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. XX.] CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15. 1869. [NO 53

The Examiner

IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY BY

WALTER C. GRANT,

HIS OFFICE, HILLSBOROUGH STREET, NEAR KING'S SQUARE

TERMS.

Fifteen Shillings, per annum, half in advance

We have appointed the following Gentlemen to Act as Agents for the "Examiner," viz:—

William Bearisto, Esq., Owen O'Neill, Esq.,	Summerside,
Mr. Joseph Sharpe	Linkletter Road,
Richard Reid, Esq.,	Alberton,
Mr. William Callaghan,	Miminegash
" Lawrence Hogan,	Hope River,
Nicholas Conroy Esq.,	Tignish,
Mr. John Doyle,	Skinner's Pond
Joseph Arsenault, Esq.,	Egmont Bay,
Mr. J. H. FitzGerald.	Wellington,
Ouesume Gaudet, Esq.,	Miscouche,
Mr. John Breen,	Princetown,
Thomas Laughlin, Esq.,	Lot 16,
Mr. Bennett McLellan,	Indian River.
M. McKinnon, sen., Esq.,	Lot 14,
Michael Kilbride, Esq.,	Lot 11
Mr. Peter Hughes,	South West,
" Patrick McLellan,	West Point,
" Thomas O'Connor,	Campbellton, Lot 4,
" John Kelly,	Crapaud,
Hon. A. A. McDonald,	Georgetown.
Mr. Jas. A. Hughes, George Forbes,	Vernon River Bridge,
Mr. McDougall, Esq	Orwell,
Mr. John French	Sturgeon
James O'Brien,	Montague,
Wm. P. Lewis,	Cardigan Bridge,
Mr. Donald M. Donald,	Little Pond, Lot 36
" Peter Sinnott,	Morell,
Dr. McIntyre,	Souris,
Hon. F. Kelly,	Fort Augustus,
Captain John McIntyre	Fairfield,
Patrick Griffin, Esq.,	St. Andrew's
Mr. Ronald MacDonald. (Garahella)	Pisquid.
Anthony McCormack Esq.,	St. Peter's Bay
Mr. Simon Bulger,	
Joseph McAulay Esq.	Black Bush.
John Stewart, junr. Esq.	Red Point, Lot 49
Donald McDougall, Esq	Dundas
Lawrence Peters, Esq.,	Rollo Bay
Mr. Angus McDonald,	Goose River
C. Underhay, Esq.	Bay Fortune

ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon, 3d day. 7h. 23m., eve., W.
First Quarter, 10th day. 10h 43m even. W
Full Moon, 19th day. 3h 5m., morn. S. W.
Last Quarter, 26th day 2h 2m. even. N W.

DAY OF WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun last o'clock	Moon's Place	High Water	day's Length
	h m	h m	m s	h m	h m	h m
1 Mon	6 46	4 42	16 19	3 20	6 43	9 56
2 Tues	47	40	16 19	4 33	7 43	53
3 Wed	49	37	16 19	5 53	8 46	48
4 Thur	50	35	16 18	sets	9 45	46
5 Frid	52	34	16 16	6 23	10 42	42
6 Sat	53	33	16 14	7 10	11 32	40
7 Sun	55	31	16 10	8 3	morn	36
8 Mon	56	30	16 6	9 0	0 22	34
9 Tues	57	29	16 1	10 0	0 11	32
10 Wed	59	27	15 55	11 2	1 59	28
11 Thur	7 1	26	15 48	morn	2 46	25
12 Frid	2	25	15 40	0 3	3 35	23
13 Sat	3	24	15 32	1 4	4 29	21
14 Sun	5	23	15 23	2 4	5 29	18
15 Mon	7	22	15 13	3 3	6 32	15
16 Tues	8	21	15 2	4 0	7 36	13
17 Wed	9	20	14 50	5 0	8 38	11
18 Thur	10	19	14 37	6 3	9 32	9
19 Frid	12	18	14 24	rises	9 54	6
20 Sat	14	17	14 10	5 50	10 21	3
21 Sun	15	16	13 54	6 23	11 6	1
22 Mon	16	15	13 39	7 24	11 45	8 59
23 Tues	18	15	13 22	8 26	even	57
24 Wed	20	15	13 4	9 30	1 58	55
25 Thur	23	14	12 46	10 40	1 34	51
26 Frid	24	14	12 27	11 48	2 10	50
27 Sat	25	13	12 7	morn	2 49	48
28 Sun	26	12	11 47	1 2	3 28	46
29 Mon	27	12	11 26	2 15	4 15	45
30 Tues	27	12	11 4	3 20	5 9	45

GEORGE D. WRIGHT.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

DUNNS BLOCK,

QUEEN STREET,

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

June 28, 1868.

