AND SAFEST
OR.

'S PILLS.
ne ranks among the leading
ll known to the world that
remedies cannot reach, this
the sun lights the world.

ver and Stomach.
iod of their lives, suffer from
liver, stomach or bowels,
requently settle into a dan-
n in India, and other tropi-
lls are the only remedy that
Almost every soldier abroad
apsack. In England most
ill cure them whenever the
t of order, and that they

d Debility.
s, or debility, and those who
ence have recourse to those
the blood, and acting upon
ngth and vigor to the system
womanhood, with a derange-
mothers at the turn of life,
ous in correcting the tide of
Young and elderly men suf-
ame periods, when there is
erefore undergo a course of
insures lasting health.

f Children.
rding to the printed direction
the region of the kidneys, a
ed into meat, it will penetra
lerangement of their organs;
r gravel, then the Ointment
k of the bladder, and a few
hat the effect of these two re-

he Stomach
est maladies. Their effect is
body, and to send a poisoned
ls of circulation. Now what
They cleanse the bowels, re-
ed or irritated stomach into a
through the secretive organs
the state of the system from
g a simultaneous and whole-
d functions

of Females.
peculiar to the weaker sex are
ain or inconvenience by the
are the safest and surest me-
l to females of all ages.

ffections.
ve administered to them, from
hese Pills, which will purify
pass safely through the dif-
ildren, such as measles, hoop-
infantile diseases. These Pills
as not to injure the most deli-
efore more peculiarly adapted
fecting them.

sey.
by the use of these Pills son
which should be rubbed very
ted.

f the Kidneys.
f the bile are of vital impth e
r, the gland which secretes tr
, the Pills operate specifically
larities and effectually curing
and all the varieties of disease
addition of hat organ.

t remedy known for the fol-
iseases :—

undie	Secondary symptoms
ver Complaint s	Tic-Douloureux
mbago	Tumors
les	Ulcers
eumatism	Venereal Affections
tention of Urine	Worms of all kinds
rofula or King's Evil	Weakness, from whatever cause &c., &c.
ore Throats	
tone and Gravel	

of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244
London, and by all respectable
dicine throughout the civilized
1s. 14d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s.,

saving by taking the larger

guidance of patients in eve
Pot. dec. 5—1

amiliar Science
EVERYBODY
ended for the use of Families
a vast fund of useful information
000 questions on every conceiv-
n language so plain as to be un-
and Pupils preparing themselves
teaching, as well as for any eco-
not have a more useful boook.
E. REILLY.
et,

UGAR MOLASSES.
RUM, &c. &c.
IAS IN STOEE AND FOR

Porto Rico SUGAR;
etailing MOLASSES;
RUM, pale & colored;
r Congou TEA;
GIN;
Extra FLOUR;
l SOAP;
Cotton WARP;
ale BRANDY;
WINE.
WEN CONNOLLY.
eb., 1867.

EDDIN,
Barrister at Law,
ANCER, &c.,
rge-St., Charlottetown,
Catholic Cathedral.)
E tf

LATORS
!!
T several valuable FREEHOLD
of the Island in good cultivation,
and immediate possession can be

been sold the present Season) in
ng MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten
d and nearly all paid or in Cash
States &c.
ity have been established for some
ity of all kinds lumber can be had
ch renders it most desirable for the

h a double Wharf and site for a

office of Messrs. BALL & SON,
, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR,
Office, Charlottetown, and to the
ng Machines, the celebrated
RK, Mill View, the Hon'ble. JAS.
received and returned with des-

J. CLARKE.

The Herald.

VOL. III. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1867. NO 52

THE HERALD
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 OCTOBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

First Quarter, 5th day, 2h. 5m., evening, S.E.
Full Moon, 13th day, 9h. 12m., morning, N. W.
Last Quarter, 20th day, 5h. 4m., morning, S.
New Moon, 27th day, 8h. 51m., morning, S.E.

MONTH DAY	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
1	Tuesday	6 1	5 35	0 44		8 7	11 34	
2	Wednesday	2	33	1 26		8 47		82
3	Thursday	4	31	2 6		9 30		20
4	Friday	6	29	2 49		10 15		25
5	Saturday	8	27	3 35		11 4		21
6	Sunday	9	25	4 25		morn.		17
7	Monday	10	24	5 17		0 1		15
8	Tuesday	12	23	6 16		0 54		13
9	Wednesday	13	20	7 13		1 52		9
10	Thursday	14	18	8 8		2 52		5
11	Friday	16	17	8 59		3 54		3
12	Saturday	17	15	9 47		4 58	10	59
13	Sunday	18	12	10 32		rises		54
14	Monday	19	11	11 17		6 20		52
15	Tuesday	20	10	11 57		7 3		50
16	Wednesday	21	7	even.		7 48		47
17	Thursday	22	6	1 29		8 0		45
18	Friday	24	4	2 21		9 37		42
19	Saturday	26	3	3 13		10 40		39
20	Sunday	28	4 1	4 11		11 43		35
21	Monday	29	59	5 15		morn		31
22	Tuesday	30	57	6 23		0 52		28
23	Wednesday	31	55	7 29		1 57		25
24	Thursday	32	53	8 28		3 4		23
25	Friday	34	52	9 21		4 11		20
26	Saturday	36	50	10 10		5 15		16
27	Sunday	37	49	10 24		sets		12
28	Monday	39	48	11 35		6 4		10
29	Tuesday	41	46	morn.		6 43		7
30	Wednesday	42	44	0 15		7 22		3
31	Thursday	43	43	0 57		8 8	9	59

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, October 4. 1867.

PROVISIONS.	
Beef, (small) per lb.,	4d to 7d
Do by the quarter,	3½d to 5d
Pork, (carcass)	4 d 5d
Do (small)	6d to 8d
Mutton, per lb.,	3½d to 6d
Lamb per lb,	3½d to 6d
Veal, per lb ,	3d to 6d
Ham, per lb..,	1s to 1s 3d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1s 1d
Do by the tub,	4d to 7d
Cheese, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Tallow, per lb.,	8d to 6d
Lard, per lb.,	3d to 3½d
Flour, per lb.,	17s to 18s
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs..	8d to 10d
Eggs, per dozen,	
Grain	
Barley, per bushel,	4s
Oats per do.,	2s 4d to 2s 5d
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	7d to 9d
Potatoes, per bushel.	1s 6d to 2s
Poultry.	
Geese,	2s to 2s 6d
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 6d to 3s
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	25s 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,	70s to 75s
Straw, per ton	60s to 70s
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,	4d
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

Fishermen's Outfits

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish promptly to FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the OUTFITS necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on about Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as

Salt,	Flour,
Barrels,	Bread,
Pogies,	Beans,
Cisses,	Peas,
Mackerel Hooks,	Butter,
Cod do	Pork,
Mackerel Lines,	Beef,
Cod do	Lard,
Mackerel Jigs,	Tea,
Cod Leads,	Coffee,
Cotton Duck,	Sugar,
Do Sail Twine,	Molasses,
Bait Knives,	Spices,
Splitting Knives,	Pickles,
Jig Hoops,	Lanterns,
Rum Shovels,	Boiled Oil,
Gum Gloppers,	Kerosene Oil,
Oil Clothes,	Vinegar,
Sou'Westers,	&c., &c., &c.

