NO. 57.

WILMINGTON, N. C. WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 5, 1834.

Published every Wednesday Morning, by THOMAS LORING.

TERMS. THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a Square inserted at ONE DOLLAR the first and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subseequent insertion. A liberal discount to Yearly Adverti-

Ty-OFFICE on the South side of Market Street, be- tion, on Monday, the 19th day ow the Court House.

MOTICE.

ALL THOSE who are indebted to the Sub-scriber are respectfully requested to make

JOHN CHRISTIAN. January 27, 1834.

VALUABLE LANDS

FOR SALE. THE SUBSCRIBER being determined to leave the State of North Carolina, for one more congenial to his welfare, offers for sale the following

1900 Acres or thereabouts of good Land on the East side of Cape Fear River, and on both sides o the Wilmington Road, 3 miles from Fayetteville. ALSO.

1250 Acres more or less, in Bladen County .-The latter tract is famous for tumber.

NEAL BEARD

Fayetteville, January 3, 1934. FIRST RATE LAND

FOR SALE. the Land wheroon he lives, lying on the East side of Cape Fear, in Bladen County, about 30 miles below Favetteville, and 10 miles above Elizabethtown. It contains between 700 and 800 acres of first rate Land. The improvements consist of a Dwelling and necessary out Houses.

Also, about 1000 acres on the white Oak Swamp, and on both sides of Harrison's Creek, in the same County, being an undivided half of 2000 acres, that formerly belonged to John Dick-On this Land is an excellent Mill Site, and an inexhaustible supply of Juniper, Cypress, Pop-

Also 700 acres of Pine Land on the Lake, which also has an excellent Mill Site. For terms, apply on the premises to

JOHN BEARD. Bladen County, Jan. 28, 1834

THE PHILADELPHIA PRICE CURRENT.

TRADE, NEWS, AND SHIPPING LIST. should require a publication devoted to them exclusive-

THAT the interests of a commercial community so ly must be apparent on the slightest reflection. The sub-scriber, from long experience in mercantile pursuits, believing himself justifiable in assuming the responsibility, is about publishing a Price Current and Shapping List on a plan considerably more diversified and exten-From the annexed synopsis of its general contents, it

ned to improve the whole field, and especially to leave no matters unattended to that may be supposed to affect, in any degree, the pursuits or interests of any of the citizens of this great and growing metropolis. A new era it is believed has arisen in the commercial affairs of this city; a new spirit has been brought into action which must prove of incalculable advantage to its future and permanent prosperity. Through the agency of steam, the shipping interests of our port, intherto considered of secondary importance, are destined at no remote period to be placed on a par with those of the most favored ciby means of a cheap, free, and expeditions intercourse, the trading interests of the West, more directly and immediately with these of our own state and its metropolis, must concentrate here an incalculable amount of bustness that would otherwise be diverted into other channels. The great advantages of our position, though stri-kingly manifest, have been too long overlooked or neg-lected, and we heartly rejoice at the manifestations of an awakening sport. It shall be a primary object of our proposed publication, to unite with all who have the in-terests of Philadelphia at heart and are anxious for its advancement. In furtherance of these views, we shall assainantly labor to second the exertions of those who have already taken the lead; to afford facilities for the interchange of opinions and the cultivation of a right un-derstanding among all; to seek for and promulgate facts, together with every species of intelligence that may have a bearing, however remotely, upon the commer-cial interests of our city and state, and to keep the pub-lic constantly apprised of whatever may have a tendency to promote that spirit of active enterprise and emulation, from the operations of which the most enlarged and valuable results are to be anticipated, and the attain-ment of which should unite all trades, pursuits and inte-

No apology, however, is deemed necessary for establishing a sheet of the proposed character. It can only be necessary to observe, that the publisher is determined to devote his time, attention, and talents exclusively to the faithful discharge of the duties which he assumes—and that in the prosecution of those causes, he has made such arrangements and secured such auxiliary aid, as will enable him to make his paper all that it professes to be, and specially to render it entirely satisfactory to the who may patronise it.

