Dispensary is under the Doctor's own supervision.
Advice to the poor Gratis.
Charlottetown, May 7, 1866.

NOTICE!
Reduced Prices!

THE Subscriber, intending to make a change in his business, hereby informs his friends, and the public generally, that he will dispose of his stock of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

which is large and well-assorted, at greatly reduced prices, in order to clear out his present Stock by the end of March.

Great Bargains
will be given.
ALEX. ROSS.
Next Apothecaries' Hall.
Charlottetown, Jan. 21, 1867.

Valuable Farm at New London FOR SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction, at the Colonial Building in Charlottetown, on MONDAY, the 11th day of March next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, that valuable Leasehold Farm of 90 acres now in the possession of JAMES BELL, situate at New London, bounded as follows: Commencing at a stake fixed on the shore of Grenville Bay, at the south west boundary of James Simpson, senior's farm, thence running south 45° East fifty eight chains and thirty eight links, to the Settlement Road leading to Grenville Bay thence following the various courses thereof northwardly to the place of commencement, agreeably to the plan annexed to the Lease thereof. The above piece of land is held under Lease dated the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1840, from the Hon. Lawrence Sulivan to James Bell, for a term of 100 years at a rent of one Shilling stg. per acre, with power to the tenant or assignee to purchase at any time within the term at twenty shillings stg. per acre. The Lease was assigned to the subscriber by Deed dated the 26th day of December, A D. 1866. The Farm will be sold clear of arrears of rent.

For Terms, &c, apply to the subscriber.
CHAS. PALMER.
Charlottetown, Febv 11, 1867. pat

AT GEORGETOWN,
and for sale Cheap for Cash by
R. MUNRO,
Prince Edward Island Maps,
Room Paper, Window Paper Hangings,
Putman's Patented Curtain Fixtures,
BEDSTEADS,
"Model Parlor" Stoves and other Stores,
20 Bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring,
50 Bbls. Choice Family Flour,
Tubs Butter & Bbls. Pork,
Marine Clocks,
Stationery and a variety of other Goods,
1 set Second Hand Harness.
—ALSO—
Bills Exchange, Bills Lading, Charter Parties, Ships Papers, Bills of Sale, Blank Deeds, &c., &c, which will be either sold or engrossed to suit customers, by me.
R. MUNRO.
Jan. 28, 1867. tf

THE ELECTIONS ARE COMING!
CONFEDERATIONISTS!
AND
ANTI-CONFEDERATIONISTS!!
can be supplied with the best
PARIS SILK HATS, for the occasion, at
J. HOBBS' Hat & Cap Store,
Opposite Temperance Hall.
Jan. 28, 1867.

West India House,
Upper Great George Street.
CHRISTMAS, 1866.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:
11 Hhds. Strong Demrara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry WINE,
Casks Hennessey's Dark & Pale Brandy,
Casks Scotch Whiskey (Prime),
Casks Irish WHISKEY.
50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE. 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE.
40 " Blood's xxx PORTER, Cases CLARET.
40 Boxes RAISINS, 3 Bbls CURRANTS,
25 ½ do RAISINS, Bags RICE,
60 Boxes FIGS, Bags PEPPER,
Chests Superior TEA,
Bbls Crushed SUGAR, Casks Washing Soda,
Hhds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES, Hhds and Bbls. P. R. SUGAR.
6 Bbls. Kerosene OIL, 6 Bbls Red ONIONS.
20 Doz. Am. BROOMS, 20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS,
—Also—
A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., &c., suitable for the season.
The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash.
LEMUEL McKAY.
Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1866.

REQUEST.

