The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MARCH 11, 1868. NO. 21.

THE HERALD

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BY

EDWARD REILLY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

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" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING

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ALMANACK FOR MARCH.

MOON S PHASES.

First Quarter, 2nd day, 0h. 36m., morn., E.
Full Moon, 8th day, 4h. 10m., even., E.
Last Quarter, 15th day, 11h. 16m., even., W.
New Moon, 24th day, 2h. 47m., morn., N. E.
First Quarter, 31st day, 8h. 13m. morn., S. W.

DAY MONTH	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon sets.	DAY'S LENGTH
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Sunday	6 43	5 43	4 34	0 8	10 59
2	Monday	41	45	5 34	1 15	11 2
3	Tuesday	39	46	6 39	2 19	5
4	Wednesday	37	48	6 50	3 18	9
5	Thursday	36	49	7 59	4 9	12
6	Friday	34	50	9 3	4 59	15
7	Saturday	32	51	9 59	5 43	18
8	Sunday	31	52	10 51	rises.	21
9	Monday	30	53	even.	7 11	23
10	Tuesday	28	54	0 19	8 20	26
11	Wednesday	26	55	1 4	9 30	29
12	Thursday	23	57	1 30	10 33	34
13	Friday	19	58	2 33	11 36	39
14	Saturday	17	59	3 21	morn.	42
15	Sunday	15	6 1	4 13	0 30	46
16	Monday	14	2	5 10	1 24	48
17	Tuesday	13	3	6 7	2 17	50
18	Wednesday	11	4	7 5	2 59	53
19	Thursday	9	5	7 59	3 42	56
20	Friday	7	6	8 48	4 17	59
21	Saturday	5	7	9 33	4 50	12 2
22	Sunday	3	8	10 17	5 20	5
23	Monday	1	9	10 55	5 49	8
24	Tuesday	5 59	11	11 31	sets.	11
25	Wednesday	58	12	morn.	7 55	14
26	Thursday	56	13	0 3	9 2	17
27	Friday	54	15	0 42	10 0	21
28	Saturday	52	16	1 25	11 9	24
29	Sunday	50	17	2 8	morn.	27
30	Monday	48	19	2 55	0 9	31
31	Tuesday	45	21	3 48	1 9	35

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, March 6, 1868.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	4d to 7d
Do by the quarter,	3½d to 6d
Pork, (carcass)	3½d to 5d
Do (small)	5d to 7d
Mutton, per lb.,	3½d to 7d
Lamb per lb,	4d to 5d
Veal, per lb ,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	6d to 7d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1s 3d
Do by the tub,	11d to 1s 1d
Cheese, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	8d to 10d
Flour, per lb.,	3½d to 3¾
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	21s to 23s
Eggs, per dozen,	1s 2d to 1s 6d
Grain.	
Barley, per bushel,	3s 6d to 4s
Oats per do.,	2s 9d to 3s
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	
Potatoes, per bushel,	1s 9d to 2s 3d
Poultry.	
Geese,	2s 6d to 3s 6d
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	
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 80s
Straw, per cwt	1s 6d to 2s
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 4d
Sheepskins,	3s to 5s.
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

A. HERMANS,
GUN-SMITH,
BELL-HANGER AND TIN-SMITH.

BEGS to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has again commenced Busines on Dorchester Street, next door to the Reading Room Building, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and despatch.

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A neat assortment of Tinware, Kitchen Utensils, &c. &c.

including the patent BON TON COFFEE POT, which received the Gold Medal Prize, at the Paris Exposition of 1867. Also, BON TON LANTERNS, which will surpass everything in the Market, and suitable for either Farm use or on board Vessels.

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Ch'town, July 24, 1867.

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BOOKS.

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&c., &c., &c.

Queen Street, Ch'town, Jan. 8, 1868.

Poetry.

AT THE LAST.

The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
And flowers are sweetest at the eventide,
And birds most musical at the close of day,
And saints divinest when they pass away.

Morning is lovely,—but a holier charm
Lies folded close in the evening's robe of balm;
And weary man must ever love her best,
For morning calls to toil, but night to rest.

She comes from heaven, and on her wings doth bear
A holy fragrance, like the breath of prayer;
Footsteps of angels follow in her trace,
To shut the weary eye of day in peace.

All things are hushed before her as she throws
O'er earth and sky her mantle of repose;
There is a calm a beauty and a power,
That morning knows not, in the evening hour.

"Until the evening" we must weep and toil,
Plow life's stern furrow, dig the weedy soil,
Tread with sad feet our rough and thorny way,
And bear the heat and burden of the day.

Oh! when our sun is setting, may we glide,
Like summer evening, down the summer tide;
And leave behind us, as we pass away,
Sweet starry twilight round our sleeping clay.

