

GOODS  
for Cash

HOUSE

sets,  
clothing,  
socks,

Scarfs,

Wraps,

Shirts,

# The Charlotteville Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1884.

VOL. XIII—NO. 17

## THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
IN ADVANCE.

OFFICES:  
Macdonald's Building, West Side  
Queen Street, Charlottetown,  
Prince Edward Island.

## THE HERALD

HAS NOW THE  
Largest Circulation of any  
paper on this Island,

AND IS INCREASING AT THE RATE OF  
TWO HUNDRED COPIES A MONTH

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.  
Advertisements, without instructions to the  
contrary, will be continued until forbidden.  
Terms and general news of interest, in a con-  
densed form, solicited.

Remittances can be made by registered letter.  
Address all letters and correspondence to the  
Herald Office, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

RICHARD WALSH, Publisher.

## CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
First Quarter 4th day, 11h. 44m. a. m., N. E.  
Full Moon 11th day, 10h. 24m. a. m., N. W.  
Last Quarter 18th day, 11h. 42m. p. m., N. W.  
New Moon 26th day, 10h. 22m. p. m., N. E.

DAY OF WEEK	MOON	RISE	SET	MOON	RISE	SET	MOON	RISE	SET
Friday	1st	7:28	4:30	1st	7:28	4:30	1st	7:28	4:30
Saturday	2nd	7:28	4:30	2nd	7:28	4:30	2nd	7:28	4:30
Sunday	3rd	7:28	4:30	3rd	7:28	4:30	3rd	7:28	4:30
Monday	4th	7:28	4:30	4th	7:28	4:30	4th	7:28	4:30
Tuesday	5th	7:28	4:30	5th	7:28	4:30	5th	7:28	4:30
Wednesday	6th	7:28	4:30	6th	7:28	4:30	6th	7:28	4:30
Thursday	7th	7:28	4:30	7th	7:28	4:30	7th	7:28	4:30
Friday	8th	7:28	4:30	8th	7:28	4:30	8th	7:28	4:30
Saturday	9th	7:28	4:30	9th	7:28	4:30	9th	7:28	4:30
Sunday	10th	7:28	4:30	10th	7:28	4:30	10th	7:28	4:30
Monday	11th	7:28	4:30	11th	7:28	4:30	11th	7:28	4:30
Tuesday	12th	7:28	4:30	12th	7:28	4:30	12th	7:28	4:30
Wednesday	13th	7:28	4:30	13th	7:28	4:30	13th	7:28	4:30
Thursday	14th	7:28	4:30	14th	7:28	4:30	14th	7:28	4:30
Friday	15th	7:28	4:30	15th	7:28	4:30	15th	7:28	4:30
Saturday	16th	7:28	4:30	16th	7:28	4:30	16th	7:28	4:30
Sunday	17th	7:28	4:30	17th	7:28	4:30	17th	7:28	4:30
Monday	18th	7:28	4:30	18th	7:28	4:30	18th	7:28	4:30
Tuesday	19th	7:28	4:30	19th	7:28	4:30	19th	7:28	4:30
Wednesday	20th	7:28	4:30	20th	7:28	4:30	20th	7:28	4:30
Thursday	21st	7:28	4:30	21st	7:28	4:30	21st	7:28	4:30
Friday	22nd	7:28	4:30	22nd	7:28	4:30	22nd	7:28	4:30
Saturday	23rd	7:28	4:30	23rd	7:28	4:30	23rd	7:28	4:30
Sunday	24th	7:28	4:30	24th	7:28	4:30	24th	7:28	4:30
Monday	25th	7:28	4:30	25th	7:28	4:30	25th	7:28	4:30
Tuesday	26th	7:28	4:30	26th	7:28	4:30	26th	7:28	4:30
Wednesday	27th	7:28	4:30	27th	7:28	4:30	27th	7:28	4:30
Thursday	28th	7:28	4:30	28th	7:28	4:30	28th	7:28	4:30
Friday	29th	7:28	4:30	29th	7:28	4:30	29th	7:28	4:30
Saturday	30th	7:28	4:30	30th	7:28	4:30	30th	7:28	4:30

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
Solicitors in Chancery,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.  
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great  
George Street, Charlottetown.  
Money to Loan.  
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. CHESTER B. MACNEILL,  
Jan 17

## JOHN MACPHEE & CO.

ARE CLEARING OUT THE BALANCE OF THEIR

## WINTER GOODS

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Remnants at Half Price.

CLOTHING AT COST.

Call Early and Get Bargains.

JOHN MACPHEE & CO.,  
ROBERT ORR'S OLD STAND.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!!

Upholstered Goods

Having imported a large stock of Upholstering Goods

DIRECT FROM THE BEST MARKETS,

We CAN and WILL give the

Best Value at the Lowest Prices.

We are now manufacturing

One Doz. Parlor Sets.

Call and examine them.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Charlottetown, January 2, 1884.

THEO. L. CHAPPELLE,

Sole Agent for B. Laurance's Spectacles, for Prince Edward Island,

Diamond Bookstore, 89 Queen Street, Charlottetown.



HEAD TESTIMONIALS:

From Genl. Governor Ireland. GOVERNMENT HOUSE, 1st June 1883.