THE Subscriber requests all persons indebted to him to PAY UP by the 31st of this month, as all sums UNPAID at that time will be SUED FOR without further notice.
JOHN P. IRVING,
At the Office of G. W. DeBlois, Esq.,
Great George Street.
Charlottetown, Jan. 28, 1867 1m

The Subscriber offers for Sale,

AT MESSRS PEAKE BROTHERS & Co.'s Brick Building, in Water Street:—
20 Puns. fine flavored Demerara RUM,
8 do. do. St. Jago do.
30 do. Bright Cienfugos MOLASSES,
30 Tierces do. do. do.
20 Bbls do. do. do.
12 half Bbls. do. do. do.
15 Tierces Bright Barbadoes SUGAR,
30 Bbls. do. do.
25 Bbls. do. Centrifugal do.
30 Bbls. Granulated do.
B. WILSON HIGGS.
Ch'town, Jan. 14, 1867. tf

For Sale,

200 BBLS. Extra Family FLOUR,
100 Boxes CANDLES,
25 Boxes SOAP, 50 Half Boxes DO.
50 Sides New York SOLE LEATHER,
9 Casks VINEGAR,
20 Doz. Pails, 20 Doz Corn Brooms,
Chests and half do. TEA,
Genuine Bermuda Arrow Root, in 6 lbs. boxes,
Boxes, halfs & quarters Raisins.
B WILSON HIGGS.
Peake's Buildings, Water street, Ch'town, Jan. 14, 1867. tf

Molasses, Kerosene, Cornmeal, and Raisins.

NOW LANDING at GEORGETOWN, ex *Woodbine* and *Sea Breeze*—
20 Puncheons superior MOLASSES,
95 Casks KEROSENE,
60 Bbls Cornmeal,
50 Boxes Muscatel RAISINS,
And for sale by
B. WILSON HIGGS.
Ch'town, Jan. 14, 1867. tf

PORCELAIN PICTURES

ARE now taken at our Gallery, the only place in the Colony where they are taken. These are the Portraits that of late have caused such excitement all over Europe and America; and no wonder, for they are truly wonderful specimens of art, and are destined to supersede every other style of Portraiture. For beauty of tint, and harmony of light and shade, there is nothing in the world to equal it. They are done on Porcelain, and are indestructible, rivalling gems of the first water.

I respectfully invite all who can appreciate to see specimens now on view at my studio.
R. R. McLELLAN,
Artist and Photographer.
Great George Street, Oct. 22, 1866.

LITERATURE.

TWENTY YEARS.

She nears the land, the boat that brings
My wand'ring boy again to me;
The sturdy rowers lend their wings,
And now each sunburnt face I see.
Among them all I mark not him—
It is not that with rising tears
My watchful eyes are weak and dim;
It is the lapse of twenty years.

He left me when a little lad,
A lad! a babe; I see him now,
I hear his voice so frank and glad,
I stroke the curls upon his brow.
My son returns across the main
But brings not back the time that's fled;
I shall not hear the voice again,
I shall not pat the childish head.

Perhaps a trace I yet may find
Of boyhood in his look or tone;
A glance, an accent to remind
Me still of hopeful visions gone.
His mother's smile may reach me, when
We hold each other hand in hand;
His mother's voice may echo then
A blessing from the spirit land.

The boat comes on; a minute more
She'll grate upon the beach. And see
Who rises now to spring on shore?
Who waves his cap aloft? 'Tis he!
No more I look in wistful doubt,
As in the man the child appears,
His earnest gaze, his joyful shout,
Have bridged that lapse of twenty years.

AN IRISH TALE.

During the past autumn, my lucky stars and a weakness for grouse, led me into the wilder districts of Mayo. Everything around wore the stamp and gloss of novelty; the charms of its savage scenery and the simple habits displayed by a thinly scattered peasantry delighted me, and day after day I rambled over mountain and moss as happy as a king. I had contrived to pick up a faithful, tattered, cheerful rascal, who, with considerable ability, served me as guide, valet and sporting attendant.