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law

CONVEYANCER, &c

Office:—Great George Street, Charlottetown.

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

September 3, 1866 tf

A. McNEILL,

Reading Room Propietor,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, - - - P. E. I.

May 31 1869. tf

NOTICE.

THE Business hitherto conducted in my own name will henceforth be continued under the firm and style of

HIGG & HURT.

Mr. R. N. HURT having this day been admitted a partner.

B. WILSON HIGGS.

October 4th, 1869. 1m

Direct from Bordeaux, via Halifax.

THE Subscriber has just received from Bordeaux, via Halifax,—

50 cases Cognac BRANDY.
50 " CHAMPAGNE
5 hhds Burgundy RED WINE
5 " Good Graves White WINE,
5 " Pure White Wine VINEGAR.

All of which are offered for sale at extremely low rates

OWEN CONNOLLY.

H. HASZARD.

Commission Merchant,

GENERAL AGENT,

AND

AUCTIONEER

Upper Queen Street,

Charlottetown, - - - P.E.I.

N B—Orders from abroad, and the country will receive prompt attention

April 26 1869.

MAKE YOUR OWN YEAST

CHOICE NEW HOPS for family use, in QUARTER, HALF and POUND PAPERS. For Sale by

W. R WATSON.

Dry Drug Store, Victoria Building,
Ch'town September 13, 1869.

Marine and Fire Insurance!

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY, FIRE & MARINE.

HEAD OFFICE---Corner of Church & Court Streets, Toronto.

Capital and Assets upwards of - - -	$500,000
Deposited at Ottawa - - - - -	$50,000

G P RIDOUT Esquire, - - - Governor,
PETER PATERSON, Esquire - - Dep'y Gov,
T. W. BIRCHALL, Esquire, - - Manager.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON!

OFFICES---1 Old Broad Street, and 15 Pall Mall.

Subscribed and Invested Capital, £1,965,000.

$105,000 deposited at Ottawa for the Protection of Policy holders, in conformity with the New Canadian Insurance Law.

Hanover Fire Insurance Company of New York.

Paid Up Capital, - - - - - - -	$400,000
Surplus, - - - - - - - - -	319,000
Total Assets, 1st July, 1869, - - - - -	$719,000

MARINE RISKS taken on HULLS, CARGOES and FREIGHTS at moderate rates consistent with the hazard

FIRE INSURANCE effected on every description of Property.

All Policies issued immediately on application, without reference to the Head Offices.

For further particulars, rates and conditions, apply to

Fenton T. Newbery,
General Agent,
(Next door to the Telegraph Office.

Ch'town, Sept 13, 1869.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Strictly Mutual and charges only Cost of Insurance.

NON-FORFEITURE SYSTEM OF INSURANCE ORIGINATED BY THIS COMPANY.

If you want a Life Policy, choose Experience, Ability & Success.

ASSETS, - $12 000,000

Twenty-fourth Annual Report, January 1st, 1869.

INCOME FOR THE YEAR	$4.698,280.20
TOTAL CASH ASSESTS	11 000 822 56
DIVISIBLE SURPLUS	1,689 282.17

Policies issued during the year, 9,105, insuring $30.765 947;00

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
WM. H. BEERS, Vice-President & Actuary.
WALTER BURKE, Manager for Dominion of Canada.

Blank Forms, Tables of Rates Reports and all information can be had at the office of

HENRY A HARVIE,
General Agent for P. E Island.

