Governors, and by the Engrought to St. John, n pronouncing it ge .- Every attention paid

GUTHRIE, Proprietor.

OINTMENT Sores, Bad Breasts re or ulcer can resust the heal t Uniment. The worst case arance whenever this medical springs up from the bettem of surrounding skin is ar asted e surrounding skin is ar asted

nternal Inflammation ning diseases may with cet-rs themselves, if they will us sely stressed to the printed in. I rubbed upon the neighboring ter will be removed. A poul-sometimes be applied at bed it acrupulous cleanliness must ad this paragraph will bring it it neconsintances whom it may

it and Neuralgia. educing inflammationand subsiducing inflammationand subsiducing ISBs. When use inflammation and depravities remove all enlargement of the disastless like and inscontracts bettell, even under the worst case medicines be persevered in ead, Ringworm, and Diseases.

m water, the utmost relief and btained in all complaints affec-simultaneous use of the Oint-be remembered that nearly all active of the blood and derange-tionsequently. In itemy cases. avery or the blood and derange-i consequently in immy case, blood, which will be effected by The general health will readily aption may be driven out more should be premoted; perseve-

of these maladies the Ointment st three times a day upon the thest, so as to penetrate to the meat: this course will at once ceration. The worst cases will bwing the printed directions.
Evil and Swelling of

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curet by Helloway's purifying double action of purifying the

should be used in the followin

le saving by taking the larger guidance of patients in every

he Herald.

VOL. IV.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MARCH 4, 1868.

NO. 20.

THE HERAED

28 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED STERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

EDWARD REILLY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD." For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0 in half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

nents inserted at the usual rates. JOB PRINTING

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First Quarter, 2nd day, 0h. 36m., morn., E. Full Moon, 8th day, 4h. 10m., even., E. Last Quarter, 15th day, 11h. 16m., even., W. New Moon, 24th day, 2h. 47m., morn., N. E. First Quarter, 31st day, 8h. 13m. morn., S. W.

PAT	DAY WEEK.	SUN			High		Moon		DAT'S LENGTH		
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3	Tuesday	1	39		46	6	39		19		5
4	Wednesday	1	37		48		50		18		9
5	Thursday	1	36		49		59	4	9		12
6	Friday	:	34		50		8		59		15
7	Saturday		32		51		59	5	43		18
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31 Tuesday | 45 21 3 48 1 9 35 Prices Current.

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CHARLOTTETOWN. Feb	ruary 28, 1868.
Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	4d to 7
Do by the quarter,	34d to 6
Pork, (careass)	81d to 5
Do (small)	5d to 7
Mutton, per lb.,	3dd to 7
Lamb per lb,	4d to 5
Veal, per lb.,	3d to 5
Ham, per lb.,	6d to 7
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Do by the tub,	11d to 1s 1
	3d to 5
Cheese, per lb.,	9d to 10
Tallow, per lb.,	8d to 10
Lard, per lb.,	31d to 3
Flour, per lb.,	
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	21s to 23
Eggs, per dozen,	1s 2d to 1s 6
Grain.	0.014
Barley, per bushel,	3s 6d to
Oats per do.,	2s 9d to 3
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	
Potatees, per bushel,	1s 9d to 2s 3
Poultry.	100
George.	2s 6d to 3s 6

Turkeys, each, Fowls, each, Chickens per pair, Fish. Codfish, per atl. Herrings, per barrel, Mackerel, per dozen, Lumber-Boards (Hemlock)

Do (Spruce)
Do (Pine)
Shingles, per M Sundries. Hay, per ton, Straw, per cwt Timothy Seed, Clever Seed, per lb., Calekins, per lb., Hides, per lb., Wool, Sheepskins, Apples, per doz., Partridges,

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Ch'tewn, July 24, 1867.

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Poetrn. THE GUESTS OF THE HEART.

Soft falls through the gathering twilight The rain from the dripping saves, And stire with a tremulous rustle The dead and the dying leaves; While afar in the midst of the shadow, I heard the sweet voice of bells Come borne on the winds of the autumn That fitfully rises and swells.