The Philadelphia Price Current and Shipping List will contain a brief summary of the latest foreign and domes.

Public and private sales of Real Estate.

Freights to Liverpool, Havre, &c.—Seamen's Wages.
Stocks generally—Rates of Exchange.
Lank Note Table. Vessels up for foreign ports, and places in the U. States. Marine List - Manifests - Consignees, &c. Rates of Insurance - Piletage - Commissions - Storage

-Wharfage-Cartage, &c. Coal, Wood, and Cattle Market. Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce. Packet Ships to arrive and depart from Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, &c. An accurate list of all Vessels in the port of Philadel

phia—their destination, &c.

The Custom House, with directions for the transaction of business—Fees, &c.—New Tarif.

Monthly Statements of Exports and Imports.

Commercial Directory, comprising a list of all the Merchants, Traders, &c. then hesidences, &c.

A complete list of stages, Stemabouts, and other Conveyances for Passengers and Preight from Philadelphia

Rates, time of starting, &c.

A list of popular Hotels.

Advertisements, &c.

TERMS.—The Philadelphia Price Current and Shipping List will be printed every Saturday on a super roy-al sheet of fine paper, with small, but clear and distinct type. It will be delivered to the subscribers in the city immediately on its appearance, and will be promptly and carefully forwarded by the earliest mails, to distant subscribers. Price Four Dollars per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. Advertisements not exceeding one square, inserted conspicuously at Twelve Dollars per annum, and those for a less period at the customary charges.

T. M. MOORE.

T. M. MOURE.

Philadelphia, November, 1833.

The Publisher is desirous of ascertaining how far the Merchants of Philadelphia are disposed to promote the success of the contemplated sheet. If his views are not seconded with a spirit becoming the occasion and the importance of the work, it cannot, of course, be expected that he will proceed in it at all, however anxious he that he will proceed in it at all, however anxious he may desire so to do. If the work progresses under his auspices, it can only do so by a more than ordinary de-gree of assiduity, and expense on his part, as he has no disposition to publish an inferior paper, or one that shall not fully answer the plan which he has marked out. Measures will forthwith be taken to ascertain the de-gree of patronage that may be relied on.

Sposcriptions received at the affice of the United States Gazette. No. 66 Dock street.—Nov. 12, 66.41.

AUCTION.

new and well assorted DRY GOODS.

off their present STOCK, continue each succeeding day, until their Goods are disposed of.

TERMS OF SALE.

All Sums under Fifty Donars, Cash over Fifty and under One Hundred Dollars, sizey days: over One Hundred and under Three immediate payment as he intends closing his bu-siness in this Town this Spring. under Five Hundred Dollars, six months; over approved endorsers, payable at Bank J. DAWSON.

H. KYLE. Wilmington, January 27, 1931

TO NORTHERN MERCHANTS.

The Western Carolinian, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, IN SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. CAROLINA.

AVING probably as large a circulation as any paper in the State, and certainly a much larger one than any of the Western (most wealthy) por ion, is offered to Northern Merchants as a valuable ADVERTISING MEDIUM. through which to communicate with their custon tomers, or those whom they desire as customers, in this section of country. .

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicously and correctly inserted at 50 cents per square for the first insection, and 33 1-3 cents for each continu- other; the last silken robe was pawned; absence was feigned. His wife had in- ty of Rouen, and leave it on the door step, thing to reward their labours. At length, THE SUBSCRIBER is desirous of selling | ance; but where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each

2' Merchants, Mechanics, and Professional

of renewing their advertisements monthly, and of receiving the paper without charge. JOHN BEARD, JR.

Editor and Proprietor. Salisbury, Rowan Co., Jan. 20, 183456

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having been Book will be opened on the 1st February proxime, and continue open for 60 days, at the Bank of Cap Fear, to receive subscription agreeable to the Charter of said Bank.

