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AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 20.

WM. SLEETH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE.
may 1 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

We have obtained the Victory.
KENNAY & SCRIBNER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.
HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosswood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, tuss legs and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-2 Octave to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter.
NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

Landing ex the Middleton.
CRUSHED and Bastard White SUGAR;
Boiled and raw Linseed OIL;
Cases of Salad OIL; bags Black PEPPER;
Cream of Tar, and Blue and White STARCH;
Dried CURRANTS and COOKING RAISINS;
Bath Brick and Black Lead;
ARROW ROOT and Carraway SEED;
Candle WICK and BORAX.
For sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
April 10. Prince Wm. street.

GRANITE HALL.
No. 1 DOCK STREET.
OWING to the mildness of the Season, and the consequent slow sales of WINTER CLOTHING, I have marked down my Stock at an
IMMENSE REDUCTION,
On former prices, to effect a clearance without any reserve, as the whole stock must be cleared in six weeks WITHOUT FAIL.
Persons in want of Garments of any description that they can rely on as being good," can have their wishes fully gratified by a selection from one of the largest stocks of first class Clothing in the City, having been got up expressly for retail trade and fully equal in cut, make and material to the best CUSTOM WORK
Dec. 30 T. R. JONES.

BRASS FINISHING.
THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that having employed a competent person he is now prepared to furnish with dispatch any description of finished CASTINGS which may be required, at the lowest possible rates.
Now on Hand—An assortment of HINGES and HASPS, such as are usually required for Ships Chandlers, &c., which will be sold low.
WM. HAYWARD.
Sidney-street Brass Foundry, opposite the Roman Catholic Chapel.
Feb. 3—3m.

GLAZED HATS.—Just received—100 dozen GLAZED HATS, for sale by the dozen cheap. Also—10 dozen Russet and Leather TRUNKS, in all shapes, from 10s. to 30s.
Aug. 19th. THOS. R. JONES.

Ladies Cloth & Prunella Boots.
THE Subscriber will receive ex Steamer "Admiral"—A Consignment of FOURTEEN CASES of Ladies, Misses, and Children's Cloth Prunella and Cashmere BOOTS—which he offers for Sale at Wholesale. S. K. FOSTER.

(561) CROWN LAND OFFICE, May 8, 1854.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, That the first series of sales by Auction, at this Office, of Timber Berths for the ensuing season, will take place on the undermentioned days:—

July 11th.—Restigouche and Nepisiguit Rivers,
" 12th.—Miramichi and Richibucto Rivers, &c.
" 14th.—Petitcodiac, Musquash and Saint Croix Rivers, &c.
" 19th.—Grand Lake, Kennebecassis, Oromocto and Little Rivers, &c
" 13.—Nashwaak, Pokiok, Beckaguimic, Tobique and Green Rivers, &c.

Berths under Licence during the present season only will then be offered; and particular lists thereof will be published shortly. The upset price will be *twenty* shillings per square mile. Applications for Licences of grounds which were not under Licence during the past season, or which may not be sold on the above mentioned days, will not be received until the 31st day of July.

(7w) R. D. WILMOT, *Sur. Gen.*

(517) CROWN LAND OFFICE, May 8, 1854.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant Governor in Council has been pleased to direct that all Certificates of Residence and Improvement, under Act 12 Victoria, cap. 4, commonly called "The Labour Act," shall be in the following form, viz:—

"I certify that I know the Lot of Land in [*describe the place*] applied for under the Act 12 Victoria, cap. 4, by [*name of the applicant*]; that he is now residing on the said Lot, and has continued to do so for upwards of twelve months last past, and that he has cleared and cultivated about—acres of the same.

[*Name and designation of the person certifying.*]
Date of Certificate.

(6w) ROBT. D. WILMOT, *Sur. Gen.*

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company.
Instituted in 1836.
Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions Sterling.
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

Instalments called in,	£197,197	10	0
Accumulated funds,	346,972	4	9
	£544,169	14	9

TRUSTEES:
SIR THOMAS DENMAN DIXON, Bart., M. H.
ADAM HODSON, Esq., S. H. THOMPSON, Esqr.
DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL:
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T. Stewart Gladstone,	"	Alex. McGregor,	"
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Geo. H. Lawrence,	"	Jas. Aspinal Tobin,	"

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*
EDWARD ALLISON, } AGENTS,
ADAM JACK, } St. John, N. B.