He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other Fish.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 22, 1867.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,
For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.
Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.

Oct. 6. 1866. 1y

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked if allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease,

is often the result.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Having a Direct Influence to the Parts, give Immediate Relief
For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases,
Troches are used with always good success.

Singers and Public Speakers

will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have high testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in localities in various parts of the world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the Worthless Imitations that may be offered.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

MAILS.

Summer Arrangement.

THE MAILS for the United Kingdom, the neighboring Provinces, United States, &c., will, until further notice, be made up and forwarded from the General Post Office, Charlottetown, as follows, viz :—

For Canada, New Brunswick, and the United States, via Shediac, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening at 8 o clock.

For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY evening at 8 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, every alternate MONDAY and WEDNESDAY evening at 8 o'clock, as follows:

Monday, June 17	Monday Sept 9
Wednesday, " 19	Wednesday, " 11
Monday, July 1	Monday, " 23
Wednesday, " 3	Wednesday, " 25
Monday, " 15	Monday, Oct 7
Wednesday, " 17	Wednesday, " 9
Monday, " 29	Monday " 21
Wednesday " 31	Wednesda " 23
Monday, Aug 12	Monday, Nov 4
Wednesday " 14	Wednesday " 6
Mon ay, " 26	Monday, " 18
Wednesday, " 28	Wednesday, " 20

Mails for Summerside and St. Eleanor's, to be forwarded per Steamer, will be closed every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evenings at 8 o'clock; and Mails for Georgetown and Souris, per steamer, every FRIDAY evening at 8 o'clock.

Letters, to be registered, and Newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.

T. OWEN, P. M. G.

General Post Office, Ch'town, May 22, 1867.

1867. SPRING 1867.

KENT STREET
CLOTHING STORE.

THE Subscriber has for sale

Black Broadcloths and Doeskins,
Silk Mixtures and Tweeds,

Suitable for Spring and Summer wear. He will make them up for parties, in want of Summer suits of Clothing cheap for cash or approved credit.

Also a superior lot of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Manufactured on the premises under his own immediate supervision. Parties in want of a good substantial article, would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

P. REILLY.

May 14th. 1867

PINE LUMBER, &c.

FOR SALE, 50,000 feet 1, 1½, 1¼, and 2 inch Pine—good quality and partly seasoned,
100,000 Square Sawed SHINGLES.
125,000 Cedar SHINGLES.
1 large Ware Room FRAME.
—ALSO—
100 Tons Port Hood COAL, a good article for home use.

A. McNEILL, Auctioneer

July 24, 1867

Select Literature.

THE

TURKISH SLAVE;

OR, THE

DUMB DWARF OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

A STORY OF THE EASTERN WORLD.

BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE FAITHLESS COURTIER BEFORE HIS KING.

No sooner was Cassimar announced at the quarters of the Greek king, Arasilus, in Constantinople, than he was admitted with his suite, consisting of the priest and his immediate attendant, who acted as secretary. Arasilus received them graciously, and honorably welcomed them in the most generous impulse of his heart, and asked in the same breath after the health and well-being of his honored and dearly-beloved wife. But he observed some singular emotion move them as he spoke of her, and so he asked again more hurriedly and earnestly than before. But still the eyes of the three were averted, and they seemed loth to speak of her at all. Alarmed at this, Arasilus almost trembling at the idea, feared some bodily ill had befallen her.

'Speak for the love of heaven! Tell me my wife is well, that no ill has happened to her, and I will bless you all."

'We left her well in *body*, my lord,' said Cassimar significantly.

'O, I thank you for that,' replied Arasilus, too much overjoyed at the answer to note the hidden sarcasm; 'for if aught were to befall her, life were worthless to us. But, gentlemen, what brings you to Constantinople? Some business of state, I should suspect, some matter of more than ordinary importance, or else you would hardly have come this long and tedious way.'

'Business, my lord,' said Cassimar, 'of such grave import that our tongues cleave to our mouths when we strive to utter it.'

'Nay, speak out,' said Arasilus, calmly; 'so our queen be well, we care not for the freak that fortune may have played us. Have the provinces revolted? Has some one mounted the throne in my absence? Come, speak out, gentlemen.'

'Nay, my lord, none of these,' replied Cassimar, 'but touch of the queen we would speak.'

'The queen!' said Arasilus, again starting to his feet. 'You just told me, sir, that you left her at Athens. What mean you? Speak no more in riddles, unless you wish to incur our fixed displeasure, but at once to the business that has brought you here.'

'Well, then, my lord, though loth I am to tell it, I will at once proceed in the unwelcome task that has brought me to you. So, please you, my lord, this letter is from your cousin, and these papers are for your perusal with it.'

Arasilus seized the papers eagerly, and with a quick eye ran them over, while the expression of his face, in the meantime, evinced the passion that raged in his breast, and the storm of his temper that was gathering so quickly. He asked one more hurried question, but his voice, when next he spoke, was slow, but so deep and calm that even the priest seemed to start at its tones. His comprehensive mind had at once taken in the whole idea of the papers. He saw the import in a moment, and turning to Cassimir, he said:

'What is the meaning of all this, my lord? Why do you bring such stuff to me?'

'Stuff?'

'Ay, that's my word,' said the king, meaningly.

'Stuff, my lord?' said Cassimar, confidently. 'It is proof, unmistakeable proof.'

'Of what,' asked the king, bending his piercing eye upon the speaker.

'The queen's disloyalty, my lord, and your dishonor.'

'Ha!' said the king, seizing Cassimar by the throat, 'unsay that word—unsay it quickly, or by this light you die!'

'My lord, my lord, it I would, I could not. This very hour I have received intelligence from your cousin that she has fled from Athens, and all the court know her guilty.'

The king's rapier glanced from its scabbard, as though spontaneously and of its own accord, and the next moment it had pierced the heart of the foul being who had thus belied the character of the queen.

'Thus perish all who say as much as a breath to tarnish the fair fame of one who is next to the angels in purity and truth, and as far above the reach of such poor malice as this, my cousin's, and all his backers, as the stars are above our heads.'

'He said she has fled from the court. He would hardly have said that, unless it was true,' mused the king. 'What could have taken her from home? May be persecution—may be she fled to escape her tormentors. By the heaven above us, let her motive have been what it may, still she is pure and true to me! Give me but room to swing this right arm, and place me among them, and I will write the lie on the front of the boldest of them. A goodly business, truly, to attack the honor of the queen in her lord's absence—a noble employment for the court at Athens. I had thought better of even Amarault than this—though, of a truth, he has lately given me some strange tokens of his duplicity. Attack the honor of the queen! By the crown we wear, it shall go heavy with these slanderers; they shall be made to swear that she is pure as the light, and as scathless as virtue itself.'

Thus he mused, half to himself and half aloud, for some moments, chafing at the anger that filled his breast—the honest indignation that filled his heart at the insult his queen and himself had sustained in this business.