R. H. COWAN, P. K. DICKINSON, E. B. DUDLEY.

Wilmington, January 28, 1834 56-9t.

THE HOUSE and LOT which I now occursy, formerly the property of Mr. Archi-

nor Saie.

Terms made known by applying to

JOHN CHRISTIAN. January 20th, 1831.

MARTINERANC AND THE MONE OF ST. ANTRONY.

In times of old there lived in the city Rouen, a tradesman named Martin Franc, who, by a series of misfortunes, had been reduced from opulence to poverty. But poverty, which generally maketh men humble and laborious, only served to make him proud and lazy; and in proportion as he grew poorer and poorer, he also grew prouder and lazier. He contrived, however, to live along from day to day, by now and then pawning a silken robe of his wife, or selling a silver

Contain a brief Summary of the latest foreign and domestic news—Statistical matter—Rail Roads—Canals, Internal Improvements, New Inventions, Literature, Arts, &c.

Prices Current in the City of Philadelphia.

Review of the market—public sales and accuratures.

Whitest teetn, and the ripest nut-brown cheek in all Normandy; -her figure was tail and stately-her hands and feet most delicately moulded-and her swimming gait like the motion of a swan. In happier days she had been the delight of the richest tradesmen in the city, and the envy of the fairest dames; and when she became poor, her fame was not a little increased by her cruelty to several burghers, who, without consulting their wives, had generously offered to stand between her husband and bankruptcy, and do all in their power to raise a worthy and respectable family.

The friends of Martin Franc, like the friends of many a ruined man before and since, deserted him in the day of adversi-Of all that had eaten his dinners, and drunk his wine, and philandered with his wife, none sought the narrow alley and humble dwelling of the broken tradesman save one; and that one was Friar Gui. the sacristan of the Abbey of St. Anthony. He was a little, jolly, red-faced friar, with a leer in his eye, and rather a naughty reputation for a man of his cloth; but as an vou will, Sir Gui!" he was a kind of travelling gazette and always brought the latest news and gos-

In these constant assiduities, Friar Gui church, were; had his secret motives, of which the sin- To-night; when the Abbey clock in their dormitories?" gle heart of Martin Franc was entirely etrikes twelve !- remember!"

unsuspicious. The keener eye of the It would be useless to relate how imbe at the house when Martin France was led to and fro along the gloomy cloister. the sacristan by the shoulder. not at home, that he seemed to prefer At length the appointed hour approached; the edge of the evening, and that as mis and just before the convent bell sent forth visits became more frequent he always its summons to call the friars of St. An- thee! So, so! Sir Guil"had some apology ready, such as being thony to their midnight devotions, a fi- And saying this he dealt the sacristan find the sack still lying on the ground obliged to pass that way, he could not go gure, with a cowl, stole out of a postern a heavy box on the ear. The body bent with no one near it, and began to jeer the by the door without just dropping in to gate and passing silently along the de- slowly forward from its erect position, former bearer, telling him he had been see now the good man Martin did'-Oc- serted streets, soon turned in the little al- and giving a headlong plunge, sank with frightened at his own shadow on the wall. casionally, too, he ventured to bring her ley, which led to the dwelling of Martin a heavy splash into the basin of the form. Then one of them took the sack upon his some ghostly present-such as a picture Franc. It was none other than Friar fain. The monk waited a few moments shoulders, without the least suspicion of of the Madonna and child, or one of those Gui, He rapped softly at the tradesman's in expectation of seeing. Friar Gui rise the change that had been made in its conlittle naked images, which are hawked a- door; and casting a look up and down dripping from his cold bath, but he wait- tents, and all three disappeared. Five Hundred Dollars, nine months-Notes, with bout the streets at the Nativity. Though the street, as if to assure himself that his ed in vain :- for he lay motionless at the Now it happened that the city of Routhe object of all this was out too obvious, motions were unobserved, slipped into the basin-his eyes open, and en was at that time infested with three yet the fair Marguerite persevered in mis- house. construing the Priar's intentions, and in dexierously turning aside the expressions of gallantry that fell from his venerable lips. In this way Friar Gui was for a long time kept at bay; and Martin Franc preserved in the day of poverty and distress, that consolation of all the world's affrictions -a friend. But finally things cathe to such a pass that the honest tradesman opened his eyes, and wondered he his girdle, he threw it on the table. At he feared that, when the deed was known, dering the pockets of any chance travelhad been asieep so long. Whereupon he the same moment a footstep was heard be. he should be accused of wilful murder. ler, that was luckless enough to sleep unwas irreverend enough to tweak the nose hind him, and a heavy blow from a club He therefore looked around for an expeder his roof. of Friar Gui, and then to thrust him into threy him prostrate upon the floor. It dient to relieve him of the dead body; On the night of the disastrous adventhe street by the shoulders.