DEAR SIR—The spectacles and speculates purchased from you in December last have given me comfort and satisfaction, and I never expect to see any other pair of spectacles, by any other maker.

T. REATH HAVILAND, Lieutenant Governor.

From David Sterling, Esq. CHARLOTTETOWN, 1st June 1883.

I have been wearing a pair of eyeglasses purchased from you, and they have given me comfort and satisfaction, and I never expect to see any other pair of spectacles, by any other maker.

DAVID STERLING.

## D. A. BRUCE

MERCHANT TAILOR,

BEVERSTOCKED with the following

Goods!

and offers them at

REDUCTION OF 20 PER CENT.

GENTS' UNDERWEAR,

Flannel Shirts,

Fur Caps,

Kid Mitts,

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

OVERCOATINGS,

Which you can have made to your measure cheaper than imported,

Ready-made.

D. A. BRUCE,  
72 Queen Street, Charlottetown

December 21, 1883

## NEW TEA, NEW FRUIT, &c.

Try our New Tea,

IT IS EXTRA.

Half-chests, 5 and 10 lb. Caddies

(Tins with screw tops), very choice.

200 boxes Prime Raisins,

200 boxes Choice Figs,

200 barrels No. 1 Winter Apples,

2 tons Choice Confectionery,

Flour, Sugar, Molasses, Kerosene

Oil, &c.,

Wholesale & Retail.

BEER & GOFF.

Charlottetown, Nov. 21, 1883.

## L. E. PROWSE

SELLS THE CHEAPEST

READY-MADE CLOTHING

—AND—

FUR CAPS

ON THE ISLAND.

L. E. PROWSE,

Sign of the Great Hat, 74 Queen Street.

Dec. 5, 1883.

## Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. F. P. Wilds, well-known city

missionary in New York, and brother

of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the

Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes

as follows:

"I am 52 years of age, and have been

ill for several years, and have been

unable to do any of my usual work

for several months. I have been

ill with a severe cold, and have

been unable to do any of my usual

work for several months. I have

been ill with a severe cold, and

have been unable to do any of my

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## Roman Intelligence.

Rome, Jan. 28, 1884.

Several distinguished persons were

received in audience by His Holiness

during the past week.

The Court of Cassation will, it is

reported, pronounce on the 29th, sentence

in the important lawsuit between the

Italian Government and the Propaganda,

and will then define the rights admitted

by that Government to that most bene-

ficial international institution.

The Sacred Congregation of the Propa-

ganda has named the Vicar Apostolic

of Northern Queensland, Australia,

to the Irish Province of the Order of

Hermits of St. Augustine. The new

Vicar Apostolic, nominated by Pontifical

Brief, is Rev. Father John H. Hutchin-

son of this Order, who in a few days

will leave Ireland, accompanied by four

Augustinians, for Queensland.

At the conference held in the Propa-

ganda by the American Bishops a few

weeks ago, the increasing emigration

of the Italians to America was discussed.

It is proposed to found an Italian Colony

in the interior of America, connected with

the American Colonization Association.

Meanwhile, committees will be formed at

Naples, Genoa, New York, Baltimore and

New Orleans, which, without taxing or

hindering immigration, may assist poor

emigrants. The Archbishop of Naples

has already replied to the appeal by

establishing a committee. The com-

mittee which was formed in Italy

will be of great assistance.

The third detachment of "patriotic pil-

grims" paraded the streets of Rome

Monday, the 21st. The arrivals num-

bered over 10,000. Women from the

Province of Potenza and from Pontecorvo

their national costumes, and youths

dressed as 15th century pages from the

various districts of Siena—a veritable

"masquerade" as the people termed it—

carried the flags of their city, and added

color and picturesque to the other.

It is reported that the sum total of

pilgrims during the three weeks of

patriotic marching, who entered Rome,

is estimated by the *Italia*, a Government

journal, as 27,274. The municipality of

Urbino took this occasion to lay a wreath

on the grave of their world-famous fellow

citizen, Raphael of Urbino, who is buried

in the Pantheon.

A condemnation of a different kind has

been pronounced against M. Henry des

Houx, the director of the *Journal de Rome*,

for offenses against "the law of the

plebiscite and the fundamental institu-

tions of the kingdom of Italy," and the

director and a Signor Uozzi, *Gerant*, or

responsible agent of the journal, likewise

received the same sentence. The latter

received a month's imprisonment, 500

francs fine, and the expenses of the

trial. The Act of Accusation relates that

the article in the *Journal de Rome* designat-

ed the Italian Senate as "the Italian

usurpers, conspirators, despoilers, and

enemies of the Sovereign Pontiff, calling

him Pope-King, and attacked the funda-

## Fattening Stock.

The following rules of general applica-



LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

The Hon. Mr. Sullivan is expected from Ottawa this week. The Supreme Court opened at Georgetown yesterday. The docket is a light one.

Mr. ATHERTON McDONALD, M.P., arrived from Ottawa during the week. He is in Georgetown attending to some law affairs.

Mr. P. & B. BROWN is arranging for a trotting race on the Hillborough on Wednesday, the 5th of March.

It was a sight to see the Hillborough on the fine days lately. As many as fifty sleighs, of all shapes and sizes, might be seen on the river.

The Winnipeg Times dedicates some of its space to S. J. COHN, who, it will be remembered, sold a considerable quantity of jewelry in this city, supposed to have been smuggled.

