THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

Vol. XIII. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, October 19, 1863. **New Series.---No. 46.**

Valuable Property For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following valuable Real Estate in Charlottetown, and in Charlottetown Royalty, viz:—A plot of Ground, beautifully situated in Grafton Street, directly opposite to the front of the Prince of Wales College, between the residences of J. McNeill, Esq. and Mr. White, Ship builder, containing a little more than half a Town Lot.—A Plot of Ground in Hillsborough Street, containing about a Half Town Lot, a little more or less, with a convenient Cottage and Out houses thereon, and a large Garden in the rear. This Property adjoins the Examiner Office Building.

The commodious and beautifully situated Dwelling House on Hillsborough Street, with Stable, Coach House, Wood House, and other Out-offices attached. This Property is on the South East Corner of Hillsborough Square, and possesses many advantages which will be made known in a future advertisement.

Four Pasture Lots in the Royalty of Charlottetown, on the Road commonly known as the Judge's Road, about two and a half miles from Charlottetown, containing in all about thirty-eight acres, twenty three of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The remainder is covered with a light young growth of Spruce, which can be removed at little cost. There is a Post and Rail Fence found most of the land, and there is a sufficient quantity of Lougers on it for necessary repairs. One of the Lots has an excellent Spring of Water upon it, and is unsurpassed as a place for pasturing Cattle. A plan of this Property will be prepared, and a further description given in a future advertisement.

If the above Properties are not disposed of at Private Sale before WEDNESDY, the 11th day of November next, they will then be offered at PUBLIC AUCTION, and sold without reserve. For further particulars as to title, terms, &c., application to be made to the Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, Solicitor, or to the Subscriber.

EDWARD WHELAN.

Charlottetown, Sept. 21, 1863.

Freehold Land,
On Lot Forty-four (44), Rollo Bay,
FOR SALE.

TO be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the Premies, at Rollo Bay, (unless previously sold by private contract) on TUESDAY, the First day of MARCH NEXT, 1864, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon,

30 ACRES OF LAND,

on Township Fourty-four, in King's County, commencing on the North bank of Rollo Bay, at the southwest angle of Simon Burke's Farm, thence southwest along said bank for the distance of 4 chains and 17 links, thence North 69 degrees, East 6 chains and 60 links, thence North 80 degrees, East 63 chains and 50 links, to the rear of John Rossiter's Farm, thence Northwardly along said rear 4 chains and 30 links, thence South 80 degrees, West 63 chains and 50 links, or until it meets the south line of Fidele Deagle's Farm, and thence South 69 degrees West, along said Fidele Deagle's south line to the said Bank or place of commencement, having been conveyed by William Deagle, senior, to the subscriber by Deed dated the 22nd January, 1858.

TERMS and other particulars made known on application to the Subscriber or to the Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, at his Office in Charlottetown.

J. WIGHTMAN.

Georgetown, 8th Oct., 1863.

FOR SALE!

A SHORE FARM, at Kildare Capes, on Lot Three, containing 100 acres of LAND, 70 of which are in a good state of cultivation, fenced off into eight acre fields, and the remainder covered with Hardwood and Fencing. The Main Road runs through the Farm, and it has a front of ten chains on the Gulf Shore, where abundance of Sea Manure can be obtained.

The Buildings are nearly new—DWELLING HOUSE 30 x 25; a FRAME BARN 40 x 30; a LOG BARN of about the same size, and a small FISH HOUSE at the shore.

Part of the Purchase Money can remain on the premises. Application for further particulars to be made to Mr. Thomas Mountain on the premises, or to GEORGE W. HOWLAN.

Alberton, March 9, 1863. Isl

SALE OF Valuable Freehold Property.

TO be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the COLONIAL BUILDING, in Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of NOVEMBER next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, dated the 4th day of January, 1862, and made between Thomas Gleeson, of Charlottetown, Butcher, and Mary Ann Gleeson, his wife, of the one part, and Charles Hensley, late of Prince Edward Island, but now of London, in England, Esquire, of the other part—All that Tract of LAND being part of Town Lots Nos. 96 and 97 in the second Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, and being Plots Nos. 9 and 22 as laid down on a Map or Plan of Sub-division of Town Lots Nos. 95, 96, 97, 58, 59 and 60 in said second Hundred of Town Lots formerly purchased by the said Charles Hensley, and now lodged in the office of the Keeper of Plans and Register of Deeds for said Island, having a front of Forty feet on Hillsborough-street and of Forry feet on Grafton Lane, and running back westwardly from Hillsborough-street One hundred and Fifty-two (152) feet throughout to Grafton Lane aforesaid, with the Dwelling Houses and other Buildings thereon. For further particulars and terms of sale apply at the Office of Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, in Charlottetown.

Dated the Twenty-fourth day of August, 1863.

CHARLES HENSLEY,
By his Attorney,
JOSEPH HENSLEY.

JOSEPH HENSLEY, Solicitor.