Meanwhile the times grew worse and Fraic himself! worse. One family wreck followed ano- It is hardly necessary to say that this to sary the body to the most noted beau- until a late hour, without finding any -the last silver spoon sold; until at length vented the story to decoy the lecherous so that all suspicion of the murder might however, they chanced to spy a hog, hangpoor Martin Franc was forced to drag the monk, and thereby to keep her husband fall upon the shoulders of some jealous ing under a shed in a butcher's yard in devil by the tail; '-in other words, beg- from beggary, and to relieve herself, once husband. The beauty of Martin Franc's readiness for the next day's market; and gentlemen, who may desire constantly to appear gary stared him full in the face. But the for all from the unportunities of a false wife had penetrated the thickest walls of as they were not very fastidious in selecbefore the public, in our advertising columns, will fair Marguerite did not even then despair. friend At first Martin Franc would not the convent, and there was not a frier in ting their plunder, but on the contrary of 15 per cent. will be made from the above In those days a benief in the immediate lister to the proposition; but at length he the whole Abbey of Saint Anthony who rather addicted to taking whatever they guardianship of the saints was much more | yielded to the earnest entreaties of his had not done penance for his truant ima- could lay their hands on, the hog was Yearly Advertisers will have the privilege strong and prevaient than in these lewd wife; and the plan finally agreed upon gination. Accordingly the dead body of straightway purloined, thrust into a large and degenerate times; and as there seem was that Friar Gui, after leaving his Friar Gui was laid upon the monk's suck, and sent to the Tete-de-Bouf on the ed no great probability of improving their pure behind him, should be sent back to brawny shoulders, -carried back to the shoulders of one of the party, whilst the condition by any lucky change, which the convent with a severer discipline than house of Martin Franc, and placed in an other two continued their nocturnal excould be brought on by any human agen- his shoulders had ever received from any erect position against the door. The cursion. It was this person, who had cy, she determined to try what could be pentence of his own. done by intercession with the patron saint The affair however, took a more seri- gliding through a by-lane, stole back to Martin Franc and the dead monk; and of her husband. Accordingly she repair- ous turn than was intended; for when the convent.

kneeling crowd, and repeated the respon- claiming; her votive taper at the silver lamp, which | trees !" burned before his altar, knelt down in a | Martin Franc threw the dead body of into his arms. retired part of the chapel, and with tears the monk across his shoulders, and with "Jesu Maria!" exclaimed Marguerite, "Sure enough he has" exclaimed and in her eyes, besought the saint for aid and a heavy heart took the way to the abbey, crossing herself; "here is the monk at ther, starting back in dismay, as the shaprotection. Whilst she was thus enga- It was a clear starry night; and though gain!" ged, the church became gradually desert- the moon had not yet risen, her light was "Yes, and dripping wet, as if he had appeared. "Holy Saint Benedict be with ed, till she was left, as she thought, alone, in the sky, and came reflected down in a just been dragged out of the river!" But in this she was mistaken; for when twilight upon earth. she arose to depart, the portly figure of Not a sound was heard through all the claimed Marguerite in agony.

