Select Literature.

A CHAIN TO WEAR.

—OR,—

CHRISTINE LINDSAY'S LOVE.

BY CATHERINE EARNSHAW.

"Wert I to lay law upon your mouth
This said I'd bide and burn there yet.
My claim is set upon your youth;
My sign upon your cheek is set.
Dare you forget me?"

A day in November. My horse felt the chill sufficient of the air and sprang forward with almost vicious impatience. The cold breeze from the heath seemed to me, I know not why, a herald of evil. I had just returned from Germany, and had landed the day before in Aberdeen. Dreary seemed this land of Scotland to my warm enthusiasm and my fiery heart, fresh from a roaming down the Rhine and over that country of my love. The Dee rolled, swollen and black; I hated the sight of the steam that seemed to hold no romance or love in its bosom. I was riding to the hereditary country seat of the Lindsays, for to them had I brought letters from my parents in Mayence. I spurred on, for there seemed no warmth in the pale sun that hung in the iron heavens, and added shivering silver to the withered heath plots. At last, some thirty miles north Aberdeen, I saw rising above the embrowned stone turrets, the tall, bare trees of the park, and I knew this must be Kinlochmuir. My guardian had so often described to me the home of his dearest friends that I almost thought I had seen and known them myself. Already feeling a respect for the family who had lived and suffered within the embrace of those grand old walls, I entered the park gate, paused a moment at the porter's lodge, and then walked my horse slowly up the tree-bordered avenue. I dismounted and stood beneath the heavy arched door, on whose lintel stood forth the arms of the Lindsay clan. Everything seemed so strange, and yet so familiar to me. Never before within my remembrance had I stepped foot on Scottish ground; yet all my nursery rhymes had told me of braes and dockens, while my guardhood's lessons had pointed toward Scotland as the country which was eventually to be my home, and where I must live and rear my barrels.

The footman who answered my summons conducted me to the long drawing-room, oak-panelled, dark and heavy with a look matching with the fortunes of the days. [illegible] of attractiveness—a look that seemed to tell how well one would come to like it after having become familiar with it.

A door opened, and the master of the place, the eldest living of the line, Donald Lindsay, entered—a blonde man of fifty, in whose cold, blue eyes I saw a steel determination, on whose forehead I traced the intellect that made him an equal among any, and about whose mouth there dwelt an expression of sweetness and firmness right winning to see. Such a man looked Donald Lindsay. He held my card in his hand and advanced to greet me.

'You are heartily welcome, Standish,' he said, with the Highland accent he had not forgotten though he had been educated and had lived much of his youth in the south of Scotland. 'Our hospitality is most freely tendered to you, and I hope you will make this your residence until you go to Edinburgh.'

I expressed my thanks with something of the courteousness I felt. He took my hand with a warm pressure and replied:

'To greet this adopted son of my friend is all one like greeting him again. I doubt not we shall soon regard you for your own sake.'

He rang the bell and ordered a servant to conduct me to my room, saying, as I stepped to the door:

'Our dinner is at an early hour, for we are, such veritable country people. I will then present you to my family.'

He said the last word with the pride of affection. I went up the stairs, wondering if the remainder of the Lindsays were as interesting as the man whom I had just seen.

All I noticed of my room in my hurried toilet, was that it it was tapestried in some unique way with a curious combination of the Lindsay plaid, and the Lindsay arms. I had barely time to dress before the dinner-bell sounded. My host met me at the foot of the stairs and drew me into the drawing-room. A group stood by one of the windows to which he conducted me. A stately lady of some forty years stepped forward, and Lindsay said proudly:

'My wife, Mr. Standish.'

I saw her as I greeted her, but I most distinctly remember looking at the rest of the group—two girls who stood still in the window recess. One was slight and pale, and leaned on two crutches as she stood. To her the father turned and tenderly said:

'And this is my daughter Margaret, my pearl.'

I bowed over her extended hand, thinking all the while that she was fitly named, for never had I seen a purer, sweeter face.

He took his other daughter's hand, and said while he held it between both his own:

'This is Christine, my fiery, burning diamond.'

I knew while I bowed before her that my heart had found its fate. I did not touch her hand—that her father held; but my eyes bent to that imperial face, and my soul received its beauty to remember it forever.

'You will please conduct her to dinner,' Lindsay said, placing Christine's hand upon my offered arm.

