

# The Lancaster

VOL. LVIII.

LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1887.

NO. 19.

INTELLIGENCER & LANCASTERIAN.  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, AT NO. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET.  
BY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.  
Advertisements.—Advertisements not exceeding one square, at 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

From the New York Ledger.  
LINES.  
As distant lands the seas,  
When friends go hence, draw nigh,  
When Heaven, when friends have thither gone,  
Draws nearer from the sky.  
And as those lands the seas grow,  
When friends are long away from home,  
How Heaven itself, through love's own deed,  
Grows dearer day by day.

THE ISLAND PRINCESS.  
A ROMANCE OF THE OLD AND NEW WORLD.

BY EMMA SOUTH,  
Author of "The Lost Heiress," "The Deserted Wife,"  
"The Missing Bride," "Retribution," etc.

CHAPTER I.  
AN INTERRUPTED WEDDING.

It was the first of May, the marriage day of the Viscount Montessor of Montessor Castle, Dorsetshire, and Estelle, only daughter of Sir Parke Morelle, Hyde Hall, Devonshire.

A glorious morning! the cloudless, blue sky smiled down on the green hills and dewy dale and deep woods of Devon; and the park around the Hall was all alive and musical, with the joyous song of birds, and the merry laughter of young men and maidens gathering to celebrate their May-day festival, and to do honor to the marriage of their landlord's daughter.

The elm-shaded, winding avenue that led from the highway to the house, was arched at each terminus by a mammoth wreath of flowers, and many were the carriages that passed under them, on their way to assist at the wedding; and these contained only the bridesmaids, and the nearest friends and relatives of the family, whose relationship or position gave them the right to attend the bride to church;—for a still more numerous party had been invited to meet her at the altar. The villagers and tenants, grouped about under the shade of the great old trees, or wandering over the greensward on either side of the avenue, watched these equipages as they rolled on, commenting as usual on such occasions.

"Oh—dear me! the wedding-wagon won't pass till twelve; and here we are to wait two mortal hours! said a young girl to the game-keeper.

"Hush! my darling love, just as comes your lordship's carriage itself, here comes your own lordship's carriage in the country." It was Lord Montessor's carriage.

Early that morning a note from his affianced bride had been put in his hands summoning him to a private conference with her at the Hall before they should proceed to the church. Surprised and filled with vague uneasiness, his lordship lost no time in obeying the behest.

Within the most secluded of her suit richly furnished apartments at the old Hall, half buried in the depths of a cushioned chair, reclined the bride expectant, in bridal array.

She was alone, her attendants having, by her own desire, withdrawn.

would probably pass away with maturing years. They returned to England, presented their daughter at court, and introduced her into all the gaieties of fashionable life. But with no happy effect upon the spirits of Estelle, who remained profoundly unimpressed. Her picturesque beauty was the theme of all tongues;—her mournful glance was fascinating;—her deep tones thrilling;—her touch magnetic; all felt her power, yet she who could move all others, remained unimpressed. She who sought no conquest, for that very reason perhaps, made many. A peer and two commoners, in succession, laid their fortunes at her feet, and were in turn kindly and firmly rejected.

So passed her first season in London, at the close of which her parents took her down to their seat in Devonshire. Here, in her thoughtful, quiet, unostentatious manner, she engaged in works of benevolence among the villagers and the tenantry. And her father, hoping much from this employment, gave her full liberty of action, and smiled to see that she seemed less pensive than before.

At the beginning of the parliamentary term, the family went up to London. And it was here in her second season in town that Estelle formed the acquaintance of Lord Montessor, a young nobleman but lately acceded to his titles and estates, but already known as a man of the most high-toned moral and intellectual excellence, as a righteous, as well as a rising statesman, and as one, in the event of a change of ministry would be likely to fill a high official position in His Majesty's cabinet.