me to relieve your poverty.'

the endice of his messenger."

pointedness of Marguerite's reply. "But steps. and tell him I am still his friend."

length she said;

Martin Franc has gone from home"

"Then keep it for yourself."

of Martin Franc, -in fine, for the want At length the interview ceased; and umn,

he in a whisper.

wife he will not be back to-night

of the meeting,"

came from the strong arm of Martin and the well-known character of the sa- ture of Friar Gui, this little marauding

Martin has heard your prayer, and sent ed like an accusing spirit upon the guilty city was as silent as the grave. "Nay, good wife;" answered the friar, ted near him on drowsy wings, he paused, body into the river; or we are lost! the host, crossing himself. "And the not at all abashed by this ungracious re- and his heart beat audibly with terror; Holy Virgin! How bright the moon sooner we do it, the better; for it is now ply; "if the tidings are good, what mat- such cowards does conscience make even shines!" ters it who the messenger may be?- of the most courageous. At length he Saying this she threw round his neck passing in the street.

it is our duty to forgive our enemies; and When the Prior of the convent to whom no mistake—they came along the pave. When the night was at length passed. so let the past be forgotten. I know that the repeated delinquencies of Friar Gui ment, tramp!-tramp! and every step and daylight began to peep into the easthe is in want. Here, take this to him, were but too well known, observed that grew louder and nearer. Martin Franc ern windows of the city, the but her ahe was again absent from his post at tried to quicken his pace; but in vain; rose, and prepared himself for market. So saying, he drew a small purse from midnight prayers, he waxed exceedingly -his knees smote together, and he stag. He was casting up in his mind what the the sleeve of his habit, and proffered it to angry; and no sooner were the auties of gered against the wall. His hand relax bog would bring at his stall, when lookhis companion. I know not whether it the chapel finished, that he sent a monk ou its grasp; and the monk slid from his ing upward-to in its place he recogniwere a suggestion of Saint Martin, but in pursuit of the truant sacristan, sum back, and stood ghastly and straight be sed the dead body of Friar Goi. true it is, that the fair lady of Martin moning him to appear immediately at his side him, supported by chance against "By Saint Dennis!" quoth the butcher, Franc seemed to lend a more willing eat cell. By chance it happened, that the the shoulder of his bearer. At that mo- "I always feared that this Friar would to the earnest whispers of the Friar. At monk, chosen for this duty, was a bitter ment, a man came round the corner, tot- not die quietly in his cell; bu: I never enemy of Friar Gui; and very shrewdly tering beneath the weight of a huge-sack. thought I should find him hanging under "Put up your purse; to-day I can neis supposing that the sacristan had stolen As his head was bent downwards he did my own roof. This must not be; it will ther deliver your gift nor your message, out of the garden gate on some midnight not perceive Martin Franc, till he was be said, that I murdered him, and I shall adventure he took that direction in pur- close upon him, and when, on looking pay for it with my life. I must contrive suit. The moon was just climbing the up, he saw two figures standing motion- some way to get rid of him." "Nay, Sir Monk;" replied Marguerite, convent wall, and threw its silvery light less in the shadow of the wall, he thought | So saying, he called his man, and casting down her eyes; "I can take no through the trees of the garden, and on himself waylaid, and without waiting to showing him what had been done, asked

of a better, he was considered in the light O Woman! the last words the rittous "How is this, Friar Gui?" quoth the sed by this singular event had a little "Who ever heard of a dead man on Marguerite uttered as she glided from the monk. "Is this a place to be sleeping at subsided, an idea came into the mind of horseback !" midnight, when the brotherhood are all Martin Franc, very similar to what "Hear me out, and then judge. We-Friar Gui made no answer.

