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. XIV. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, October 24, 1864. New Series.---No. 47.

Wholesale and Retail
BOOT & SHOE
MANUFACTORY!

We are now preparing our
FALL STOCK
OF
BOOTS & SHOES,
in every variety,
SUITABLE FOR THIS MARKET.

Wholesale & Retail Dealers
are invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as we will supply upon as
Reasonable Terms
as may be desired.

GEO. NICOLL,
Queen Square,
immediately opposite the Post Office.
Aug. 29, 1864. tf

FURNITURE!

JUST ARRIVED Schr. *Caledonia*, with a large assortment of GOODS, for
GEORGE DOUGLASS.
Charlottetown, May 23, 1864.

Advice to the Farmers of P. E. Island.

AS the season for Harvest operations is approaching, and as the crops promise to be unusually abundant, the undersigned begs to remind FARMERS throughout the Island that he has just received an Invoice of his Stock of
Manny's Celebrated and Wonderful Mowing and Reaping Machines,
which save immense time, labor and money to those who use them, as is proved by the well established fact that they will enable a Farmer to save his crops four or five weeks sooner, and at less than half the cost, than he could do the work by the old fashioned Hook and Scythe, now rapidly going out of use, with the older and still more useless Flail. No enterprising or temperance Farmer should be without one of those wonderful Machines: the cost is comparatively trifling, and no man who is able to bear the cost should think of hiring one, as before it came to his turn to hire one of the Machines that might be in his neighbourhood, he would, perhaps, lose the chance of securing or selling his crop to advantage.
The MOWING and REAPING MACHINES were never in greater demand in the United States than at present. The scarcity of manual labor in that country, caused by the number of Farmers killed and wounded in the present War, renders such LABOUR-SAVING MACHINES more desirable than ever, and it will be almost impossible to secure a sufficient supply hereafter for the use of the agriculturalists of this Island. NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE THEM. The undersigned, knowing that they would be in great demand, ordered a considerable number of them for the use of the Farmers of this Island, but could not get more than half be required, which he is prepared to sell for Cash or approved credit, for one or two years, if they are ordered before the 25th inst.
The following Agents will act for the Subscriber in selling these extraordinary and beautiful MACHINES which are so well adapted for saving labour and money; and the Subscriber hopes that they will send their orders immediately and use their best exertions to promote their sale, and thereby advance the best interests of the Colony. The Machines have JUST ARRIVED in the Steamer "COMMERCE," and one of them, together with some patent ploughs, will be on exhibition at the NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL, where an office will be opened for the sale of all such goods, during the season.
RICHARD J. CLARKE,
Of Orwell Cheap Store,
From a Needle to an Anchor.
July 11, 1864.
AGENTS:
W. E. DAWSON and W. W. IRVING, Esqrs., Charlottetown.
F. P. NORTON and THOMAS OWEN, Esqrs., Georgetown.
Mr. THOMAS ANNAND, Summer Hill, Montague.
Mr. J. McDOUGALL, Grand River Bridge.
Mr. J. T. TAGGART, Dundas, Lot 55.
Messrs. G. McKAY & SON, New London.
J. A. McLEAN, Esq., St. Peter's Bay.
I. C. HALL, Esq., Tignish.
J. W. HOWLEN, Esq., and Mr. JAMES BRODERICK, Cascumpec.

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership existing between the Subscribers, under the name and Firm of DELANY & WILSON, having been dissolved on the 20th September last, all parties indebted to the late Firm are hereby requested to make immediate payment to D. O M. & R. REDDIN, Attorneys, at their office in Dorchester street.
THOMAS DELANY
WILLIAM H. WILSON.
Charlottetown, October 3, 1864. v isl p m

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any just demands against the Estate of PATRICK STEPHENS, late of Orwell, in Prince Edward Island, Merchant, deceased, are requested to furnish their Accounts, duly attested, to Mr. RICHARD J. CLARKE, of Orwell, Merchant, within three Calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to the said RICHARD J. CLARKE, who alone is duly authorised to receive all debts due to the said Estate and grant discharges therefor.
The Accounts of all persons (without distinction) which are not fully paid up by the First November next, will be handed over to an Attorney for recovery at Law, without further notice.
MARY STEPHENS, Sole Executrix.
Orwell, P. E. Island, 28th July, 1864. 3m

NOTICE.

