

THE WORD AND THE DEED.

The Word and the Deed, says the revolution. Justice is often done by the sword. The Word is the sword of the spirit. The Word is the sword of the spirit. The Word is the sword of the spirit.

THE OLD BARON.

THE CHAMPION OF VIRTUE.

Joseph withdrew and Edmund returned to the other door, and attempted several times to open it in vain. His hands were numb and cold, and at length he gave over.

As soon as he was perfectly awake, he strove to recollect his dream. He thought that he heard people coming up the staircase that he had a glimpse of, that the door opened, and there entered a warrior, leading a lady by the hand, who was young and beautiful, but pale and wan; and the man was dressed in complete armor, and his helmet down. They approached the bed, they undrew the curtains. He thought the man said:

"Is this our child?" The woman replied: "It is, and the hour approaches that she shall be known for such."

They then separated, and one stood on each side of the bed, their hands met over his head, and they gave him solemn benediction. He strove to rise and pay them his respects, but they forbade him, and the lady said:

"Step in peace, oh, my Edmund! for those who are the true possessors of this apartment are happy in its preservation; sleep on, sweet hope of a home that is thought past hope."

Upon this they withdrew, and went out of the same door by which they entered, and he heard them descend the staircase. After this he followed a funeral as chief mourner, he saw the whole procession, and heard the organ peal forth. He was in a state of a contrary kind, a state of feast, to one of a contrary kind, a state of feast, to one of a contrary kind.

He then reflected, when a servant knocked at the door, and told him it was past six o'clock, and that the Baron expected him to breakfast in an hour. He rose immediately, paid his tribute of thanks to Heaven for his protection, and went from his chamber in high health and spirits.

He walked in the garden till the hour of breakfast, and then attended the Baron. "Good morning, Edmund," said he: "how have you rested in your new apartment?"

"I am glad to hear it," said the Baron. "I did not know your accommodations were so bad, as Joseph tells me they are."

"Of no consequence," said Edmund: "if they were much worse, I could dispense with them for three nights."

"Very well," said the Baron, "you are a brave lad. I am satisfied with you, and will excuse the other two nights."

"But, my lord, I was not to be excused, no one shall have reason to suspect my courage. I am determined to go through the remaining nights upon my own account."

"That shall be as you please," said my lord. "I think of you as you deserve, and will that I shall not give you advice by in some affairs of consequence."

He had last night, said he, and all by my lord's own order.

"Every hour receives some new proof of his goodness," said Edmund. "When they arrived, he found a good fire at the chimney, and a table covered with cold meats, and a flagon of strong beer."

"Sit down and get your supper, my dear master," said Joseph. "I must attend my lord; but as soon as the family are gone to bed, I will visit you again."

"Do so," said Edmund; "but first see Father Oswald. He has something to say to you, you may trust him, for I have no reserves to him."

"Well, sir, I will see him if you desire it, and I will come to you as soon as possible."

So saying, he went his way, and Edmund sat down to supper.

After a moderate refreshment, he knelt down, and prayed with noble and worthy fervor; he resigned himself to the disposal of Heaven. "I am nothing," said he, "I desire to be nothing but what thou, O Lord, pleased to make me. If it is thy will that I should return to my former obscurity, be it obeyed with cheerfulness; and if thou art pleased to exalt me, I will look up to thee as the only fountain of honor and dignity."

While he prayed he felt an enlargement of heart, beyond what he ever experienced before. All his fears were dispersed, and his heart glowed with divine love and affection; he seemed raised above the world and all its perils. He continued wrapped up in mental devotion, till a knocking at the door obliged him to rise, and let in his two friends, who came without shoes, and on tiptoe, to visit him.

"What you, my son," said the friar: "you look cheerful and happy."

"I am so, Father," said Edmund. "I have resigned myself to the disposal of Heaven, and I find my heart strengthened above what I can express."

"Heaven be praised," said Father Oswald; "I believe you are designed for great things, my son."

"What! do you, too, encourage my ambition?" said Edmund, "strange concurrence of circumstances! Sit down, my friends; and do you, my good Joseph, tell me the particulars you promised last night."

"They drew their chairs around the fire, and Joseph began as follows: "You have heard of the untimely death of the late Lord Lovel, my noble and worthy master, perhaps you may have also heard, that from that time, this apartment was haunted. What passed the other day, when my lord questioned you both on this head, brought all the circumstances fresh into my mind. You then said, there were suspicions that he came not fairly to his end."

