E FOR SPECULATORS
—AND—
RISING MEN!

ers to offer for SALE or to RENT several valuable FREEHOLD
ARMS in BELFAST and other parts of the Island in good cultivation
for which good and valid tiles and immediate possession can be

uildingLots (the other nine having been sold the present Season) in
as SUMMER HILL," adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, the
ds of Produce are annually shipped and nearly all paid for in Cash,
ship for Great Britain the United States &c.
ost Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some
he vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had
uld Property for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the
ising town.
ling 15000 bushels produce with a double Wharf and site for a
se.
an be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON,
so be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ARSON,
14; F. W. HODGES, *Examiner* Office, Charlottetown, and to be
le of Manny's Mowing Machine, the celebrated
Falling Mills of Messrs. BOURNE, Mill View, the Hemble. JAS
D, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with due

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

THE OLD FAVOURITE HOSPITABLE
BOARDING HOUSE,
At The Head Of St. Peter's Bay.
ESTABLISHED by the late John Sutherland, Esq., is now opened for the accommodation of travellers, and the Proprietor solicits a share of Public Patronage. No trouble or expense will be spared to make visitors comfortable.
ANTHONY McCORMACK.
Head of St. Peter's Bay, June 17, 1868.

WM. KOUGHAN,
(*Late of the Customs Department*)
SHIP BROKER, &c.,
Having rented the SCALES on
Queen's Wharf,
He will attend to the weighing of COAL, OATS HAY, &c.
Charlotetown, - *P. E. Island.*

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL.
KENT-STREET, - - - CHARLOTTETOWN
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 CHEAPEST AND SAFEST DOCTOR.
Holloway's Pills.
THIS great household Medicine ranks among the leading necessaries of life. It is well known to the world that it cures many complaints other remedies cannot reach, the act is as well established as that the sun lights the world.
Disorders of the Liver and Stomach.
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 settle 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.
Weakness and Debility.
Such as suffer from weakness, or debility, and those who feel want of energy, should at once have recourse to those 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 his purifying medicine, which insures lasting health.
Disorders of Children.
If these Pills be used according to the printed direction and the ointment rubbed over the region of the kidneys, at least once a day as salt is forced into meat, it will penetrat 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
Complaints of Females.
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.
Bilious Affections.
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 corrective of the humors affecting them.
Dropsey.
Hundreds are cured yearly by the use of these Pills conjointly with the Ointment, which should be rubbed very bonutifully into the parts affected.
Derangement of the Kidneys.
The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes the 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-Douloureux
Biliousness	Dysentery	Lumbago	Tumors
Blotches on the skin	Erysipelas	Piles	Ulcers
Bowel complaints	Female Irregularities	Rheumatism	Venereal Affections
Colics	Fevers of all kinds	Retention of Urine	Worms of all kinds
constipation of the bowels.	Fits	Scrofula or King's Evil	Weakness, from whatever cause &c., &c.
Consumption,	Gouts	Sore Throats	
	Head-ache	Stone and Gravel	
	Indigestion		
	Inflammation		

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., and 22s. each Box.
There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each Pot.

The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, JULY 22, 1868. NO. 40.

THE HERALD
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, Queen Street.

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

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR JULY.
MOON'S PHASES.
Full Moon, 4th day, 4h. 27m., even., E.
Last Quarter, 12th day, 8h. 28m., even., S. W.
New Moon, 19th day, 5h. 44m., even., W.
First Quarter, 26th day, 9h. 39m. morn., S. W.