A DEPUTATION from the Board of Underwriters waited upon the Mayor and Council to-day, and presented them with a memorial urging the necessity of precautions against fire.

THE ATHERTON comes out this week in mourning for the death of Father Chisholm, on whom it has a glowing obituary and well-merited eulogy.

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The Great Fire in Charlottetown

FURTHER DETAILS.

Full Account of the Insurance.

This report of the fire in last issue of the Herald was correct as far as it went, but was necessarily incomplete. The losses by the Insurance Companies were more extensive, but so far as we know to the contrary, they were well founded.

W. & A. Brown & Co., Hartford, \$3,000; London and Lancashire, \$3,000; Royal, \$3,000; Northern, \$12,000; British American Assurance Co., \$4,000; Titian, \$3,000; North British and Mercantile, \$3,000; Queen, \$11,000; Imperial, \$4,000; Guardian, \$2,500 on stock and \$2,500 on building. Total \$92,000.

E. W. Taylor, R. N. A. Assurance Co., \$500; Western Assurance, \$500; Commercial Union, \$500; Total, \$1,500. G. H. Hassard, British American Assurance Co., \$1,500; Titian Insurance Co., \$1,500. Total, \$3,000.

Cameron Estate, Commercial Union, \$1,675; Western, \$1,675. Total, \$3,350. Henry Burr, Northern, \$3,500; City of London, \$3,500. Total, \$7,000. John Newman, Queen, \$3,500; Imperial, \$3,500. Total, \$7,000.

David Laird, Citizens, \$2,000. Fraser & Reddin, Northern, \$2,000. William Kennedy, Citizens, \$700. McLeod & Morson, British American, \$600. Heats & Son, North British and Mercantile, \$3,500. Miss Morris, Northern, \$1,500 (Insurance on Patriot building; McLean & Martin, City of London, \$600).

S. T. Selmes, Queen, \$1,000. J. F. Powers, Queen, \$400. Mrs. Stanper, Queen, \$1,200. North American Hotel (Judge Henley), North British and Mercantile, \$1,500. Scott's Carriage Factory (Hon. D. Ferguson), Queen, \$1,000.

The following figures show the losses sustained by the different Insurance Companies:

Table with columns: COMPANY, AMOUNT. Includes entries for W. & A. Brown & Co., London and Lancashire, Northern, British American Assurance Co., Titian, North British and Mercantile, Queen, Imperial, Guardian, Cameron Estate, Western, Henry Burr, John Newman, David Laird, Fraser & Reddin, William Kennedy, McLeod & Morson, Heats & Son, Miss Morris, S. T. Selmes, J. F. Powers, Mrs. Stanper, North American Hotel, Scott's Carriage Factory.

We understand that the loss consequent upon the burning of the North American Hotel and place adjoining is about \$6,000, of which Carroll & McAlister suffered to the extent of \$400, upon which there is no insurance.

Many are under the impression that the fire which consumed the Post Office and other Government offices originated on the roof, which is a mistake, as it turns out that the fire was caused by a spark which entered through an aperture in the cornice, and setting on fire the dry material immediately over the cupola which tops the Collector of Customs office, and almost touches the roof, smouldered there, while all was ignorant of its presence, until it obtained headway and burst into a blaze, and ate its way downwards.

The Inland Revenue representative carries on his business temporarily in the office of Weights and Measures. The Marine and Fisheries office is in the old Bank of P. E. Island. The Customs House and Walsh & Owen's brick building, Water Street.

When Mr. E. W. Taylor opened his safe a considerable number of valuable watches in it were found wrapped and useless. The name "safe" is often a misnomer.

MARRIED.

At St. Margaret's, Bear River, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. Father Gregory McDonald, Mr. Ross-McLellan to Annie McLellan.

DIED.

On the 21st inst., of inflammation of the liver, Daniel J. Melan, aged 23 years. At St. Raphael's, on Monday, the 25th inst., after a short illness, of inflammation, Mary, the beloved wife of Mr. Patrick Horgan, aged 37 years, leaving a husband, five sons and four daughters.

MARKET PRICES.

Table with columns: CHARLOTTETOWN, Feb. 27, 1884. Includes items like Beef (small), Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Butter, Eggs, Flour, etc.

McLEOD, MORSON & McQUARRIE, BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank, (UP STAIRS.) Charlottetown, February 27, 1884.

Merchants Bank of P. E. Island.

THE Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of this Bank will be held at their Banking House, in Charlottetown, on Thursday, the 6th day of March next, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may be laid before them.

Farmers' Bank of Rustico.

A DIVIDEND at the rate of 8 per cent. per Annum has been declared upon the Capital Stock of this Bank, for the past six months, payable at the Banking House on demand.

BURKE & EDMONDS, HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS.

Paper Hangers, &c. A few doors north of W. E. Dawson's Hardware Store. GREAT GEORGE ST., CHARLOTTETOWN.

Farm for Sale!

THE Subscribers offer for sale, on easy terms, a Farm containing 50 Acres, situated on the Launching Road, about 2 miles from Charlottetown.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER IS FITTING UP HIS MILL WITH Smallwood's Improved Rotary Mill, which will be ready about the first of April, and will be in a position to do ALL KINDS OF SAWING.