PHILLIPS & LEWIS,

Carpenters & Builders,

HILLSBOROUGH PARK,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.,

Have constantly on hand a large stock of WARREN'S Improved Fire and Waterpr of

FELT, COMPOSITION, AND GRAVEL,

and, from a long experience in the use of this material, can guarantee the laying of the same in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

August 2, 1869.

AMERICAN

OYSTER SALOON.

Queen Street,

Opposite W. R. Watson's Drug Store

Best of Liquos Always on hand.

BENJAMIN PETTIGREW,
PROPRIETOR.

Charlottetown, ... P. E. Island

N.B.—Families supplied with Fresh OYSTERS

Aug 2, 1869. 3m

9,000.

NINE THOUSAND

ROOM PAPER!

ROOM PAPER.

JUST RECEIVED at HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE, QUEEN STREET—

Nine Thousand Rolls ROOM PAPER, from 3d per Roll, upwards.

H. A. HARVIE.

May 24, 1869.

REUBEN TUPLIN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AUCTIONEER

AND GENERAL AGENT.

Margate, - - - P. E. Island.

REFERENCES:

Hon. D. BRENAN, Charlottetown
R. T. HOLMAN, Summerside

April 22 1869 6m

FRANCIS S. LONGWORTH,

BARRISTER AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICE: 4 doors south of Bank of P. E. I.

GREAT GEORGE STREET

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Kerosene.

30 BARRELS BEST AMERICAN OIL, for sale by

CARVELL BROS.

Nov. 1, 1869. 1m

A. BERNAYS,

Bell-Hanger, Gun and Tin-Smith,

Dorchester Street,

(Next to Reading Room Building.)

BEGS to return his thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to him since his commencement in business, and asks for a continuance of the same. He keeps constanty on hand

A neat Assortment of

TINWARE, 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, such as

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 generous public, I would say, that all Orders in THIS BRANCH OF MY BUSINESS will be attended to with Despatch

A Lot of First Class WATER COOLERS on hand.

SAYERS' CRYSTAL BLUE,

Sold Cheaper than ever.

July 12, 1869

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE

Cheap for Cash,

HEARTZ & SON

HAVE JUST RECEIVED per Steamer from Britain, a LARGE ASSORTMENT of

Dry Goods, &c, &c.

And a further supply expected in a few days by midsummer vessels.

The above Goods, along with stock on hand, the subscribers offer to their customers

VERY LOW,

as they wish to make quick sales of the same, to prepare room for FALL importations

Intending purchasers will please call and examine for themselves

HEARTZ & SON.

August 9 1868

T. T. T.

GOOD TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES and other GROCERIES, together with &c. &c.,

at the WEST END STORE, Rochford Square.

June 28, 1869.

1869

SPRING STOCK

OF

HARDWARE.

City Hardware Store.

Just received, per Steamer from BOSTON Ship *Undine*, from LIVERPOOL. and *Amphion* from LONDON, the best and most suitable

STOCK OF HARDWARE

ever imported into Charlottetown, consisting in part of:

NAIL.

413 bags assorted fine American Cut Nails, Cut and Wro't Spikes, Brads and Finishing Nails, Wro't Nails, all sizes, Boot Nails, in copper, zinc and iron, Horseshoe Nails, Copper Burrs and Belt Rivets, Wood Screws, ½ to 4 in. Brass Hinges & Screws

PAINT.

4 tons Paint, Best No. 1 London White, Red Lead, Black Paint, Green Paint, Venetian, Red & Blue Paint, Orange Orome Paint, Burnt Terra Sienna do., Emerald Green Ultramarine Blue, Patent Dryers, Red Ochre, Extract Logwood, Umber, mixed and unmixed, Drop Black, Metallic Paint, Glue, Paris Whiting, chalks.

OIL.

21 casks Oil, in Boiled and raw Linseed, Olive Oil, extra, Machinery do., al Oil, Kerosene Oil, Cod and Whale Oil, Turpentine, Black and Brown Japan, Walnut Stain, Copper Paint, Pitch and Rosin, Mander's Fine Mahogany Varnish, Capel Oak do., Pale Carriage do., Quick gold size, Knotting Composition, 100 Boxes Glass, from 7x9 to 36x42, Putty, 2 tons Zinc, 100 rolls Tarred Paper, Stove Polish.

PAINT BRUSHES.