DAY MONTH	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water		Moon sets.		DAY'S LENGTH
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	m
1	Wednesday	4 18	7 49	7 33	2 15	15 31		31
2	Thursday	19	49	8 34	2 56			30
3	Friday	20	49	9 36	rises.			29
4	Saturday	21	48	10 35	7 28			28
5	Sunday	21	48	11 14	8 9			27
6	Monday	21	48	11 55	8 52			27
7	Tuesday	22	48	even.	9 25			26
8	Wednesday	23	48	1 9	9 56			25
9	Thursday	24	47	1 54	10 24			24
10	Friday	24	47	2 48	10 51			23
11	Saturday	25	46	3 9	11 17			21
12	Sunday	26	46	3 57	11 45			20
13	Monday	27	45	4 32	morn.			18
14	Tuesday	28	44	5 26	0 18			16
15	Wednesday	29	44	6 23	0 54			15
16	Thursday	30	43	7 8	1 30			13
17	Friday	31	42	8 3	2 20			11
18	Saturday	32	41	9 55	3 17			9
19	Sunday	33	40	10 34	sets.			7
20	Monday	34	39	11 55	8 3			5
21	Tuesday	35	38	morn.	8 57			3
22	Wednesday	36	37	0 30	9 34			2
23	Thursday	37	36	1 3	10 7			59
24	Friday	38	35	1 58	10 40			57
25	Saturday	39	34	2 27	11 6			55
26	Sunday	40	33	3 9	11 45			53
27	Monday	41	32	4 37	morn.			51
28	Tuesday	42	31	5 44	0 16	14	49	
29	Wednesday	44	29	6 29	0 53			46
30	Thursday	45	28	7 39	1 33			43
31	Friday	46	27	8 32	2 25			41

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, July 17, 1868.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	5d to 10d
Do by the quarter.	4d to 8d
Pork, (carcass)	3½d to 5½d
Do (small)	5d to 8d
Mutton, per lb.,	4d to 8d
Lamb per quarter,	2s 6d to 5s
Veal, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	6d to 7d
Butter, (fresh)	10d to 11d
Do by the tub,	10d
Cheese, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	3d to 3½d
Flour, per lb.,	20s to 22s
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	7d to 9d
Eggs, per dozen,	
Grain.	
Barley, per bushel,	5s to 6s 6d
Oats per do.,	3s 3d
Vegetables.	
Green Peas, per quart	1s 6d to 1s 9d
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s to 2s 3d
Do new per quart,	9d
Turnips per bush	1s 6d to 1s 9d
Poultry.	
Geese,	none
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 9d to 2s 6d
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	20s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	110s
Straw, per cwt	2s
Timothy Seed,	
Clover Seed, per lb.,	
Homespun, per yard,	4s to 6s
Calfskins, per lb.,	6d to 9d
Hides, per lb.,	4d
Wool,	1s to 1s 6d
Sheepskins,	9d to 1s 3d
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	

GEORGE LEWIS. Market Clerk.

A. HERMANS,
GUN-SMITH,
BELL-HANGER AND TIN-SMITH.
BEGS to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has again commenced Business on Dorchester Street, next door to the Reading Room Building, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and despatch.
ON HAND,
A neat assortment of Tinware, Kitchen Utensils, &c. &c.
including the patent BON TON COFFEE POT, which received the Gold Medal Prize, at the Paris Exposition of 1867. Also, BON TON LANTERNS, which will surpass everything in the Market, and suitable for either Farm use or on board Vessels.
A few WATER COOLERS on hand, which together with a large variety of other Stock will be sold cheap for Cash.
Mr. HERMANS is Agent for SAWYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE, a new, economical and superior article used in washing, whereby a saving of fifty per cent is guaranteed, and for which he begs to solicit the patronage of Laundry Maids, &c.
Ch'town, July 24, 1867.

RONALD McDONALD,
Commission Merchant, Auctioneer,
AND
COLLECTING AGENT.
Souris, Jan'y 2, 1868. 1y

CORNS & WARTS
Are Permanently and Effectually Cured by the use of
ROBINSON'S
PATENT CORN SOLVENT.
For Sale by
W. R. WATSON
City Drug Store, Dec. 18, 1867.