The Agents are prepared on the part of the Company, to offer a very liberal scale of Premiums, and beg to solicit orders from all parts of the Province.
August 20, 1852.

New Brunswick Hotel.
Charlotte street, (nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N. B.
THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.
Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.
The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.
It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.
This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.
A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.
Good Hostlers are always in attendance.
July 8, 1853. E. W. FLAGLOR

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of
MONUMENTS,
varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.
M. FITZGERALD.
St. John, April 29, 1853.
N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

JOHN BARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*
MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
All Kinds of Engraving neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlers, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

At Wholesale Only.
300 DOZEN low price Shawl Pins, various patterns; 50 dozen Coat Links; 60 gross Agate Buttons; 150 dozen Catholic Pictures, in neat glass frames; 8 dozen Ladies' Leather Satchels; 40 dozen Berlin Bracelets; 10 gross Silk Purses; 120 bundles Fiddle Strings; 1,200 bundles Steel Beads and a variety Steel Purse Fittings, just landed ex John Barbour, for sale at the Fancy Arcade, Corner King and Cross Sts.
April 23. J. CROUCH.

BURNING FLUID—5 bbls. superior ex "Themis," from Boston.
March 24. W. O. SMITH

Dedicated by Special Authority to the Queen of England.
In Parts at 1s. 3d., and Divisions, handsomely bound in Morocco cloth, gilt, 9 4-2
The British Colonies.
THEIR HISTORY, EXTENT, CONDITION, AND RESOURCES:
Illustrated with Maps of each possession, and Portraits of the most celebrated Promoters and Defenders of the Colonial Empire of Great Britain.
Adapted for the use of Statesmen, Merchants, Manufacturers, and intending Emigrants, containing the best authenticated statements relating to the geography, geology, climate, animal and vegetable kingdoms, character, customs and social state; religion, education and crime; agriculture, manufactures, mines, and fisheries; the most recent official details concerning the population, government, taxation, and expenditure, imports and exports customs' duties shipping, defences, staple products, live stock, cultivated and waste lands, banks, coins, paper money, weights and measures, wages, &c., with a copious Colonial Gazetteer, and every description of useful and interesting information.
BY R. MONTGOMERY MARTIN, ESQ., Editor of "The Illustrated Atlas, and Modern History of the World."
It has been deemed that full and correct information concerning the Extent, Condition, and Resources of the British Colonies would be acceptable to all classes of the community, and strengthen the natural ties arising from Kindred Common Origin, and Language.
Published by JOHN TALLIS 100 London. Office in St. John over Kemp & Adams's Market Square.
ROGER HUNTER, AGENT.
Saint John, April 21, 1854.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.
Now opposite Mr. Scott's Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.
THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.
Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.
Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.
Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.
August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
REMODELLED.
BOARDERS, BOARDERS, **BOARDERS.**
THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is now prepared to receive a number of Permanent or Transient Boarders, on the following terms, viz:

Yearly or Monthly,	£10	0	0	per annum,
Weekly,	0	17	6	
Daily,	0	3	6	
Breakfast,	0	1	3	
Dinner,	0	1	6	
Tea,	0	1	3	

Cold LUNCHEONS at any hour from 10 a. m. till 10 p.m. SOUPS on Mondays and Thursdays; and by good attendance, Clean Rooms and choice Cordials (including a we drop of the Craythur,) the hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
N. B.—Choice Shediac OYSTERS always on hand; also, Cold Roast Fowl supplied to private Families, at the shortest notice.
Sept. 30. JAMES NETHERY.

HORSE SHOEING.
Shop one Door north of the Country Market, King Square.

WILLIAM GABRIEL begs to Tender his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public for the extensive patronage hitherto received from them; and he takes this method further to inform them that he is prepared at all times to execute orders in his line of business, in the best possible manner, and in the style that is most suitable to this Country.
January, 20, 1853.