IMPROVED FREEHOLD FARMS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers SEVERAL VALUABLE IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE, situated on Township No. 31, viz:—

TWO FARMS containing 48 and 60 acres each, and located on the South Wiltshire Road, and within eight miles of the city. These Farms are in a good state of cultivation, with Dwelling Houses, Barns, Water, &c., on the premises.

ALSO, 100 acres, situated on the Tryon Road, with good Buildings, a well of water, and good improvements.

AND ALSO, several other improved FARMS, beautifully situated on the West River, with good improvements also.

ALL THESE PROPERTIES are in a flourishing settlement, with abundance of Hard and Soft Wood, and within ten miles of the city, and convenient to shipping places, and obtaining advantages in the way of sea manure, &c., seldom met with.

Possession to any of the above farms can be given immediately, if required.

For further particulars apply to
WM. DOUSE,
April 29, 1863. tf Charlottetown.

Leasehold Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE the LEASEHOLD INTEREST OF ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND, situate two miles from Southport, in Lot 48, fronting the Sea shore; 60 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and is well fenced,—the remainder is covered with hard and soft wood. There are six acres limed, and fifty seven barrels in composit ready for the spring, and five or six hundred loads of Manure in the yard.

SEA MANURE can be had within about three quarters of a mile from the farm. There are about eight acres prepared for wheat. On the farm is a DWELLING HOUSE 30 by 26 feet, and a Dairy 14 by 10 feet, stoned to the bottom; also a new BARN, 50 by 27 feet, all double-boarded and a place for Cattle underneath. A Horse SABLE 25 by 20 feet, double-boarded. Also Sheep Houses and Shed, 36 by 20 feet. There are on the premises a never-failing Spring of Water, and a quarry of good land stone. The lease is for 999 years. Rent one shilling per acre.

The above farm is under crop, and will be sold to suit the purchaser with or without the crop.

TERMS—One half of the purchase money to be paid down, and the remainder may remain for several years on good security.

For further particulars apply to the Subscriber.

July 27, 1863. PETER ROBERTSON.

Freehold Land FOR SALE.

FIFTY ACRES of VALUABLE FREEHOLD LAND, on Lot 8, in Prince County, a good part of which is cultivated, will be sold cheap, on application, at Summerside, to the owner—

MRS. JOHANNA O'CONNOR.

April 18, 1861.

SALE OF Valuable Freehold Property.

TO be Sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, on the Fourth day of MARCH next (1864), at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, dated the Tenth day of December, 1860, and made between the Honorable William Forgan, of the Royalty of Charlottetown, and Susan Kemys, his wife, of the one part, and Daniel Hodgson, of Charlottetown, aforesaid, of the other part, and by said Daniel Hodgson assigned to me,—All those Tracts, Pieces or Parcels of Land, being Pasture Lots Numbers Ninteen (19), Twenty-six (26), Thirty-four (34), and Forty-two (42), in the Royalty of Charlottetown, aforesaid, as the same are delineated and laid down on a certain Map or Plan of the said Royalty made and now kept in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Keeper of Plans for the said Island, reference being thereunto had will more fully and at large appear.

For further particulars and terms of Sale, &c., apply to the Subscriber or his Solicitor.

Dated at Charlottetown this 31st August, A. D. 1863.

WILLIAM H. HOBKIRK.

JOSEPH HENSLEY, Solicitor.

FOR SALE.

A FARM, situate on the New Bedeque Road, 12 miles from Charlottetown, and lately in possession of JAMES MURPHY, consisting of

75 Acres Freehold Land,

Fifty of which are in a good state of cultivation. There is a good new DWELLING HOUSE on the premises.

—ALSO—

FIFTY ACRES LEASEHOLD LAND, situate on the Covehead Road, 10 miles from Charlottetown, adjoining the Mills of Mr. SAMUEL GURNEY, and now in possession of David Landrigan, together with the Crop of Potatoes, Grain, &c.

☞ Terms easy. Apply to
D. O'M. & R. REDDIN.
Ch'town, Sept 14, 1863. tf

Valuable Freehold Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the Leasehold interest of Fifty Acres of Land at Kildare, Lot 3, (lately occupied by Mr. Jas. Broderick), upon which there is a good Dwelling House and out offices, and a large portion cleared and cultivated. Terms moderate and accommodating. For further particulars application to be made to G. W. Howlan, Esq., Cascumpec, or at Charlottetown to

DANIEL BRENAN.

October 5, 1863. 1m

Valuable Freehold Property.

TO be sold by Public Auction, on the 9th NOVEMBER next, in plots to suit purchasers, a PASTURE LOT containing 12 Acres. It is situated on the St. Peter's Road, within one mile of Charlottetown, and is at present in the occupation of Mr. James McCabe. There are a good Dwelling House and Out-houses, and also a Lime kiln, on the premises, and a first-rate Pump within a few yards of the door. This Property is so well known that any further description of it is needless. Terms and further particulars made known on application to

WILLIAM DOUGAN.

Charlottetown, October 5, 1863.