His passion had passed away with the surfeit his vengeance had wreaked upon the now lifeless body before him, and ordering it to be removed, he bade the secretary and priest to hasten back to Athens, where he should soon follow them, and look after the knaves and fools who had played so deep a game in his absence from the throne.

'I am surprised to see you here, reverend father,' said the king, 'on such a mission as this, leading by your presence an aspect of piety to the damning lie that foul carcase uttered. You were better employed, believe us, in holy offices at home, nor could I have thought that you, who knew the queen so well, for all that is pure and good, could, for a moment, consent to rest supinely, while this unrighteous business has been ripening. We felt grieved at this, holy father.'

'So please you, my lord, permit the clerk to retire, and grant me a moment of private audience,' said the priest, from beneath his ghostly cowl.

'Retire,' said the king to the secretary; 'and—stay, make all haste, thou and thy people, to embark again quickly for Athens. I shall return by land.'

The humble secretary, trembling in every limb at the summary justice that he had seen administered to his late master, was only too happy to leave the king's presence, and hastened away to the vessel, where he told as much of his story as he dared, and bade them prepare again for sea.

Scarcely had the door closed upon the person of the clerk, when the cloak and cowl dropped from the supposed priest, and discovered the person of the queen!

'Is this a miricle?' exclaimed Arasilus, starting back and gazing with undisguised astonishment at the sight before him.

'No miracle, but thine own Esmah,' said the queen, burting into a flood of tears upon his neck.

'How came you here with these villiers?' asked the king.

'You shall hear,' said the queen, through her tears of joy.

'Nay, dearest, think not that they have ruffled me much.'

'I knew you would not believe the vile story, my kind lord,' said the queen, clinging fondly to the king's neck.

'Not for one moment, my wife, not a breath of such slander.'

Esmah could only cling closer to his breast in her happiness.

'Come, dearest, sit thee here and explain all this foul business to me.'

'I will, I will, cheerfully, my dear, dear husband.'

'But first wipe away those tears,' said the king affectionately, as he drew her to his side, and listened to her story.

After a little, regaining her self-possession, she told Arasilus of the foul plot that had been laid to destroy her fair name, and that she was so much astonished at the well-connived arrangements of the design, that she determined to come herself to Constantinople in disguise, to look after her honor, and see how such news would be received by her husband. As it would make but a few moment's delay in the ultimate discovery, she let the plot go on undisturbed, until she saw the noble estimate that the king placed upon her, and how little he heeded the black falsehood that was told him against her, whom he trusted and believed in all this. She told him of her disguise, and how she had managed to deceive all, even Cassimar himself, who, in his fright, confessed his crime to her, which he had now expiated with his life. She told him of the scene, too, where the dwarf had so befriended her at a critical moment, and finally how she had by entreaty prevailed upon the good father confessor to permit her to don his attire, and thus escape from the court. The priest hoped it had never for a moment heeded the reports that were circulated, and thinking that it was perhaps for the best, acceded to the queen's desire, and aided her in all his power.

Arasilus was now all impatience to settle his business with the sultan, and to return to chastise his crafty cousin, and to see the honesty of his wife's integrity once more fully established at Athens. But Esmah was now in the city of her nativity, and within a few moments' walk of her father's palace, her proud old father, who had ever been so kind and affectionate to her, and whom in turn she loved so fondly. She must see him; some plausible excuse must be made for her sudden appearance at Constantinople, and then she would return again with her husband. It was resolved that a happy surprise should be managed, to delight and astonish the sultan, and thus Arasilus and Esmah arranged together, and the subsequent day, after Esmah had assumed the dress that became her sex and station, the old sultan was astonished by seeing his daughter walk into his private apartments and throw herself fondly by his side upon his breast.

'God is great,' said the sultan, wiping a tear from either eye, while he pressed his favorite and long-absent child to his heart.

For good reasons it was thought best between Esmah and Arasilus that his identity as the page should never be made known to the sultan, though the fact of the ambassador and the king being one and the same had already transpired; indeed, it was known as soon as he re-appeared at Constantinople upon the summons of the sultan. Sometimes the feelings of the page would come over him, and he yearned to tell the proud old Turk that the boy whom he had treated so kindly, was now the king who stood as an equal before him. But there were reasons that we need not refer to here, but which are obvious, that rendered secrecy on this point the best policy, and therefore both himself and Esmah observed the most profound silence on the subject. The lapse of years, the change of style and bearing, the effect of rank, and above all, the well-authenticated death of the page, put all suspicion as to the fact referred to, entirely at rest, and therefore he had no fear of discovery in any contingency, unless favored by himself.

With what delight did Esmah and himself roam over those well remembered paths in the seraglio gardens, recalling every incident of their childish days together, and now without fear of intrusion enjoying the many delightful belongings of the place. How long they sat together in that well-remembered spot marked by the bent cypress, and told over anew their stories, and vowed again each their loves.

'What a contrast is presented, Esmah,' he would say, 'between this hour and those that we passed here, first as children, then as lovers, and now as king and queen of Athens!'

'The title, dear Arasilus, I heed not, but your very constant love and truth are all in all to me, and sometimes I think I am only too happy, for everything goes well with us. Even this apparent misfortune that had seemed to beset me in thy absence, has terminated in renewed joys and pleasure—my anticipated visit here yielding unlooked-for joy to us both.'

'It is all the recompense of true love, Esmah,' he smilingly replied.

The business that had brought him to Constantinople was now soon terminated, and with his happy wife by his side, he turned his face towards Athens. The way was long, but they pursued it industriously and without hindrance for many days, until they reached the city, even before the party who had started by water, and thus Arasilus brought back the first news of Cassimar's punishment and death for promulgating the black falsehood started by his cousin.

The smooth-faced villainy of Amarault, his profuse offers of proof, and his unblushing charge against the queen, were all met by Arasilus with a prompt order for his arrest, and a proclamation for his early trial before the court. Then it was that the true character of the weak-minded Amarault showed itself. He broke down completely under the resolute treatment of his cousin, the king, scarcely made an effort for his defence before the court, and finally, after the trial, frankly acknowledged his guilt, though not until he was condemned to the scaffold.

It was a mild, serene night in the Grecian capital. The moon tipped alike the lofty pillars of the temples and the frowning angles of the prison walls, when a figure, wrapped in a long and heavy cloak, presented itself at the prison gate, and showing a cygnet upon his hand, passed each wary sentinel even to the inner keep. The profound respect that was shown this personage evinced at once the rank that must belong to the wearer of the cygnet, and the captain of the prison opened the door and disappeared with the visitor, lighting the way along the deep and dreary halls.

They entered the apartment devoted to the prince Amarault, and there found the miserable, weak-minded man leaning upon a rude table, and manacled. He looked up vacantly as they entered, with despair written on every lineament of his haggard features.

'Strike off those irons,' said a voice that came from female lip, and at the words of which Amarault started and almost trembled.

The prisoner gazed with dumb astonishment upon them both.

The keeper obeyed the order, and in a moment the prisoner's limbs were released.