A choice lot of Paint, Graining, Tar and Whitewash Brushes, Blacking, Scrubbing and Horse Brushes. Shoemakers' Ink and Outfits, Whips, Fairbanks' and other Scales, from 8s to 120s. Wire Cloth, all sizes, Fence, Well and Mud Digger Chain, Hemp & Manilla Rope, Best quality American Mackerel and Cod Line Hook and Fishing Gear, Silver Table Bells, Hand Bells and Gongs, American Patent Roller Bushes, Brass and Enameled Stew Pans, Egg Beaters, Clothes Wringers, Flour Sifters, Wire Sieves, Wire Dish Covers, Blacksmiths' Anvils, Vices, Hammers and Bellows, Blister steel, Carriage Mountings, in Axles and Screw Bolts, Malleable Castings, Hub Bands, in Silver and Brass. Dash Centres, &c, &c. Taylor & Bros celebrated Circular, Crosscut Hand and Tenon, Panel, Keyhole, and Pad Saws, Large assortment of Files, of every description, Locks, Hinges and Screws, of all kinds,

Few Boxes IX Tin Plate, Bar Tin and Spelter, Brad's celebrated Bench, Narrow and Broad Axes, Adzes, Shingle Axes &c, &c,

Carpenters', Joiners' and Coopers' Tools of all kinds, Fanner Wheels and Bushes.

A few Double Barrle GUNS, a very superior article; Revolvers and Breech Loaders Ammunition of every description

A large Assortment of English and American FORK, SHOVELS SPADES and HOES Garden Tools of every description, Hay FORKS, SCYTHES, NEATHS, RAKES.

CUTLERY.—Ivory Handled Table, Carving and Dessert KNIVES; Elliot's celebrated RAZORS Pocket, Pruning and Sportmens' KNIVES Hutton's Famed British PLATE in Table, Dessert and TEA SPOONS, TABLE and DESSERT FORKS, &c., &c.

The above is but a small portion of the largest stock of Hardware ever imported into Charlottetown, all of which has been purchased for CASH, on the very best terms, and we feel satisfied that we can please the public in price and quality. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

BOURKE, GILLAN & Co.,
Successors to
H. E. STARBIRD & CO

June 28, 1869

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS.

—AT—

ROBERT YOUNG'S

"Centre of Attraction."

New Bonnets, New Hats,
New Ribbons, New Flowers,
New Feathers, New Mantles,
New Mantle Velvet, New Velveteens,
New Silks, New Irish Poplins,
New Dress Stuffs New F Merinoes,
New Shirts, New Shirtings,
New Flannels, New Wool Shirts,
New Wool Shirting, &c., &c.,

TO BE SOLD CHEAP

North Side Queen Square.

Ch'town Oct. 7, 1869. tf

NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED AT

JOSEPH A. McDONALD'S

Queen Street,

PER STEAMERS "ORIENTAL" & "ALHAMBRA,"

4 Cases Hats and Caps, New Style,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Per "City of Quebec," from Montreal,

3 Cases Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Per "St. Lawrence,"

1 Case Ready-Made Clothing,

(Fashionable Make.)

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Ch'town, Oct. 4, 1869

CLOUDS, CLOUDS, CLOUDS.

Ladies' Clouds

IN

IMMENSE VARITY.

CHEAPER THAN EVER,

AT

ROBERT YOUNG'S,

THE "CENTRE OF ATTRACTION,"

North Side Queen Square.

Ch'town, Oct. 18, 1869. tf

IRON!

JUST RECEIVED per ship DUNCAN from LIVERPOOL—

10 Tons Best Refined IRON.

For Sale Low.

GEORGE HOWAT.

Crapaud, May 17.

CORN HARVEST.

BY J. TOWNSEND TROWBRIDGE.

The fields are filled with smoky haze,
The golden spears
Of the ripening ears
Peep from the crested and pennoned maize,
All down the rustling rows are rolled
The portly pumpkins, green and gold,
Altogether
'Tis very fine weather,
Just as the almanac foretold.

In early summer the brigand crows
Made ruthless raids
On the sprouting blades;
The weeds fought long with the farmer's hoe—
And the racous and squirrels have had their share
Of all but the good man's toil and care—
The shy field mouse
Has filled her house,
And the Blackbirds are flocking from no one knows where.