FOR SALE,

THAT pleasantly situated and well finished DWELLING HOUSE and PREMISES, now in the occupation of DR. INGLIS, in the Common of Charlottetown, at the entrance of the Staint Peter's Road, and opposite to the residence of LEMUEL C. OWEN, Esquire,—the property of the late John Egan—particulars on application to

DANIEL BRENAN, } Executors &
RICHARD REDDIN, } Trustees
Charlottetown, August 3, 1863. isl e vin

For Sale or to Let.

A WELL FINISHED DWELLING HOUSE and STORE, with a good Granary and Stable, in an excellent business stand, at the Head of St. Peter's Bay. Apply to Andrew A. McDonald, Georgetown, or on the premises to

JOHN PARKER.

Head St. Peter's Bay, 16th April, 1863. tf

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

New and Improved Style,
For Economy, Comfort and Cheapness, can't be beat.

JUST RECEIVED at ORWELL CHEAP STORE, a new Stock of the almost everlasting Yarmouth, N. S., STOVES—with Single and Double Ovens for Cooking. ALSO,

Large and Small Franklin & Box Stoves.
For School-houses, Churches, &c.

They will be sold on favorable terms, if taken during this month, so as to make room for other Fall Supplies. In use, they will save over other Stoves one half in firewood, besides much valuable time, which is equal to money. They have given general satisfaction to all parties who have used them for the last five years, and who are ready to testify to their usefulness. The readiness with which they impart great heat, has been remarked by all who use them, and in old dwellings as well as new have been productive of great comfort, while they do not cost more than the old brick or stone chimneys, which take up so much room, and are now being generally thrown down. They are supplied with large metal Boilers, very useful for dyeing purposes, making soap, or preparing food for cattle, and can be kept constantly in use, at a very small cost for fuel, and without the least risk from fire. In short, the great advantages to be derived from these wonderful, celebrated, and unsurpassing STOVES can only be known from a trial of them; and farmers and others are now invited to come and select for themselves, before the cold winter sets in upon them.

The present Stock of STOVES have the new and Improved OVENS, that can be cleansed without risk of moving them. This is a decided advantage lately added; to be had at the ORWELL CHEAP STORE, cheaper than the cheapest Country Store on the Island, where the greatest variety of GOODS may be found, from a NEEDLE to an ANCHOR, both included.

P. STEPHENS.

Orwell, September 14, 1863. tf

WANTED, at the above Store, 600 COW & OX HIDES, 500 SHEEP SKINS and 1 ton WOOL, for which the highest price will to be paid in CASH or trade.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE Subscriber offers for sale or to let by the day or week, two excellent Horses, fit for farming or other purposes. Enquire of

M. P. ROCHFORD,
Opposite the Convent.

Charlottetown, Oct. 12, 1863. 3m

TAKE NOTICE!

ALL PARTIES indebted to the Subscriber by Book Account, Note of Hand, or otherwise, are requested to make payment before the 15th of NOVEMBER next, as legal proceedings will be taken, without further notice, to recover any amounts remaining unpaid after that date.

GEO. F. C. LOWDEN.

Sept. 21, 1863. 3m

Administrator's Notice.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the Estate of the late RICHARD HAYES, Esqr., of Morrell, deceased, are requested to furnish the same to the undersigned within three months from this date. And all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to settle the several accounts against them forthwith.

RICHARD HAYES,
NICHOLAS JOSEPH HAYES, } Executors
Morrell, P. E. Island,
Sept. 21, 183. 3m pd

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING LEGAL claims against the Estate of JOHN EGAN, late of Charlottetown, Plasterer, deceased, are requested to furnish the same for settlement, and all those indebted to the said Estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to

DANIEL BRENAN,
RICHARD REDDIN. } Executors.
Charlottetown, Aug. 3, 1863. I Y 3m

POSITIVE NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscribers, either by Note of Hand, Book Account, or otherwise, are hereby requested to make payment of their respective Accounts on or before the 15th of NOVEMBER next, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken for the recovery of the same, without distinction.

LOCKE & KINGDOM.

Crapaud, October 5, 1863. 5w

1863.

NEW SPRING GOODS, JUST RECEIVED AT THE LONDON HOUSE,

☞ *Stand formerly Dempsey's, opposite Apothecaries' Hall, Upper Queen-street.*

H. HASZARD

HAS received, per "URANUS," from London, "THERESA" and "PRIORESS" from Liverpool, a large and well selected STOCK of

British Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods, Jewellery, Stationery, Groceries and Hardware.

Having been purchased direct from the Manufactories on the best terms, they will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash only, comprising—

Ladies' Dress Material,
in all the latest styles;
SILKS, black & colored, in dresses & pieces.
SHAWLS and MANTLES,
in great variety and very cheap;

Bonnets and Hats.

RIBBONS, a choice selection;
Flowers, Feathers, Cambric Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Collars and Sleeves, in variety;
Dress Buttons and Trimmings,
Hair Nets, Braids, Ladies' Waterproof Capes, &c. &c.
Summer Cloths and Coatings;
A large variety of Shades and Textures;
Waterproof Coating, &c. &c.;
in the latest fashions.