He led the way, with his wife and his lame daughter. At dinner, Christine asked me several questions concerning my residence in Germany. While I talked with [illegible] that Margaret watched me with a curious [illegible], and that there was something of pity in [illegible]. I looked again at Christine. She sat with a regant of self-possession, calmly raising her eyes to mine as she spoke. In the unfathomable dar[illegible]s of their depths I could read nothing but a [illegible] look that came to me like an unconscious [illegible]. I could not interpret the wistful sadness of Margaret's glances. Could she wish to warn me against the enchantment she expected I should feel? I could not have heeded the warning. Never had woman interested me before; and as I dreamed my first dream of Elysium with Christine Lindsay's face for my goddess, that dream cast illumining or darkening all my after life.

I had not wandered through Europe till my twenty-fifth year without having learned some thing of the world's ways, and among them I had acquired the power of a proud self-control that promised to serve me well in my intercourse with Christine. So I thought, when after dinner, Lindsay and Christine and myself walked up and down the heavy battlements that surrounded a portion of the castelated building. I stood by her side speaking with enthusiasm of the Rhine, on whose banks nearly all my youth had been spent. Suddenly interrupting me, she said, earnestly:

'And you love Germany?'

'Love it?' I exclaimed, with more emotion than I had intended, 'it has been my mother, my sister and my brother. Why should I not love it?'

'And yet you have a Scotch face, Mr. Standish, for all your German education and your English name.'

I knew that, coming from her, those words were compliments. Though [illegible] me, I could not resist saying:

'And your face is not Scotch, Miss Lindsay. It is almost Andalusian.'

'I have always regretted it,' she said, in a frank voice. 'Actually, when I was a child I have cried myself to sleep thinking that I had such a gypsey face, with never a feature or look like our clan.'

I looked full at her.

'Did no prophecy of your future womanhood tell you how amply nature would repay you?' I asked.

She lowered her eyes with a look something like surprised disdain, and that seemed to say:

'You must not use compliments with me.'

Though she looked so, still I did not believe I had made a mistake in speaking thus to her. I looked off toward the mountains; they rose envelloped in a gray vapor, severe and grim in the autumn atmosphere. Far off, only just visible, and seeming to be close by the hills, I could just see the outline of a meadow, large and grand as the one that sheltered me.

'You have a neighboring estate, Miss Lindsay. I was not aware of any manorial house near you. Is it deserted, or shall I be likely to see its inhabitants.'

A shade of some kind came to Christine's forehead.

'It is inhabited, but it is not probable that you will see the people.'

Mr. Lindsay, who had been absently walking back and forth by us, paused, hearing his daughter's words. I should hardly have recognized his face, looking at it then. Sternly [illegible] lines of hate, it was turned toward the distant turrets. Finally he turned to me and said:

'You are a stranger and do not know what all the country-side well kens here—that for generations back the Drummond and Lindsay clan have been at deadly feud. There is not even the show of courtesy between us. Our hate is as deadly as that you may have heard can exist between Highland chiefs. Yonder walls hold Rob Drummond's dear ones, even as these walls hold mine; but between us cold steel is drawn.'

I could not help shuddering as I heard his words, and I looked at him as he spoke them.

'Guelph and Ghibelline were not more fierce,' Christine said, with a thrill of something like vengeance in her voice. Her face was flushed, and her eyes sparkled [illegible] fire. Clothed [illegible] some exhalted fury! Some Saxon Adastra surely arisen to avenge her family's wrongs.

Unconsciously I imbibed a dislike for the Drummonds. Two days ago I should have scorned myself for becoming so prejudiced. Lindsay unbent his royal brows and sauntered away. I remained by Christine's side, leaning over the railing and looking absently at the [illegible] massiveness of the Drummond's home. Suddenly a light hand touched my arm, and looking round I saw the pale face and slender figure of Margaret.

'You are admiring our Scotch scenery, were you not Mr. Standish?' she asked, her own eyes resting with a lingering look on the Drummond house.

'No, pardon me, I was looking at yonder mansion.'

Margaret's face became a shade paler with a gesture of infinite tenderness, Christine placed her arm around her sister and drew her close to her. She said, with the appearance of a desire to change the conversation:

'When Mr. Standish has lived a year in Scotland, I prophesy he shall discard Germany for her.'

Christine looked up at me with a shy gay face as she spoke, I was yet wondering what had caused the strange emotion of Margaret, so different a demonstration from that shown by her sister or father. After a little display of [illegible] the two sisters together and wandered away over the grounds, thinking vaguely but strongly of the family into whose society I was thrown. There was that in the atmosphere of the place which awakened an interest powerful and peculiar.