The Mountain ranges north of Clew Bay were my favourite haunts; where I rambled for days together, now adding an old stager to the bag, now listening to some of Pat's interminable tales, as I lay stretched on the heather in delicious idleness. One day towards the middle of September, the sport promised to be unusually good; a strong pack had been flushed, and flew towards the higher ranges of the hills. As we followed, a thick mist spread over the moor, worked itself into rain, which, gradually waxing heavier and heavier—by the time we reached the summit—came down in a style creditable even to Connaught. With difficulty I struggled against it.

'This will never do; we must find a shelter.'

'Come along, then, yer honor; I can soon plaze ye.'

I pushed on with renewed hope and energy, crossed a shoulder of the mountain, and in a few minutes more found myself safely lodged in what Pat averred to be 'a parlour fit for any gentleman.' My companion cast a satisfied glance at the stout rock overhead, as if perfectly safe under its protection, lit his pipe, and opened the conversation. 'I could tell yer honor something about this place if ye'd be plazed to hear. May be 't would help to pass the time till the day clears off.' It need hardly be said that I gladly assented, and whilst the heavy drops pattered without in uncertain monotony, Pat related a tale, of which the following is the substance.

On a lovely day late in the autumn of 1798, two persons sauntered along the flowery side of Maune Tomas. The wild district seemed familiar, for their steps led them more and more distant from the rough mountain track, which at that time formed the only communication between Erris and the more inhabited district of the south. The wanderers, notwithstanding the many obstacles the route presented, still advanced stoutly towards the crest of the mountain, and well they might, for both were young, and one was beautiful, and around them it was not difficult to see hovered a sweet spirit, making their feet light and their hearts gay. Need I say the spirit's name was Love.

Following their steps with a dignity and gravity worthy of his aristocratic origin, was a fine specimen of the Irish wolf-hound—a race even then rare, and now nearly extinct. After the extermination of the savage beast they were so instrumental in destroying, the breed was neglected, but still a few families, proud of old sports and old times, preserved some noble specimens, and Wolf, even in the palmy days of his race, could hardly have been matched for beauty and strength. For a time the ascent was continued in silence, till the lady, laying her hand on her lover's arm, said:

'Can you be so cruel as to refuse my request?'

'Nay, dearest,' he replied gaily, 'I have little to confess. You know I threw up the commission I held in the Austrian service, travelled through Germany and France as fast as horseflesh and bad roads permitted, reached Brest, embarked in the cutter of that most respectable free-trader, Jaques Coulin, and—and—'

'And you found,' said the lady, her eyes filling at the remembrance, 'a silly girl with a heart unchanged by time or absence, sitting in the very chamber where she parted, five years before, from a wild boy going to win name and fame in foreign lands. But you trifle with me, and love aids deceit. Do you still refuse my petition?'

'Have I not told you all?' he answered, moved by her evident distress.

'No, no, no!' she replied eagerly. 'You have not, I fear much, but hope more. Oh! if you knew what I have suffered since your return. Even by day, with you at my side, heavy forebodings crush my heart; but in the long nights, fear and despair are my councillors; the gibbet and the rebel's grave are ever before me. But now a brighter day seems at hand; it is the agony of hope I can no longer endure in silence. Have pity and tell me all—all. I can bear the worst far better than the sore anguish of this terrible uncertainty.'

Fondly encircling the waist of the agitated girl, in a voice where anxiety and tenderness were strangely combined, he said:

'No want of trust in you, my Kathleen, has hitherto kept me silent. I would have spared you a knowledge which may hereafter become dangerous—a confidence which malice or falsehood may torture into participation. A painful theme should be short. I returned full of faith and enthusiasm; I met our leaders; expected talent, unity, and lofty aims, and found discord, petty motives, and base ends. Fancy portrayed them like the heroes of old—truth found them little else than selfish demagogues and ruined prodigals; conspirators without plans, and rebels with hardly a wrong to extenuate rebellion. Such were my hopes, such my experience. The cause in which I was unhappily engaged no longer seemed the cause of liberty, certainly not the offspring of necessity. To withdraw from such associates was the only course left me. I embraced it, and thus, dear one, whilst still amenable to the laws, I have incurred the enmity of those I have abandoned.'