But still no answer.

his ghastly face distorted by the ripples street robbers, who walked in darkness. Has Martin Franc returned !" enquired of the water. With a beating heart the like the pestilence, and always carried the monk stooped down and grasping the skirt plunder of their midnight marauding to "No;" answered the sweet voice of his of the sacritan's habit at length succeeded the Tete-de-Bouf, a little tavern in one in drawing him from the water. All el- of the darkest and narrowest lanes of the cristan suggested one. He determined party had been prowling about the city monk knocked loud and long; and then been so terrified at the appearance of

ed one evening to the Abbey of Saint they tried to raise the Friar from the A troubled conscience would not suffer ther operations of the party-the dawn of appointed by the last General Assembly, Anthony, to place a votive candle and ofcommissioners to receive subscription for stock to
the "Bank of the State of North Carolina" in the
the little chapel dedicated to Saint Marthe "Bank of the State of North Carolina" in the
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the little chapel dedicated to Saint Marthe document of the modoleful events of the night. The knock
ting their return; and, asking what plun-Anthony, to place a votive candle and of- ground, -he was dead. The blow aim- Martin Franc and his wife to close their day being now near at hand, -they all ment Martin Franc had dealt a heavier at the door sounded like a death-knell in ting their return; and, asking what plun-It was already sun-down when she waste than he intended. Amid the grief their ears. It continued at intervals, tap der they had brought with them, proceedreached the church, and the evening ser- and consternation which followed this -rap-rapl-with a dull, low sound, ed without delay to remove it from the vice of the Virgin had commenced. A discovery, the quick imagination of his as if something heavy were swinging a sack. The first thing that presented itcloud of incense floated before the altar wife suggested an expedient of safety. A gainst the pannel; for the wind had risen self, on untying the string, was the monk's of the Madonna, and the organ rolled its bunch of keys at the Friar's girdle caught during the night and every angry gust hood. deep melody along the dim arches of the her eye. Hastily unfastening the ring, that swept down the alley, swung the "The devil take the devil " cried the church. Marguerite mingled with the she gave the keys to her husband ex- arms of the lifeless sacristan against the host, as he opened the neck of the sack, door. At length Martin Franc mustered "What's this !- Your hog has got e ses in Latin, with as much devotion as "For the holy Virgin's sake, be quick! courage enough to dress himself and go cowl.!" the most learned clerk of the convent. One of these keys unlocks the postern down, whilst his wife followed him with "The poor devil has become disgusted When the service was over she repaired gate of the convent garden. Carry the a lamp in her hand; but no sooner had with the world, and turned monk!" said to the chapel of St. Martin, and lighting body thither and leave it among the he lifted the latch, than the ponderous he, who held the light, a little surprised body of Friar Gui fell stark and heavy at seeing the head covered with a coarse

"O we are betrayed-betrayed!" ex-

Friar Gui, was standing close at her el- long and solitary streets, save at intervals . Then the devil hunself has betrayed "How could a dead monk get into this the distant crowing of a cock, or the me- us;" replied Martin Franc, disengaging | sack?-No, no: there is some diabterie "A fair good evening, to my Lady lancholy hoot of an owl from the lofty himself from the embrace of the sacristan; in this. I have heard it said, that Satan Marguerite," said he significantly; "Saint tower of the abbey. The silence weigh- "for I met not a living being; the whole can take any shape he pleases; and you

conscience of Martin Franc. He started . "Holy S: Martin defend us!" continued who has taken the shape of a monk to "Then, by the Virgin!" replied she, at the sound of his own breathing, as he his terrified wife. "Here, take this scap- get us all hanged." "the good saint is not very fastidious in panted under the heavy burden of the ularly to guard you from the evil one;—
"Then we had better kill the devil the encire of his messenger."

monk's body; and if perchance a bat flit- and lose no time. You must throw the than have the devil kill us!"—replied