Teacher Wanted.

A SECOND or Third-Class Teacher required for a Little or Large School, Term of six months, beginning 1st April.

Consignments Solicited.

R. O'DWYER, Commission & General Merchant. FOR SALE OF P. E. ISLAND PRODUCE, 289 WATER STREET, St. John's, Newfoundland.

A Disclaim.

TO THE Editor of the Herald: Sir, in your account of the fire in last issue of the Herald, you have unintentionally given the name of the building which was destroyed.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WE are offering special inducements to our buyers in town and country for six weeks, in order to make room for spring importations.

THE KENSINGTON DRUG STORE

OFFERS A FULL LINE OF Pure Drugs, Chemicals, and Medicinal Preparations. Family Medicines, Spices, Essences, Perfumery, Soaps, Sponges, Chest Protectors, &c.

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Great Sale!

NEW Spring Prints, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN, JUST OPENED - AT THE - LONDON HOUSE

These Prints having been bought previous to the advance of 7 1/2 per cent. duty, will be offered to our customers with that advantage.

WE HAVE AN IMMENSE STOCK OF GREY AND WHITE COTTONS,

bought when the depression in the cotton market was at its lowest point. Fleecy Cottons, Sheeting Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Table Linen and Napkins, Towels, Towelling, Tapestry, Scotch & Brussels Carpets, and

Other House Furnishing Goods, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHOICE TEAS! VERY CHEAP, By the Chest, Half-Chest, and Quarter Chest. Also, in packages of 5, 10, 15 and 20 pounds.

Charlottetown, Feb. 27, 1884.

RISEN FROM ITS ASHES.

The Subscribers beg leave to notify their Customers that they have taken the Store NEXT TO WELLS' Wellner's Jewelry Establishment, WHERE THEY WILL SEAL THE BALANCE OF THEIR STOCK SAVED FROM THE FIRE

At a little over Cost, to clear for Spring Importations. FRASER & REDDIN.

Charlottetown, Feb. 27, 1884.

1884. JANUARY 1884. ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

BEFORE STOCK TAKING, -AT- J. B. MACDONALD'S. I AM now having my ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE, and will clear out WOOL GOODS, in Scarfs, Clouds, Wool Squares, Heavy Winter Cloths, Winter Dress Stuffs, Ladies' Fur Caps and Muffs, Ladies' Fur Tippets, Ladies' Fur and Felt Hats, Men's Fur and Cloth Caps, Men's and Boys' Ulsters, Overcoats and Reefing Jackets

Also, Remnants in Cloths, Remnants in Dress Stuffs, Remnants in Prints, Remnants in Flannels.

These Goods must be cleared out, and bargains extraordinary will be given at J. B. MACDONALD'S.

Queen Street, Charlottetown, Jan. 23, 1884.

GLAD NEWS FOR THE NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED.

DR. LOWRY'S Never Failing Cure, FOR IMPOTENCE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEMI-PARALYSIS AND NERVOUS EXHAUSTION HOWEVER INDUCED. A PURELY VEGETABLE RELIABLE REMEDY.

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD. PRICE ONE DOLLAR, THREE PACKAGES, TWO DOLLARS. SUFFICIENT TO CURE.

Address - Dr. Lowry's Remedies, No. 130 Lexington Avenue, New York. February 6, 1884 - 19

WANTED.

MEN and Women to start a new business at their homes, only required in an hour. No peddling. 10 cts to 50 cts an hour made daytime or evening. Send 10 cents for 20 samples to commence work on.

P. C. KELLY, 127 Upper Queen St. Charlottetown, Feb. 6, 1884.

CREATED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the envelope "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received up to noon of Tuesday, the first day of April next, for the following articles, or any of them, to be delivered to the Indian Superintendent on Lennox Island, in such quantities and at such times as may be required by him - Flour, Tea, Sugar, Cotton, Print, Measurings, Lumber, Shingles, Nails.

Samples of groceries and dry goods must accompany the Tenders.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Any newspaper inserting this advertisement without authority from this Department, through the Queen's Printer, will forfeit payment for the same.

L. VANKOUGHNET, Deputy of the Superintendent, General of Indian Affairs, Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, February 9th, 1884.

SEEDS

CHOICE, FRESH AND RELIABLE. Provided to all parts of the Dominion by Mail. Sole agents, postage prepaid. We will send you the seeds (illustrated on application) FREE of charge in Canada. In connection with a list of everything in Seed, Blood Groomer, Cream, Timothy, Etc. Don't fail to send your name and post office address for copy before ordering your supply.

STEELE BROS. & CO. Seed Merchants, Toronto, Ont. Jan. 16, 1884 - 2m

NO MORE SCOTT ACT.

THE subscriber being satisfied that the Scott Act is now in force, and wishing still to accommodate his old customers, has opened a temporary home, where he is prepared to supply all sorts of refreshments.

P. C. KELLY, 127 Upper Queen St. Charlottetown, Feb. 6, 1884.

THEY SAY.

"They say" "Oh, well, suppose they do? But can they prove the story true? Why would you want to know the "they" who whisper what they dare not say? Suspicion may arise from naught. But malice, envy, want of thought.

THE WRONG MAN.

BY THE HON. MRS. A. MONTGOMERY. Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend."