AN IDYL FROM THE GREEK OF BION.

A bird-catcher of youthful mien, who roves
His sport pursuing, 'mid the woody groves,
Saw Love, the youth each mortal well may fear,
One day, perched on a branch of box-tree near;
Exulting in his joy, because forsooth
A bird gigantic seemed the lovely youth,
To make his capture sure he quickly strove,
And round about his head the reeds he wove;
Then watched the angry Boy dart here and there
And finding no escape, break through the snare
The disappointed bird-catcher now sought
The husbandman by whom his art was taught;
To him related all that had occurred,
And pointed out to him the wicked bird.
The aged farmer spoke: "Refrain—refrain,
This winged creature do not seek again!
It is an evil bird; flee far away,
And thou shalt know full many a happy day.
But, ah, when thou hast come to older years
And art a man, this Being which now fears,
And lightly, gaily springs from place to place,
And flees thy toils with such a winsome grace,
Will seek thee, though he be by thee unsought,
And hover round and fill thy every thought!"

Select Literature.

A FEARFUL ADVENTURE.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

I was a medical student in Paris at the time the strange and startling adventure happened which I am about to record. Tired with long lectures and hard study, I was out one evening for a walk in the fresh air. It was a pleasant night in mid-winter, and the cold, bracing air, as it touched my feverish brow, caused a grateful sensation.

Passing through a rather lonely street near the river, I was surprised at meeting a young and pretty girl (at least so she appeared in the dim light of a rather distant street lamp), who carried in her hand some three or four boquets which she offered for sale.

'Will monsieur have a boquet?' she asked, in a sweet, musical tone, holding a well-arranged collection of beautiful flowers.

'They are very pretty,' said I, taking them in my hand; and then somehow, I could not help adding, as I fixed my eyes upon hers: 'and, so, I think is their fair owner.'

'Mousieur will buy and assist me?' she said.

'Do you, then, really need assistance, madamoiselle?'

'Why else should I be here at this hour of the night, monsieur?'

'And why here at all?' quickly returned I.

'This street is little frequented, and is about the last in the world I should have selected for disposing of a luxury most suited to wealth and fashion.'

She sighed, and reached out her hand for the boquet, which I still retained.

'What is your price?' said I.

'Five francs.'

'A large sum.'

'Monsieur will remember that it is winter, and flowers are not plenty.'

'To aid you I will purchase,' returned I, handing her the requisite silver coin; 'for though I love flowers, I would otherwise hardly indulge in the luxury at such an expense.'

She thanked me, and seemed about to pass on, but hesitated, looked up to me, and said:

'Could Monsieur direct me to the house of a good physician, who will turn out to-night and see a patient at a small recompense?'

'Any friend of yours ill?'

'My mother!' with a deep sigh and downcast look.

'Where does she reside?'

'Only a short distance from here.'

'What is the matter with her?'

'She has a high fever, for one thing.'

'When was she taken?'

'She came down last night, and has not left her bed since.'

'Why did you not send for a doctor at once?'

'We hoped she would get better soon, and it is so expensive for poor people to employ a physician.'

'I am myself a medical student, with considerable experience among the sick of the hospitals, and if you are disposed to trust the case to me, I am at your service without charge,' I rejoined, already feeling deeply interested in the fair girl.

'Oh, how shall I thank Monsieur!' she exclaimed, with clasped hands, and an upward, grateful look. 'Pray follow me Monsieur le Docteur.'

She turned at once, and moved off at a rapid pace down the street, towards the river Seine, in the direction I was walking when we met.

In less than five minutes we had entered a wretched quarter, among narrow streets, old tottering buildings and squalid-looking inhabitants, some of whom seemed to glare at us as we passed along.

'Is it much further?' inquired I, beginning to feel uneasy.

'Only a step, Monsieur. It is just here.'

Almost immediately she turned into a covered passage, which led in back among habitations that I should never have voluntarily visited in the broad light of day. A distant lamp served to make the gloom visible, till she suddenly stopped and opened a door into total darkness.

'Your hand, Monsieur le Docteur,' she said, at the same time taking it and leading me forward.

I was tempted to draw back and refuse to go any farther, though I mechanically followed her.

We now went through a long, narrow passage, in total darkness, and, after two or three short turns, began to descend a flight of creaking, rotten stairs.

'Is it possible you live in a place like this?' said I, secretly wishing myself safe out of it.

'In Paris beggars cannot be choosers,' replied the girl.

'But even in Paris it is not necessary for the living to take up their abodes in sepulchres!' I rejoined with some asperity, being vexed with myself for suffering my good nature to lead me into a den from which I might never come out alive.