'You have, indeed, taken a load from my heart. Thank God!' she continued, her voice quivering with emotion, 'men cannot now call my Hector rebel. I dared not hope so much; and yet since those hurried and mysterious movements, those midnight wanderings, have ceased, my heart has grown lighter; and oh! Hector'—she gave him her hands, whilst smiles and tears contended for the mastery, and as if to hide her emotion—'even dear old Wolf knows my happiness, and comes to share it.'

A very important personage in his way was Wolf, who when apostrophised was engaged in thrusting his huge head into the hand of his mistress. The lovers now stood on the summit of the mountain, and were gazing with intense delight on the glorious scene around. Doubly beautiful, however, is the beautiful to the eyes of youth and love; how matchless then must be the blue and far off distance, the mountain peaks around and beneath, the many lakes, the mighty ocean, have seemed. They stood rooted to the spot, each pointing out again and again to the other fresh charms in the page of nature which lay stretched before them. The mere romantic did not seem to possess any very powerful charm for Wolf, for after standing some time by the side of his friends, snuffing the sweet mountain air, he walked deliberately to a neighbouring patch of whin, to seek some small amusement on his own account. Presently a deep musical note was heard, and the hound (dashing merrily through the furze, all golden in its autumnal splendour) ever and anon tossed his head, and uttered the same prolonged note as before. The whole matter was perfectly clear to Hector, who, advancing towards the dog, cheered him till the mountain heights echoed again, as a fox broke covert. The run was short, for Reynard was soon at home, and the disappointed Wolf, sitting down before the stronghold of his enemy, solaced himself by scraping the loose soil from the masses of rock that formed the entrance. Hither Hector led Kathleen, who smiled at the impotent spite of her favourite, and laughingly encouraged him in the hopeless task of unearthing the runaway. Notwithstanding these taunts, Wolf continued his labours with great diligence, and at length succeeded in detaching a few stones of moderate size, when suddenly a huge fragment of rock (so long held in its position by those slight wedges) stooped forward and glided from its position, shot past Kathleen and her lover with increased momentum and thundered downwards toward the valley. The aperture thus disclosed proved the entrance to a cave, which became higher and wider towards the interior; and whilst Kathleen found beauties in the massive and rudely grained roof, and many a playful likeness for the more projecting points, skulking like fabled monsters in congenial gloom, Hector surveyed the place with an air of thoughtful sadness.

'Dearest Kathleen,' he said, 'the time may not be far distant when I, like poor Reynard, may have to fly from enemies too powerful to face. Should it be so, think of to-day, and forget not this lonely refuge on Maune Tomas.'

The moon was up and riding over the fleecy clouds, which a soft west wind sent to meet her; now half hid, and anon bursting from her obscurity in double brightness, like a brave spirit struggling with the trials and sorrows of life, triumphing over all. A thousand starry lamps, too, were shining over the heavens, but on earth, as far as the eye could reach over the green islets of Clew Bay, and along its winding shore, only one was visible, and that sparkled in the hospitable mansion of Terence O'Malley, Kathleen's father. Ancestors who had exercised western conviviality in its fullest extent, had likewise dissipated much of the once princely territory of the O'Malleys, and the master, whose forefathers were almost the lords of all they surveyed, possessed only the old house on the margin of the bog, with a few thousand acres of mountain and moor. But little cared the old man for their loss, as he gazed fondly on the smiling face of his child, and saw there a treasure far beyond lands and lordships.

A pleasant picture of home and happiness did they present, seated in that old room (it is roofless now); the sparkling bog deal fire, lighting up its remotest corners, and shedding its brightest lustre on the sleeping Wolf, the silvery locks of the old man and the youthful forms of those who loved so well.

'But one more song, Hector, and then good night.'