THE undersigned Executors and Trustees of the Estate of the late JOHN S. BREMNER, of Charlottetown, deceased, hereby notify all persons having claims on the said estate to furnish their accounts forthwith to RICHARD HEARTZ, Esq., Great George Street; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to pay over the amount of their respective accounts to him, he being authorized to receive the same.
JAMES MOORE,
ROBERT LONGWORTH,
RICHARD HEARTZ,
Executors and Trustees.
Charlottetown, August 8th, 1864.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership hitherto subsisting between the Subscribers under the style or firm of D. G. & S. DAVIES, has this day been DISSOLVED, by the retirement of Mr. DANIEL DAVIES from the business. All persons having demands against the said firm are requested to furnish their accounts to Messrs. G. & S. Davies (who will continue the business,) for liquidation; and all persons indebted to the said firm will please make payment of their respective accounts to Messrs. G. & S. DAVIES, or to Mr. DANIEL DAVIES.
DANIEL DAVIES,
GEORGE DAVIES,
SIMON DAVIES.
Charlottetown, September 5, 1864.

REFERRING to the foregoing notice of Dissolution of Copartnership, the subscribers beg to intimate to the customers of the late firm, that they will continue the business under the firm of G. & S. DAVIES, and having purchased the STOCK IN TRADE of the late firm, which will be replenished by a very LARGE STOCK of BRITISH and FOREIGN GOODS—now being selected by Mr. Simon Davies—they will be prepared to supply wholesale and retail customers on the best terms.
GEORGE DAVIES,
SIMON DAVIES.
Sept. 5, 1864. 6w

Executors' Notice!

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of SAMUEL GREEN, late of Richmond Cottage, Township Number Seventeen (17), Esquire, are hereby required to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against the said Estate are requested to send in the same, duly attested, to the Subscribers, or either of them, within six months from this date.
JAMES WARBURTON, Lot 11, } Executors.
JOHN TANTON, St. Eleanor's, }
Ch'town, 1st July, 1864. [July 18, '64.

Notice!

ALL Notes of Hand now due to the Estate of the late SAMUEL GREEN, Esqr., are placed in the hands of H. C. GREEN, Esqr., Summerside, who is authorised to collect the same.
JAS. WARBURTON, } Executors.
J. TANTON, }
August 29, 1864.

First Instalment of
SPRING GOODS!
Just arrived per Bark EDWIN & LIZZIE:
BONNETS,
HATS,
MANTLES,
HABERDASHERY,
&c. &c. &c.
WM. HEARD.
Queen Square House, May 23, 1864.

Mill View Cloth Mills.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the inhabitants of the Island that he has completed his FULLING & DYEING ESTABLISHMENT at Mill View Mills, and fitted up with the best of machinery of the latest improvements, and is now prepared to manufacture Cloth of all descriptions usually made on the Island, as he has succeeded in getting one of the most experienced Dyers in Nova Scotia, Mr. THOMAS T. TAYLOR, whom he has taken as partner in the business, and who, no doubt, will compete with any Cloth Mill on the Island or neighboring Provinces. The Cloth will be taken from the Agents and returned, free of charge.
The following Gentlemen will act as Agents:—W. E. Dawson, Esq; Charlottetown; Henry Beer, Souris; J. R. Bourke, junr, Mount Stewart; J. J. McDonald, Esq, Fort Augustus; J. J. Gay, Pownal, Lot 49; Richard Chalk, Orwell; Roderick Munro, C.C., Georetown; Peter Edmonds, Geo Town Road; D. Fraser, Esq., Elton, Belfast; James Moore, Flat River; Fade Goff, Wood Islands; Angus Gillis, M. H. Road.
P. M. BOURKE.
Mill View Mills, Aug. 8, 1864. 3m

Cloth Factory!

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to inform the public that he will continue to manufacture CLOTH, &c., at his establishment in Tryon. Wool will be received in Charlottetown by H. J. Calbeck, Agent, or at the Mill.
☞ Cloth received for Dyeing and Dressing as heretofore.
CHARLES E. STANFIELD.
May 23, 1864. tf

FARM
FOR SALE!

THE subscriber offers for sale a FARM situated at Cascumpec, Lot 4: contains 100 acres of Land, about 45 acres cleared and under cultivation, the rest covered with hardwood; one mile from the village of Alberton, fronting on the Kildare Road 20 chains, lately occupied by George Warren. On the premises is a new DWELLING HOUSE, 32 x 26 feet, and BARN 40 x 32 feet, and a splendid well of Water at the door. This Farm is handsomely situated, and is the most excellent Farm on that side of the Island.
Further particulars as to Terms, &c, made known on application to the subscriber at Cascumpec Wharf.
JOHN WHITE.
September 26, 1864.

A Good Chance
FOR AN INDUSTRIOUS MAN.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a FARM having a front of Twenty Chains on Kildare River, Lot 4, now occupied by John Kinch, containing about 120 acres, leased at 1s. per acre. About 40 acres are under cultivation, and the balance covered with fencing and hardwood. The Buildings consist of a Dwelling House, 14 x 20 feet, with a Kitchen attached, 14 x 14, finished outside, and a Frame Barn 20 feet square. Any quantity of Sea Manure, marsh and mussel mud, can be obtained close by. Terms easy.
For further particulars apply at the Office of Messrs BALL & SON, Charlottetown, or to
GEORGE W. HOWLAN.
Cascumpec, July 18, 1864. 1s 3m

Farm, Stock & Farming Implements for Sale.