STAPLE GOODS,

Brown Cottons,
White and Striped Shirtings, Skirtings, Prints, Furniture Chintz, Sheetings, Ticks, Sacking, Carpets, Hearth Rugs, Oil Floor Cloth, &c. &c. &c.

3000 Pieces Paper-Hangings,
English make, very cheap.

Ready-made Clothing,
Cloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, Drills, Duck, Waterproof Coats, Capes and Gloves, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Pants, Vests, &c.

HARDWARE,
Iron, Nails, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Spiks, Sheet Iron, Steel, Wire, Gig Bushes, Grey's Plough Mounting, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Molasses, Coffee, Crushed & Moist Sugar, Rice & Pearl Barley, very superior;
Mustard, Pepper, Nutmegs, Cloves, Ginger, Allspice, Raisins, Currants, Starch, Blue, Blacking, Washing and Baking Soda, Leather Buckets, Brooms, Soap, Candles, Manilla Rope, &c.

Charlottetown, June 15th, 1863.

NEW GOODS, *NOW OPENING,* AT THE "RENFREW HOUSE."

THE subscribers are now opening the first instalments of their Fall Goods, comprising—

Ladies' Dresses & Dress Materials,
in all the newest styles and fabrics.
Shawls, Mantles, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Skirtings, Collars, Scarfs, Corsets, Embroidery, and a large variety of other Fancy Goods.

Boots and Shoes in great variety.
Men's Cloth Tweeds and Furnishing Goods; Skeleton Skirts and Cane Hoops.

HARDWARE.
Nails, Plough Mounting, Rope, Steel, Paint, Putty, Glass, Weaver's Reeds, Table Cutlery, &c.

GROCERIES.
Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Coffee,
Tobacco, Soap, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Mustard, Spices, Baking and Washing Soda, Crushed Sugar, Currants, and other Family Groceries, all of the best quality.

The balance of our Stock to arrive by 'Uranus' from London, and 'Prioress' from Liverpool.

DELANY & WILSON.

Renfrew House, Thomas's Old Stand,
Great George street, Oct. 5, 1863.

FARMERS! LOOK HERE!

THE Subscriber has received, Ex LADY DUNDAS, direct from the Manufacturers, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF

Goods generally kept in Stock.

Newly Invented Patent PLOUGHS, for 1 and 2 horses.
Do do do Threshing Machines, for 1 Horse, warranted the best on the Island, and can perform as much work as some of the two Horse power by other makers; thus effecting a vast amount of labour both of man and horse, and avoiding the great injury and loss of Straw under the inclement weather until it is left useless for fodder for cattle.
New Patent Root and Straw Cutters, for saving Hay and Oats
" " Churns, to make excellent Butter in 10 minutes.
" " Cultivator and Stump Extractor, to raise 10 ton by two men.
" " Potatoe Diggers,—just wanted,—with several other improved Farming Implements.

The above Machines will now be sold at low prices, in order to prove the advantages of them over the old fashioned ones, by which such expeditious and excellent work is now performed. A vast benefit to the land has been effected by the use of those newly invented CYLINDAR MOULD-BOARD PLOUGHS, of SMITH & FIELD, Greenfield, Mass., who have obtained several Gold Prizes for the discovery they have made in reducing cost, labor, and the draft on horses, to nearly one-half that of the old Scotch and Irish Ploughs.

Parties wanting any of the above valuable and low priced Machines this season will require to order them on an early day, having now only a few left on hand for specimens, at ORWELL CHEAP STORE, cheaper than the cheapest, from a NEEDLE TO AN ANCHOR.

P. STEPHENS.

Orwell, Sept. 14, 1863.

VESSEL FOR AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND,
Calling at the Cape of Good Hope.

A BRIG of 200 Tons, Copper-fastened and Coppered, now building under Lloyd's inspection, will leave CHARLOTTETOWN for AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, on or about the 1st NOVEMBER next. This Vessel will have superior accommodation for PASSENGERS, and affords one of the best means of transit yet offered to the Cape of Good Hope, and New Zealand. Persons desirous of obtaining berths—of which a few only remain—will please apply to the subscriber, before the 1st of October next.

CHARLES BELL,
Queen Street, Charlottetown.

☞ Parties going out by this vessel can take up Land Orders, under the provisions of the Auckland, New Zealand, Government Waste Lands Act. Further information given, by applying to CHARLES BELL, Emigration Agent, for Auckland, New Zealand.

September 7, 1863. 4i

TOBACCO.

JUST RECEIVED, per "LELIA ADA" and "Rover,"
25 Boxes Choice TOBACCO,
10 do. cammon do.
which for price and quality defy competion.

J. S. CARVELL.

Charlottetown, Sept. 28, 1863. tf

LITERATURE.

A "FIRST-CLASS" STORY; OR, THE PERILS OF TRAVELLING ALONE.

(Concluded)

'Merciful Heaven!' thought the girl, 'what fresh indignity is now to be put upon me?'