And how does Martin Franc, these reached the garden watt of the abboy, - a scapulary-with the figure of a cross "So say I;" rejoined the man of magic opened the postern gate with the key, and on one end and an image of the Virgin "and my advice is to take him to the "He is well, Sir Gui;" replied Mar- bearing the monk into the garden, seated on the other, and Martin Franc again butcher's yard, and hang him up in the guerite; "and were he present, I doubt him upon a stone bench by the edge of took the dead Friar upon his shoulders place where we found the hog." not would thank you heartily for the in- the fountain, with his head resting against and with fearful misgivings departed on . This proposition so pleased the others, terest you still take in him and his poor a column, upon which was sculptured an his dismal errand. He kept as much as that it was executed without delay. They image of the Madonna. He then repla- possible in the shadow of the houses, and carried the Friar to the butcher's house, "He has done me wrong;" continued ced the bunch of keys at the Monk's had nearly reached the quay, when sud- and passing a strong cord read his neck. the Friar, without seeming to notice the girdle, and returned home with hasty dealy, he thought he heard housteps be- suspended him to a beam in the shed, hind him. He stopped to listen; it was and there left him. bribes here in the church, and in the ve- the sparking waters of the fountain, that be assaulted, dropped the sack from his him how he should dispose of the body. ry chapel of my husband's patron saint. fell with a soft bulling sound into the deep shoulders, and ran off at full speed. The so that he might not be accused of mur-You shall bring it to me at my house, basin below. As the monk passed on sack fell heavily on the pavement, and di-der. The man, who was of a ready wit, his way, he stopped to quench his thirst rectly at the feet of Martin Franc - reflected a moment, and then answered The Friar put up the purse, and the with a draught of the cool water, and was In the fall the string was broken; and "This is indeed a difficult matter; but

conversation, which followed, was in a turning to depart when his eye caught out came the bloody head—not of a dead there is no evil without its remedy. We sip of the city, and besides was the only low and indistinct undertone, audible only the motionless form of the sacristan, sit mank, as it first seemed to the excited ima- will place the friar on horseback-" person that condescended to visit the house to the ears for which it was intended ting erect in the shadow of the stone col- gination of Martin Franc, but of a dead hog!-When the terror and surprise cau- impossible!" interrupted the butcher.

"Up, up !- thou eternal sleeper, and took the hog out of the sack and putting wife, however, soon discovered two faces patiently the Friar counted the hours and do penance for thy negligence. The pri- the body of the monk into its place, secu-From \$10,000 to \$15,000 in under the hood. She observed that the quarters as they chimed from the an- or calls for thee at his cell?" continued red it with the remnants of the broken Friar generally timed his visits so as to cient tower of the Abbey, whilst he pass- the monk, growing angry, and shaking string; and then hurried homeward with the hog upon his shoulders.

He was hardly out of sight, when the "Then by Saint Anthony I'll wake man of the sack return d, accompanied by two others. They were surprised to

"Not so, Sir Monk," said she disenga- forts to resuscitate him were unavailing. city. The host of the Tete-de Bouf was ging herself. "You forgot the conditions The monk was filled with terror, not privy to all their schemes, and had an edoubting that the Friar had died untime- qual share in the profits of their nightly The Friar paused a moment; and then ly by his hand; and as the animosity be- excursions. He gave a helping hand, drawing a heavy leathern purse from his tween them was no secret in the convent, too, by the length of his bills, and by plan-

as this encounter had interrupted any fur-

gray cloth.

ven crown and ghastly face of the Friar us!-It is a monk, stark dead!"

"A dead monk, indeed !" said a third, with an incredulous shake of the head. may rely upon it, this is Salan himself.

near daylight, and people will soon be

What]-a dead man on horseback ?-

would have come into the mind of almost must place the body on horsebach, asany person in similar circumstances. He well as we may, and bind it fast with