But now his time has come—hurrah!
To the fields, lads! to day
Our work will be play,
Let the blackbirds scream, and the mad crows caw
And the squirrels scold on the wild-cherry limb—
We'll take from the robbers that took from him.
Come along, one and all, boys!
Big boys and small boys,
Long-armed Amos, and Joel, and Jim.

Bring sickles to reap, or blades to strike,
Before they have lost
In sun and frost
The nourishing juices the cattle like,
Sucker and stalk must be cut from the hill;
Surround them, and bend them then hit with a will
Left standing too long,
They grow woody and strong;
The corn in the stock will ripen still.

Carry your stroke, lads, close to the ground,
Set the stalks upright,
And pack them tight
In pyramids shapely and stately and round,
Give the old lady's skirts a genteel spread;
Slope well the shoulder, so as to shed
The Autumn rain
From the unbusked grain.
Then twist a wisp for the queer little head.

There she is, waiting to be embraced!
Reach round her who can,
'Twill take a man
And a boy at least, to clasp her waist!
Was ever a hug like that? Now draw
Tightly the girdle of good oat straw!
With the plumpest waist
That ever was laced.
Goes the narrowest nightcap ever you saw.

We bind the corn, and leave it snug,
Or rest in the shade
Of the shocks we have made,
To eat our luncheon, and bring from the jug.
The children come bringing the bands, or play
Hide-and-go-seek in the corn all.
And now and then race
With a chipmunk, or chase
A scared little field-mouse scampering away.

All day we cut and bind; till at night—
Where a field of corn in
The misty morning
Waved, in the level September light—
All over the shadowy stubble-land,
The stooks, like Indian wig-wams, stand,
Compact and secure,
There leave them to cure,
Till the merry husking-time is at hand.

Then the fodder will go to stack or to house,
And the ears to husk.
But now the dusk
Falls soft as the shadows of cool pine-bough
Our good day's work is done; the night
Brings wholesome fatigue and appetite;
Up comes the balloon
Of the huge red moon,
And home we go, singing gay songs by its light.

KATRINA.

BY P. P.

Years ago in the time of the great Napoleon, and during the French rule in Germany, among those whom he sent there to command was Col B—— whose headquarters was in the town of H——. He was just the man for such a post, bold, brave and generous, yet firm; he had distinguished himself many times. But beside his military career there had been a romance in his life which few who saw him afterward in Parisian society with his really beautiful and accomplished wife, could have ever suspected.

Of course for a time, all was quiet and Colonel B——had plenty of leisure time, which he devoted to wandering about the town, learning all he could of the language manners and customs of the people. What he admired most in all that he saw were the peasant girls, with their splendid hair, dazzling complexions, and picturesque dresses. One day in his peregrinations he met one whose extraordinary beauty almost startled him. She was one of a crowd but stood out from the rest as the diamond shines out from all other precious stones. At the moment when the Colonel saw her she had stopped to speak to a group of girls like herself, each with a child at her side, whose mother she was for the time being, one would say, judging from the strict watch each kept upon the charge. These girls all had warm hearts, and were conscientious in the performance of their duties They became devotedly attached to the innocent little prattling things given to their charge.

Col. B—— stood aloof in the shadow of some trees watching this interesting group, or rather feasting his astonished eyes upon the very rare beauty of one and wishing that he were a painter—what a picture she would have made More beautiful than the ideal of the most vivid imagination She stood *en profile* to him, and he noticed the Grecian regularity of her features as they stood boldly out upon the clear atmosphere. Then the beautiful head, from which fell a heavy mass of pale, golden hare, in two heavy braids down to the bottom of the striped petticoat, which was just short enough to show the exquisite ankle and foot, with their striped stockings and high shoes with blue rosettes. She appeared to be about seventeen, though her form was more like that of a woman much older. Such a waist and such a bust: Col B——stood in a sort of reverie, and there is no knowing how long he might have remained so, had not a little scream from his beauty suddenly aroused him, as her little charge fell heavily to the ground Of course it began to scream as hard as it could more from fright than pain, and the sympathizing girls crowded around it. Colonel B——took this opportunity to come from his hiding-place, and walking straight to the child, took it in his arms, tossed it in the air and soon had it laughing as heartily as it had cried before, and lisping pretty German words of delight. Its young nurse in the meantime stood with hands clasped in terror, watching his game of ball with the little one, and when he put it into her arms she raised her tearful eyes to his and kissed the child over and over again.