THAT large and beautiful FARM, the property of the late Mr. ALEXANDER MCNEILL, situated at GOOSE CREEK, on the South side of the West River, Lot 65, a distance of 6 miles from Charlottetown. It contains 150 acres of LAND, about 90 of which is cleared and under cultivation, the remainder covered with good Hardwood and Softwood, and a marsh in front. Leasehold interest 999 years, at an annual rent of 1s, currency, per acre. Terms of Sale—One-half the purchase money in hand, the remainder may remain on mortgage for a term of years. On the premises is a comfortable Dwelling House, two large Barns, a Sheep House, Carriage Houses, &c. Also a large Garden and a splendid well of water at the door.
If this Farm is not sold by Private Sale before WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of NOVEMBER next, it will on that day, at 12 o'clock, noon, be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises.
—— ALSO ——
The STOCK, &c., as follows:—2 Mares, 2 Colts, 11 years old, 5 Milch Cows, 4 Heifers, 2 Calves, 26 Sheep, 13 Lambs, 2 Carts, 1 Waggon, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Plough, Harrows, Harness, &c.
Terms—A credit of 12 months will be given for all sums over £5.
For further particulars apply at Charlottetown to the Superintendent of the Reading Room, or on the premises to
ANN MCNEILL, } Administratrixes.
FLORA MCNEILL, }
Goose Creek, West River, 3rd Oct., 1864.

A Freehold Farm for Sale.

CONSISTING of 175 Acres of Front Land, in a high state of cultivation, with a good Dwelling House, Barn, Coach House, Threshing Machine, and all other requisites suitable for a Farm. Also, One Hundred Acres of Wood Land, in the rear, situate on the south side of Elliot River, about seven miles from Charlottetown, and quite near two public wharfs for shipping produce, &c. The above property is well worth the notice of any person wishing to purchase a good freehold property, being the estate of the late J. C. Wright, Esq. Time will be given for two-thirds of the purchase money. Enquire at the Office of Henry Palmer, Esquire, or at the residence of the subscriber, in Prince-street.
CATHERINE WRIGHT, Executrix.
Charlottetown, October 3, 1864. tf

FREE LAND
At Egmont Bay, Lot 15.

FOR SALE, 125 Acres, 20 acres upland cleared, and 20 acres Salt Marsh, fronting 19 chains on the Shore at Rocky Point Fishing Cove. The rear lots on the main road.
ALSO—50 aces of Land, 26 acres cleared, 16 acres of which are fenced and under crop, fronting 10½ chains on the shore. The main road leading to Rocky Point runs through this farm.
ALSO—45 acres near the Chapel, on the south side of a beautiful river, with about 20 acres cleared, 9 of which are under crop.
☞ Abundance of sea manure can be had on the shore of the farms. The terms upon which these farms will be sold are very liberal. Please apply to Mr. F. W. HUGHES, Examiner Office, Charlottetown, or to N. J. BROWN.
Brown's Mart, Egmont Bay, August 8, '64.

For Sale!

THE subscriber will sell his interest in THREE ACRES of LEASEHOLD LAND, situated at Morrell, adjoining the property of J. B. Cox, Esq. There is a good HOUSE and BARN on the premises, suitable for a tradesman or small mercantile business.
If the above is not sold by private agreement before TUESDAY, the 18th of OCTOBER next, it will, on that day, at 12 o'clock, noon, be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION.
For further particulars please apply to WILLIAM HOOPER, Morrell, or
SAMUEL HOOPER, Postman.
Ch'town, Sept. 26, 1864. rw 3ins

Charlottetown and Souris
PACKET.

THE well-known fast sailing schr. CHRISTIANA, Dominick Deagle Master, will run between Charlottetown and Souris this Summer, calling at intermediate Ports.
For Freight or Passage please apply to W. W. Lord & Co, Charlottetown; John McLean, Souris; Ronald Walker, Grand River; Thos. Cameron, Georgetown; D R Stewart, Murray Harbor; J. C. McMillan, Wood Islands.
May 9, 1864. tf

Wanted,
1000 EMPTY FLOUR BARRELS, full-hooped and provided with two heads, for which the highest cash price will be paid by I. C. HALL, Peake's Buildings.
Water-street, Ch'town, Aug. 15, 1864.

"Greenbacks!"

AMERICAN PAPER BOUGHT and SOLD by I. C. HALL, Water-street.
Charlottetown, Aug. 15, 1864.