'Come, there is no reason for any further fear, for what I am about to ask,' said the man, 'is merely a promise from you.'

The girl, though somewhat relieved, still sat in terrible suspense, awaiting the issue. Nor was this in any way lessened when she beheld him once more grasp the revolver that still lay on the cushion at his side.

'Now, listen to me, Fraulein; you must swear to me,' he continued, 'by all your hopes of happiness in this life, and of salvation hereafter, that you will not breathe a word of what has occurred to-day in this carriage, until a month has passed, and then you have my permission—ay,' he added, with a snap of the fingers, 'even to publish it in the newspapers, if you will. Come, now swear to me.'

Helen Boyne hesitated, for she had made up her mind, directly she reached Cassel, to report the whole of the circumstances to the guard, and to demand that he should see her protected for the rest of her journey.

'You hesitate to take the oath, do you?' cried the fellow savagely. 'Now hear me out, young lady; this pistol is loaded in every barrel, and if you do not take the oath I have enjoined, one of the bullets puts an end to you, and another to myself. So give me your solemn oath that you will not breathe a word nor give so much as a hint to the officials at Cassel as to the description of your fellow-traveller, or to whither he was going, or what he had compelled you to do.'

Helen saw by the determined manner of her companion that there was no hope for her but to give the solemn promise he demanded of her, so she murmured, as distinctly as she could, owing to the fright that still possessed her, for she saw the man's finger was once more on the trigger of the revolver which he held in his hand, 'You have nothing to fear from me, sir.'

'Ay, but swear it,' he cried. 'Have you nothing sacred about you by which to enforce the oath?' and then rudely throwing her cloak open, he discovered a little golden cross hanging from her neck. 'Swear upon this token, by all your hopes of redemption, that you will keep silent, and I have done.'

'I do,' answered the girl; and as the man forced the little cross to her lips, she kissed it as a pledge of the sacredness of her vow. Then, to her great delight, she beheld the man begin to repack his travelling-bag, and to stow away the terrible pistol once more, as well as the mirror and the scissors, into the side-pocket from which he had originally drawn them; and when she heard the lock snap she felt as if some heavy incubus had been removed from her bosom and she were waking up from an awful nightmare dream.

The next minute the man was busy costuming himself as when he had entered the carriage; the fur cap that fitted as close as a helmet, when the ear-lappets were tied under the chin, was once more resumed, and the long woollen comforter wound round and round the neck, and drawn close up to the nose, until it looked like a clumsy red respirator covering the lower part of the face.

'In a moment we shall be at Cassel, Fraulein, and then, be assured, if you break your oath,' he went on while he scowled with a terrible menace at the girl, 'there will be no hope of your escaping my vengeance wherever you may be,' and before the train had fully stopped, he sprang on to the broad stone platform, and hurried into the refreshment room.

Helen Boyne was too weak to be able to move from the carriage, for she felt that if she attempted to rise from it she must stagger like one after a long fever; nor could she even give heed to the crowd that kept shuffling along in their high fur-boots and clumsy felt over shoes, that made them seem like so many gouty old gentlemen. Neither did she hear the boy cry 'sausage-breads! ham-breads! beer, schnapps,' as he came and stood at the open carriage-door with the tin tray of refreshments slung before him, and with the tall glasses full of *Lager beer*, arranged in a kind of big black cruet-stand, dangling from his hand; the girl had her face buried in her hands, and was sobbing away, half with joy at her deliverance, and half from the depression of the fright that had overcome her like a palsy.

'Is the Fraulein ill?' asked the boy; but as the question was unheeded, the lad jerked his head, as if beckoning to some one hard by, and the minute after, the guard was at the carriage door with his face, swarthy as a gipsey's with the smoke of the engine, and the high black sheepskin collar of his gaberdine-like over coat standing up about his ears and neck; for the seats of the railway officials accompanying the train in Germany consist of merellow-backed arm-chairs, perched on top of the carriages, and so exposed to the wind and the smoke of the engine that the guards after a journey have the same Creole complexion as the stokers.

'The train stops here a quarter of an hour, Fraulein,' said the guard, as he entered the carriage, and touched the girl gently on the shoulder. 'Would Fraulein like some refreshment? A cup of hot coffee might do her good; shall the boy here bring it to you?'

But as the girl merely shook her head without looking up or taking her hands from her face, the official added in a softer tone:

'What ails the Fraulein? Has that fex-bearded fellow I saw in the carriage been rude to the young lady?'

'I have no complaint to make against him,' she merely faltered out in a low voice.

'H—m! Fraulein has left her friends, maybe?' went on the man, with all the civility of unfeigned compassion. 'Can I do anything for the lady before I leave, for I don't go any farther than this station with the train?'

'Nothing, thank you,' said Helen; 'all I want is to be left alone.'

'Then,' said the man jestingly, as he quitted the vehicle, 'the Fraulein couldn't have come to a better place than a first-class railway carriage at this time of the year.'