I chatted with many of the servants, and did not drop a word of the next estate, their faces lowered with hate. The feudal hatred of ages gone by—the clannish feeling which years cannot wipe out. Before three weeks had passed, though no word had been said, I felt that I belonged by blood and by affection to the Lindsays. To Christine Lindsay my life poured its best, its only libation. Did she accept it, then earth offered no greater blessing; did she refuse, I should henceforth dread no more fearful destiny. Close fastened down I kept those thoughts, for I would not boyishly reveal to her dominion, that she might insolently or lightly queen it over her vassal.

'Deep in visions of future glory,' she said, as I stood by the window where I had first seen her, and thought of her and my love.

I turned to reply. She was coming from the hall with that graceful, commanding step which, if nothing else had told, would have showed that no plebeian blood flowed in her veins. She paused by my side. All my pulses beat high and strong as the folds of her dress swept against me, as I detected the faint perfume about her. I looked at her with eyes too full of my soul, I said:

'I was dreaming visions of future happiness.'

Something about me warned her not to continue that subject. She stood with bent head, from time to time smelling daintily of a fragrant blossom she held in her hand. As she curved her neck, for the first time I saw the gleam of a thread of gold, a fine red gold, running round her neck.

'Miss Lindsay,' I said, 'your chain reminds me of Venetian jewelry. Do you indulge in tastes so Southern?'

She drew the chain up so that it was fully visible. There was a small ebony cross attached to it, on which was raised in gold the arms of her family.

'It is a Venetian chain, and has been in our family more than two hundred years.' She caressed the cross with her fingers as she spoke.

'Do you always wear it?' I asked.

'I never wore it till I came of age. Then my father took it from his neck and had it soldered on to mine. You see there is no particular fastening.

'I suppose there is something peculiar about it—even more than the fact of 'being an heir-loom,' I said. 'Am I too curious?'

'No; there is no secret, I will tell you all there is. When the last of heiress of the Lindsays is of age, this chain is fastened round the neck; but no one can ever wear it who has not first sworn eternal enmity to the Drummonds.'

'Ah?' I cried, without being able to repress a strange shudder.

Her voice changed to a softer tone, with a vibration of pity in it.

'My poor sister! It is well that she is not the heiress, for she never could have worn the Lindsay chain. Mr. Standish, you have not yet guessed the great sorrow of our house. Our dear, our perfect Margaret loves, hopelessly and forever,—and the man she loves is young Rob Drummond.'

I listened with intense interest. Now I could interpret the expression of Margaret's face which had hitherto been so untranslatable.

'And he?' I said.

Christine replied in a hard voice:

'He—he loves her—he could not help it.'

'Then, by Heaven, I would marry her?' I cried, forgetting at that moment everything but the absorbing happiness of the idea that did Christine Lindsay love me, no power should prevent my possession.

She looked for a moment into my blazing eyes. The expression there caused her face to flush, her lips for one moment to tremble. In that instant she must have read my soul in all its flaming hieroglyphics of passion and love. Repenting instantly, I turned to the window for a moment, and when next she looked at me she saw only the ruffled exterior of a man of the world.

To be continued.

The New York *Tribune* says, 'the reason why Drake's Plantation Bitters are so universally used and have such an immense sale is that they are always made up to the original standard of highly invigorating material and of pure quality although the prices have so largely advanced.' &c.

The *Tribune* just hits the nail on the head. The Plantation Bitters are not only made of pure material, but the people are told what it is. The Recipe is published around each Bottle, and the bottles are not reduced in size. All cast twenty imitations and counterfeits have sprung up. They impose upon the people once and that's the last of them.

The Plantation Bitters are now used in all the Government Hospitals, are recommended by the best physicians, and are warranted to produce an *immediate* beneficial effect. Facts are stubborn things.

* * * I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life.'

REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y."

* * * Thou will send me two bottles more of thy Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefitted by their use.

Thy Friend, ASA CURRIN, Philadelphia, Pa.

* * * I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching. * * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me.

REV. J. S. CATHORN, Rochester, N. Y."

Send us twenty-four dozen more of your Plantation Bitters, the popularity of which are daily increasing with the guests of our house.

SYKES, CHADWICK & CO.,
Proprietors Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

* * * I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect.

GEO. W. D. ANDREWS,
Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O.

* * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of liver complaint, with which I was laid up prostrate and had to abandon my business.