To this my fair guide deigned no reply. On reaching the foot of the stairs, she pushed open a door, into a small, dimly lighted room, and I followed her into it with some secret misgivings. There was a bed in one corner, and on it appeared to be a human form lying very still.

'I have brought a doctor, mother,' said the girl, as she closed the door behind me. As there was no reply to this she turned to me, saying:—

'Will Monsieur le Docteur please to be seated a minute, I think my mother is asleep.'

'I beg Madamoiselle will bear in mind that I can only spare a few moments in this case to-night, as I have another call I wish to make immediately,' I returned, feeling very anxious to depart from that subterranean quarter as quick as possible.

'Monsieur shall not be detained long by me,' rejoined the girl, passing out of the room by another door.

I did not sit down, but walked over to the bed, where the patient was lying very still, so still indeed that I could not detect any breathing. A woman's cap was on the head and the end of the sheet concealed the face. I ventured to turn this down carefully, and beheld the eyeless sockets and grinning teeth of a human skull.

I started back in horror, at the same moment the door by which the girl had left was thrown open, and in marched, one after the other, four tall human figures, in black gowns and masks. I knew at once, then, that I was to be robbed, and probably murdered. I wore a heavy diamond pin and ring, carried a very valuable gold watch, and had in money about my person some five hundred francs, but not a single weapon of any kind. Resistance being therefore out of the question, I felt that my only chance—if indeed there was a chance—was to conciliate the ruffians and buy myself off. With a presence of mind, for which I still take to myself considerable credit, I said at once:

'I understand it all, gentlemen, and you will find me a very liberal person to deal with. There is one thing I value very highly, because it is the only one I have, and I cannot replace it—that is my life. Everything else of mine is at your service, even beyond what I have with me.'

They were undoubtedly surprised to hear me speak in that cool, off hand manner; but they marched forward and surrounded me before either returned a word.

'How much have you with you, then?' inquired one, in a civil way, but in a low gruff tone.

I immediately mentioned the different articles of value and the exact amount of money.

'All of which I shall be pleased to present you with, if one of you will be kind enough to escort me to the street above,' I added.

'You said you had more, Monsieur.'

'Yes, gentlemen, I have ten thousand francs in the Bank of France, and I will willingly add a cheque for half that amount.'

'Cheques don't suit our purpose very well,' said a second voice.

'Then I pledge you my honor that I will, to-morrow, draw out five thousand francs and pay the amount over to any person who may approach me with this boquet in his hand,' said I, holding out the flowers I had purchased of the fair decoy.

'And have him arrested the next moment I suppose!'

'No, on my honor, he shall depart unharmed and unquestioned; and no other human being shall be informed of the transaction, for a week, a month or a year.'

'Let us first handle what you have here,' said the first speaker.'

I immediately took out my pin, took off my ring, took out my watch, produced my pocket-book and purse, and placed them all in his extended hand.

'You make us a present of these now?' he said.

'Yes, on condition that one of you will forthwith conduct me to the street above,' I replied.

'Monsieur is a very liberal gentleman! Eh, comrade?' said the mask, turning to the other.

'A very liberal gentleman, indeed!' was the response.

They then drew off together, scrutinized the articles by the light of a smoky lamp, and conversed together in low tones, I felt that they were holding a consultation that involved my life, and, to speak the honest truth, it seemed as if every nerve in me quivered; and it was with difficulty I could stand.

At length the principle spokesman turned to me and said, in a very cool methodical manner:

'Monsieur has acted more like a gentleman than any other person we ever had dealings with, and if we could, consistent with our business, oblige him, we should be happy to do so; but unfortunately we are governed by a rule, which is law with us, *that dead men tell no tales*, and we do not think it will do to make an exception in this case. We will, however, in Monsieur's gentlemanly behaviour, be as mild and lenient as possible in doing our duty, and grant Monsieur five minutes for saying one prayer.'

'You have then resolved to murder me?' gasped I.

'Monsieur uses a very hard term, but we will let that pass. You have five minutes yet to live by this watch.'

The villian then held my watch to the light, and I felt indeed that my minutes were numbered, and secretly began to pray for the salvation of my soul, believing that I could not save my body.

A death-like silence now reigned in that gloomy apartment for some time, and then one of the ruffians bent down and lifted a trap-door, and from the dark pit below issued a noisome smell, as it might be of putrid bodies, I beheld my intended grave, and shuddered and shook like an aspen.

But why stand there and die like a dog, without a single attempt at escape? At the worst it could be but death and there was a bare possibility that I might get away. I fixed my eye on the door which opened on the stairway, and with a single, sudden bound reached it, but found it fast locked. Then, as the hands of the ruffians seized me with murderous intent, I uttered a wild shriek, the door was burst in with a loud crash, and in a moment the room was filled with gend'armes. I saw that I was saved and fainted and fell.