A guitar, an instrument then but little known in the more remote districts of Ireland, lay on the table. Hector's foreign education had made him familiar with its use, and running his fingers over the strings with a light touch, he glanced the while at a sedate-looking Dutch clock, performing a very monotonous kind of solo in the opposite extremity of the apartment, and sang with considerable taste the following:

Tic-tic-tic-tic, with sober chime,
Yon old clock tells the flight of time;
Years have gone by, yet still its tone
Brings back to me those years long gone;
And in that well-remembered space,
No brighter scene can memory trace
Than lives within the present hour,
Here in my Kathleen's mountain bower.

Alone in his chamber, a thousand enemies to rest hovered round him; his position was by no means free from danger. He had already done enough to place his life at the mercy of the first wretch treachery or hate might urge to give evidence against him; but danger was too familiar a companion to claim more than a passing glance; sweeter and more engrossing recollections rose before him. He thought long and tenderly of the sweet girl from whom he had just parted; he thought of her innocent love, too pure for concealment, too noble for petty subterfuge, and with fond minuteness wandered again over Maune Tomas with the companion of the morning. 'I were as well at rest,' he said, 'yet I feel strangely disinclined for repose;' and opening the casement he gazed out on the grand outlines of the hills and the quiet, shadowy islets of the bay. There is something very sweet in the calm of an autumn night, even when viewed amidst the busy haunts of men; but seen face to face, as it were, in the mountains, unbroken stillness around, and the bright moon looking sadly down on this world of sin and sorrow, how solemn is the contemplation. The very presence of such a night speaks of peace, and her aspect so unfathomable and eternal, yet so gentle and so still, might almost lull a troubled conscience to repose. It seemed as if her influence had not been exerted in vain, for after a while he closed the window and prepared for repose. A low growl from Wolf made him pause.

'Hist! Master Hector; for God's sake, hist,' whispered a well-known voice.

Hector was instantly at the window. 'Is that you, Tim?'

'Faix, 'tis that same, yer honour; but there's thim beyont that ye mayn't like to see quite so well. I followed the rid coats across the bog, and just stipped on to give you word.' The barking of Wolf grew loud and incessant. Tim drew nearer.

'In another minute,' he said, earnestly, ''twill be too late, for he who leads the party knows every inch of the ground, and when did Mike Daly ever spare those who stood in his way.'

There was indeed not an instant to lose, for Hector's practised ear could detect the measured tread of a party of infantry advancing rapidly towards the house. Seizing a pistol from the table, he bounded to the window and dropped lightly to the ground. Tim watched his master as he glided along the shadow of the wall. Let him but turn the corner, he thought, and 'tis mighty little the gentlemen who have come so far to pay him a visit will see of his honour. Every circumstance appeared to favour the escape of Hector, who reached the angle of the building in safety; but just as he gained it a man suddenly stepped from the concealment it afforded, levelled a pistol at the head of the fugitive and fired. The muzzle of the weapon was within a few inches of his face, and the flash revealed every line in the features of Mike Daly, hideous with hate and flushed with triumph. The fierce eagerness of the villain defeated his object, for his hand had faltered, and the ball only grazed the side of his head. Hector sprang forward and delivered a sweeping blow with the butt of his pistol on the villian's head, and Mike Daly fell bleeding and senseless to the ground. Hill and dale, mountain and moor were searched in vain; the fugitive had vanished, and Mike Daly, too, had vanished.

But who was Mike Daly? Mike was agent to the O'Malleys, as had been his father and grandfather before him; and [illegible] but there was one striking difference between them, for whilst they in the discharge of their office had gained wealth, love, and respect, Mike was hated and feared.

Kathleen, when Hector left her for foreign service, was just bursting into womanly perfection, and never did a sweeter bud produce a fairer flower. Mike was attracted by her beauty, but [illegible] she was another's; still, he sought her. Had she not loved, she would have rejected him with scorn, for her ears had been since childhood been open to the tales of his [illegible]; but whoever spoke a good word for Mike? She refused him with womanly grace and dignity, but peremptorily and firmly, and Mike never renewed his suit.