THE IMPORTATIONS
FOR
SPRING 1864
ARE
NOW COMPLETED
AT THE
BRITISH WAREHOUSE,
WHERE YOU WILL FIND
An Extensive and General
Supply of
BRITISH and FOREIGN
MERCHANDIZE,
——COMPRISING——
All the requisite Articles in
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
—— including ——
The leading novelties for the Season.
Superior Tea,
and other GROCERIES,
Gents' General Outfits,
HARDWARE and CUTLERY,
Iron Bedsteads,
AND
FURNISHING GOODS,
Purchased on the Best Terms, and selected with the greatest care, and
Sold at the Lowest remunerating Prices.
W. & A. BROWN.
Ch'town, June 20, 1864.

SUMMERSIDE.
1864 New Goods. 1864

EX COMMODORE and W. W. LORD, from LIVERPOOL,—COL. ELLSWORTH, ARGONAUT, PEARL, COMET, MARY CLEAVELAND, and Steamer COMMERCE from UNITED STATES.

THE Subscriber has received a large and well-selected STOCK OF GOODS, by the above named vessels,
Direct from the Manufacturers in England, and from first Houses in the United States,
which he will sell at his Store, SUMMERSIDE, for cash, or approved credit, consisting, in part, of—
Coburgs, Lustres, Alpacas, Delaines, Lawns, printed Muslins, Ginghams, Zeriffs, Checks; Repps, Prints, Grey and White Cottons, Striped shirtings, Bedtick, scarlet, blue, white and fancy printed Flannels; Mantles, Shawls, Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Cap Fronts, Parasols, Umbrellas, Gloves, Hosiery, Hair Nets; a large assortment of ready-made CLOTHING in Coats, Jackets, Pants, Vests, Flannel and Cotton Shirts, Paper and Linen Shirt Collars, Neckties and Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, India Rubber and Cotton Braces: Black and Fancy Doeskins, Blue and Black Broadcloths, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Stocknett, Russell Cord, Linen domestic, Jean, Velvets, Canada hurging, Osnaburgs, Duck, Carpeting, Blankets, Counterpanes, Sheets, Veronas, Serge, Oil Clothes, Ladies' Collars, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Stays and Corsets, Carpet Bags, White and Blue Cotton Warp, Tailor's Trimmings, Ladies Dress Trimmings.
HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
Plough Metals, Cut and Wrought Nails, Pit, Cross-cut, Hand, and Tenon Saws; Window Glass, Putty, Blister and Cast Steel, Pots, Pans, and spare Covers, Sad Irons, Gunpowder and Shot, Shot Bags, Powder Flasks, Gun Caps, Percussion Guns, Fishing Rods, Trout and Cod Hooks; Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Griffin Scythes, Scythe Stones and Rifles, Codlines, Manilla Rope, Frying Pans, Gridirons; a large assortment of Hinges and Screws, Plough Traces, Leading Harness, Halter Chains, Mullen Bits, Backbands, Watering Chains Rings, Buckles; with a large assortment of Harness Mounting of every description; Steelyards, Door, Pad, Chest, Cupboard and Chest Locks; Carpenter's Rules, Squares, Handsaw Sets, Latches, Sewing and Pegging Awls, Shoe and Stove Blacking, Bed Screws, Copper Nails, Pump and other Tacks, Jewsharps, Black and White Coffin Furniture, Spoke Shaves, Slide Bevils, Smoothing, Jack and Trying Planes, Screw Bitts, Gimlets, Firmer and Socket Caisells, Drawing Knives, Thompson Screw Augers, American and English made Horse Nails, Coil Chain, Paint Brushes, Sash Tools, Whitewash and Scrubbing Brushes, Hair Brooms, Horse and Shoe Brushes, Sheep Shears, Preserving Kettles, Fine Tooth and Dressing Combs, Shoe Knives, Steel Pens, Table Knives and Forks, Carvers, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Razors and Straps, Tooth and Shaving Brushes, Cooking Glasses, Sheaths and Belts for sailors' knives, Chalk Lines, Shoe Thread, White and Yellow Closing Flax, Scissors, Violen Strings complete, Oyster Knives, Sail Needles, Carpenters' Brads, Trays and Waiters, Saucepans, Horse Rasps, Mill, Pit, Cross-cut, hand and Tenon Saw Files, Wood Rasps, Best Boot Web, Whips and Whip Thongs, Slates and Pencils, Clench Rings, Spikes, Weavers' Reed's Paints, Oils, Red and Yellow Ochre, Blue, Glue, Borax, Washing and Baking Soda, Cudbear, Extract of Logwood, Alum, Log and Red Wood, Annatto, Indigo, Olive and Castor Oil, Epsom Salts, Sena, Seidlitz Powders, Sulphur and Brimstone, Pimento, Rosin, Raisins and Currants, assorted Candy and Lozenges, Cloves, Nutmegs, Lemon Syrup, Walnuts, Filberts, Almonds, Dried Apples, Ginger, Pepper, Mustard, Vinegar, Snuff, Saltpetre, Candles, Soap, Tea, Tobacco, Cheese, Crackers, Pilot Bread, Ginger Snaps, Seed Cake, Matches, Clocks, Pitch, Tar, Oakum, Round and Flat Iron, Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads, Washstands, Rocking Chairs, Settees, Cradles, Sole Leather, Bibles, Testaments, Catechisms, Prayer and other Books, Stationery, Buckets, Brooms, Hay Rakes, Scythe Sneaths, American Broad and Narrow Axes, Adzes, Hatchets, Wool Cards, Hoop Skirts, Cane for Hoops, &c. &c.
——ALSO——
1500 Barrels SUPERFINE FLOUR: and hourly expected 500 barrels EXTRA FLOUR; 100 barrels CORN MEAL, together with a great variety of other GOODS.
☞ The highest price always paid in Cash for OATS, EGGS, WOOL and SHEEP SKINS.
JOHN ANDREW McDONALD.
Summerside, June 27, 1864.