H. B. KINGSLEY, Cleveland, O.

* * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the kidneys and the urinary organs that has distressed me for years. It acts like a charm.

C. O. MOORE, 284 Broadway."

New-Bedford, Mass., Nov. 24, 1863.

DEAR SIR:—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a general disorder of system. Physicians and medicine failed to relieve me. Some friends in New York, who were using Plantation Bitters, prevail'd upon me to try them. I commenced with a small wine-glassful after dinner. Feeling better by degrees, in a few days I was astonished the coldness and cramps had entirely left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for years. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.

Respectfully, JUDITH RUSSELL."

If the ladies but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to us, we candidly believe one-half of the weariness, prostration and distress experienced by them, would vanish. James Marsh, Esq., of 159 West 14th St., N. Y., says, "he has three children, the first two are weak and puny, his wife having been unable to nurse or attend them but that she has taken Plantation Bitters for the last two years, and has a child now eighteen months old which she has nursed and reared herself, and both are hearty, saucy and well. The article is invaluable to mothers," &c,

Such evidence might be continued for a volume. The best evidence is to try them. They speak for themselves. Persons of sedentary habits troubled with weakness, habitude palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, diabetes, &c., will find speedy relief through these Bitters.

Every bottle for exportation and sale out of the United States has a metal cap and green label around the neck.

Beware of refilled bottles. See that the cap has not been mutilated. Any person pretending to sell Plantation Bitters, in bulk or by the gallon, is an imposter. We sell it only in bottles. Sold by principal dealers throughout the habitable globe.

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New York.

March 22, 1865.

STELLA COLAS.

Rimmel's stella Colas Bouquet, dedicated by permission to this talented Artiste.

Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night,
As a rich jewel in Ethiop's ear.

Perfumes for the Handkerchief.

Alexandra,	Guards,	Fragebane,
Princess of Wales,	Rimmel's,	Lilly of the Valley
Jockey Club,	Wood Violet,	Millefleur,
Essence Bouquet,	Patchouly,	Violet.
West End,	New Mown Hay,	Loves Myrtle.

The Bard of Avon's Perfume, in a neat Box; Sydenham Eau de Cologne, Treble Lavender Water, Extract of Lavender Flowers, Verbena Water, Tercentenary Sachet, Perfumed Tercentenary Souvenir, Shakespear Golden Scented Locket, Extract of Lime Juice and Glycerine, for making the Hair soft and glossy; Rose Leaf Powder, an improvement on Violet Powder; Bloom of Ninion, for the Complexion; Depilatory Powder for removing superfluous hairs, without injury to the skin; Naposleon Pomatum for fixing the Mustachios, and instantaneous Hair Dye, for giving the Hair and Whiskers a natural and permanent shade without detection and danger.

Rimmel's Rose Water Crackers, a new and amusing device for evening parties.

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City Drug Store, Dec. 21, 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, Nov. 25, 1864.

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THIS HOTEL, formerly known as the "GLOBE HOTEL," is the largest in the City, and centrally situated; it is now opened for the reception of permanent and transient Boarders. The subscriber trusts, by strict attention to the wants and comfort of his friends and the public generally, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ The Best of Liquors always on hand. Good Stabling for any number of horses, with a careful hostler in attendance.

JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Nov. 25, 1863.

THE LONDON AND LANCASHIRE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,

HAVING A LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,

ACCEPT ALL CLASSES OF RISKS,

At Reasonable Rates of Premium.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.

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THE undersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE, or to RENT, several valuable FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES, and FARMS, in BEDFORD and other parts of the Island, in good cultivation, well wooded, and possessing other advantages; and for which good and valid titles, and immediate possession, can be given.

Also, four LOTS, being the residue of thirteen Building Lots, (the other nine having been sold the present Season) in that most advantageous mercantile situation, known as "SUMMER HILL," adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten miles from Georgetown, where close to 150,000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped, and nearly all paid for in Cash. Americans and other speculators purchase here and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some time, with many Grist and Saw and Cloth Mills in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had in under low rates. "SUMMER HILL is" the only *Freehold Property* for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the above class of artizans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels produce, with a double Wharf and site for a Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased on reasonable terms.

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RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864.

IS THERE
ANY VIRTUE IN
M^rS. A. ALLEN'S
WORLD'S
HAIR RESTORER
AND
ZYLOBALSAMUM?

Convincing Testimony.

Rev. C. A. BUCKBEE,
Assistant Treasurer American Bible Union, N. Y. City, writes: "I very cheerfully add my testimony to that of numerous friends to the gentleness of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum."