They call and they answer each other— They answer and mingle again— As the deep and the shrill in an authem Make harmony still in their strain; As the voices of sentinels mingle in the mountainous regions of snow, Till from hill-top to hill-top a chorus

The shadows, the fire-light of even, The sound of the rain's distant chime, Comes bringing, with rain softly drooping, Sweet thoughts of a shadowy time. The slumberous sense of seclusion, From storm and intruders aloof, We feel when we hear in the midnight, The patter of rain on the roof.

When the spirit goes forth in its yearning
To take all its wanderers home,
Or, after in the regions of fancy,
Delights on swift pinions to roam,
I quietly sit by the fire-light—
The fire-light so bright and so warm—
For I know that those only who love me
Will see me through shadow and storm.

But should they be absent this evening, Should even the household depart—
Deserted, I should not be lonely,
They still would be guests in my heart.
The faces of friends that I cherished,
The smile, and the glance, and the tone,
Will hant me wherever I wander,
And thus I am never alone.

With those who have left far behind them The joys and sorrows of time—
Who sing the sweet songs of the angels
In a purer and holier clime!
Then darkly, O even of autumn,
Your rain and your shadows may fall;
My loved and my jost ones you bring me
My heart holds a feast with them all.

> ONLY A BABY SMALL. Only a baby small, Dropt from the skies;

Dropt from the skies;
Only a laughing face,
Two sunny eyes;
Only two cherry lips,
One chubby nose;
Only two little hands,
Ten litt'e toes;
Only a golden head,
Ourly and soft;
Only a longue that wags,
Loudly and oft;
Only a little brain,
Empty of thought;
Only a little heart,
Troubled with naught;
Only a tender flower,
Sent us to rear;
Only a wife to love,
While we are here.

While we are here

Select Literature.

KATE BOYNTON'S MISTAKE.

A STORY FOR MASONS AND MASONS' WIVES.

But where's Ned?' 'But where's Ned?'
'Oh! he's gone off to the lodge again. I declare
I get quite out of patience with him lately. When
we were first married, he never left the house of an

& Co?' evening; but now he's off sometimes two or three nights a week. And he's so aggravating about it too. He won't tell me a word of what they do, or what they talk of; and if I get out of patience—as what woman of spirit will not at times!—he won't retort, or answer me back, but just says, in his quie way, 'Ah! I'm sorry you take it that way. By-by, who are you? ch like a child as his treatmen would indicate, he might have some excuse for it.'

And Kate stopped, quite out of breath, as her visitors' "things" were taken off, and gathered in-

he?' queried John Apthorp, as Kate returned from the other room.
'Yss,' answered she, 'I guess 'full-fledged' is a

said, coming over, that it had been some time since we had a game.'

So it has,' responded Kate, 'but there's no tell-ing when Ned will be at home, and I hardly know who I could send for.'

'Well, never mind; we'll have some music in-

Well, never mind; we'll have some music instead. Do, Mrs. Boynton, let us have some of those hast opera gems, I saw you there the other night, and know you must have learnt them by this time. Thus urged, Kate took a position at the piano, and now lost all recollection of the vexation of the first of the evening. They all loved music, and the evening passed pleasantly. Kate and John were playing a dust when the door opened, and Ned stood upon the threshold.

At last Ned got round again, and began to grow

'And not take a last rije on the gost,' laughed John; 'or give that cannon-ball an extra roll across the floor. I suppose you can sit down now, without being forcibly reminded of that hot gridicen?' 'Ch, bosh!' laughed he, as he shook hands with John and his wife, and looked pleasantly over at his own Kate to see if her impatience had yet worn off. 'I hope you have passed a pleasant evening.' 'Delightful,' answered John. 'And of course you have. But I say, Ned, why don't you ask fellow to join it it's such a grand thing? I've been waiting for an invitation from some one 'in the ring.' 'I will carry an application from you any time you wish,' responded Ned; 'but I shall never urge or even invite you to join.'
'Oho! So, like the fox in the first off, you are act advising others to dispense with the tail, eh? I honor you, Ned.'

on this, the more dreadful seemed its mammoth proportions.

"I've got no more to sell, Mr. Pawnbroker,"
Kate said coldly one day about this time, as Mr. Prench, the one who had robbed her parlor, breashed unceremoniously past the servant girl, into the suse.

'Softly Mrs. Boynton,' said the gentleman, 'Does your husband know of this yet?'

'No sir.'

'I will carry an application from you any time you wish,' responded Ned; 'but I shall never urge or even invite you to join.'