* * * * Oh, the long, long, week which followed! Day by day the search continued, and the anguish of Kathleen knew no bounds. Every hour to her was an hour of agony, and yet as it passed without the dread tidings of her lover's capture, she would only murmur, 'Thank God they have not found him yet!' With a heart lightened of half its load, Kathleen, on the seventh evening, at length saw the party retire. Poor Hector! How often had her heart yearned to visit and console him? But she dared not attempt it, lest discovery and ruin should follow. Now she would go to him, for all obstacles were removed; but with whom? Where was Wolf? He had not been seen since the night of her lover's escape. [illegible] —none shall learn the secret from me, who would molest the child of O'Malley? Yes, it is better to go alone. Thus she reasoned.

Dark was the night and loud piped the wind when Kathleen stole up the glen on her holy mission of love. Her heart beat fast. It were idle to say she had no fear, but her fear was vague and undefined. Yet her purpose never faltered, and she pressed forward from each fresh alarm faster than before. Then she fancied some one followed her steps. She listened, but the beatings of her heart were alone audible, and on, on, she sped, for love and hope lay before. The glen was passed; by comparison with the path she had hitherto followed, the ascent of the mountain is nearly easy.

'Stand!' said a rough voice, at the same moment that a heavy hand was laid on her shoulder.

Poor Kathleen had been painfully excited by the anxiety she had recently undergone. The darkness and difficulties of the route, the situation so lonely, her lover's fate so uncertain, had [illegible] to the uttermost; [illegible] overcame [illegible] more piercing than the wintry storm, she attempted to rush on.

'Stay, girl,' said the same voice close to her ear; 'Mike Daly will spare you [illegible] for condemning him so far towards the rebel's hiding-place. You scorned me once, pretty Kathleen,' he continued, laying his hand on her arm; and poor Kathleen's only answer was a shriek wilder and more agonized than before.

'Come, [illegible] I fear you won't like [illegible] handsome [illegible]—come.'

Paralyzed by terror Kathleen, sick and faint, gazed vacantly [illegible] ruffianly passion in Mike's heart was now roused, and [illegible] he lifted her in his arms and he strode swiftly off towards the deeper solitudes of the mountains.

With a cheek pale and haggard, clothes soiled and bloody, Hector leaned listlessly against the mouth of the cave; at his feet, keeping heedful watch, was the hound, who from time to time looked into his face with something of human sympathy.

'Poor Wolf,' said the refugee caressing him affectionately, 'I have little to give you, but you are faithful still.'

With drooping tail and ears erect the dog sprang up, listening intently to some sound inaudible to the ears of his friend. The blood deserted the soldier's cheek as a wild and piercing scream rose from the valley. 'Oh, God! it is Kathleen's voice,' and he flew [illegible] of the whirlwind. Oh! for a ray of light to guide his steps! Again that fearful shriek rose on the air, and then [illegible] mingled with blows and [illegible] execrations.

The direction was no longer doubtful. Forward Hector rushed, but swift as he was, as a light [illegible] rose suddenly from the darkness. 'Kathleen, Kathleen,' [illegible] of the [illegible] Kathleen [illegible] neck, fell [illegible]

'Kathleen, dearest Kathleen!' No reply; all, save [illegible] of sound [illegible] own one [illegible]

The wretched Hector cast a despairing glance on the pale, haggard girl that lay in his arms, [illegible] still.

'They have killed her,' he said with terrible calmness [illegible] those fearful sounds passed [illegible] Groans, [illegible] and [illegible] ing breeze.