'You love that little one very much, my good girl?' he said——interrogatively.

'Ah, meinherr, as much as if it were my own,' she answered, in a voice which fell upon his ears like music.

Her face flushed and her eyes—such eyes—fell beneath his eager look of admiration The little child, who had taken a fancy to the tall, handsome Colonel, held out its hands to be taken and danced about again

'Not now, kinchin,' said the Colonel: 'I must go away to the soldiers. But to-morrow,' he added with a glance at the baby's nurse; 'I will come again, and you must come here too.

The little one clapped its hands and was satisfied. The Colonel bowed, the girl courtesied, and he walked away all unconscious that he had reached a turning point in his life, and as to Katrina, whose beauty had thrilled him, she went quietly home with her mind full of him, and dreamed of him that night.

The next day Colonel B——was at the same place, where he had not long to wait before the young girl and her charge appeared, this time alone The child broke from her and ran with shouts of delight to the Colonel, while she returned his greeting with a little courtesy and a deep blush The Colonel was more than ever charmed with her, and gained confidence so that she ventured to talk to him. He found out that her name was Katrina, and that she was an orphan. At the death of her parents she had been given to an aunt, who was so cross to her and made the home she gave her so unhappy and disagreeable, that she had been compelled to *leave it and make her living independently.*

Col B—— admired her simplicity.

The next day he came again, and the next, and every day until to see her became a necessity of his existance, and she began to look forward with impatient joy to the time of meeting, and to wait for him with flushed cheek and throbbing heart. These daily meeting continued for some time A deep, uncontrolable passion for Katrina had taken possession of Colonel B——'s heart from which it was too late to withdraw had he desired. And as for Katrina, well, it was but the old story She was weak in the very strength of her affections, and like too many of her sisterhood she became their victim. It all seemed like a dream to her from she one day awoke, as it were, to find herself and her life utterly changed Colonel B——lavished everything upon his mistress.

The simple peasant girl was at first bewildered by the home her lover had provided for her—by the dresses, the jewels, and the many luxuries he had given her. She was the mistress of his house and of his heart; yet Katrina was not satisfied. She felt herself so inferior, so unworthy. She was so ignorant, so inexperienced. One day she told him this, and begged him to provide for her the facilities for studying that she might be better able to understand him and to talk to him. Delighted at what was a proof to him that Katrina possessed mental as well as physical beauty, he gladly granted her request, and loved her more than ever Katrina soon ad the very best teachers, and made the determination to educate herself. After all, she was but seventeen She showed remarkable aptitude for learning, which quickened by love, caused her to make remarkable progress How greatly she was rewarded for days and nights of toil by the warm and approving caress of him for whose sake it had all been undertaken.

When the results of Katrina's labor had commenced to be apparent, Col B——looked upon her with wonder. Naturally graceful and gentle in manner, now that the refinement of education was added, Colonel B——thought he had never seen a more charming woman even in Parisian society. As she became more and more his companion, their happiness became greater and greater, until it was perfect. No cloud, not the faintest shadow fell upon it while it lasted, but, alas, like all things of this life it was mortal Napoleon's star was waning. The French were driven out of Germany, and with them Katrina's happiness for Colonel B——went too. He consoled her by promising that she should come to him in Paris as soon as possible.

Not long after his departure, amid strife and turmoil his child was born—the child he might, perhaps never see. Months passed, peace was comparatively restored, yet no message came to Katrina from Colonel B——. No summons to come to him as he had promised. Poor Katrina waited in vain. At last she gave up her house and all else he had given her, resumed her peasant dress, put her baby in the care of some good old peasant woman, and went out once more as a servant.