CHAPTER XI.—(CONTINUED.)

Madeline returned to the convent in an uneasy state of mind. It was impossible to imagine that this dying French soldier could have asked her to do for him, unless it were to write to his friends, and that the priest who had attended him was far more able to do than herself. The scene she had gone through had in itself been sufficiently emotional, and now a certain vague anxiety succeeded it. However, the suspense was soon to be put an end to by the arrival of the priest. He was shown into the parlour of the convent, and Madeline, pale and nervous, was summoned to meet him. He began by thanking her for her kindness to the poor sufferer, and then said:

"The commission he has given me is so vague that I hardly know how to convey it to you, and I can only hope that, when you hear it, you will be able to throw some light on the question; though, on the other hand, I am not unprepared to find that you may be unable to give any clue to the mystery involved in the poor fellow's confession. I must begin, Mademoiselle, by reminding you that all I shall say to you is exactly what the French soldier himself desired me to confide to you. He seemed to think that the remarkable coincidence of an English lady being sent to him in the last moments of his life was intended by Divine Providence to relieve his conscience of a heavy burden."

Madeline listened with great interest, she was waiting the good man would only come to the point without so much preamble. "It seems," resumed the reverend father, after refreshing himself with a pinch of snuff, and displaying, at the same time a voluminous brown cotton handkerchief, "that at some period of the young man's life he was laid under a deep obligation to a young Englishman. The poor fellow's account was a little confused, but I believe that, while bathing in the Rhine in company with some other young men, he was seized with cramp, and that the English man rescued him at considerable peril to himself. Some time after this occurrence, he had an offer from a commercial house in Berlin to go on a mission to England for him, in connection with some business, and he would necessarily pass through France on his way. But that time he had contracted the sort of friendship with the young Englishman that might exist between two men of the same age, though not so far as I can make out of quite the same social position. The Englishman was, for some reason or other, in a state of banishment from his own home. He seems to have opened his heart in a measure to the Frenchman whose life he had saved, and to have entrusted him with a letter addressed to his mother. But the more important part of the communication he had to make her, could not safely be conveyed in writing, and he had a verbal message to deliver, which, it appears, would have reinstated the Englishman in the esteem of his friends."

"Did he deliver the letter?" said Madeline, interrupting him. The father paused before answering her. It was struck by her pallor, and the contraction of her features. "I fear, Mademoiselle, your solicitude for the poor fellow, who I hope is now in peace, has been too much for you. You are doubtless, at your age, unaccustomed to such scenes."

"It is not that," said Madeline, quickly, "but do you know the Englishman's name? Let me see, I had great difficulty in catching it. Something like Airber, I think. Does Mademoiselle know such a person?" Madeline felt a choking in her throat as she replied: "There is no English name I know exactly like that. But did he deliver the letter?"

"Alas! no, Mademoiselle, that is the point I am coming to. He took the letter and went to Paris. There he was detained by a variety of causes longer than he originally intended. You must remember that the letter without his verbal explanation of it was of no use; and that, moreover, he had promised the most sacred secrecy to Monsieur Airber. While in Paris, he received intelligence that his friend had enlisted in the Prussian army; for I must tell you that he passed for a Prussian, no one but our poor French soldier knowing him to be of English birth. The Frenchman remained in Paris till the war was about to be declared; and in the frenzy of Frenchmen at that time, he abandoned his friendship with the man who had saved his life, but who now saw any day might be fighting against his country. Finally one night, when he and a number of young fellows like himself were dining at a cafe together, in a state of semi-intoxication, he told the story to his boon companions, and said aloud about of 'A Berlin à Berlin,' he burnt the letter, and followed his promise. Almost immediately after he was walking with a innkeeper at his back; and, as he probably told you, it was at Gravelotte he got his death wound. He had been some time in the hospital, miserably suffer-

ing all the incidents of his past life, and feeling how dreary it was to be dying without a friend near him, and even without hearing the accents of his own native tongue. Then remorse seized him for his faithlessness to his friend. But it was not until you came to him, Mademoiselle, and told him you were English, and asked him whether he would not see a priest, that he made up his mind to make his confession and really prepare for death."

Madeline was much overcome. A variety of conflicting emotions choked her utterance. Could the young Englishman be Frederick Herbert? for she was too conversant with French not to know that the pronunciation given by the French soldier and the German priest was just what they might be expected to use in speaking of the companion of her early life. At the same time the whole matter was so involved in mystery that she was afraid of compromising herself or others by entering into any explanation with the priest.

"I do not see what I can do in the matter," she said, in a doubtful voice, as if speaking to herself. "Do not despair, my dear young lady," replied the kind-hearted man, eagerly. "I am quite of the same opinion as the poor soldier. I believe God brought you here that you might exonerate the young Englishman before his friends, and that you might make up for his ungrateful omission. Depend upon it, good will come out of this curious combination of circumstances. Already you have been the means of inducing that poor fellow to receive the last sacraments; the rest will follow."

"Did you learn his name, also, reverend father? For that may be of consequence in any attempt to find the Englishman."

"No; it is very extraordinary, that entirely escaped me. Did he not tell you?"

"No; I never asked him. I asked if I should write to any of his family, but he shook his head, thanked me, and declined."

"He told me," resumed the Father, "that he was an orphan, and had no relations."