Rev. WM. CUTTER, N. Y. City: "My hair is changed to its natural color, and growing on bald spot."

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Queen Street, - - - Charlottetown.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted in every style, with such a close imitation of nature that the most skilful eye cannot discern the difference. The greatest care is bestowed upon the manufacture of the plates, and their make and finish bear evidence of fine workmanship. All dental operations are performed with professional dexterity. Teeth inserted with or without extracting the roots—the best substances are employed. All work warranted as represented. Prices moderate.

Advice given daily free of charge.

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For Purifying the Mouth and Preserving the Teeth, prepared by DR. LOUIS DE CHEVRY, Surgeon Dentist, (from Paris.) This Elixir strengthens the gums, renders the breath agreeable, and keeps the mouth in a constant state of freshness and health, and is indispensable to those who wear artificial teeth. Directions—Put a few drops of the Elixir in a little water, dip the brush, and clean the teeth as usual.

SUPERIOR TOOTH POWDER,

Infallible remedy for the Toothache.

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January 18, 1865. 3m

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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, Esq., or at the residence of the Subscriber, Prince Street.

CATHERINE WRIGHT, Executrix.
Charlottetown, Sept. 23, 1864. tf

BROWN'S
Bronchial Troches
FOR COUGHS, COLDS,
AND
THROAT DISEASES.

MRS. WINSLOW'S
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FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
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July 27, 1864. 1y

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Most persons will, at some period of their lives, suffer from indigestion derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, which if not quickly removed, frequently settles into a dangerous illness. It is well known in India, and other tropical climates, that Holloway's Pills are the only remedy that can be relied on in such cases. Almost every soldier abroad carries a box of them in his knapsack. In England most persons know that these Pills will cure them whenever the liver, stomach or bowels are out of order and that they need no physician.

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Such as suffer from weakness, or debility, and those who feel want of energy, should at once have recourse to these Pills, as they immediately purify the blood, and acting upon the main spring of life, give strength and vigor to the system. To young persons entering into womanhood, with a derangement of the functions, and to mothers at the turn of life, these Pills will be most efficacious in correcting the tide of life that may be on the turn. Young and elderly men suffer in a similar manner at the same periods, when there is always danger: they should therefore undergo a course of this purifying medicine, which ensures lasting health.

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If these Pills be used according to the printed directions and the Ointment rubbed over the region of the kidneys, at least once a day as salt is forced into meat, it will penetrate the kidneys and correct any derangement of their organs. Should the affliction be stone or gravel, then the Ointment should be rubbed into the neck of the bladder, and a few days will convince the sufferer that the effect of these two remedies is astonishing.

Disorders of the Stomach

Are the sources of the deadliest maladies. Their effect is to vitiate all the fluids of the body, and to send a poisoned stream through all the channels of circulation. Now what is the operation of the Pills? They cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, bring the relaxed or irritated stomach into a natural condition, and acting through the secretive organs upon the blood itself, change the state of the system from sickness to health, by exercising a simultaneous and wholesome effect upon all its parts and functions.

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The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex, are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and surest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages.

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All young children should have administered to them, from time to time, a few doses of these Pills, which will purify their blood, and enable them to pass safely through the different disorders incidental to children, such as measles, hooping-cough, cowpock, and other infantile diseases. These Pills are so harmless in their nature as not to injure the most delicate constitution, and are therefore more peculiarly adapted as a corrective of the humors affecting them.

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Hundreds are cured yearly by the use of these Pills conjointly with the Ointment, which should be rubbed very bountifully into the parts affected.

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The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes this fluid so necessary for digestion, the Pills operate specifically infallibly rectifying its irregularities, and effectually curing jaundice, bilious remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of that organ.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known for the following diseases:—

Ague	Debility	Jaundice	Secondary symptoms
Asthma	Dropsy	Liver Complaints	Tic Doulereux
Biliousness	Dysentery	Lumbago	Tumors
Blotches on the skin	Erysipelas	Females Complaints	Ulcers
Bowel complaints	Fevers	Piles	Venereal Affections
Colics	Fevers of all kinds	Rheumatism	Wounds of all kinds
Constipation of the bowels	Fits	Retention of Urine	Weakness, from whatever cause &c., &c.
Consumption	Gouts	Scrofula or King's Evil	
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Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the following prices: 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box.

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

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot. dec. 5—1y

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JAMES ANDERSON, Cashier.

Charlottetown, June 4, 1864. 2m

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