Meantime Colonel B——was in Paris, where once more surrounded by old associations and old friends the vision of Katrina began to grow dim in his memory though he had felt a sincere passion for her. When public affairs again admitted of social enjoyment, Colonel B——became what he had been before in Paris—a lion in society. Courted and flattered as he was, society had an irresistible fascination for him.

Then as some pretty coquetish woman flirted with him he changed his mind with regard to Katrina, than whom he once had thought no woman could be more charming She was too artless for coquetry, but this very artlessness seemed to him ungraceful and awkward. At any rate it was not the thing for Parisian society.

Of course there were plenty of manoeuvering mammas who flirted with the handsome Colonel as representatives of their daughters, in whom it would have been the hight of impropriety to show any pleasure in the Colonel's society. But there was one in whose society the Colonel felt pleasure, and did not disguise it This was Mll. de la Riviere, daughter of M. le Comte Hector de la Riviere.

Colonel B——proceeded to ingratiate himself with Mme la Commtesse to reach mademoiselle. This was easily done of course, and in a very short time he was a welcome and familiar guest at the Hotel de la Riviere.

Mll de la Riviere was in every way worthy of respect and affection. Her father was immensely rich, and she being twenty-five years of age was allowed the exclusive command of a great deal of money, and never was money better disposed of. The generous, philanthropic, and disenterested uses to which she put it—always for the good of others—made her a real dame de charite She was a very angel, so thoroughly good, so kind, so gentle, yet firm and inexorable where principle of any kind was involved. She immediately fell in love with the handsome manly Colonel B——, and as this was necessary to encourage Colonel B——, in a very little while she was his finance.

Mll. de la Riviere being older than the generality of girls when they become engaged—they are generally married at eighteen—was treated by her parents less like a child, and given more liberty.

Colonel B—— certainly admired, respected, and even loved Mll. de la Riviere, but it was not the warm, enthusiastic, passionate feeling he had felt for the humble Katrina Nor was her love for him a love like Katrina's. It was a calm, proper, lady-like love, but they were mutually satisfied.

Grand preparations were made for the wedding which was to take place in a few months

Of course Colonel B——was attentive, and devoted all his leisure to his finance Every evening he was with her. He delighted to hear her give an account of a day passed in charity and devotion to the needs of others. He persuaded her against her will to tell him these things, for Mll. de la Riviere never spoke of her own good deeds.

One evening within a month of their appointed wedding day, when they were talking over their plans and hopes for the future to the surprise of all, the servant announced that there was a young woman down stairs who wished to see him. Colonel B——grew pale as he guessed who it was but at all risks she must be prevented from coming in to the presence of Mll. Riviere There was but one way, so recovering his self possession he said:

'Some one, no doubt, to beg my influence for their husband, who has been guilty of some misdemeanor, and she wishes to save him from punishment. But I will not see her She can come to me at home to-morrow.'

'No, no,' said mademoiselle, having noticed Colonel B——'s embarrassment, 'send her up I desire to see her'

Colonel B——bowed silently. There was no help for it now, and he must make the best of it. In a few minutes the door opened, and Katrina came in with her child in her arms In her joy she seemed to see nothing but Colonel B——. She rushed up to him and said:

'Oh, Henri! Henri! my long prayer is answered at last, and I have you again. How could you break your promise to me?'

Mon Dieu, que cette enfant est belle! exclaimed Mll. de la Riviere, before Colonel B——could speak. Then turning to him she added:

'Colonel B——, what is she to you?'

'Nothing!' he answered hurriedly.

In the meantime, Katrina, startled by the sound of mademoiselle's voice, whom she had not observed before, blushed, courtisied and timidly said.

'Pardon, madame.'

'But when Colonel B——'s cruel, cold answer to mademoiselle's question came, she grew pale and looked upon her with such a wondering, despairing look, that mademoiselle's heart ached for her.

'*Mon enfant,*' she said gently, 'what is he to you.'

'Ah, he has answered you rightly, I suppose, according to the world when he says 'nothing' But, madame, he is the father of my child. Is that nothing Henri?' added Katrina, holding the child toward him; you used to love the little stranger so much; here is your own child—our child.'