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
CONVAYNCER, &c.
Office,—Great-George St., Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
August 22, 1866. tf

Co-Partnership Notice.
THE SUBSCRIBERS have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of
ALLEY & DAVIES,
Office - - - - O'Halloran's Building,
Great George Street.
GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Oct. 23, 1867. tf

KING STREET.
NEAR WELSH AND OWEN'S OFFICE.
THE Subscriber returns thanks for past favors, and begs leave to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has on hand a
Large Stock of Ready-made Men's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, Women's Balmoral, Elastic Side, and other Boots.
ALSO, 250 PAIRS
Children and Misses Boots,
which will be disposed of low for Cash.
JAMES STANLEY.
Ch'town, 14th May, 1868.

COTTON DUCK,
THE Subscriber is AGENT for the Sale of the celebrated
Russel Mills Cotton Duck,
and is prepared to fill all orders for the same with the least possible delay.
Also on hand COTTON BOAT DUCK, and COTTON DRILLINGS, suitable for Boat Sails; together with Cotton Sail Twine, Pure Bee's Wax, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

DAWSON'S ESTATE.
Important Notice!
THE SUBSCRIBERS have been instructed by the TRUSTEES of W. B. DAWSON'S ESTATE, to SUE all parties, without any distinction, whose unsettled Accounts, or Notes of Hand, to W. B. DAWSON or GEORGE NICOLL, are not immediately paid,
ALLEY & DAVIES,
Atty's for Trustees of Dawson's Estate.
Ch'town, Feb. 26, 1868.

A CARD.
William Stiggins,
Machinist.
(Next Door to Wm. B. Allan's Tin Shop.)
Guns, Locks, and Magnetic Machines, accurately repaired. Brands cut, Bell Hanging and Turning on the most reasonable terms.
Mill Gear supplied to order.
Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 18, 1868.

COPPER PAINT.
CONSTANTLY on hand, Gallon and Half Gallon Cans of
Tarr & Wonson's Copper Paint,
which effectually prevents the action of worms on the bottoms of Vessels and Boats and also prevents the collection of Barnacles, Grass, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

PACKET
BETWEEN
SOURIS & CHARLOTTETOWN.
—o—
THE FAST-SAILING and COMMODIOUS Schooner "A. R. McDONALD," will run between Souris & Charlottetown, calling at the intermediate ports, as soon as the navgation permits.
DOMINICK DEAGLE, Master.
January 29, 1868. 1y

MAILS.
Summer Arrangement.
THE Mails for the United Kingdom, the neighboring Provinces, the United States, &c., will, until further notice, be closed at the General Post Office, Charlottetown, as follows, viz:—
For Canada, New Brunswick and the United States, via Shediac, every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, every alternate Monday and Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, as follows, viz:—

Monday, May,	18.	Monday, September	7.
Wednesday, do	20.	Wednesday, do	9.
Monday, June	1.	Monday, do	21.
Wednesday, do	3.	Wednesday, do	23.
Monday, do	15.	Monday, October,	5.
Wednesday, do	17.	Wednesday, do	7.
Monday, do	29.	Monday, do	19.
Wednesday, July.	1.	Wednesday, do	21.
Monday, do	13.	Monday, November	2.
Wednesday, do	15.	Wednesday, do	4.
Monday, do	27.	Monday, do	16.
Wednesday, do	29.	Wednesday, do	18.
Monday, Aug.	10.	Monday, do	30.
Wednesday, do	12.	Wednesday, Dec.	2.
Monday, do	24.	Monday, do	14.
Wednesday, do	26.	Wednesday, do	16.

Mails for Summerside, St. Eleanor's and Bedeque, to be forwarded per Steamer, will be closed every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
And Mails for Georgetown and Souris, per Steamer, every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
Letters to be registered and newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.
THOMAS OWEN,
Postmaster General.
General Post Office, Ch'town, May 4th, 1868.

Poetry.

MANY A TIME AND OFT.
BY AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

When the house is still, and the day is done,
And the stars are out aloft,
I sit by the falling fire alone,
And think of the years that are past and gone,
Many a time and oft.
I dream of that village beside the sea;
I dream of that seat by the trysting-tree;
And of one who will never come back to me—
Ah! many a time and oft!