Oats, Oats, Oats.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, by Note of Hand, Book Account, or otherwise, are requested to make payment before the FIRST OF NOVEMBER, as legal proceedings will be taken without further notice to recover any amounts remaining unpaid after that date.
MORIN LOWDEN.
October 3, 1864. 4in

QUEBEC PORTER & ALES.
St. Charles-st. Brewery, Quebec.
Thomas Lloyd, Proprietor.

ALES & PORTER, of superior quality, in Bottles and Wood, for sale by
J. ROBERTS ECKART,
Telegraph Building, Water-st.
Ch'town, P E Island, July 11, 1864.

To Shipbuilders.

THE Subscriber HAS RECEIVED on CONSIGNMENT, from ARBROATH, Scotland, a large quantity of SAIL TWINE and CANVAS in assorted numbers from 1 to 8, which will be sold at small advance.
ALSO, ON HAND:
PITCH, PITCH IL, Paraffine Varnish, IRON, SPIKES, NAILS, PAINTS, PAINT IL, Do BRUSHES,
H. HASZARD.
Upper Queen Street,
Charlottetown, May 30, 1864.

GLASS! GLASS!!

JUST RECEIVED from ENGLAND, by the GAZELLE—
134 boxes GLASS, in sizes from 8 x 10 to 24 x 36, 2 casks HARDWARE.
W. E. DAWSON.
August 15, 1864.

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner.

AN elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery, possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by its invigorating qualities increasing the growth of the Hair.
W. R. WATSON.
City Drug Store, July 18, '64

LITERATURE.

CIVILE BELLUM.

[In this fearful struggle between North and South there are hundreds of cases in which fathers are arrayed against sons, and brothers against brothers. —*American paper.*]

"Rifleman, shoot me a fancy shot
Straight at the heart of yon prowling vedette;
Ring me a ball in the glittering spot
That shines on his breast like an amulet!"

"Ah, Captain! here goes for a fine-drawn bead—
There's music around when my barrel's in tune!"
Crack! went the rifle, the messenger sped,
And dead from his horse fell the ranging dragoon.

"Now, Rifleman, steal through the bushes and snatch
From your victim some trinket to handsel first blood—
A button, a loop, or that luminous patch
That gleams in the moon like a diamond stud."

"Oh, Captain! I staggered and sunk on my track,
When I gazed on the face of the fallen vedette,
For he looked so like you, as he lay on his back,
That my heart rose upon me and masters me yet.

"But I snatched off the trinket—this locket of gold—
An inch from the centre my lead broke its way,
Scarce grazing the picture so fair to behold,
Of a beautiful lady in bridal array."

"Ha! Rifleman, fling me the locket! 'Tis she,
My brother's young bride—and the fallen dragoon
Was her husband! Hush, soldier, 'twas Heaven's decree;
We must bury him there by the light of the moon.

"But hark! the far bugles their warning unite;
War is a virtue, weakness a sin;
There's a lurking and loping around us to-night;
Load again, Rifleman; keep your hand in!"

A MAIDEN IN CHURCH.

She stands beside a pillar fair,
A maiden girlish, slight,
But stronger than the column there
Her innocency might;
And simple straight her thoughts go up, in purest white arrayed,
And far beyond the pillar's shaft their resting place is made.

She kneels beneath the arching lines
That o'er the chancel sweep,
And on her brows the holy signs
Of peaceful conscience sleep.
And higher than the arches' height, her steadfast eyes do look,
The while they meekly seem to fall upon her open book.

A sunbeam laughs into her face,
The face that knows no stain,
And laughs to see, from out their place,
Within the window-pane,
The olden saints, in quaint array, come sliding, gliding down,
To hover o'er her winsome fane, and weave for her a crown.

St. Matthew gleams about her lips,
For all his mein so staid;
And see, upon her finger tips,
St. James' rules are laid;
The loved apostle calmly floats o'er one so purely fair,
And hear St. Peter, with his keys, lies tangled in her hair.