"How very unfortunate! And Mademoiselle Sophie Thénie did not know. He was only known in the hospital by the number at the head of his bed?"

"Ah! poor fellow! What a consolation it is to believe that there is one who knows us and cares for us as individuals, and not as units in a regiment or numbers in a sick ward. There is nothing so dreary to think of as the cataloguing of human souls in the numbering of human sufferers. Happily there is one who knows all minutely."

He rose to take his leave, and Madeline promised she would think over all he had told her; and "I need not add," she said, "if ever I find the clue to the Englishman's family, I will do my best to tell them that the soldier had a mission to them, and was the bearer of a letter. And yet what good can it do? I murmured she to herself, as the priest closed the door after him and she was left alone."

Madeline pondered long and deeply on all that had occurred. It appeared to her imprudent to make any communication to Mrs. Herbert upon such a vague surmise as that afforded by the dying soldier's confession; moreover, it was quite possible that if Frederick really intended to convey any secret to his mother he had found other means of doing so. It seemed no business of hers to interfere in this terrible secret, and her doing so might even be more painful than consoling to Mrs. Herbert. She shrank from intruding into a sorrow which she had always considered as sealed to her, and glad as she would have been to soothe her grief, or give a ray of additional hope to the poor mother's heart, yet it was a delicate thing to open the question at all, unless she was sure of being the bearer of real and certain good tidings. Added to this, she was still a little sore at the way in which Frederick Herbert and his mysterious guilt were always brought before her. She had hardly recovered from the shock of being told that common gossip had all but married her to the man she had looked upon with secret abhorrence for so many years, and now here was the question turning up again, and that in a way which seemed to lay some obligation upon her, and to involve her in a difficult responsibility.

"That night she had but little sleep—her pulse beat fast and light; the ghastly face of the dying man haunted her dreams. It had been a face with no natural charm, and its paleness became hideous in death. At the time she had noticed this without feeling it, for all her thought and anxiety had been for the poor soul about to take its flight for eternity. But now in the long silent hours, with no break save the convent clock tolling at every quarter, and the distant sound of the railway rumbling through the stillness, and recalling painfully to her imagination the weary journey she had gone through, and the terrible moments those trucks full of cattle or heavy baggage, all the real unguished horrors of that death-bed came vividly before her. At any other time she would have dwelt chiefly on the thought of his having died in hope and resignation. But her nerves were overwrought, and the mystery of Frederick Herbert's fate excited and vexed her imagination.

It was a great relief to her when the next morning she found that they were to leave Brussels on the following day. She was to go with the nuns to a house of their order there, until some other arrangement might be determined on. Madeline hoped to find letters from home waiting her. She had been delayed much longer on the route than she had anticipated, and as the post through the war country could be but little relied on, she had begged them to write to Brussels. She had heard nothing from Camille for some time, and felt sure a letter from her must be lost. She hoped that Madame Vonderblanc would write to stay with her, either till the Friderick joined her, or her father came to such her.

In a few more days she reached Brussels; only, however, to meet with disappointment. A letter from her father informed her that his business had increased, and that he hoped she would remain safely in the convent till his friends arrived from Switzerland, as he was not fit to state to travel. But it was a worse disappointment still to find that she had missed Camille Vonderblanc, who had left Brussels three weeks previous.

CHAPTER XII.

The dark veil of a deep melancholy had fallen on Camille Vonderblanc's unorganised brain. She was, perhaps, the only one in that desolate house and family who really mourned the death of his master, save the faithful servant who had attended his last moments. For about a month after her husband's death, Madame Vonderblanc maintained, with tolerable propriety, the character of a widow. She received visits of condolence from all her friends, and wore very becoming mourning. But the visits paid over, she began to feel the monotony of existence, unalleviated by the possibility of going into society, or of receiving in her own house. To this dreary sentiment another was united of a more poignant nature, and which turned the heart of the unhappy woman into a well of bitterness. Her own fortune was a good one, but her daughter's was larger. She retained, on the death of her husband, the full enjoyment of all she had brought him on her marriage; but his own wealth he had bequeathed solely and entirely to Camille. The splendid house they lived in at Brussels was the daughter's and the mother only possessed a smaller house, which had belonged to her father, in a less fashionable part of the town, and which at that moment was empty. Every day seemed to increase the sense of her lowered position, and it was with a heart full of envy that she looked round her and calculated how this and that article of luxury and wealth was no longer hers, but Camille's.

Mademoiselle Vonderblanc had borne the sorrows of her married life with a silent resignation, which the world thought cowardly and mean spirited; but she never forgot that once she had deeply loved the woman who had made his life miserable. He would say to the very few to whom he ever opened his heart on the subject, "I will be true to my own past. She was very beautiful when I fell in love with her. I loved her dearly, and was long in wooing her. I will never forget that, let her be what she may now."

"How very unfortunate! And Mademoiselle Sophie Thénie did not know. He was only known in the hospital by the number at the head of his bed?"

"Ah! poor fellow! What a consolation it is to believe that there is one who knows us and cares for us as individuals, and not as units in a regiment or numbers in a sick ward. There is nothing so dreary to think of as the cataloguing of human souls in the numbering of human sufferers. Happily there is one who knows all minutely."