'Oho! So, like the fox in the first off, you are act advising others to dispense with the tail, eh? I honor you, Ned.' 'And not take a last ride on the goat,' laughed on this, the more dreadful seemed its mamme

honor you, Ned.'
'You misunder——'
'Please, Ned, that's a good boy,' said Kate, coming over to him, and twining her arms around his neck, 'don't go to the lodge again. You're to good, too noble, to be with such a crowd. You're disappointed, and won't acknowledge it, but won't haln to get anyhold she into the side. 'I must she was about going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was about going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was about going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see.' Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see.' Pardon me, madam, it was not going to see.

disappointed, and won't acknowledge it, but won't help to get anybody else into the scrape.

'But it's no such thing.' said Ned. 'It's one of our principles, and one which a good Mason never torgets, to never urge any one to become a member, so that one can only blame himself if he is disappointed. Do you understand? I am satisfied, and more than satisfied, with my experience inside the lodge-room. But let us change the subject. I don't wish to be the means of bringing discord into the midst of the harmony that existed when I crossed the threshold. Let us have some more music.

Soon they were all amiable again and the vexed she was about going to see. 'Pardon me, madam, it was my neglect, and I will close it. Do not leave your duties.'

Mr. French did meet some one at the frent door, and ushered him into the sitting room, asking him to a low tone, 'Did you see my signal? and is everything all right!' getting an affirmative response.

'My dear,' said Ned, the next time she came into the torom, 'I have invited Mr. French and Mr. Jewett to dinner, after which we shall be pleased to have some more music.'

Soon they were all amiable again and the vexed

the threshold. Let us have some more music.'

Soon they were all amiable again and the vexed subject was forgotten for the present, and it was late when John and Nellic Apthorp took their leave.

Edward Boynton and John Apthorp were both bookkeepers in large business houses, and each enjoyed the confidence of the firm he was with. Both houses had all along been considered the most properous in the city, but, at one of those commercial panies that occasionly sweep over the country, both houses had been too deeply engaged in speculation, and went down. Both Ned and John had lived pretty well up to their means, they having fastidious tastes, and having an eye to the adoruments of art tastes, and having an eye to the adornments of art and the pleasures of music and literature. So they both found themselves, in the middle of a severe lor and music.

was grateful, and, mistrusting that they were Masons, felt more kindly towards the order, but atill regretted the money Ned had spent upon it, thinking, with their empty flour barrel and purse, how many nice things it could buy. She said as much, a little bitterly, one evening, to one of the matchers who looked at her in a way she could not the said as anything to please you.'

Certainly I do, Katie. But what is the matters who looked at her in a way she could not the said as anything to please you.' watchers who looked at her in a way she could not understand, and then made some remarks about 'Oh, if you only knew—' charitable societies not always practising

The next day, about noon, as Kate sat eating the last bit of bread in the house, after having made the last meal into some gruel for her poor husband, who was still out of his head, the bell rang, and she

admitted a stranger, one she had never seen before.
'Does Mr. Boynton live here?'

Mr. Edward Boynton, lately with Small, Pellet

To buy necessaries, rather. Oh, sir!—But of art.

anding to his credit.

Money in a bank! He never told me of it?'
Possibly not.'
But how much? Oh! it is so fortunate!'

Two or three times the gentleman came and each time left a sum of money. The fourth time he came, he said :-

finally consented to, with the promise extracted from Kate that her husband was to know nothing of money in the bank."

a dust when the door opened, and Ned stood upon the threshold.

'Bravo!' he exclaimed, as the music ceased.

By Jove! if I had known what awaited me here, I don't know but I should have tern myself away socoter.

At last Ned got round again, and began to grow stronger. But Kats kept the parlor slosed, and mover built a fire there, dreading the day of exposure and explanation. She had never before kept a server from her husband, and the more she pondered

both found themselves, in the middle of a severe winter, with about all their means gone, and business still prostrated so that they could find nothing to do. It was especially hard to the poor wives, who had hitherto had all that heart could wisb, and now found themselves cramped for even necessaries.