Mine eyes are dazzled with the blaze;
For oh! she is so fair;
Yet do I naught but gaze and gaze,
For glory has no glare;
And then I murmur to myself, all wondering:
"How can she,
This being, in her radiancy, my own betrothed be?"

Anon the organ's minstrelsy,
And all the choir join in;
But she, albeit her silency
Is holier than a hymn,
For "Jubilate Domino" her every look doth show,
And "Gloria" is writ upon the brightness of her brow.

Then for his text, the Pastor takes
A verse I know full well,
And every word he utters makes
A new born glory-spell
Come showering down from out the pane to light up every word,—
Yea, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see the Lord."

For lo! I see it shining out,
A gorgeous blazoned text,
With crimson, purple, strewn about
The golden blaze perplext;
And then upon my clasped hands I bow my face and pray,
And "Blessed are the pure in heart," I softly, softly say.

LISTRAC; OR LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

Listrac never saw his father; his mother died in giving him birth. Left among poor people, who brought him up in charity, he very early gave indications of humour and imagination at once powerful and uncommon. At sixteen he was unfitted for any kind of business; but he had read much, and his mind was furnished with a confused store of riches. An old actor, of whom he had borrowed old volumes of the works of Voltaire, Rocine, Moliere and others, advised him to devote himself to the stage.

'Believe me,' said the adviser, 'you are made to mount to the very summit of our profession. Like you, I was once full of fire and talent; but age came upon me before I reached years of discretion, which is why I am now the poor devil you see me. In the harvest time I never once thought of laying up a store for my winter; yet nothing would have been easier for me to do; I had but to hold out my hand to take it back filled with gold—gold which I threw away as fast as it came, nay, sometimes faster. Wholly taken up by the pleasures of the present, I never for a moment looked towards the future. How many charming adventures embellished the happy days of my youth! I could not go through a scene without making a conquest; and that not of your grisettes, but of high ladies, overcome by my grace and figure, of which Mole himself was jealous. Well, well, that's all over with me; but one of my comrades of those times, who possessed advantages almost equal to mine, and had the wit to look at the substance instead of the shadow of things, married — two hundred thousand crowns and a very good sort of a widow. And so will you, my boy, so will you.'

Seduced by these brilliant images, which promised him fortune, pleasure, but above all, glory, he joined a troop of strollers who were just setting off for Basse Bretagne.

We will not paint the misery, the disenchantment which overtook him almost at the first step. He made his *debut* unnoticed. Three years glided away, and, in spite of his handsome figure, not one fine lady, as far as he could discover, fell in love with him; but, *en revanche*, he himself laid desperate seige to the daughter of a tradesman, who, backed by his two stout sons, and as many apprentices, threatened to give him a sound cudgelling if he did not give up the pursuit. It never rains but it pours. While poor Listrac had to endure this mortification, as well as he might, he was subjected to another which he found in every way more difficult to bear; he was regularly, every evening, hissed. Utterly unable to retort upon the authors of this untolerable wrong, he was soon out of patience, and one evening was rash enough, or rather angry enough, to address the audience. This audacity was ill-received, and the offensive actor was commanded to make the humblest apology, and threatened with prison in case of refusal. Enraged and insulted, Listrac would neither apologise nor go to prison, but taking a bold step, he escaped under the shadow of the gathering storm. He abandoned his position, his appointments, his wardrobe, and—his debts. Thus Basse-Bretagne lost one of its best comedians.

After wandering about for some time without an engagement, Listrac, in the month of September, 1782, enrolled himself under the flag of a company which had established itself for the winter season at the city of Avignon. By singular chance the name borne by our actor belonged to one of the principal families of the city; this circumstance immediately drew the attention of the public towards him. But, moreover, Listrac was endowed with a regular and handsome figure, of heroic height, and a voice forcible, tender and melodious; he could throw mind and soul into his parts, and, in short, needed but to study the best models to become a finished actor.

Listrac devoted himself almost entirely to performing the character of lovers; but alas! reality soon mixed itself with his imaginary griefs and raptures, and his susceptible heart became a prey of a passion much more lively, much more dangerous than that the termination of which had already proved so distressing to him. A young lady of great beauty, Mademoiselle de Villemaure, belonging to the highest nobility of the province, came every evening to the theatre, where she occupied, with her family, a box close to the stage. Listrac fell over heart and soul in love with this noble and beautiful young lady. But being without hope, his love plunged him into profound melancholy. One evening he remarked seated by Madamoiselle de Villemaure a young gentleman whom he had not seen with her before, and whom she appeared to treat with the tenderest regard. From that moment jealousy added its bitterness to the unhappy comedian. The day following, as he was strolling, sadly enough, upon the ramparts, he was stopped by the young man whom he had seen in Mademoiselle de Villemaure's box, and whom he had instantly determined to be his rival.