When the city is hushed, and the chimes are still,
And the voice of the crowd is soft,
My thoughts wander on at their own wild will,
And my tears fall fast and my heart is chill,
Many a time and oft!
I dream of the hopes all faded and fled,
Of the vow that is broken, the shaft that is sped,
And one to whom I forever am dead—
Ah! many a time and oft!

SPRING VIOLETS.

Lifting the leaves beside a brooklet's bed,
I caught a glimpse of violets looking through.
Lo! all the ground beneath was stained with blue,
Soft as the azure bending overhead:
There lay they dreaming close beneath my tread,
So deeply hid that scarce the beaded dew
That damped the hillsides of their covert knew;
Only the weedy brook their pulses fed.
I had not thought a single bud did grow
In all the verdure of that grassy field,
While they were thick as stars in winter skies;
But careless feet like mine will never know
Where beauty loves to hide, all unrevealed
Save to the closer search of loving eyes.

Select Literature.

UNLUCKY TIM GRIFFIN, HIS LOVE AND HIS LUCK.
PART I.
(*Continued.*)

'Senorita!' at last I gasped, in a glutinous voice.

'Yes, Senor,' and she turned on me so sharply that I fell abjectly into the state of the weather.

'What a heavenly night it is, Senorita!'

'It is beautiful.' A pause.

'D-d-do you like the smell of the nightingales, Senorita?'

'What, Mr. Onslow?' very sharply.

'I beg your pardon, do you like the perfume of the acacias?—they are so very fragrant to-night."

"Yes.'

'And the moon, Senorita, is it not brilliant?'

The Senorita's patience gave way. 'I'm afraid the moon cannot return the compliment, Mr. Onslow. What is the matter with you? you who are generally so merry. Is conscience tormenting you for coming to a Sunday party?'

'N-n-no, it isn't that—the fact is I'm a missionary.'

'What?'

'I don't mean that; I'm on a mission—I'm an envoy—an ambassador—a plenipotentiary.

'Anything else?'

'Come, Senorita, you understand me. I know it. I'm in the secret———'

'Oh! pray do, do tell me all about it, I do so love secrets,' and she clapped her hands and looked the personification of eager curiosity. This was a little too bad. Calm with desperation, I replied.

'I'm Tim Griffin's bosom friend.'

'Ah! that is no secret, Senor; but, apropos, perhaps you can persuade him to oblige our friends and put of his trip till after their charade-party.'

'Ah ha!' I thought, the lead at last. 'It is unnecessary,' I replied; 'he is not going to-morrow' (fr-r-rap went the fan); 'at the same time he will not be at the charade-party; but what is the good of fencing? I have an awkward duty to perform, but it must be done, so here goes. I have a message for you from Griffin, Senorita.'

'Speak it in English,' she said, hurriedly, her manner changing on the instant, 'so it will for us be safer.'

This was a great help, and I went ahead swimmingly. 'Yes, Miss Cayrasso. Timothy has made me his confidant, and I have seen your father's letter.'

'Ah, that letter! was it too bad? too brutal? too furious, as he was to me?'

'He has spoken to you, then?'

'Yes.'

'Well, the letter was a strongish one certainly, and was, as you will know, to forbid all intercourse between you.'

'And Timo—Mr. Griffin, will he forgive it to me?'

'Forgive you?'

'Yes, forgive me that I am daughter to the man who did him insult?'

'My dear Miss Cayrasso, what a question! Tim adores you, worships you, and'—she looked so captivating I couldn't help adding—'small blame to him'

'And then?'

'Well, then comes the point—I scarcely like to mention it'

'Ah, he will forsake me!' she cried.