The flood of grief had now somewhat subsided, and Helen Boyne began to feel as if she had strength to look for the reticule which contained the bottle of smelling-salts that she had so longed for, but wanted power to search for previously. She had upon entering the carriage placed it upon the cushion before her, and as she leaned forward to reach it, she recognised the familiar little Eisenach newspaper (no bigger than a sheet of ordinary letter-paper). In an instant she knew it must have fallen from the man's carpet-bag, and with a strange fascination of fright she could neither keep her eyes nor her fingers from it, and the curiosity that was on her restored her, for a minute or two, to her senses. She scanned it all over as hurriedly as a person reads a long-expected letter; her eyes flying from paragraph to paragraph, with all the restlessness of mental distraction, till she came to the official announcements near the end, and there she found that a clerk in one of the Government offices of the town had absconded with a large sum of money, and that he stood charged with having falsified entries, and forged signatures to receipts, and when she had read the description of the delinquent that was apprehended, she saw in a minute the clue to the mystery of the adventure she had been forced to take part in.

The girl was busily engaged in pondering the the printed description of her late companion, and saying to herself that the desperation and restlessness of the man were now fully explained, when the guard appeared again suddenly at the carriage-door, and said:

'I beg your pardon, Fraulein; but didn't you hear the man who was in the carriage with you say he was going on to Frankfort by this afternoon's train?'

The young lady remained silent.

'You remember, Fraulein, when I asked him for his ticket?' added the guard quickly.

Still there was no answer.

'He didn't tell you anything about himself, or where he was going to—in the course of conversation, you know, Fraulein—as sometimes happens, you know, among strangers travelling together?' chattered on the guard inquisitively, as he waited eagerly for the answer.

'No,' was the reply, 'he told me nothing.'

'Did the Fraulein see which way he went when he got out of the carriage?' inquired the official.

The damsel again shook her head.

'Tut! tut! tut!' said the man, 'if I had only gone to the office directly, the fellow couldn't have slipped through my fingers, nor the reward either. But I know how he is dressed, and could pick his foxy beard and long yellow hair out of any mob. So he can't well escape me yet.'

Some quarter of an hour after the above colloquy,—Helen Boyne had sat speculating a hundred and odd things during the brief interval as to her fellow traveller's wretched career and fate,—the doors of the carriages were heard to slam one after the other, all along the line, preparatory to the trains starting once more, and just as the scream of the whistle rattled against the wall of the long station, the door of Helen's carriage was once more suddenly opened, and a man in a soft felt Tyrol-shaped hat dashed into the seat next to it, and with the high fur collar of his coat turned up over his ears, immediately nestled up into the corner, as if he were arranging himself to sleep through the journey.

'Another intruder!' sighed the damsel to herself. 'Had I thought there was a chance of such a thing, I would have asked the guard to shift me into a second-class carriage.' Whereupon, she inwardly made a resolution to do so on reaching the next station.

The next moment the train was off, and in a few minutes afterwards another guard made his appearance at the window to inspect the tickets of the passengers, and as he did so, the stranger in the 'Garibaldi hat' and huge fur cloak, handed up his ticket to be perforated, saying the while:

'From Cassel to Hamburgh.'

'Gracious Heavens!' ejaculated Helen to herself; 'it is he again. I could recognise that voice anywhere, now,' and as the idea flashed across her mind, the man turned his head and looked towards her, out of the corners of his eyes, with the same threatening glance as when he left her.

As soon as the window was closed, and the guard had retired along the little external ledge to the second-class carriages, the man threw the cloak back, and slightly rising his hat to the young lady, inquired with a bow, 'whether she had expected to see him back so soon again.'

CHAPTER IV.—BLIND FOLDED.

'You didn't think to meet me so soon again, did you, Fraulein?' repeated the new comer.

Tee trembling girl could only stammer out 'I imagined you had fled—I mean gone to Frankfurt.'

'Ay, and so the railway officials will fancy to. There's nothing like throwing the hounds on the wrong scent,' returned the fellow with a triumphant chuckle. 'But why should the Fraulein have made use of the word *fled* when speaking of my movements?'

'Why I—I—I—' Miss Boyne hesitated, for she hardly knew what excuse to give for so significant a slip of the tongue.

'There, it's no use palavering, girl,' was the surly rebuke of the man, 'I see it all. The 'Kreis Blatt' there, he added, referring to the Eisenach journal, that I forgot to put back into my bag, has told you all. No one with half an eye could mistake the description; but it would require a pretty good judge of character to recognise me now. Well, I don't mind about you knowing my secret, for I shall be far away before you can harm me. Do you know where I am bound to now?' he inquired significantly, as he commenced unlocking the little carpet-bag.

'You said you were going to Hamburgh,' the girl shuddered out, as the question revived the idea of her having such a companion all the way.