'Amarault,' said the queen, for it was she, 'you were most cruel and unkind to me, and at a moment when I had a right to look to you for protection but had you known me better, I think you had not used me thus. To show you that I bear you, who now confess and profess repentance, no malice, I have begged of my noble lord for your pardon. Here it is; and now, Amarault, you are free, with the simple proviso that you are banished from Athens.'

'Heaven bless you, my royal lady,' said the broken-hearted man, falling at her feet, 'O, had I learned to love your sex truly and honorably, had I chosen to myself a companion who would have made me honor her sex as thou dost influence me now, it had been different with me, lady. Alas! I sometimes fear that I have inherited somewhat of my unfortunate character, and then I hope that I may be more freely forgiven, lady. Your forgiveness is sweet to me now, sweeter even than freedom, for life has few charms for me. I shall go far away, but shall never forget to pray, hourly and truly, for Heaven's choicest blessings on you and yours!'

Amarault left those prison walls an altered man, humbled and reformed. Kindness had done that which no force or law could have accomplished; the active kindness of her whom he would have so foully wronged, completed his reformation. With an earnest farewell, he left the prison, alone, unattended, and without seeing the countenance of a human being, he passed out of the city to find a home among strangers.

The fair fame of the queen was as pure and unsullied as the stars, and she was scarcely less honored and beloved than the people's favorite, King Arasilus.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE RECLUSE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

At nightfall, some years subsequent to the close of the last chapter, a small troop of horse, well attended and sumptuously found, were filing through the far-famed pass of Thermopylæ. The setting sun threw a powerful light upon the broken monument of the brave Leonidas, who offered up his life on this spot, with his brother soldiers, in behalf of Greece, and in opposition to the almost numberless host of Persians led by Xerxes and his generals. The troop might have numbered two score, including servants, pages, and men-at-arms. At the head rode a lady and knight, with those unmistakeable tokens about them that stamped them at once as nobles, and more than that, of royal blood.

It was Arasilus and his queen, who had been here examining together the pass that forms the entrance to Greece from the north-east, and which the annals of history have rendered so famous. They were unchanged, save a more matured manliness sat upon the king's brow, and time had only served to ripen the passing loveliness of the queen, while her glance of pride and love ever and anon at her lord, told how truly dear he still was to her; nor would you have to gaze long to see that his every word and action showed how tenderly and dearly he considered her by his side.

As they entered the opening grounds from the pass to the south, they passed abruptly the pointed and angular base of the mountain, coming suddenly upon the person of one whose dress and manner bespoke him to be a recluse. The king reined up and spoke him fair, offering a purse for his necessities, but the humble man bowed low and told the monarch he needed it not.

'What brings you to these mountain passes, and why do you live here, excluded from all human beings?' asked the king, kindly.

The hermit approached him more close, and said, in a low voice.

'For repentance and to seek forgiveness of Heaven for my sins. It is years since I slept under a roof, and long and severe is the penance I have done; but I am happy now. I feel that I am forgiven. Do you not know me?'

'Indeed no,' said the king, with much interest. 'I know you not.'

'I am thy cousin Amarault. Farewell, farewell!' And as he spoke he disappeared within the tangled foliage of the mountain, while the troop moved on.

Desiring further audience of his unhappy cousin, the king, dismounting, sought to follow him, but soon lost his track in the intricate woods, and returning to his steed, mounted again, resolving at a more fitting time to return and seek out the repentant one, and endeavor to restore him to the comforts of life at not his former position. But as we shall follow him no further, it is perhaps best for us to close his story here, and say, that although the king and his servants were never able to find him afterwards, yet it was not many years subsequent, that a shepherd discovered a skeleton upon one of the upper ridges of the mountain, its bones bleached by the action of the storm and sunshine, and these were gathered and had honorable burial at Athens, as the remains of the evil-minded but repentant Amarault.

But to return to the king and his fair company in the pass. The froth upon the bridles of the troop, and the smoking flanks of the horses, showed that they had been long in the saddle, and they spurred on to the nearest hostelry for refreshment and rest.

In this part of our story we must not forget to speak of the dwarf—the silent, vigilant, affectionate attendant that has so often appeared in these scenes. Of all the court at Athens, none were more happy, none more contented than this poor, deformed, faithful creature. His apartments in the palace were furnished with every comfort and even luxury that could be procured; the rooms

were in the most private part of the palace, and adjoining those of the king and queen. Every consideration was had for his comfort and happiness; and childlike and happy he sped on his humble way to the end of life, enjoying its smiles much more than many another who seemed far better calculated by fortune to do so. His important services, first in aiding the king, when he was an humble page at the Turkish palace in the seraglio, when the bloodthirsty Turk had him in his grasp, and his second, and, if possible, still more valued aid at the fearful moment when the queen, alone and unprotected, was attacked by Amaraph, were not forgotten; and to evince the gratitude that he felt to his dumb and simple friend, Arasilus had a golden medal engraved, bearing upon one side the fallen Turk, himself and the dwarf, and on the reverse the scene where, with extended weapon and standing before the queen, the dwarf had threatened the villain who would have seized her. The dwarf could fully appreciate such a token, and he valued it most highly, never being seen without the golden record about his neck.

In that part of the palace devoted to the accommodation of the immediate officers of the royal household, sat a lady, toying with a fair-haired child. You would have paused with delight to see that young mother and her infant, both so pure, so lovely and so innocent. The child crowed and laughed with ecstatic glee, and the mother's heart leaped for joy at the happy spirit of her infant. If you had heeded her well, she would have recalled to your mind a familiar face, and a link in the story we have told you. And now there enters one whose manly figure and fine, good natured face, expressive of intelligence and good humor, seem the only requisites necessary to complete this picture of domestic happiness. He, too, the reader might have recognized by a little observation, as he tossed the child playfully in the air, and then kissed both his little lips, and afterwards those of the mother. Ah, they were very happy. It was evident in every look, in every word.

'Our dear boy grows prettier every day,' said he who held the child.

'And more and more like you,' said the happy wife.

'Are we thankful enough, dearest, for this pure little spirit that God hath given us to rear and love?' asked the father, gazing with pride upon his child.

'Daily, nightly, hourly is my voice lifted up for him,' said the mother.

'I have good news for you, wife, good news that will please you.'

'Indeed, and what is it?'

'Your father comes to-day. I have this morning heard from Negropont.'

'Ah, my dear, good father. And I will return with him for a few days.'

'As you will. It will gratify your kind mother, dearest.'

'Will you not go, too? You will, I am sure.'

'If you wish it, yes,' said the husband, kindly.

It was the gentle, kind-hearted Nydia and her husband, Alazar, that formed this picture. Grateful for the hospitality he had experienced at her father's humble cot on the island of Negropont, and knowing full well that from this class he could draw the safest in his endeavors to surround himself with honest and trusty officers, the king had, soon after having discovered himself to them, as we have already described, called Alazar to court and appointed him to a lucrative and trusty post in the household, where, with his wife, he had lived happily several years, the queen herself befriending Nydia, and telling her that she should ever love her for the disinterested kindness she had shown to the king, when he was an humble and shipwrecked slave.