"You speak my thoughts," said Father Oswald; "but proceed to the proofs."

"I will," said Joseph. "From the time that my lord's death was reported, there were strange whisperings and consultations between the new lord and some of the servants; there was a deal of private business carried on in his apartment. When they gave out that his poor lady was distracted, but the three out-stricting impressions that favored nothing of a man. She said that the ghost of her departed lord had appeared to her, and revealed the circumstances of this murder. None of the servants but one were permitted to see her. At this very time, Sir Walter, the new lord, had the cruelty to offer love to her. He urged her to marry him; and one of her maids, who overheard her say, she would sooner die than give her hand to the man who caused the death of her lord. Soon after this we were told my lady was dead. The Lord Lovel made a public and sumptuous funeral for her."

"That is true," said Father Oswald; "for I was a novice, and assisted at it."

"Well," said Joseph, "now comes my part of the burial. There was a person suspected of this murder, and who do you think it was?"

He had last night, said he, and all by my lord's own order.

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WE ARE OFFERING

—AT THE—

LONDON HOUSE,

The following Goods, at Reduced Prices:

- A Lot of White Blankets, at \$1.50 and \$2.75.
A Lot of Men's Reefing Jackets, \$2.75 and \$3.50.
A Lot of Men's Overcoats, \$4.00 and \$4.50.
A Lot of Men's Ulsters, \$5.50.
A Lot of Men's Pants, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.
A Lot of Ladies' Cloth Sacques, \$1.00, \$1.75 and \$2.25.
A Lot of Ladies' Skirts, 50 cents.
A Lot of Cheap Tweeds, 40, 50 and 60 cents up, for Men's and Boys' Wear.

A Lot of Wineys, Wool Goods and Dress Goods.
A Lot of Men's Wool Underclothing, very low.
A Lot of Men's Shirts, job lots.
A Lot of Horse Rugs and Carriage Wraps at very low prices.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.
Charlottetown, Dec. 13, 1882.

Flour and Tea Store.

OUR MOTTO—BEST QUALITY, LOW PRICES.

TEA FROM 25 TO 36 CENTS,
Choice Raisins and Currants,
1,000 BARRELS CHOICE FLOUR,
Confectionery, Apples, Oranges and Lemons,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT
Dec. 20, 1882—1 yr
BEER & GOFF'S.

L. E. PROWSE

WILL, FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, GIVE

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Men's Overcoats, Reefers & Ulsters,
Men's Fur Caps, Tweeds, Win-
ceys, Wool Squares, Scarfs,
Sacques, &c., &c.

Everyone should call and see these Goods, as great Bargains will be given.

Dec. 27, 1882—1 yr
L. E. PROWSE,
74 QUEEN STREET.

CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

QUEEN STREET,
Sign of the Padlock.

R. B. HUESTIS,

Dealer in General Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Lamps, Best American Kerosene Oil.

Parties visiting town would find it to their advantage to call and buy what they require in my line. No trouble to show Goods and give prices.
Next to W. R. Watson's,
Nov. 8, 1882.

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FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of Edinburgh & London—Established in 1809.

Subscribed Capital.....\$9,733,332
Paid up Capital.....1,216,666

TRANSACTS EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
FIRE, LIFE & ANNUITY BUSINESS
on the most favorable terms. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Reserved Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over \$5,000,000.00
Insurances effected at the lowest current rates.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Accumulated Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over \$12,000,000.00

Nine-tenths of the whole profits of the Life Branch belong to the Assured.

Profits of previous quinquennium divided among Policy Holders, \$1,558,500.00

New and Reduced Premiums for the Dominion of Canada.

Copies of the Annual Report, Prospectus, and every information, may be obtained at the Prince Edward Island Branch, No. 25 Water Street, Charlottetown.

GEO. W. DeBLOIS,
January 3, 1883.

The Charlottetown

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RICHARD W.

CALENDAR FOR 1

NOVEMBER 1882

New Moon 7th day, 11h. 30m.

First Quarter 14th day, 11h. 30m.

Full Moon 21st day, 11h. 30m.

Waxing Gibbous 28th day, 11h. 30m.

Waning Gibbous 21st day, 11h. 30m.

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