'Monsieur,' said this person, in a disdainful tone, 'you are the comedian who yesterday played the part of Orsmanes in the tragedy of Zaire?'

'The same, monsieur,' answered Listrac.

'I arrived here from my estate only yesterday, and was not a little surprised to learn there was an actor in the city bearing my name.'

'My name is Dinier Listrac,' answered the actor coldly.

'And I am the Marquis Adalbert de Listrac.'

'Well, monsieur, what would you have me do?'

'I would forbid you any longer to soil and profane a name which is surrounded by glory.'

'Even if the name is my own?'

'Your proofs?'

'Possession for twenty-five years.'

'A fraudulent possession, which must cease this very day.'

'You forget, monsieur, that to bring that about your will alone is not sufficient, that there is still my consent to be gained. I will tell you one thing more, monsieur; my name is my sole possession; and, if need be, I will defend it sword in hand.'

'Sword! An actor! You! Tut! you forget to whom you are speaking. Swagger as much as you think fit among your equals, but your threats are idle against one of my station. The distance which divides us is greater than can be reached across by a sword.'

'What! even if I were to insult you in public?'

'An insult from you can never touch the honor of a gentleman. If you forget the respect due to my rank, my people or the magistracy will punish you according to your deserts, be sure. But I have made this interview too long; if the name of Listrac appear to-morrow in the bills of the theatre, I will have it erased by authority of justice.

The angry Marquis more than kept his word; for that very day the comedian and the director of the theatre received a notification from the magistrates of the city forbidding the one to use, the other to advertise the name of Listrac. This was a cruel mortification to the enamored actor; but the chagrin, which he could not avoid discovering, won him the consolations of an old *procurer*, named Guilemet, an assiduous frequenter of the behind-scenes of the theatre.

'What is the matter, my dear Listrac?' demanded Guillemet; are you studying a melancholy part, or are you smarting under the sting of some real pain?'

'Don't call me Listrac,' bitterly answered the actor; 'I have no longer any right to bear that name, it seems. Read this precious document—you are a man of the robe, and understand these affairs.'

'So, so!' cried the *procurer*; 'the marquis has returned, and the judges take the part of this young coxcomb. 'Tis always thus; thieves and birds of prey always act in concert.'

'You have no great regard for either nobles or judges then, master Guillemet?'

'I detest them all. Listen, Listrac, or Didier, whichever they will. I have many times looked upon you with interest, with friendship. I have several times put questions to you which may have seemed impertinent; they were not so, and I hope that some day you will have cause to thank me for putting them. I will now, on my side, give you the confidence to which you are entitled. Know you why I detest the nobles? it is because a noble caused the dishonor and death of my father; knew you why I hate the judges? it is because they have forced me to sell my practice. I was an advocate too dangerous; I know the whole scandalous chronicle of the province; I am ignorant of none of the shameful secrets which, during thirty years, have been lurking in our great families; my hate has led me to penetrate deeply into the chaos of dark turpitude and crimes which they have so carefully veiled. Often in my pleadings I have hunted them with sarcasms, I have called up to their eyes an accusing phantom; often have I made the judge blush and tremble upon his bench. For very fear, they have struck me off the list of pleaders, and I am now only an amateur *procurer*. I act without licence, conduct the judiciary intrigue without appealing in the court, which they have interdicted to me, as they have the name of Listrac to you. But I care not; they may imprison, or kill me, if they dare.'

'Master Guillemet, you are a terrible person. May I know to what I am indebted for the kind regard you have evinced for me?'

'Know that I hate with undying hate him who brought dishonor and death into my family, by whose love for my mother—for the frightful truth must be told—him on whom I may no longer avenge myself, because he has ceased to live; that villian's name was Listrac.'

'My name, then, should fill you with aversion.'

'Why, if like me, you were this man's victim?'

'I do not comprehend you.'

'His heir to my hatred is the son, who carries his name so insolently—whom you have offended—your rival.'

'My rival!'

'Yes, Didier, I know your secret; you love Mademoiselle de Villemaure; I hope, I am this evening going to start upon a journey of fifteen days or so; on my return your fate my be changed perhaps. Adieu.'

Without further explanation Guillemet took his departure.

The young comedian continued to perform his accustomed parts. Every evening he saw the beautiful Mademoiselle de Villemaure, and became more and more in love. About the time which he had named, Guillemet returned.

'My friend,' cried the *ex procurer*, you are no longer a comedian. I have been to your director and told him you give up your engagement.'

'My dear Guillemet, have you lost your senses on your journey?'

'On the contrary, I have found what I went in search of.'

'Can you speak to me a little more clearly?'

'Yes, and at once, for the time presses The Chevalier de Listrac is going to meet me at my house, for I have written to him in such a fashion as leaves him no power to decline my invitation.'