Esmah made not only one, but many visits to the sultan, her father. The good old Mahometan was affectionate to her, and loaded his favorite child with the most costly presents that his wealth and power could procure. He was still proud of her, and when she came the city was illuminated, and regal honors waited upon her.

'Father,' said Esmah, the last time she visited the seraglio, 'I have one thing which I would fain tell to thee, if you will promise not to be displeased.'

'O, you cannot displease me, my dear child,' said the sultan.

'Then, father, you remember the page Alick, who served you so well, and whom you loved so well, too, but who, for some reason, fled with the royal yacht from your service?'

'The boy was a Greek, and saved thy life in the Bosphorus?' said the sultan.

'Yes, the same,' said Esmah, pleased to see his vivid recollection; for he was getting old and infirm now, and sinking space to the grave.

'O, I remember him well. He went down with the lugger in the Ægean Sea.'

'Nay, father, it was thought so, but he was miraculously saved.'

'Does he live?' asked the sultan. 'I would see him, for I love him well, and he loved me truly, Esmah, until that time.'

'He does live, father, and is the husband of thy child!'

'God is great,' ejaculated the sultan. 'Arasilus, king of Greece, our former slave?'

'The same, father, but of gentle blood, and fortune saved him from the wreck to inherit his right by birth to the throne.'

"The ways of Allah are wonderful," said the Sultan, musing, while he turned to look upon the face of a sweet and beautiful child that played about the cushioned floor.

'Now I look again upon the boy, Esmah. I see Alick once more—recall his noble face, as he sat and sang those songs, and told old legends of his native land. It is strange I never noticed this before. Come hither, my child," he continued, addressing the little boy.

'What do you want, grandpapa?' said the boy, approaching his side.

'To kiss thee, my boy, that's all,' said the sultan.

'There are two for you,' he replied, playfully kissing twice.

'You are prodigal of them my boy.'

'O, I have any quantity for you, grandpapa.'

'This is a strange story, Esmah, that is told in thy love and marriage; and strange that I should never have suspected the truth. You loved the page, then, when he was thy father's slave?'

'Loved him, father? He was all in all to me, even as now!' said Esmah.

'I do remember how sad thou wert when he was gone, and we thought thee ill. But all is clear again, and I am content, so that thou art happy my child.'

'My own dear father!' said Esmah, kissing his high and noble forehead.

'You go again, to-morrow, my child, to join your husband at Athens.'

'Yes, father.'

'I am growing old, my child," said the monarch, systematically.

'I know it, father, and I grieve to leave thee at such a time.'

'It is not that I refer to; but it is well to understand ourselves, Esmah. I may not see thee or thy husband again on this side of Paradise, where Allah grant we may all meet. Tell Alick I loved him well, and that you know, so all, tell him he must ever love and cherish thee, not only for thy own sake, but for mine and this noble boy's. So now, my child, farewell.'

The sultan was indeed descending to the last resting-place of his people, and ere Esmah had fairly reached her home at Athens, he was laid in state at St. Sophia, while his son rose at once to fill the throne so long occupied by the father.

Arasilus, King of Greece, reigned peacefully and happily for many years at Athens, and left, as tokens of his liberality and taste, many a classic remembrance and kingly endowment.

THE END.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Sir,—A correspondent in one of our local papers, some time since, drew the attention of the public to the impure state of the water now drawn from our city wells. I feel sure that if the water now in use in Charlottetown was analyzed, it would be found charged with the most unwholesome and repulsive substances.

The fact of persons coming from the country having been taken ill on their return home, and judging from the symptoms of which they complained, there can be little doubt that the change from pure water to the almost poisonous *fluids* pumped from some of our city wells, was the cause of the illness. How much sickness might be traced to the same cause it is impossible to say. Apart from the all-important point of having pure water for domestic uses, there is another and an almost equally important one, affecting the quantity more than the quality of the water. It is not long since our city was laid waste by the ravages of fire—a calamity which might have been averted had there been a sufficient supply of water available. To give a good supply of wholesome water to the citizens of Charlottetown, will cost several thousand pounds. A company could hardly be organized to undertake the erection of water-works, and the City Corporation are without the necessary funds.

The Loan Bill has received the Royal assent, and the money may be procured upon reasonable terms. I believe the Bill provides for employing a part of the loan in permanent improvements on the Island. Charlottetown would be entitled to a share of the loan, and I would recommend our City Fathers to apply to the Government for the necessary amount to establish water works for the City. I think the Government should have no objection to advance the Corporation the sum which would be required at the same rate of interest they themselves have to pay. Being borrowers, I see no reason why they should not become lenders, upon security equally as good as their own. The Legislature might pass an Act not only to enable the citizens to raise the necessary amount to pay interest on the sum borrowed, but to compel them to do so, if such a procedure should be considered necessary, and likewise an annual instalment towards paying off the principal.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c., &c.,

PROGRESS.

October 8, 1867.

The Herald.

Wednesday, October 9, 1867.

THE EXHIBITION

Of Agriculture and Local Industry, which opened to-day in the Drill Shed, is one of the most important that has ever taken place in this Colony, and will, undoubtedly, exercise a beneficial influence upon its industry in the future. We regret to learn that King's and Prince Counties are not taking that interest in the Exhibition which they ought to; but, at the same time, we cannot overlook the fact that both these Counties are placed at a great disadvantage as compared with Queen's. The time required, and the cost attending the transport of cattle and articles for the Exhibition are so very serious, that the farmers of the more distant Counties may be well excused if they are but poorly represented, and the fact which the Secretary of the Exhibition brings to our notice is a strong plea for the suggestion which we threw out some time ago for a local exhibition for each County, in addition to a Colonial Exhibition, which might be held every two years. In this way, and by means of prizes judiciously expended, might the industrial resources of the Colony be greatly stimulated. However, the money granted by the Legislature to promote the present Exhibition, although not altogether adequate to the object in view, was a step in the right direction, and we are glad to be able to announce that Queen's County has entered into the affair with a spirit and energy which will do credit to the Colony. The Exhibition, from present appearances, will be a decided success; for not only have our mechanics and farmers prepared and forwarded articles for which prizes have been offered, but also many articles which, through want of funds, the Commissioners have been unable to place on the prize list. In addition to the products of the soil, stock, etc., we believe the display of textile fabrics, manufactured clothing, furniture, farming implements, etc., will be large beyond expectation. It will afford us much pleasure to give a detailed account of this Exhibition, which we have every reason to believe is but the precursor of fixed annual Colonial Exhibitions, in which every man in the country will take an interest.

THE steamer *Heather Belle*, which was due at this port, with an English Mail, on Monday night last, has not yet arrived. This is the second or third time which she has disappointed the public in the receipt of mails. Under such circumstances, it becomes our duty to protest against the employment of such a cockle-shell in the Gulf at this season of the year. She is altogether too small and too fragile for the services required of her, and, as a consequence, commercial men and others are put to great inconvenience and loss from the non-receipt in time of their letters. It is only by crawling along shore, too, as she has been doing for the past two or three weeks, that she escapes the catastrophe of being engulfed with all on board. This is a subject which should receive the attention of the Government and the Legislature at the earliest possible moment. The interests of the public cannot be allowed to suffer any longer from this cause, as it must be evident to every person that however laudable the intention, the money spent upon the *Heather Belle* in mail service, and in extending steam communication between Charlottetown and Souris, and intermediate ports, is almost wasted.