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"And do you think, you silly child, I would consent to stop here on sufferance or accept your home out of charity? Do you imagine that Eugénie de Lafosse, who brought your father a fortune that at that time nearly equalled his own, is going to be dependent upon his child, and to owe to her and her husband the roof she has over her head?"

"I think that I am your child, mother, at least as much as my father's; and that I cannot understand your having any sentiment of being under an obligation to your own child, not even were you, which you are not, and never can be, dependent upon me for everything. It is not in my power to alter the way in which my poor dear father has made his will. But as practically it need make little or no difference to you, and as I cannot understand your notion of being indebted to me, who owe you my existence, or of being humiliated, I can only repeat it, dear mother, use everything as if it were your own."

A murmuring reply that she was unpractical and silly, and then some peevish tears, was all that poor Camille gained by these well-intentioned protestations. Her mother would tell her, sobbing behind her broad-beamed cambric handkerchief, that she knew nothing of the world, and nothing of life, and that all she said was no more than the dream of a young girl; that a thing lent was never like a thing that was your own; that she never could have supposed her husband would have been so cruel as to leave that house away from her. It was but enough leaving her nothing but her own fortune, which she had a right to, and the remarkable disposition of his money already alluded to—but that to turn her out of the house in which they had passed all their married life, was an act of barbarity. When the conversation reached this point, Camille had always a great difficulty in remaining calm. She could bear a great deal from her mother especially; but she could not bear an attack on her father, or a word disparaging to his conduct.

She was always afraid she should say more than would be right from a daughter to a mother; and, therefore, at this point she would get up and approach her mother, trying to say something kind, which had no reference to the subject in dispute, and then, pressing a kiss on her forehead, would leave the room, seeking this or that article of personal use, which she found she had neglected, the hysterical weeping continued and increased.

There was some truth in Madame Vonderblanc's assertion that a thing lent is never like your own, as there is always some truth in the hard, literal, business-like assertion of selfish, matter-of-fact people. There is a rocky substratum in all questions of this nature which is very evident to people of Madame Vonderblanc's character, and which lofty minds like Camille's try to ignore. Had she been capable of understanding and appreciating her daughter, it might have gone on very well. Each would have entered into the sentiments of the other with mutual generosity, and a system of give and take. But, precisely, Madame Vonderblanc being what she was, the combination desired by Camille, and which she fancied so easily became an impossibility.

There was not an hour in the day that Madame Vonderblanc was not drawing a silent comparison between what in the house was hers and what was Camille's. As she sat in her arm-chair, her eyes wandered over the room, seeking this or that article of furniture, which she remembered purchasing with her own money twenty years ago. That at least was hers. She could probably even show the bill she had paid, and got receipted for it. There might be some doubt concerning those hangings, which would next arrest her attention. The Count had been with her when she had selected the curtains, and now it would be hard to part with them. They would look so well in the drawing-room of her own house; they would match that beautiful paper she had put up for the gratification of her present tenant. She immediately recollected that the same idea had crossed her mind when she had bought them. Not that of course there could have been any call for such a reflection; as in those happier days she had never supposed Monsieur Vonderblanc would be guilty of such a grave injustice. No, indeed. Nevertheless she was sure it had occurred to her how well they would go with that new paper, had such a combination been required; and that, of course, at once proved that it was she who had purchased them, and not the Count. She never would have dreamt of mitching the Count's curtains with her paper—even mentally. They were her own, paid for with her own money; not a doubt of it.

This process of reasoning was going on incessantly, and when next she saw Camille it was repeated aloud to her. To do Camille justice, she never contradicted the conclusion her mother invariably arrived at, though she saw that, if it went on much longer, the result would be that the house would be left to her, with a small portion of bedroom furniture and kitchen utensils. Still it had occurred to her to retrace at this gradual absorption of all the personalities, till one day, in an ill-adviced moment, emboldened by her apparent success, she had suggested itself to Madame Vonderblanc to see whether she could not also appropriate the pictures, and especially the six magnificent full-length family portraits she had already alluded to. She was just recovering from an attack of migraine (as she so called it), when this health-inspiring idea took hold of her imagination. Camille had brought her work into the boudoir, to sit; awhile with her mother, for since her father's death she had redoubled her attention to her sole remaining parent, and seemed bent upon winning her affection, if she had any to bestow. The light was conveniently shaded by muslin curtains, lined with pale blue silk, which had the effect of throwing a soft unobscuring pallor and general appearance of delicacy over the Baronne's countenance, on those not very rare occasions when it satled her to be in an invalid state.