'Why do you call him the Chevalier, is he not the Marquis de Listrac?'

'There is no other Marquis de Listrac besides yourself, my friend.'

'What means this folly, Guillemet?'

'There is nothing more reasonable and positive. Your name and the mystery of your origin had raised in my mind a suspicion; I have made some researches, and find my suspicion well founded. Here is your history. The Marquis de Listrac, who died last year, had been in his youth a downright *mauvais sujet*. Banished from the paternal roof, he wandered about for some years, giving himself up to the most abominable dissipation and vice. At that epoch he became acquainted with your mother, and finding that he could not make a conquest of her virtue, he married her, and abandoned her at the moment when she was about to bring you into the world. In bestowing his name upon her he had been careful to conceal from her his rank and the country in which his people resided, so that when she died she left no document or trace of any kind to enlighten the people into whose hands you fell, who were too poor and too ignorant to institute a very searching enquiry after your family. The Marquis was reconciled to his parents, and knowing that your mother was dead—and caring nothing what might become of you—married again, without revealing his first marriage. By chance—I might say by a crime of the Marquis's—a fire destroyed the Presbytery in which the register of his first marriage was deposited; but what he never knew, and what I have discovered, is that there exists an official copy of that precious document; it is here—Marquis de Listrac! here, to establish incontestably your right, to place you in possession of the titles and the fortune that belong to you.

'My friend—oh! how shall I ever be able to pay my gratitude! Now, now, I may be able to aspire to the hand of Mademoiselle de Villemaure!' cried the delighted Listrac.

The Marquis came punctually to the appointment which Guillemet had made. The proof was unquestionable; in spite of his anger and despair, he could not conceal from himself that the actor was his brother, his legitimate—his elder brother.

'We—the case shall be tried,' he stammered; 'you—you shall both of you be seat to the galleys for forgery.

'That is to be seen,' replied the *ex procurer*, cooly.

The following day the young Marquis, very pale and much less arrogant, called upon Guillemet and Listrac to propose an accommodation—offering a hundred thousand livres. Listrac refused, and he vainly increased his offers to a hundred thousand crowns. The cause was about to be brought before the tribunals, and the issue was not to be doubted, when Mademoiselle de Villemaure requested an interview with Listrac at Guillemet's. She had discovered the comedians love for her.

'I know not what may be your hopes, monsieur,' she said; 'but I must tell you that I love your brother, and that I never can become the wife of another. If you succeed in disinheriting him, my family would oppose a marriage which would then no longer be equal between him and me. I should be made miserable; my heart might even break, but it would never change.'

The scene which followed this address was long and touching. When Listrac learned that he had nothing to hope, when he heard the prayers of the lovely pleader, and saw the tears upon the pale cheeks, he took the paper upon which were founded his fortune and his greatness, and cast it into the fire, saying—'Be happy with the Marquis de Listrac, mademoiselle, and sometimes think of the poor actor Didier!'

A YOUNG MAN GIVES UP A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN FOR A MONASTIC LIFE.

One day last month there arrived in Paris a young girl of great beauty, high rank, and great fortune, and bearing one of the highest names in the aristocracy of England, (says the Paris correspondent of the Court Journal, and thus continues the narrative):

"She was accompanied by a numerous suite, and travelled with all the state and ceremony which her high birth and great wealth would justify. She was, however, so plainly and simply attired, so closely veiled, and so modest in demeanor, that those who beheld her stepping into her carriage at the Grand Hotel, where she had allighted, were inclined to mistake her for the humble travelling companion, starting forth to execute commissions for her mistress. The young lady stayed but two days to rest, and then proceeded on to Rome, whither she was hurrying to take the veil, and bury herself forever in a Roman convent. Her story is most interesting, and created the most intense excitement while she was here—the keen susceptibilities of the French enabling them to feel more acutely the value of self-sacrifice, whether for love, religion or duty. It seems that the heroine of our tale had been engaged from earliest youth to be married to her cousin, sole heir to one of the largest fortunes among the Catholic families of the United Kingdom; and although possessing but a small dowery herself, had always looked upon her destiny as fixed, and blessed God each day that it was so; for the man who had been chosen as her husband was the very man to whom her heart and soul had been most freely given. But the young man, on his part, had been early impressed with the vanity of all things here below, and in spite of himself, felt lured by the promises of peace and happiness held out by retirement from the world. His tastes and desires all pointed to the seclusions of the monastery. The thought of his fair young cousin, by whom he was so much beloved, alone restrained him, and he gave up his own will, and consented to the union which was to bring such satisfaction to both families.

"Previous to the wedding, it had been agreed that the bride elect should spend a few weeks with the bridegroom's mother in the north of England. Here the young couple spent much time in each other's society, and esteem increased to admiration on the part of the bridegroom, while love on that part of the bride almost