The telegraphic news of the past week is of an unimportant character. The red-shirted filibuster, Garibaldi, who was arrested by order of the Italian Government, while in the act of crossing the Papal frontier, having been offered his freedom if he would pledge himself not to engage in hostilities against the Roman States, refused to do so, and is still held in durance vile. Fenian rumors are still current. It is announced that another Fenian cruiser was recently seen about the Irish coast. The Government is taking every precaution to prevent any outbreak. Late despatches from Japan announce that the Christians in various parts of the Island are maltreated by the natives. This is especially true of the inhabitants of Nagasaka and vicinity. The Government of Turkey has officially denied the published statement that its aid has been or will be lent to Roumania in the struggle against Russia. Keilport, in Holstein, will be immediately fortified by King William, and garrisoned by Prussian troops. Two men entered the cars of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad at Seymour, Indiana, on the 30th ult., and robbed the safe of Adams' Express of $10,000. The robbers escaped. The Leader of the 30th ult., authoritatively denies that Sir John A. M'Donald contemplates retiring from the Cabinet. Jeff. Davis and wife arrived at Toronto on the 29th ult. A man named Bradley, a Boston mulatto, who has been several times arrested by the civil and military authorities for swindling negroes and exciting them to disturbance, had a gathering at Savanah, Ga., on the 29th ult., of about 1000 negroes, mostly from the country. In the course of his harangue against white men, and in favor of the distribution of lands to negroes, he was interrupted, and a melee occurred. A large number of police charged through the crowd. The military came to their aid, and together they cleared the square. The muskets brought in by a large band of country negroes were taken by the police and turned over to the military.

Henry Hart, of New York, who has been charged with complicity in frauds on the Revenue, amounting to $200,000, voluntarily surrendered himself to the authorities on the 1st inst., and was held in $40,000 bail. Jeff. Davis will be put on trial at the November term of the U. S. Circuit Court, at which Judge Chase is expected to preside. There are no indications that the proceedings against Davis will be discontinued. The President, in conversation with an old friend from Tennessee, reiterated his intention to resist any effort of Congress to remove him pending the result of his trial on any articles of impeachment that may be preferred against him. There is a report on the continent that Napoleon has addressed a note to the Sovereigns of the South German States on the subject of their relations with Prussia, and that in this note the French Emperor, after calmly discussing the last circular of the Prussian Cabinet urging German unity, asks the Southern potentates to pledge themselves not to pass the Maine, and merge their countries in the new confederation of the North. The mail steamer from Rio Janeiro arrived at Lisbon on the 30th ult. She brings the following news from the seat of war on the Rio Parana:—The combined land and naval forces of the allied powers had bombarded the Paraguayan positions of Cuduparty and Hameit, but with what success is not known. The accounts of the attack which had reached Rio Janeiro up to the time the steamer sailed, were so conflicting, that no definite idea of the result could be formed.—J. M. Mason, of Virginia, the rebel Envoy to England, has returned to Toronto, where he will remain some time.

WE see by the Canadian papers that the Hon. T. D. McGee has taken the pledge to abstain from the use of intoxicating drinks. Thank God for that! We only hope that in honesty of purpose and political consistency he will also strive for improvement, seeing that there is so much room for it. Then, indeed, would his talents render him an object of love and respect not among his countrymen alone, but also among the good and worthy of every nationality and every denomination.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for September just come to hand. We have not yet had time to read any of its articles, and therefore merely give the table of contents: Novels, La Physique Moderne; the Literature of the Scottish Independence Question; Brownlows—Part IX; Egoism; Cornelius O'Dowd—Miramar—Our Hospitalities; the Question Settled; Qu'il Mourut; a Royal Idyll.

ST. JOHN MARKETS, OCT. 2.

Oatmeal, per 200 lbs.,	7 dollars
Oats, per 36 lbs.,	50 cents
Barley, per 48 lbs.,	75 "
Butter (in tubs) per lb.,	16 "
Potatoes, per bushel,	40 to 50 "
Eggs, per doz.,	10 to 12 "

LOCAL NEWS.

☞ For some interesting Local Matter, see Fourth Page.

Prizes will be awarded at the Industrial Exhibition to-day for the best collection of house plants and flowers.

We give in to-day's paper full details of all the disasters to shipping around these coasts, during the late disastrous gale, which have come to our knowledge up to the time of going to press.

Some editorial remarks upon the Land Question prepared for to-day's paper are crowded out until next week.

The proceedings of the Supreme Court for Prince County (although in type) are unavoidadly crowded out.

On Monday last, an inquest was held at the Lunatic Asylum, before Dr. Beer, one of the Coroners for the County, on view of the body of Mrs. Catherine Coffin, (a lunatic,) who was found dead in her dormitory, having committed suicide by hanging. The Jury, on hearing the evidence, and after due deliberation, rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts, stating it as their opinion that no blame was to be attached to the Keeper of the Asylum, as all the usual precautionary measures had been adopted.—[Ex.

Rev. Dr. Richey announces in the "Provincial Wesleyan" a tour through several of the Circuits of the Conference, of which he is this year President. His appointments for P. E. Island are: Bedeque—Sunday, Oct. 13; Charlottetown, Sunday, Oct. 20.

ALL SORTS OF ITEMS.

Two hundred military officers had been thrown into prison in Mexico for plotting against Juarez.

It is officially announced that the Canadian Parliament will assemble at Ottawa on the 6th of November.

The yellow fever is very bad in Texas and New Orleans. On the 15th ult., upwards of seventy deaths occurred in the last named city alone.

A Montreal despatch says that a street report that Mr. McGee is to accept a Government Office, and that Mr. Devlin is to run again for Montreal West, is freely circulated, and it is believed with some foundation.

IT was, says the *Boston Journal*, rumored in Springfield, on the Wednesday evening preceding the race, that the St. John crew had sold the race with the Wards to Hon. John Morrissey for $5,000, who had bagged $60,000 by the transaction.

THE *Royal Gazette* last evening publishes correspondence between the late Government and His Excellency the Lieut. Governor. The letter from the members of that Government to His Excellency, dated Sept. 30th, states the fact that the late elections resulted adversely to the Administration, which therefore respectfully tenders the resignation of its members.

His Excellency acknowledges the receipt of the letter of resignation, and informs the Administration that he would, under the circumstances in which he is placed, —he only awaiting the nomination of his successor before embarking for England, and therefore acting but as a provisional Governor,—deem the acceptance of that resignation and the appointment of a permanent Government an act unconstitutional in itself and discourteous to his successor.—*Ex. Reporter.*

A Gloucester, U. S., paper says of the Mackerel Fishery:—The Bay vessels arrive very slowly, and the probability is that but few more will come home and make a second trip this season. Eight vessels have arrived within a week, bringing about 1,600 bbls. mackerel, and making seventy-one arrivals this season, against one hundred and twenty-nine vessels arrived up to this time last year. The number of vessels making two Bay trips will be unusually small this season, and from recent advices the prospect is that the season's catch will be small. The shore fleet are also meeting with poor luck.