She had sat silent for some time, smelling at her nails, and eating chocolate bon-bons. Presently she began. It was a long story. There had been a day, many years ago, when she and the Count had been alone together, and she had been talking to him

about those four beautiful pictures, and expressing her intense admiration for them, and how important a part they played in her general happiness, and how dreadful it would be ever to lose them. Then she went on, partly to remember, and partly to invent the Count's answer, of how she was never to be without the presence of those silent sources of so much bliss. No disposition he ever should or could make in his will was to deprive her of those valuable portraits. Therefore, of course, Camille would never dispute her father's real intentions, though they might seem to have changed at the time he wrote that wicked will, which, but for the fact that he was not fully conscious of what he was doing, could never have come from his hand. Camille listened in silence. Her cheeks burnt with shame and indignation. She was beginning to feel that the time had come when it would be necessary to put a stop to this. She had no wish that her mother should be deprived of anything that she desired to possess. But, on the other hand, her respect for her father's memory made it impossible for her, with her strict sense of justice, to sit calmly by and run the risk of the last wishes being to a great extent gradually and silently put aside and overruled, and then all future remembrance silenced by the assertion that she had given her consent—that if Madame Vonderblanc did not inherit these valuables through her husband's testamentary dispositions, she at least held them as a gift from her daughter.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell by private sale a valuable farm of 100 acres of land at Nine Mile Creek, West River. It is a shore farm, convenient to the mill, starch factory, lobster factory, shipping places, &c. For further particulars apply in Charlotte, to James Bradley, or on the premises to JOHN BRADLEY, Nine Mile Creek, Dec. 26, 1883—3m

£77,000,000 IN CHANCERY.

"Next of Kin and Heirs at Law Gazette," published semi-monthly, containing information, Chancery decisions, etc., and (in continuation) over 300,000 names of persons who have been advertised for in England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland, United States of America, Canada, Australia, East and West Indies, France, Holland, Belgium, Germany, etc., since 1868. Size, 14 pages. Subscription \$2.00 per year. Single copies 10 cents. William Hatch, Publisher, 281 William St., Post Office Box 2400, New York City. Feb 9

G. P. FLETCHER

HAS just received a tremendous stock of URGENT, PIANOS, and general MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, at Fletcher's Music Store.

SIGN OF THE BIG FIDDLE.

Charlotte, Nov. 14, 1883.

LUMBER!

PEAKE'S NO. 3 WHARF, (N. P. Hogan's Old Stand).

100,000 feet Seasoned Pine, 1, 1 1/2, 1 3/4 and 2 inch, etc., etc. 100,000 do Hemlock Boards, 100,000 do Spruce do. 100,000 do Studling, 2x3, 3x3, 2x5, 2x6, &c., 300,000 do Oak Shingles, No. 1. 20,000 Spruce do., 20,000 Brick. Dressed Flooring, Scantling, Fencing, Cedar Posts, Refuse Deal, &c., and all other kinds of Lumber suitable for Building purposes. All the above to be sold cheap for cash. PAOLE & LEWIS, Office—Peake's Wharf, No. 3, apr 1—ly

A FEW HINTS

FOR THE USE OF AYER'S PILLS

DOSE.—To move the bowels gently, 2 or 4 Pills, thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case. For Constipation, or Costiveness, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They induce regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition. For Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure. Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Food Stomach Flatulency, Bloating, Headache, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS. In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, and Jaundice, AYER'S PILLS should be given in large doses enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unexcelled. Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS. Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles, the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS. For Colds, take AYER'S PILLS to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever. For Diarrhoea and Dysentery, caused by malarial colds, indigestible food, etc., AYER'S PILLS are the true remedy. In Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Headache, often caused by derangement of the bowels, or colds, and dependent on removing the cause by the use of AYER'S PILLS. Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints, and other Disorders caused by debility or obstruction, are cured by AYER'S PILLS. Suppression, and Painful Menstruation, have a safe and ready remedy in AYER'S PILLS. Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

WANTED!

SOBER long round Hemlock Timber for piles. Also, a lot of Platted Logs. Apply to F. W. MALES, Steam Saw Co. June 6, 1883—1f

WINTER GOODS Selling Very Cheap for Cash AT THE LONDON HOUSE

Men's Ulsters, Men's Overcoats, Men's Reefing Jackets, Men's Wool Underclothing, Men's Cardigan Jackets, Men's Fur Caps, Men's Gloves, Mitts & Scarfs, Buffalo Robes, Japanese Wolf Robes, Blankets, Railway Wraps, Horse Rugs, Ladies' Cloth Sacques, Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Ladies' Fur-lined Circulars, Ladies' Astracan Jackets, Fur Caps and Muffs. GEO. DAVIES & CO. Charlotte, Nov. 14, 1883.

VERY CHEAP. PERKINS & STERNS

Have now on Sale a complete assortment of the NEWEST AND CHEAPEST GOODS TO BE FOUND. Dress Goods, Cloths, Flannels, Winceys, Great Variety, Newest Patterns, Latest Styles, and Very Cheap. Velvets and Velveteens, An extraordinary large stock, in Brocade and Plain, in all the new shades. Better value cannot be found. Silks, Satins, Crepes, Frillings, Kid Gloves and Mitts, &c., &c., Fur Lined Cloaks, Dolmans, Jackets, Ulsters and Shawls, Grey and White Cotton, Cotton Warp, &c.

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF KNIT WOOL GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, ROOM PAPER, &c., &c.

PERKINS & STERNS.

October 10, 1883.

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And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them for the cure of LIVER and KIDNEY diseases. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for \$5. in stamps. Circulars free. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA

It is a well known fact that most of the cases of Diphtheria, whooping cough, and other diseases, are caused by the use of impure water. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LIMEWATER CURES Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, and other diseases of the Throat. Sold everywhere. Circulars free. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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CHICKEN CHOLERA, and other diseases of the Poultry. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for \$5. in stamps. Circulars free. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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FIRE DEPARTMENT.

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

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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, General Agent

January 3, 1883—yt

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