'So I told the guard; but that's not my road, depend upon it, or I should not be fool enough to mention it,' was the knowing answer of the runaway. 'Men in my desperate condition stick at nothing, and I can tell you that in the mood that's on me I'm ready to sacrifice everything—truth, honesty—ay, and even human life if necessary, to get clear away. You are sure you said never a word to the guard at Cassel, girl?' and he looked her so full and savagely in the face while he went towards her and seized her by the wrists, 'for if you had, he has told it to the men on duty by this time, and then I shall have hard work to dodge them yet. Are you sure you have kept faith with me, girl?' and he wrenched her wrists round in the fury of his doubts, that Helen shrieked out with pain. 'My God, if I thought you had sold me, I would have your blood on the spot, young as you are,' and the next minute he held her face tightly in his hands, and looked straight into her eyes to see if he could detect the least look of treachery in her gaze.

The stare of the man was like that of a furious wild beast, and so terrified the girl, that in a minute or two her eyes began to swim, and the blush to fade rapidly from her cheeks. On the fellow releasing his hold, her head fell back as powerless as if her soul had withered under his glance.

'Fainted, or shamming,' said the man, callously, and he flung himself down in the seat before her, and began to unlock his bag for the second time, and to draw from it the revolver as before. 'Come, come, Fraulein,' he then cried, as he proceeded to shake the comatose girl violently by the shoulders, 'I've no time to put up with this fine lady nonsense. Open your eyes, girl, I have something else that you must do for me.'

Half insensible as the damsel was, still the stupor was not sufficient to render her deaf to such words. The speech was too terrible for her to admit of her quickly fainting at such a time. Accordingly she startup wildly, and rubbing her eyes as if aroused by some sudden commotion out of a deep sleep, and staring wildly about her, asked almost frantically, 'What would you have me do now?'

'Give me your handkerchief,' was the answer; and Helen watched him anxiously as he spread it out open upon his knees, and then proceeded to fold it up into a small bandage, nor did she fail to notice that the revolver lay on the cushion at his side.

'Oh, Heaven,' she cried aloud piteously, while she raised her clasped hands and fell upon her knees before the fellow, 'What would you do with me now?'

'Blindfold you, girl,' bluffly rejoined the other.

'Oh, mercy! mercy! you are never going to take my life?'

The ruffian, however, made no answer, but merely forced her head down, while he placed the bandage over her eyes and tied it securely at the nape of her neck. What pen shall tell the agony that poor maiden suffered in her darkness; for she made sure that the fellow had seen her speaking with the guard while the train waited at Cassel, and that fancying she had betrayed him, he had returned solely to execute the vengeance he had threatened her with. She expected each moment to be her last. How she listened for the clicking of the pistol that was to warn her of her doom. But though her senses were rendered ten-fold more acute by the horrible suspense in which she was kept, she could hear only the man tumbling the articles out of his carpet bag. 'Oh,' she cried in her anguish, 'tell me what you are going to do with me—any fate is better than this. My heart will break. My head will burst if you keep me here much longer. But let me know how I am to die, and I will try and bear it patiently. Oh, cousin! cousin! if you only knew what has befallen me.'

For some five minutes the bewildred girl was left to suffer in this manner, and then to her utter surprise the bandage was suddenly withdrawn, and to all appearances an utter stranger sat before her.

Had she really gone mad? she asked herself. That man there—he with the short black ringlets and long raven whiskers and moustache—could he possibly be the same person as the red-bearded and yellow-haired fellow that had entered the carriage that morning, and that dull black 'Gibus' hat that he wore naw, how different it made him look from when he wore the soft Garibaldi hat but a few minutes before.

Nor was Helen's astonishment in any way diminished when the fellow raised the 'Gibus' from his head, and making her a polite bow, said, in French, with an excellent accent, 'Est-ce-que, Mademoiselle, me connait a present?' and then, with a shrug of the shoulders, and indulging in the mincing gestures of a Frenchman, he went on to inform her that she was in future to regard him as a true Parisian, and as a proof of his having been naturalised, he begged to present her with his passport, which he bade her read and see whether the description agreed with the kind of person before her. But before placing the document in her hands he took the precaution to double back the part of the side where the personal traits were noted down, so that she might peruse only that part, and still be ignorant of the name and character in which he was about to travel.

Sure enough it was a veritable French pass, and as the girl read half aloud, 'black curly hair, long black whiskers and moustachios, low forehead, broad nose, defective teeth, &c.,' she glanced in wonder from the written particulars to the real characteristics of the person before her, marvelling not alone at how closely they tallied, but also as to how he could have become possessed of such a document.

'Would Mademoiselle believe I was of French extraction if she had never seen me before?' asked the man, with a true French politeness, for his manner was now as much changed as his personal appearance.

'A girl who has never been in France can be easily deceived,' was the formal reply.

'But I ought to be able to blind more sharp-sighted folk than you, in such a disguise, since my mother was French, and all my cousins on her side are French too,' he continued, half talking to himself, and then, as he stood up, he divested himself of a large fur cloak, in which he had entered the carriage at Cassel, and revealed a long black Capuchin over-coat, with a tasselled hood hanging down the back, such as Frenchmen are known to delight in, and which, on his first entry into the carriage at Gerstungen, he had kept carefully concealed under the plaid shawl that he wore over his shoulders, after the fashion of the university folk of Germany.