THE LATE GALE.

A gale of unusual violence swept over this Island and the North Shores of the Neighboring Provinces on Monday last. At nine o'clock on Sunday evening, the sky was all but cloudless, and the barometer rather steady. There was every indication, upon land, that the coming day would be a fine one. Suddenly, however, the wind rose and blew with great force from the N. N. E. The gale continued to increase until after high water on Monday, heaving into the Gulf and Straits an extraordinary tide, which caused, we fear, great loss of life and property. For hours no ship could *look at it*, and all that were off a lee shore found harbor, or were wrecked. The Railway Wharf at Shediac was stripped, the sea making a breach over it. The track was destroyed for some distance, and a flat car, which lay upon the rails, was cast over into the water. We give below the casualties upon our Island shores, so far as they have come to our knowledge:—

At St. Peter's Bay, the Bark *Eureka*, Henry Pope Smith master, from Windsor, N. S., is ashore, and is advertised for sale on the 10th inst.

The Fishing Sch. *Flying Mist*, of Port Medway, N. S., Thomas Vogler, master, is stranded three miles east of St. Peter's Bay Harbor, where she was driven in the gale on the 30th ult. She is advertised for sale on the 7th inst.

A new brig just launched by Mr. Hayden, for Peake Brothers & Co., is ashore in St Peter's Bay.

A new vessel, building for John Douse, Esq., at the Head of St. Peter's Bay, which would have been ready for launching in a few days, floated off her blocks, and will have to be put up again.

A vessel in frame at the yard of Mr. N. Coffin, St. Peter's Bay, fell to pieces, in consequence of the blocks and shores supporting it having been washed away.

The sea rose at St. Peter's Bay, some three feet higher than ever it was known to do before. There were seven feet of water at the bow of a vessel at Head Bay, owned by John A. MacLaine, Esq., and great fear was entertained that she would be floated off. Marie Bridge has been washed away. Midgel Bridge is all but impassible. Dingwell's Wharf, at St. Peter's Bay, is destroyed; and St. Peter's Bay Wharf is seriously injured. Stanley Bridge, Darnley Bridge, and several other Bridges and Wharves to the Westward are reported badly damaged.

Daniel Ross, Big Rustico, lost fish house, fish stage, puncheons, three hundred bushels salt, lot empty mackerel barrels, 60 barrels mackerel, together with all the gear belonging to his establishment. Loss estimated at £500.

R. B. Morrison lost all his buildings, account books, three hundred bushels salt, forty barrels mackerel. All the clothing of the men went with buildings, of which not a trace was left. The men nearly lost their lives while escaping from the buildings. Loss about £400.

John Nelson lost part of his buildings together with a lot of merchandise, valued at about £100.

Messrs. May and Crocket lost one boat, a quantity of salt, fire wood, barrels, &c., valued at £50.

H. M. Churchill suffered some little loss in stage plank, barrels, puncheons, &c.

E. Marsh lost a new boat worth £100, thirty-one barrels, (stored in Rice' buildings,) one fish house, together with all the gear. Whole loss about £300. Part of his barn was also blown down.

Luckily a large fleet of fishermen went into Malpeque on Sunday evening, before the gale. During the gale on Monday, the Schr. Florence Reed, Thompson, master, of Gloucester, and Schr. Oranasha, of Deer Isle, Knight, master, were driven on the flats of Malpeque Harbor, and are now lying with about two feet of water around them at high water. The F. Reed lost anchors and cables. Both vessels will probably be abandoned.

Schr. Frank, Gallant, master, arrived in this harbor on Tuesday evening last, having sprung both masts, started bowsprit, lost boat from davits, lost chains and anchors, broke windlass, and suffered other injuries.

Schr. Etta E. Sylvester, of Deer Isle, arrived in this port, partly disabled, having sails badly torn in gale.

Schr. Lady Franklin, of Gloucester, went ashore in previous gale, at Darnley Head, Malpeque, and is likely to prove a total loss.

The Schr. Glide, of Georgetown, with ship stores for the Eastern part of this Island, was driven ashore near the entrance to this harbor.

The Brigt. *Annandale*, Foley, master, laden with coal, from Cow Bay, arrived here yesterday, with loss of all her sails and one anchor. The brig *Spray*, McPherson, from P. E. Island, was at Cow Bay, loading, when *Annandale* left.

A brig called the *Freestone*, is reported ashore at the North side. A ship of about 800 tons, laden with deals, is reported ashore near Egmont Bay. Three Fishing Schrs. ashore in Richmond Bay, and eleven vessels mostly fishermen, ashore between Malpeque and the North Cape.—*Isl.*

EFFECTS OF THE LATE GALE.

An esteemed correspondent at Georgetown furnishes the following information respecting disasters sustained by the shipping in the late gale:—

Sch Silver Lake, of Booth Bay, lost bowsprit, and had her sails torn.

Sch. Wild Gazelle, Hall, master, lost head sails.

Sch. Flying Mist, Nickerson, master, of Gloucester, had decks swept of everything in crossing Reef off North Cape.

Sch. Lillian M. Warren, of Deer Isle, Buckminster, master, lost jib-boom and sails torn.

Sch. John A. Pew, of Gloucester, John Hiltz, master, head-gear and head-sails badly damaged. The last three vessels came round North Cape and down through the straits, they believe all the vessels that were at the North Cape got clear without total loss.

Sch. Charles E Moody, Clarke, from Cascumpec, with 280 barrels mackerel, reports when off Malpeque, passed through a large quantity of wrecked materials, and barrels of oil, boxes and barrels of fish, &c.

Sch. Kate, Cogswell, from Cascumpec, reports also having passed the same stuff, which all the vessels were picking up as they passed through, saw the house or trunk of a schooner floating; it was painted blue inside, also some pieces of bulwarks lead color inside; some barrels were marked J. McKeen, inspector.

Sch. Robert, McDonald, master, from Pictou, with coal for Shediac, lost her sails in the previous blow, but got into Wightman's wharf where she bilged and sunk in the last gale, vessel and cargo sold for the benefit of whom it may concern. *Ex.*

HORSE STEALING.