Added to other misfortunes, Ned was taken sick about this time, and confined to his bed. His illness was a fever brought on by anxiety and care. Several persons, who recollected but slightly, came to watch with him, and others called to make inquiries. She was grateful, and, mistrusting that they were saries, and—But please den't go so fast, abe

'Knew how I loved you. No, not that. How I

tried to get along without ——'
Here she burst into tears, and could say no more. 'Oh, I can't tell you, after all,' she said, presently, as they neared the parlor door. 'You mu

See what? he asked, as she opened the door.

and stepped back, that he might go in first. She stopped in astonishment, as she herself looked into the parlor and saw ' The Poet's Paradise,' and the other paintings, and the statuettes on the brack-'He is.'

'Ah! And a little money would not come amiss, to buy luxuries, and so forth?'

Oh it is and every thing else she had parted with for money. She was speechless, and looked first at her husband, then at Mr. French, and then at the works

'Probably I can explain this best,' said Mr. dear; I hope you'll get your eyes open some day, and not look at this matter as though you were a child. As though I were a child, indeed! If I standing to bis credit.'

'Trobably I can explain this best, said Mr. French, stepping forward, telling Ned what the reader already knows, and then telling how he had the things returned to the parlor, at a given signal the things returned to the parlor, at a given signal from him, when Kate was in the back part of the

'But what about the bank,' asked Kate, smiling And Rate stopped, quite out or breath, as let visitors' "things" were taken off, and gathered into a huge bundle in her arms, preparatory to being carried into another room.

'So Ned has become a full-fledged Mason, has 'So Ned has become a full-fledged Mason, has 'Two or three times the gentleman came and each in the bank, which always honors its drafts.'

'But how much? On it is so fortunate!

'I do not now recall the exact amount. But you a bewildered smile through her tears.'

'That was as I told you,' said Mr. French.

'Mr. Boynton had and now has money on deposit in the bank, which always honors its drafts.' What bank is it,' asked Kate.'

"Ys," answered she, 'I guess 'full-fledged' is a good word to use. That is what they apply to geese when they arrive at maturity, and I warrant it'll grace him as well. They're all a parcel of geese, to spend their time at lodge meetings, whether they're Masons, Sons of Temperance, Sons of Malta, or whatever they call themselves. Better stay at home with their wives, or take them with them to some lecture or concert or the theatre.'

Kate did not stop to think that she had little cause for complaint on this score, for she averaged at least, two nights a week, at some such entertainment, besides frequently attending a matinee. But women who part from their husbands as Kate had from Ned that avening, seldom stop to reason, and Kae was no exceptien to the general rule.

'Well,' said John, 'Masonry is something of a humbug. I wish he were here to-night, so we could have up a hand at whist or euchre. Nellie, here, said, coming over, that it had been some time since we had a game.'

'Sol had you do?'

'Ch, sir! do not say so. It is such a mystery, and I was to motion who at list is would continue.'

'The Bank of Masonry, which every worthy member always finds a safe investment. Hearing what your feelings were, I took the method I did to teach you and I was your feelings were, I took the method I did to the theory is what your feelings were, I took the method I did to the theory is what your feelings were, I took the method I did to the to the week to work in what your feelings were, I took the method I did to the the wit you had said on one or two occasions, and knowing what your feelings were, I took the method I did to teach you a little lesson. The wife of a Mason may have you feelings were, I took the method I did to the theory is what your feelings were, I took the method I did to the proper you had said on one or two occasions, and theory was the may found in the proper of the what you had said on one or two occasions, and theory was the was to continue.'

'The Bank of Masonry hield the what your feelings were, Supposing I should tell you that our books are pure row, and no more is due your husband? you had said on one or two occasions, and knowing you had said on one or two occasions, and knowing

mediate means enough, I presume, to last until Mr.
Boynton's recovery?

After Kate's reluctant and tearful confession, the stranger said.—

'I should like the painting that I spoke of a few moments since. I would pay you a good price for it.'

The struggle was short. Kate finally consented to let it go, upon condition that Ned should have occasion to redeem it at some future time, which was facily consented to redeem it at some future time, which was facily consented to redeem it at some future time, which was facily consented to redeem it at some future time, which was facily consented to redeem it at some future articles.

CAST ASHORE.

But a few hours before I had been lying in a nook amidst the huge rocks, high above the sands, ga down at the sea, which curled over with a long r upon the yellow sands. The sun poured down with all its rich mellow autumn glory, and far as the ey-could reach the bosom of the sea was one shimmer

(Continued on fourth page.)