S. K. Foster's
HOME MANUFACTURES,
For Spring and Summer Trade.
GENTLEMEN'S best Walking BOOTS—English Leather;
Boys' Calf and Kip BOOTS;
Youths' Calf, Kip, and Grain BOOTS;
Gentlemen's Patent Wellington Dress BOOTS
Gentlemen's Elastic Side Walking Boots;
Gentleman's Patent Calf Elastic Side Dress BOOTS;
Boys' and Youths' Patent Elastic Side Boots;
Boys and Youths' Calf, Kip, Patent and Grain BOOTTEES;
Gentlemen's Calf, Patent, Kip and Grain *Butters*;
Misses' and Children's Patent and Fancy Boots and Shoes;
Women's and Girls' Strong BUSKINS;
Women's Cheap House SLIPPERS.
Wholesale and Retail.
April 7. S. K. FOSTER

NOTICE.
THE undersigned beg to inform their patrons, and the public generally, that their house will in future be represented by Mr. Roger Hunter, as Agent for the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The former Agent, Wm. H. Bashford, being no longer in their employ. All subscribers to their publications will, from this time forth, be regularly supplied with their books by sending in their names, or calling at the office of the Agent, Barlow's Corner, 2nd floor.
Feb. 10. JOHN TALLIS & CO.

VALUABLE BOOKS.
BOUND AND IN PARTS.
TALLIS'S Illustrated Atlas;
Tallis's Illustrated LONDON;
Tallis's Illustrated CRYSTAL PALACE;
Tallis's Edition of Flowers of Loveliness, by the Countess of Blessington;
Tallis's Edition of the Beauties of Moore;
Tallis's Illustrated Shakespeare;
Tallis's Illustrated BIBLE.
ROGER HUNTER, Agent.
March 24. Barlow's Corner St. John

WANTED.—Two good Cabinet Makers, to whom constant employment and good wages will be given. None need apply but men of steady habits.
M. N. POWERS, *Undertaker.*
March 31. Germain-street

MOLASSES; MOLASSES.—Just Received per "Rio Grande from Cienfuegos
10 Hhds
20 Tierces } Muscovado Molasses very superior
10 Barls
March 4, 1853. ROBT. ARMSTRONG

Poetry.

THE ECLIPSE.

BY A. MCDONALD.

The Earth was all silent.
The Ocean at rest,
The sun-gilded cloud,
Floated down from the West;
A rich banner of gem,
In the sky was unfurled,
And the stars sweetly smiled,
On a guilt stricken world.

The bright silvery Moon,
In the East had arose,
From its cloud curtained bed,
From its secure repose,
It smiled on the East,
And it smiled on the West,
As a child on its parent
Just awoke from its rest.

It arose in its splendor
Of a bridal deck'd maid,
A fit handmaid of Earth
In her bright robes array'd;
But its face was half veiled,
And its eye closed in sleep,—
Threw a shade on the Earth,
And a shade on the deep.

I gazed on it awhile,
As the shadow advance'd—
My soul overpower'd—
My spirit entranc'd;
I thought of the Being
Who reileth above,
Whose voice is all mercy
Whose nature all love.

But the clouds passed away,
And the Moon's mellow beams,
Lit up the wild landscape,
Like infantile dreams;
They danced on the Ocean,
They laughed on the Earth,
As the star of Judea,
On Immanuel's birth.

There's a voice in the heaven's,
That calls unto man;
A volume wide open,
Our vision should scan;
It speaks to the head,
And impresses the heart,
With the power of God,
That should never depart.

Select Reading

THE WORST KING OF ENGLAND.—At the annual meeting of the Liverpool branch of the Church of England Education Society, the chairman (the Rev. Dr. M'Neile) made the following statement, in proof of the impossibility of giving historical teaching without religion:—A reverend Government inspector came to pay a visit to his (the chairman's) schools in the town. He had a theory in his own mind with respect to English history which he did not explain to him; but appeared to have a fancy that the worst king that ever ruled in England was King John (a laugh);—and if, when he asked any child who was the worst king in English history, the child were to answer "John," he then had a train of questions ready to follow (laughter). He came to the school, and he would not readily forget the scene. There was a class prepared for him of boys and girls; he always liked to mix them. The inspector asked one of the boys who was the worst king of England, and the little fellow said "James the Second, sir" (laughter). No mistake about that. The reverend inspector looked at him (the chairman), but he kept his countenance. He did not like to go on about the history of James the Second, so he tried another child,. "And who do you think was the worst king?" "Please, sir, Henry the Eighth" (laughter). Now here was an opportunity afforded. There ought to have been various reasons assigned why Henry the Eighth was the worst king. The gentleman said, "Why do you say so?" He (the chairman) was all attention; he was almost afraid they would get an answer about some of their wives (loud laughter). However, the boy said, "Because he wrote a book in favour of Popery" (loud cheers). The inspector, nothing daunted, asked one of the girls, and he (the chairman) saw her blush very much, and he said, in a sort of half whisper, looking at him, "May I say Mary?" (great laughter). She was told she must tell the name of a king, and the question was put again. At last one of boys said, "King John."—"Right," said the inspector; "he was the worst; and why?" "Because, Sir, he put down his crown at the foot of the Pope" (loud applause.) The reverend inspector looked at him (the chairman and gave it up (cheers and laughter.)