'Far from it; he wishes you to a—a—what shall I say?—fly [novelesque, but *the* word], to fly with him from an uncongenial parent, and—and—what you said to him the other night, you know out of the Bible—Ruth or some one—eh? in short, to elope and get married at Tetuan! There, thank God, it's over!' I thought there might be a tornado, but no transport could have surprised me so much as her calm monosyllable.

'When?'

'To-morrow night or Tuesday night,' I replied, encouraging her business-like brevity, and repressing a strong desire to shake hands with her.

'I will go, for I esteem him and I *hate* my father. I could not longer stay with him, for me he is too cruel, and if I did not go away, I would beg the good sisters at Algesciras to take me back to them for always.'

Here was something like a Senorita! Now why the dickens shouldn't a girl like this occasionally take a fancy to me, instead of squandering herself on fellows like Buttonshaw or—well, even Tim? I stilled these thoughts, however, and went into detail with the heroine as to plans.

The municipal banquet was to be on Tuesday night, and that night, therefore, was the best suited to our purpose; but as it was also the last night reasonably practicable for the purpose, we though it desirable to have more than one string to our bow, and decided to make the attempt on Monday. It was arranged, therefore, that at eleven o'clock the next night Tim and I should parade ourselves in a certain book of the umbrageous garden in which the Casa Cayrasso stood, and that there Amalia should meet us finally prepared for fight.

'But if anything prevents it?' she said—'any accident? what am I to do?'

'If anything prevents it, then on Tuesday night you must meet us, as early as possible—say nine o'clock—a little above the Moorish tower, where the vineyard begins, not three hundred yards from your home; and if that should fail——'

'That shall not fail,' she exclaimed, 'if I have to fly through the roof and over the town!'

'Brave girl!' I cried, with enthusiasm; 'who could fail with you to inspire him? Till eleven to-morrow night, then, adios.'

'Adios.'

'Miss Amalia,' said a voice from behind, as I was shaking hands with her,' 'I am sent by the Senora to say that you are particularly wanted in the drawing room.' The voice was the voice of Buttonshaw, Amalia's ex-lover, and the expression of that officer's countenance was not angelic as he glowered upon our leave-taking.

'You wanted our pluck and finesse, Mr. Buttonshaw: we are not thwarted by violent parents, not we—ha!—ha! Genius, sir! all things are possible to genuis.' I only thought this; what I said was, 'You'll find this alcove deliciously cool, Buttonshaw; let me recommend you to bring a partner in here;' and so exeo, darkly scowled upon by the Rifleman.

I sauntered back to the room, and shortly after took my leave and went to report progress to Tim. I found my hero in a most maudlin condition—a state of things which was much aggravated by the account I gave him of my interview. That narrative he constantly interrupted by minute inquiries as to the exact appearance of her eyes, hair, teeth, &c., at such and such junctures, and by much amatory quotation in various languages dead and alive. I did not protract my stay with him, therefore. The next day we spent in making our arrangements for the flight of the evening. We got our leave, chartered a felucca, put our stores on board, had her moored at the 'New Mole,' from which we were to start; gave out the *chose* ostentatiously to the garrison; in short, did what was necessary. I must here make a few explanatory remarks, in order that the difficulties we had to contend with in attempting to leave the Rock by night may be appreciated.