The four masks, the fair decoy, and some two or three others concerned in that murderous den, were all secured that night, and I subsequently had the pleasure of giving in my evidence against them, and seeing them all condemned to the galleys for life.

The place had for sometime been suspected and the decoy marked. On that night a detective had secretly followed the girl and myself, and after ascertaining whither she had conducted me, had hastened to bring a body of gend'armes to the place. The delay of the ruffians in their murderous design, had been just sufficient to save me. I scarcely need add that I never again volunteered to accompany a distressed damsel on a secret adventure while I remained in Paris.

MARRIAGE MAXIMS.

A good wife is the greatest earthly blessing. A man is what his wife makes him. It is the mother who moulds the character and destiny of the child.

Make marriage a matter of moral judgement.

Marry in your own religion.

Marry into a different blood and temperament from your own.

Marry into a family which you have long known.

Never talk at one another either alone or in company.

Never both manifest anger at once.

Never speak aloud to one another, unless the house is on fire.

Never reflect on a past action, which was done with a good motive, and with the best judgment at the time.

Let each one strive to yield oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Let self-abegnation be the daily aim and effort of each.

The very nearest approach to domestic felicity on earth is the mutual cultivation of an absolute unselfishness.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain that a fault has been committed; and even then, prelude it with a kiss, and lovingly.

Never taunt with a past mistake.

Neglect the whole world beside, rather than one another.

Never allow a request to be repeated.

'I forgot' is never an acceptable excuse.

Never make a remark at the expense of the other; is a meanness.

Never part for a day without loving words to think of during absence; besides, you may not meet again in life.

They who marry for physicial characteristics, will fail in happiness; they who marry for traits of mind and heart, will never fail of perennial springs of domestic enjoyment

They are the safest who marry from the stand-point of sentiment rather than from that of feeling, passion or mere love.

The beautiful in heart is a million times of more avail in securing domestic enjoyment than the beautiful in person or manners.

Do not herald the sacrifice you make to each others tastes, habits or preferences.

Let all your mutual accommodations be spontaneous, whole-souled, and free as air.

A hesitating tardy or grum yeilding to the wishes of the other always grates upon a loving heart, like Milton's "Gates on rusty hinges turning."

Whether present or absent, alone or in company, speak up for one another, cordially, earnestly and lovingly.

If one is angry, let the other part the lips, only to give the other a kiss.

Never deceive, for the heart once misled, can never wholly trust again.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience and observation and sphere of the other.

Give your warmest sympathies for each other's trials.

Never question the integrity, truthfulness, or religiousness of one another.

Encourage one another in all the depressing circumstances under which you may be placed.

By all that can actuate a good citizen, by all that can captivate the heart of pity, by all that can move a parent's bosom, by every claim of a common humanity, see to it, that at least one party shall possess strong, robust, vigorous health of body and brain; else let it be a marriage of spirit, with spirit; that only and no farther.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

THE PROPAGANDA OF ROME.

The College of the Propaganda which was established at Rome for the purpose of educating missionaries to disseminate the doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church in all parts of the world, held its annual exhibition on the 12th and 13th of January. These gatherings or commencements are intended to be among the most imposing and important in the annual record of Catholic events. The exercises this year were particularly imposing. A Providence clergyman who witnessed them writes:

I have witnessed the magnificent pageant of Christmas at St. Peter's, when the Pope himself officated, surrounded by all the paraphernalia both of his spiritual and temporal power. I have also seen many ceremonies of the Church upon other occasions, when every adventitious aid and influence were brought to bear to make the occasion imposing. But nothing has occurred since my stay in Rome, to impress me so profoundly with the idea of the tremendous force which the Roman Catholic Church is capable of exercising, as the exhibition of the Propaganda.

Thirty-one of the young men gathered at the institution from Europe, Asia, Africa and America, delivered addresses in as many different languages, viz:

Latin, Hebrew, ancient and modern Chaldee, Syriac, Armenian—two dialects, Arabic, Persian, Kurd, Turkish, Theban, and Memphitic, Coptic, African, ancient and modern Greek, French, Italian, Celtic, Irish, Dutch, German, Danish, English, Illyrican and Albanian.

After the close of the exercises ten of the students ranged themselves in a line on the platform, and returned thanks to the group of Protestant hearers for the attention displayed, and bade them good evening, one after the other, and simultaneously, in Italian, Arabic, Coptic, Turkish, Greek, French, German, English, Illyrican and Albanian.

The New York *Tribune* is indignant at the lying despatches sent by the cable to England, to the effect that resolutions of sympathy with the Fenians were passed in Congress, and denies *in toto* that there is any basis for such a slander.