ANECDOTE OF MARIE ANTOINETTE.

The unfortunate Marie Antoinette was one of the kindest hearted of human beings, as might be proved by a thousand traits of her domestic life. One evening, Monsieur de Chalabre, the banker of her Majesty's faro-table, in gathering up the stakes, detected by his great experience in handling such objects, that one of the rouleaux of fifty louis d'or, was fictitious. Having previously noticed the young noblemen by whom it was laid on the table, he quietly placed in his pocket, in order to prevent its betting into circulation or proving the means of a public scandal.

The movements of the banker meanwhile were not unobserved. The Queen, whose confidence in his probity had been hitherto unlimited, saw him pocket the rouleau; and when the company assembled round the play-table were making their obeisances previous to retiring for the night, Her Majesty made a sign to Monsieur de Chalabre to remain.

"I wish to know, sir," said the Queen, as soon as they were alone, "what made you abstract, just now, from the play-table, a rouleau of fifty louis?"

"A rouleau, Madam?" faltered the banker.

"A rouleau," presented the Queen," which is at this moment, in the right-hand pocket of your waistcoat."

"Since your majesty is so well informed," replied Monsieur de Chalabre, "I am bound to explain that I withdrew the rouleau because it was a forged one."

"Forged?" reiterated Marie Antoinette, with surprise and indignation, which was not lessened when Monsieur de Chalabre produced the rouleau from his pocket, and tearing down a strip of the paper in which it was enveloped, proved that it contained a piece of lead, cleverly moulded to simulate a rouleau.

"Did you notice by whom it was put down?" inquired the Queen. And when Monsieur de Chalabre, painfully embarrassed, hesitate to reply, she insisted in a tone that admitted of no denial, on a distinct answer.

The banker was compelled to own that it was the young Count de C——, the representative of one of the first families in France.

"Let this unfortunate business transpire no further, sir," said the Queen, with a heavy sigh. And with an acquiescent bow, Monsieur de Chalabre withdrew from his audience.

At the next public reception held in the apartments of the Queen, the Count de C——, whose father was Ambassador from the Court of Versailles to one of the great powers, of Europe, approached the play-table as usual. But Marie Antoinette instantly advanced to intercept him.

"Pardon me, Monsieur le comte," said she, "if I forbid you again to appear at my faro-table. Our stakes are much to high for so young a man. I promised your mother to watch over you in her place, during her absence from France, and preserve you, as far as lay in my power, from mischance."

The Count perceiving that his misdeeds had been detected, coloured to the temples. Unable to express his gratitude for so mild a sentence of condemnation, he retired from the assembly, and was never again seen to approach a card table.

NARGISI.

A TALE OF INDIA.

[CONCLUDED.]

He departed. The doors closed upon him; and on looking down at the maid I saw that she had fainted. Her poor body became a field for the hideous reptiles to sport upon, and I shuddered like an aspen leaf in a cruel wind to see the scaly monsters crawl over and cross her beautiful chest, chase each other in play around her, and with many hisses twist and twine about the couch that bore the senseless form.

"Now, Sahib, follow me. Be fearless; help me to carry her away, and all may yet be well."

I followed him blindly down the narrow steps and through the dismantled aperture that led into the temple of idols, and had again almost screamed when a cobra di capella, as if indignant at our approach, standing up erect before us, menaced us with expanded hood and gaping jaws. Quick as thought the Fakeer seized it by a familiar knack, and rubbing its revolting head with some fetid gum, it became instantly torpid, lying flat and pacid on the floor. I helped to cut the cords that bound the inanimate girl, and in less space than I cant tell it, she was safe in the circular Chamber that looked down upon an Armageddon unrivalled in horror.

"Why not depart at once?" I demanded, wondering to see that he paused.

"There is yet something to be done," he replied. "Remain here, and if she revives, soothe her. This phial contains an essence of which a few drops will strengthen."