A thrill of natural emotion shook Colonel B——'s soul as he heard that he was a father, and much of his old, warm love for Katrina rushed back into his heart. Yielding to his impulse, and clasping the little one in his arms, he exclaimed in a tremulous voice, as he covered it with kisses:

'*Oh mon enfant! mon enfant!*'

Katrina knelt sobbing at his feet, and Mll. de la Rivere tried in vain to check her tears It was a strange scene for her, and soon Colonel B——felt the awkwardness of the situation. As soon as he could control himself, he said:

'Mademoiselle, I dare not think of what an opinion you must have of me. Believe that I have the deepest respect for you and sincerely regret this scene, which circumstances beyond my control have brought about. Can you forgive me?'

'I forgive whatever there may be to forgive, but I claim it as my right to know those circumstances to which you refer, and I had best hear them from her lips.'

She led Katrina gently to the sofa, and seating himself beside her, listened to her story; at the end of which she turned to Colonel B——and said:

'I have been four days in Paris trying to find you, and when they told me at your rooms that you were out, I felt I could not wait any longer to see you. I had wanted so long and was so weary! So I asked where you were and I followed you here.'

A deadly pallor had gradually overspread mademoiselle's face during Katrina's recital, but with usual self-control she said with a calm smile:

'Henri, from this hour our engagement is at an end, but your wedding must remain the same. The bride alone will be changed. Katrina must take my place. I am sure you will not refuse to make this atonement to her for I think you have discovered to-day what I have seen plainly, that you love Katrina better than you would ever have loved me. She is worthy to be your wife, for her fault was the fault of ignorance Her heart and mind are pure as her child's, and her soul as stainless. Natural ties give her a right to you. So sacred, so just, do I consider her claim upon you, that were she even now never to become your wife, I should never wrong her by marrying you. Yet,' she continued, sadly, 'do not think that I have made no sacrifice in giving you up, for you were dear to me, Henri. But I shall be happier in my loneliness than if I gained happiness by wronging another woman. You shall both be dear to me, and we shall all three be friends forever.'

Colonel B——took Katrina's hand and promised solemnly that he would make her his wife. As for Katrina she was overwhelmed with joy and gratitude toward mademoiselle.

Mme. de la Rivierie, the woman of the world, was shocked and indignant at first at the state of affairs, but her daughter—la dame de charite—soon talked her into approval.

On his appointed wedding day Colonel B——became the husband of Katrina, and in the graceful, accomplished, and exquisitely beautiful woman ever at his side wherever he went, no one would have suspected the humble German peasant girl of the past.

They were happy for years, and Mll. de la Riviere seemed to them ever as a guardian angel.

'Bill, I eat a good deal of fish now, they say its good for the brain' 'Is it? Well, John, I'll buy you a whale.'

An Irishman who was drinking the health of a bishop, gave this toast: 'May your Riverence live to eat the old hen that crows over your grave'

'How did you manage to get along in Paris, without knowing the French language?' inquired a gentleman off Mrs. Shoddy. 'Oh, we had an interrupter with us,' complacently replied the old lady.

A young boy at Richmond bet 'two bits,' that he could lay down on the track bed and let the train pass over him, and the train did, though the boy was minus his head and cash by the operation.

The business men of Wabash, Indiana, have adopted a resolution asking that the barber shops in the city be closed on Sunday, because allowing them to be open on that day would be 'granting black men special favors over white men.'

A contemporary says, 'The women ought to make a pledge not to kiss a man who uses tobacco and it would soon break up the practice.' A friend of ours says 'they ought also to pledge themselves to kiss every man that don't use it'—and we go for that.'

An exchange says: A man who was too mean to advertise land he wanted to sell, put a written notice in one of the hotels the other day. A man who was enquiring for a small farm was referred to the written notice. He replied, 'I can't buy land at a fair price from any man who does his advertising in that way. He'd steal the fence, the pump handle, and the barn doors, before he gave up possession.'

'I went in to bathe' said a Yankee, 'but before I was long in the water, I saw a huge double-jawed shark making rapidly towards me. What was to be done? When he was within a yard of me I faced round, dived under the shark and, taking a knife from my pocket, ripped the monster up.' 'But did you bathe with your clothes on?' asked an astonished listener 'Well,' answered the story teller reproachfully, 'well I do think you needn't be so tarnation particular.'