'Vun ozer favor, Mess, you shall make, and zen I am done,' he now said, in broken English, affecting to speak the language as a Frenchman.

'Another?' trembled out the girl, as the terrible recollection of the ordeal she had passed through on the last occasion darted across her mind.

'Zees fur redingote! You shall be so good as to give him to zee conductor of zee train, when he is arrived at Harburg, and you shall say to him that a shentleman did take him avay viz him by error from zee vaiting saloon at Cassel. Have you zee goodness to say so,' he jabbered on, still affecting the ways of a Frenchman.

The girl nodded assent, for she was still too prostrate from fright to speak overmuch now that her astonishment was at an end.

Then, resuming his former air, the man added, in his native language, and with the same terrible menace in his looks, 'Remember! *One* word of what has passed in this carriage before a month has elapsed, and you shall feel the vengeance of a man driven to desperation by his crimes. Swear secresy again,' he raved on, 'ere I leave you, for my time is just up. Swear it with your right hand on your bosom, as is the custom with women in Germany. Thus, girl,' and with the words he forced her palm rudely on her breast.

'I do, I do,' murmured Helen Boyne, ready to comply with any request to be quit of the fellow.

The next minute the train was entering the Hanover station, where the stranger sprang once more from the carriage, and was soon lost in the crowd.

As usual, the guard made his appearance in a few minutes, to tell the young lady that the train stops for a considerable time at this station, and immediately as Helen saw the welcome form of the official she said, in a faint voice, 'I have a ticket for Harburg, can I stay here for the night, for indeed I am too ill to go on?'

'If the Fraulein will walk with me to the office, I will arrange it for her,' replied the guard.

'Indeed I cannot; I am too weak and ill. Oh, pray take me to some hotel,' she cried, 'and do not let me travel here alone any longer,' and the poor thing trembled from head to foot, as though she had been seized with a tertian ague.

'Yonder is the Flaus-knecht, from the Hotel de Hanovre,' said the official; 'I will go and bid him get a drosky to carry the Fraulein, for we are some little distance from the town here.'

And by the time the young lady was brought to the door of the hotel, she was so faint that she had to be lifted from the vehicle and carried straight to her room, and she had only the strength to dictate the address of her cousin in Eisenach, and to beg that the mistress of the hotel would write a letter to her by that night's post, and entreat her to come to her there immediately, as she felt as if she would never rise from her bed again.

Nor was it until two days had passed that Madame Steindorf was able to join the girl, and then she learnt from the medical gentleman who had been called in that the young lady was suffering from some violent shock to her system, but how it had been caused it was impossible for him to learn from her. For the first night he had been afraid she would sink into a state of collapse, so utterly prostrate was the entire constitution. She must have suffered, in his opinion, some terrible fright; had there been an accident on the line that would have accounted for her symptoms, for he had seen such cases even when not the least bodily injury had been sustained. But though the guard of the train had been questioned, he could give no account of the girl having been frightened in any way; all he knew was that she had travelled with a gentleman in a first-class carriage, and that the young lady made no complaint to the officials whatever on arriving at the station.

'There is some fearful mystery in all this,' thought Madame Steindorf, 'and I must have it cleared up somehow.'

The first point to be attended to, however, was the restoration of the poor girl herself, for the doctor added, 'that he was afraid of fever setting in now, that some slight symptoms of reaction began to manifest themselves; the pulse had been getting quicker and stronger all day, and if he were not much mistaken, the girl would be in a state of delirium that night—and then it would be impossible to say which way the case might go.'

The physician was right. Some hour or two before midnight Helen Boyne was raving, and describing ugly apparitions: now of some man with a red beard, who was pointing a revolver at her head, and now of another with black ringlets, who was blindfolding her eyes. At one time she was begging of the man to spare her life, and the next minute swearing a solemn oath never to divulge his secret.

Madame Steindorf sat patiently by Helen's bedside, bathing her burning and throbbing temples, and giving her cool drinks whenever she could get her to take them; but never for a moment venturing to divert the current of her dreams, for she knew that by letting her rave on, and afterwards putting together the disjointed sentences uttered in her wanderings, she would be soon able to make out the puzzle, if not to bring the ruffian within reach of justice.

And so it happened. In the course of that long night Madame Steindorf had, with the doctor's assistance, obtained sufficient clue to give information to the police as to the disguise of the runaway goverment defaulter, and with their aid telegraphic despatches were forwarded to each of the German ports trading with America, and before many days had passed, news was received that the culprit had been arrested at Bremen while in the act of boarding a vessel that had already hoisted sail for New York.

It was long after that before Helen Boyne was well enough to resume her journey to Hamburg, and when she did, she travelled thither in company with her cousin — and *not* in a first-class carriage, assuredly.

'For the future, my dear,' said Madame Steindorf, as they paid for their tickets at the Hanover Station, 'we will leave the first-class for 'Englishmen and madmen.''