She lay still lifeless and quiet as a stone, and I could resist resuming my position on the idol, curious to discover how the Fakeer was occupied. I beheld him place the basket containing the venomous snake on the couch where Nargisi had lain, and then proceeded to a corner of the temple where, suspended from the roof, hung a chain; mounting a pedestal that stood near it, he detached the chain carefully, and then I guessed that it communicated with the bell he had described to me as one which must not be sounded while we remained there. At that moment, before he had time to descend, the reverberating clang of a loud gong was heard, and he had scarcely succeeded in concealing himself behind the door ere the High Priest entered.

I shall not readily forget the expression of wild amazement that crossed his countenance, as he gazed on the couch, unoccupied by the victim he had left there; the pervading silence, too, seemed to astonish him; for every one of the reptiles, before so restless and irascible, had been soothed by the Fakeer into quiescent repose. I had not leisure even to consider the great peril that now threatened us by discovery, but I felt that there was safety in the removal of the chain that communicated with the bell, and I continued to gaze as if upon some entrancing melodrama, forgetful even of my charge.

"What is this?" muttered the Brahmin. 'Have the goods really been here?' and he fell on his face in supplication. At that moment a shape, gliding noiselessly from the recess behind the doorway, dagger in hand, and hatred in his eyes, stood over him, ready to strike.

I could not but feel that, hypocrite and arch-deceiver as he was, the Brahmin for the time conscientiously believed that what had occurred was effected by the agency of the gods he worshipped.

"Brahma!" he exclaimed, "your serpents sleep! your monkey is invisible! your sacrifice has been translated from earth! and here—what hast thou left in her place? What basket—the image of Kali on its lid—is this?"

He arose, took up the basket, and with the strongest emotion of wonder, belief, and reverence depicted on his expressive features, wrenched open the covering. I shiver with the chill of mortal fear as I write what followed. The venomous inmate of that receptacle, the deadly snake, from whose mottled lips, no fangs had been extracted, springing angrily from its lair, fastened itself upon the old man's neck. I could see the quick bite repeated again and again—I could hear the shriek of unutterable dismay and pain that burst from the appalled Brahmin's lips—and then as he turned round to look for the bell-chain, I could see he knew he was not in the hands of his gods, but in the power of an enemy, for he rushed frantically to the door, which ere he reached it, a strong hand had shut against him. All this I witnessed, whilst from the pagoda above came the beat of the tom-tom, the yell of the horn, and the clang of the tambourine.

"No, no, never through these doors shalt thou pass in life, O Brahmin, detested of all Mussulmans!" shouted the Fakeer, as facing his victim he glared inexorably upon him. The priest fell on his face—he writhed in agony, vainly trying to rend the snake from his neck, round which it continued to hiss and twine.

"It is enough," cried the Fakeer. "Your task is over, O destroyed of your worshipper!" and dashing something across the reptiles face and eyes, it fell senseless on the floor, beside the Brahmin, now evidently in that condition of spasmodic coma which is the forerunner of death by snake-bite.

It seemed to me now that something of the influence of the Fakeer exerted over the serpent brood had also power over myself; for though I beheld what no sophistical reasoning of romance could designate by any other name than that of "murder," I neither by sign nor word interfered with the action of the tragedy; nor, when in another moment the Fakeer shook me by the shoulder, as I stood spell bound, staring downwards, and commanding me to "collect myself, and assist him in carrying our rescued flower away," did I remonstrate, or utter a word in reference to what had passed, but obeyed with the stolid apathy of a slave.

We were, in fact out of the subterranean, and in the forest, under the bright light of the moon, beside the little brook, before I was fully aroused from the inexplicable sort of lethargy that bound me. Then, too, I felt that it was no reason for reproof or remark. I became aware, as I helped to bear the light form of Nargisi, that her senses had returned; she breathed again freely, and I could even feel her heart flutter like a struggling bird beneath my hand. She was fully aroused, as we passed the brook; but a few words in such Hindoostan phraseology as is only used by the strictest followers of the prophet, whispered by the Fakeer, as he poured some drops from the phial which had been consigned to me, down her throat, seemed to cheer and revive her. He then explained to her, not only his consanguinity, but the manner of her rescue, and how he had been assisted by an old friend of his—an officer of the —— Regiment.

"True," added I; "a friend who thinks that Hafez Khan loves him—yes, next to Nargisi."

"Alli, sahib!" exclaimed she, naming me and clasping my hand. "I know you, and know that Hafez regards you as a beloved brother. He will thank you for his *Doolhun*, for she can only weep."