A MAN by the name of WILLIAM TOBIN, has been fully committed for trial for the above offence, under the circumstances following:—on Monday morning, the 25th inst., Mr. Councillor Morris having been informed by his servant, that a strange horse was tethered to a tree on his premises, opposite the Catholic College in the Royalty of Charlottetown, ordered the servant to bring the horse into town, and endeavour to find the owner; this was accordingly done. On the horse being shown to Mr. Pickard, he stated that a person had been at his house the day before, complaining of having had a horse stolen from him, and that he was then in pursuit of the thief. Mr. Pickard further stated that the animal now shown him answered to the description. It was afterwards ascertained that the name of the supposed owner of the horse, was Woodside, of Malpeque. Mr. Morris had the horse placed in the same situation he was taken from, and with the approval of his Worship the Mayor, caused two policemen to be placed in a convenient situation, for purpose of detecting and apprehending any person who might attempt to take the horse away; and about 8 o'clock in the evening, a man, who answers to the name of William Tobin, was arrested in the act of taking, or attempting to take, the horse. Subsequently (Thursday) the owner, Woodside, arrived and indentified the horse as his property; and the requisite affidavits having been made, and read over in the presence of the prisoner, who, having nothing to allege in defence, was accordingly committed to take his trial at the ensuing St. Eleanor's Sessions. The prisoner on being apprehended, was very violent, knocking one of the policemen down, but was subdued on receiving a heavy blow across the forehead from the other.—*Isl.*

CHARLOTTETOWN DETECTIVES.—You and others who occasionally indulge in the abuse of our City Police, consisting of six men, for not doing the duty of at least thirty, will not withhold your praise when the City Police distinguish themselves. Policemen Richards and McKinnon, who were despatched on Tuesday morning, in charge of two prisoners confined in Jail in Charlottetown, charged with offences committed in Prince County, to be tried at the assizes now being held there, turned themselves into DETECTIVES and absolutely captured a man by the name of Sharpe, who escaped Jail over the walls in Charlottetown. This man was also charged with the offence of stealing a number of watches in Summerside, Prince County. The said Policemen noticed the said Sharpe on board a Fishing Schr. at Summerside Wharf, and apprehended him. This surely, Mr. Editor, will convince you and other unbelievers in the necessity of Policemen, that they are not altogether useless appendages of the State.—*Com. to Isl.*

HORRORS OF THE ORISSA FAMINE.—Mr. Miller, a missionary at Balasore, writes: "Nothing that I have ever read of has enabled me to conceive of anything equal to this famine. I have known of no instance of Hindoos eating dogs, or cats, or cows, but they did eat their own children when they were dead. I heard a well authenticated instance in which a mother and son were found eating a dead child. I know of nothing to surpass this famine, either as to extent, or its severity. It must be remembered that the cow is sacred to the Hindoos; is, in fact, worshipped by them as a god. The same gentleman further reports: Hundreds died in the fields and out-of-the-way places where no one saw them. If one chanced to cross the country, one saw the bodies lying about, and the jackals eating them. I should say, to be within bounds, that about a fourth of the population of Orissa has died. The misery and suffering have never been fully described; it would have been almost impossible to exaggerate them." Dr. Jackson, the medical officer at Balasore writes: "caste prejudices even then interfered, and many people would not eat the food most necessary in their condition, such as soup. When people are reduced in weight beyond a certain point, they most invariably die. There was terrible struggling at the place of the sale of rice. I had the door of my house broken in and the coat torn off my back by women eager to purchase. Those who fared worst in the struggle to buy rice were those—the very poorest—who had to work and could not spare time. Latterly we discovered that a great part of the famine mortality was due to an extraordinary tendency to the production of frightful forms, which produced fatal appearances of cholera and other diseases. At the hospital the mere throwing of the dead bodies into a pit and covering them with earth was more than enough to employ every mehter (sweeper) we could get—the mehter (or sweeper) being the only caste in the district who would touch the dead bodies." And last and most frightful picture of all, the same gentleman reports: "I saw a woman lift up her arm, and let it drop, while a dog was pulling at her entrails."—[Fraser's Magazine for September.

A merchant from the Labrador coast writes to the editor of the Montreal *Witness* that the codfishery has been almost a total failure in that direction, even more so than last year. From Brador to the Westward, at least 125 miles, the planters will not average 10 qtls. of fish to a family, not enough to pay for what they have consumed through the summer. From Green Island to Blanc Sablon, for three weeks, there was a great amount of fish, but mostly taken in seines. From Forteau through its shoals nothing has been done. From Brador to Old Fort Islands, there are about 125 families, probably 200 souls, that will have little or nothing. The salmon fishery, however, has been somewhat better than usual.

Medical Notices.

Holloway's Pills.— Nervous Debility.—Persons constitutionally weak are much depressed by changeable weather that the ordinary offices of life become a labour, the necessity of thinking a toil. The nervous system is unhinged, and each day brings to such pitiable objects nothing but a succession of real fancied miseries. To escape from such torments it is only necessary to take Holloway's Pills, which purify and strengthen a debilitated, shaken constitution more than any other medicine in the world. They cleanse the body from all impurities, gives tone to the stomach, regularity to the brain, activity to the kidneys, bladder, and bowels. They remove dejection of spirits and bodily lassitude, and restore to the mind decision and cheerfulness.

Never failing safety and success.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is a safe and certain remedy for all diseases with which children are afflicted during the process of teething. It has stood the test of 30 years. Never known to fail. Gives rest to the mother and relief to the child. Cures wind colic and regulates the bowels.

For an Irritated Throat, Cough or Cold, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired. As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the genuine.

For Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c.

Sudden colds and hard coughs can be cured immediately, as hundreds can testify, by mixing about one teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer with four teaspoonful of Molasses, mixed well together, and taken as your coughing spell comes on; three teaspoonfuls of the mixture will answer for a dose. Also rub a little of the Pain Killer on the hands, and inhale the scent of it into the lungs. After you have taken the medicine, bathe throat and around the collar bone, also across the upper part of the breast and down the sides, if they have been made sore by coughing, and you will soon get relief, if you do not neglect it too long. The sooner this medicine is applied the more speedy the relief. In all cases, if you do not get relief in thirty minutes, take it again, and bathe frequently according to directions.

MARRIED.

At Souris, on the 17th ult., by the Rev. D. F. McDonald, P. P., Mr. John McDonald, to Miss Cecilia McCormack, of Big Marsh, Lot 42.

At St. Peters Bay, on the 2nd inst., by his Lordship Bishop McIntyre, Mr. John McKinnon, (Son of Donald McKinnon) of Lot 42, to Miss Mary Steele, of Cardigan Road.

Died,

At Melrose, on the 25th of Sept., of Consumption, Marcellina McKinnon, aged 21 years.

New Advertisements.

PASTURE LOTS
AT AUCTION.

TO BE SOLD at AUCTION, on THURSDAY the 24th day of OCTOBER inst., at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, of said day, THREE PASTURE LOTS, viz: Nos. 157, 89 and 101, in the Royalty of Charlottetown, containing twelve acres each, and will be sold in Lots of Two ACRES to suit purchasers. No. 157 fronts on the lower Malpeque Road, nearly opposite the residence of Stephen Swabey, Esq; and Nos. 89 and 101 fronting on the Upper Malpeque Road, opposite the Farm owned by the Messrs. Peake and not quite one and a half miles from the city. The sale will commence with Lot No. 157, on the lower Road, and from thence to the upper Road Lots. A plan of the Lots will be seen on the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty-five per cent to be paid on receipt of deed and a credit of three years for the remainder—the purchaser to pay lawful interest and give security on the property. For further particulars apply to

J. & T. MORRIS,
Auctioneers.

Oct. 9, 1867. 3in