Oh, for a ray of light! Again—the same [illegible] night. The heavy clouds, which had hung over the face of heaven, broke [illegible] moment [illegible] some [illegible] was [illegible] he laid [illegible] loved [illegible] broke [illegible] passion [illegible] and [illegible] ment [illegible] late—[illegible]

Mutilated [illegible] nity, the [illegible] feature [illegible] him [illegible] in [illegible] the [illegible] muzzle [illegible] with [illegible] ever, [illegible] not only [illegible]

The [illegible] place [illegible] tattered [illegible] the deep, earnest [illegible] heightened the charm; still, for the last ten minutes I could not but feel that Pat's narration [illegible] to a dead stop. He is screwing himself up to the fight, thought I, and in this belief stole a sly glance at my companion. There he sat, calmly knocking the ashes from his pipe, with [illegible] tranquility, as silent as Kasper Hausen [illegible]

Mortal patience could endure this no longer. 'Well, Pat?' I said, somewhat sharply.

'Well, Pat, yer honour,' he replied vacantly, 'the rain is nearly past.'

So completely had I been held captive by the tale that the storm had passed unheeded. I stepped to the mouth of the cave, and what a sight of loveliness was there! I was standing on the highest ridge of the Maune Tomas [illegible] above the sea level. Far as the eye could range, mountain and moss, lake and river, rock [illegible] desolate [illegible] of islands [illegible] with its fantastic peaks, solitary glens, and black peat bogs. Around, [illegible] spread the boundless Atlantic, [illegible] lay Clew Bay studded with its hundred islets of every size and shape of beauty. Landward were shades and bloom, checkered at earnest distant intervals with a few small patches of cultivation marking the abodes of some light hearted [illegible] against nakedness and want. Ocean, islet, and mainland were all clear; the storm had passed away, and the last cloud-[illegible] the heavens, [illegible] an eagle [illegible] had intruded on his solitary domain.

We were then about two miles from the cabin where we were to sit for the night, and I took the opportunity to extract from Pat the conclusion of his story. Little by little I learned that with Mike Daly's death all attempts on the part of the Government ceased. [illegible] good [illegible] and her lover's [illegible] long life the tenderest, gentlest, and truest of wives.

THE DEATH OF THE TYCOON.—Subjoined is the official notification of the death of the late Tycoon. It is curious as an illustration of Japanese ceremonials:—[illegible] Kubosama [illegible] at Osaka, on the morning of the 29th August, at six o'clock in the morning. All building and use of musical instruments are [illegible] Hitotsubashi Chiunagon [illegible] has been appointed heir [illegible] from the 29th August styled Gyoxusa [illegible] Given at the Government office, Tobe. In consequence of the intimation thus decreed, the gates [illegible] for passengers. The [illegible] shi landlords will patrol day and night, [illegible] In all the streets the shop curtains are to be taken down [illegible] In the landlords of [illegible] Government, [illegible] of frontage, [illegible] ordinary, [illegible] All street [illegible] Fights, quarrels, and other noisy proceedings, [illegible] circular after a long [illegible]

TURKISH BARBARITY IN CANDIA.—A French paper—the Avenir National—publishes [illegible] Hermopolis, a leading Greek paper, [illegible] authorities:—

'Some time ago, it [illegible] the English steamer [illegible] the captain of the ship [illegible] afterwards a frigate [illegible] the Turks. [illegible] Ottoman flag [illegible] of the Turkish frigate [illegible]'

THE FORT PHIL KEARNEY MASSACRE.—Washington, Jan. 30.—The Commissioner of Indian Affairs [illegible] to Fort Phil Kearney [illegible] through the Indian country.

[illegible] IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—[illegible] Jan. 30.—[illegible] plantation in South Carolina [illegible] Freedmen's Bureau [illegible] Captain Brandt [illegible] Rumours of an engagement are [illegible]

A Wisconsin [illegible]

DEATHS OF LITERARY MEN.—[illegible] English author, Mr. N. P. Willis, [illegible] Journal, and M. Cousin, the French [illegible]

The other day [illegible] of loyalty to the [illegible] Atlantic cable [illegible]