The Rock of Gibraltar runs out from the mainland like a tongue into the sea, and forms, with the neck of the land which connects it with Spain, and with a bold curve of the Spanish coast, which sweeps round opposite its western side, a deep and noble bay. The town is built along this face, covered, towards the bay, by the 'Line Wall,' which is protected by a series of batteries and bastions, and furnished here and there with landing-places and water-gates. The evening gun is fired at sunset, when all the gates are shut and drawbridges pulled up, so that he who is without must stay without, and he who is within must, nilly willy, there remain till the morning gun. Also in the harbour (for the prevention of smuggling) there is no arriving or departing allowed between sunset and sunrise—no movements, in short, of any kind; and the boat offending in this respect is liable to be fired at or made prisoner of by the sentries on the Line Wall. There were some exceptions to this rule in favour of men-of-war's boats. At one landing-place and gate—the 'Ragged Staff'—situated about the centre of the Line Wall, they might arrive or depart up to ten o'clock; indeed this gate was not closed until that hour; and they had the same privileges all through the night at the 'New Mole,' a pier which projected at right angles from the southern extremity of the Line Wall. But these privileges could not, at that time, be *legally* extended to other than boats of the royal navy; and even in their case, it was at the discretion of the officers commanding the two guards to withold or to concede them. We had decided upon starting from the Mole for various reasons. The guard there was at that time always furnished by my own regiment, and I flattered myself I could overcome the scruples of any of my brother-subs as to the legality of letting us depart after gun-fire,—indeed at any hour of the night. Moreover, we should have a much larger margin as to time than at the Ragged Staff, which closed at 10 o'clock inexorably, and the further advantage of a clear run out to sea, with no liability to detention by the sentries on the Wall.

Our business of the day, therefore, included a diplomatic visitor the officer of the New Mole Guard; and he being tractable, we moved, as I have said, the felucca to the Mole, instructing the crew and my factotum and familiar spirit, Zebedee (who, in consideration of his great aptitude for all sorts of crime, was to accompany us), to expect to sail that night, any time after eleven o'clock. And so the day wore on. I dined with Tim at his mess, and, shortly before eleven o'clock, we found ourselves *en route* for the tryst.

The Casa stood in its own grounds of about an acre in extent, surrounded by a high white wall, pierced in front and rear by two solid green doors. Turning the handle of one of these, in passing along to look for an eligible climbing place, we found to our surprise that it was open.

'Luck!' said Tim.

'I'm not sure of that,' I replied. 'Amalia said the doors were locked at ten, unless her father was out; and if he is at this late hour he will return soon, and may surprise us.'

'Oh! there's lots of cover—we must skirmish.'

We waited in a clump of shrubs which Amalia had described. Hence we commanded the back door of the house, which was every now and then brightly illuminated, as the moon burst from thick masses of cloud which were sweeping across the sky. The cathedral clock struck eleven. The Hour. A lugubrious wail of 'All's well' passed over the Rock, and all was silent. The windows of the house were dark—the jalousie all shut; there was that sort of stillness about the place that suggested the impossibility of any one being awake. Minutes passed; and the house, with the wavering lights and shadows that played over it, seemed to acquire a human expression—a bantering air, as if it said, 'Amalia, to night? Good—ha! ha!—so likely—very good!'

The half-hour struck—no Amalia!

'Give her ten minutes more,' I said, 'and then we'll go. Something must have happened to detain her.'

Another quarter chimed, and I said, 'Now, Tim, it's no use waiting—let's be off: the arrangements for to-morrow night are perfectly clear, and it will be ten times as simple. Come along.'

'No,' said Tim, 'let us make a cast round the house, and see if we can discover something; after that I promise I'll go.'

Cautiously, from clump to clump and from tree to tree, and always in shadow, we stole round the left flank of the house—all quiet; round the front—nothing stirring; round the right flank—all blank and still.

'Let us give it up,' I whispered; and I had hardly said the words, when I heard the sound of a female voice, the jalousies of an upper window were thrown open, and Amalia's figure was visible, but only for a moment. A stream of light poured from the window, and we heard the hum of voices from within.

'What does it mean?' whispered Tim.

'I can't make out,' I replied; 'but stay you here, and I'll creep up and reconnoitre.'