In a short time Nargisi was able to walk, supported between us; and unobserved, we gained my tent, where she was consigned to the tender care of the women, whose services had been secured by the obliging Potail. Tired as I was, and more even by mental labor than mere physical fatigue, I was desirous of assuring the Fakeer that his old age would be redeemed from poverty and hardship by me, though I confessed that his revenge appeared to me to be unnecessarily cruel.

"Khodawund," replied he, "it was written on the Brahmin's forehead that he should die by a Mussulman. He would not spare *her* life who was dearer to me than all the world, and I took an oath of vengeance. What I have done is known to Alla and you."

"Nay," said I, "fear not that words of mine will involve you in any peril. I will not betray you. May God absolve you!"

"I am absolved," he answered; "and saving to bless you and all who have nurtured my child, I have little more to say. The few years that remain to me of life I shall pass in acts of penitence and religious duty; and if hereafter the lonely *tekia* (shrine) of an anchorest meets your eyes at the tomb of the holy *Wullee* (saint) with is familiar to all who visit the city of Bangalore you may quietly recognize a grateful friend in the hermit Ulee Sha, though he may not choose to hear his former callings proclaimed through the streets by sound of trumpet and tambour. The Sahib loves to gather wild herbs—the leaves and the roots that are disregarded by the multitude. The virtues of all are known to Ulee Sha, and he will take pleasure in imparting his knowledge to you. I have already given my benediction to Nargisi; I now bestow it on you. *Khoda hafez*, farewell!"

And with a low salaam the Fakeer left me, nor did I see him again for many months, when indeed, as our regiment marched into Bangalore one fine morning, we saw an aged and venerable Fakeer praying devoutly by the way side near an ancient tomb. His secret was kept, and not a word had, I and also Hafez Khan, conferences on no vulgar nature with the greatly esteemed Ulee Sha!

But to resume my story. The following morning brought a strong escort of cavalry from my friend Crawford, whom my communication had reached at ——, some thirty miles nearer than Chanda. A portion of the letter he wrote to me in reply to mine, will supply the next most important links in my little chain of events.

"The Pagoda of Kaladoorga and its inmates have long been under supicion, and your statement shall hasten proceedings regarding it that have been too long delayed, for want of sufficient evidence. But I have lately been busily engaged in tracking a desperate gang of Thugs whose assassinations and depredations have been undoubtedly patronized by the head Brahmin of the Black Pagoda; and also by others, whose participation in such crimes was not suspected. A very marvellous accident has thrown the principal Phansigar and his adherents into my power. We had intimations that some suspicious characters, disguised as cloth merchants had been seen near Biranore, where yet they had displayed no merchandize for sale. Two opulent tradesmen of that place, expected on their return from Hyderabad, suddenly disappeared; and as it was known they had considerable property on their persons *Thuggee* was suspected. I sent out my scouts, and they discovered that the suspicious party consisting of ten men, had since accompanied some travellers, who were really laden with goods for sale, on their way to Hyderabad. Determined to follow on their trail in *propria personæ*, I assumed a disguise which has frequently been useful to me, and with seven picked men similarly equipped pursued the merchants on horseback, until arriving at a village near the borders of the Mahanadi jungle, we heard that they had passed by only a few hours before. There I left our steeds under the care of the Potail and a trooper. It was dark when we reached an old seral, near a well, in the heart of the jungle, and there I had hoped to overtake them but I was to late, and thought it advisable to wait till the first dawn. I accordingly ordered the men to bivouac, and was enjoying my pipe, an hour later, when one of my men drew near. He had wandered a little way into the jungle, when attracted by voices, he listened, and found that he had unconsciously come upon a party of the very gang we were in search of. From their discourse he gleaned that the unfortunate merchants had been strangled that evening, and that the rest of their party were even then employed in covering the lifeless bodies of their victims with sand, in the dry bed of *nulla* (brook.) They were eating their food near a little stream, not a quarter of a mile from our encampment.

"I instantly acted on this information, and quietly and swiftly we were in a very short time afterwards ensconced behind the group of bushes where the thugs, now preparing for sleep awaited their comrades. Nor was it long ere a shrill cry like the first bark of a jackal before it was fairly gathered upon its concert of yells, was heard in the woods to our right. 'There they are!' cried one, 'and all is safe.' Another bark was now heard, followed by two similar signals which seemed completely to rouse the party near us. 'There's some fresh game in view and a Thug.' Only