All this side of the house was overgrown with the thick horizontal branches of an old fig-tree, interlaced with some luxuriant creeper. The tree and its parasites offered me a handsomely decorated staircase, and up I went, cautiously cleaving my way through dense masses of tendrils and foliage. I ascended in a line to the left of the window. The jalousies had not been folded back to the wall, but stood out at right angles, so, when I was abreast of the window, I could stand behind the leaf of the jalousy next me, and observe what was going on inside, unseen myself. The room had three occupants. Cayrasso sat at the end of the table. A pile of books and papers was beside him, shut, however, and methodically arranged, showing that business was over; while divers drinking appliances arranged in front of him, indicated that the work of refreshment was going on. On his right was Amalia, and beside her also were certain account-books and papers, from which I gathered that she had been acting as scribe. The third person I could not make out at first. A broad, round back, a head bald and polished like an egg, and a huge mutton fist perpetually carrying refreshments to the mouth of its owner, were all I had to go by. He spoke, however, and doubt vanished. It was old Finucane, the Commissary, and my heart died within me, for he was the greatest proser and the greatest liar in the British army, and would sit there as long as one would listen to his exploits. No doubt he had been having a business evening with Cayrasso in connection with the victualling of the garrison, and hence the open door and Amalia's non-appearance. My heart died a second death when I heard the vein of anecdote he was in. It was his Indian career; and all who found themselves on the threshold of that repertory, abandoned hope.

'You'll have heard of the battle of Roomfeeguzzlefee? No? Ah! that was an engagement, I was serving at the time in the —th Light Dragoons, the old Balbriggans—bless them. I was but a captain,' (the scoundrel had been lieutenant and quartermaster in the Madras Fusileers, and nothing higher) 'but the carnage of the day, after seven desperate charges, had placed me in command. Well, Senor, it was two o'clock, and the sun blazing hot, when Lord Gough rode up to a position near where I had my men in leash. I saw his Lordship's eye upon us, and I determined to show him what we could do. In front of us was a nullah, (was there ever an Indian banger without this foreground?) beyond was the entire artillery of the Chowringees—eighteen batteries loaded to the bung with grape, canister, grapnels and other explosives. On our left were the fierce Baboos of Kidderpore, twenty thousand strong, awaiting with cries of impatience the order to advance; on our right were ten regiments of Ghoorka cavalry—their cuirassiers in front, conspicuous by their gleaming breastplates and towering cummerbunds. This was our situation when I turned to the corps (composed of Irish Anabaptists to a man) and cried, 'Which will we take first, boys?' and there was a loud shout of 'Thim with the white weskits, yer anner'—in allusion to the Ghoorkas' cuirasses. I sat down upon Dilkoosha, my pet Arab, and led them straight at the nullah, which we cleared, all but the sugle-major; gave the word—'Threes about,' and we were down upon the Ghoorkas like the wind. We charged twice through the back, when they broke and fled, leaving twelve hundred and seventy-six dead on the field. I killed sixty-nine to my own sabre; so my trumpeter told me, who notched them off on his holster as they fell. Among these was the Kabob of Amritzur, for whose head I got a lac (which I lost the same night, at blind hookey, to Sir Henry Hardinge, worse luck), the Kitmudtgar of Howrah, and his son Prince Muckan, the Ranee of Cuddelpore, three Begums, two Matranis, and several minor princes, whom I singled out on account of the regal Gummooree, which they imprudently wore. We then formed up in our old position to get breath, and I had just given the words—'Unbutton your jackets and make much of your horses,' when Lord Gough rode up.

'Who are ye at all, ye tirrible man?' says his Excellency, addressing me, and using the Irish idiom, which he did in moments of excitement.

'Captain Patrick Finucane, please your Excellency,' said I.

''Did'nt I tell yez?' said his Lordship, turning to his Staff; 'did'nt I say it was Finucane? but the blood that's on the face of ye, alannah, bothered me intirely. Well, Finucane, I must have yer sword, and it's mesilf that's vixed to say the word.'

'What have I done, my Lord, to be put under arrest in the field, when I have still these (pointing to the Baboos and the Chowringees) to deal with?'

''The divil an arrist about it, Pat,' says his Excellency, 'but I must have yer sword before the charge, mee jool. It's in the cause of humanitee I ax it,' says he, 'for I can't bear to see the slotter ye make wid that dridful wipp'n. Take this,' says he,

(*Continued on fourth page.*)