Aside from the glare of rank and wealth and power, Charles Montessor was a glorious specimen of the Creator's workmanship. Above the average standard of height among his countrymen, broad-shouldered and deep-chested, with a noble head, and a face full of wisdom and goodness, his appearance truly indicated the warm benevolence, clear intelligence, and pure spirit of the man. His presence inspired Estelle with a faith that she had not been able to feel in any other that had approached her. He drew nearer to her than any other had been permitted to come; he crossed the magic circle of her isolation, and conversed with her as no other had been allowed to do. The world looked and said that the beautiful Stella had at last met her master and was conquered.

At this stage of affairs, the parliamentary term being over, Sir Parke Morelle and his family left London for Hyde Hall. Lord Montessor asked and received permission to follow them, and in less than a month availed himself of the privilege to do so. Thus it was in the home of her ancestors, after having obtained the cordial sanction of her parents, and believing himself self sure of the affections of their daughter, Lord Montessor offered his hand and heart to the lovely Estelle, and was to his profound astonishment instantly and firmly rejected. In thus rejecting his suit she wept long and bitterly, praying his forgiveness, and that the happiness she had experienced and exhibited in his society should have betrayed him into making this declaration, and beseeching him never to renew his suit, but to leave and forget her. There was something in the tone of her refusal which confirmed and deepened his previous conviction that—even in rejecting him—she loved him! But with his high-toned sentiments he would not in the least degree presume upon that knowledge. Taker hand with deferential tenderness, he said—

"Stella! a man never but once, in his whole existence loses a woman as I love you! I will not inquire the cause of the rejection, which you have certainly a right to make without assigning any reason for the act. And after having received this repulse, I may not in honor distress you by a renewal of my suit. But this, in parting, I must say to you—that, though I go hence, I shall not go out of the reach of your friends; I never shall address another woman; so if ever in the course of future weeks or months or years, however long, you may think proper to review the decision of this evening, Stella, I implore you to let me know! Write but one unchanged heart at your feet!"

Estelle was weeping too bitterly to reply. "Stella! will you promise to do this?" "Lord Montessor, best and dearest friend! do not seek to bind yourself to one who can give you nothing in return! Try to have pity and loved—only as a shadow that fell for a moment across the sunshine of your path, and then passed away forever!—do not forget her!"

"Stella! I have pledged my honor never to renew this suit, unless you reverse in my favor the sentence you have pronounced upon it; but, inspired by the deep and deathless love I bear you, and 'choking against hope,' I feel impelled to implore before leaving you, that, in the event of a change of sentiment or purpose towards me, you will not hesitate to give me leave to return. Stella, will you promise me so much as that?"

"Noblest friend that I have in the world! how gladly would I promise, but I must not, Montessor. Were I to do so, you would feel bound to wait the changes of mood, and so, for a most undeserving love, might miss, in some noble woman's affections, the happiness in store for you!"

Estelle, who you raise your sweet, mournful eyes to mine, one moment, that you may read my soul while I speak!" Estelle lifted her dark orbs to meet the clear, pure, blue eyes bent so much love and candor upon hers, and read the deep, unchanging truth of the constancy of his soul as he said—

"Stella, in the presence of the heart-searching God who sees and hears me, I assure you that I shall never love another woman as I love you, and, therefore, of course, can never wed another; so that whether you give me this slightest of hopes or not, I am equally and forever bound. Now will you promise, Stella? Remember, it is only to let me know in case of a change in your sentiments."

He looked profoundly disappointed and troubled. But soon mastering his despondency he said hopefully— "Well, dearest Stella, although you reject me without apparent reason, and refuse me the slightest promise or the most distant hope, yet I repeat—should you in the long future, change your purpose, and write to me one word—'Come,' I will hasten to lay at your feet an unchanged heart! God be with you!" and raising her hand, he bowed over it, pressed it to his lips, turned and left the room.

Some moments after Lady Morelle, who came to seek and congratulate her daughter upon what she imagined to be the only possible result of the interview—found Estelle lying in a swoon upon the floor. It was followed by a long and terrible illness, followed by a tedious protracted convalescence. The town season was at hand before Estelle was able to re-enter society.

They went up to London, and once more the 'star of beauty' arose upon its world. And though the cloud upon her life settled darker and heavier, day by day, she was more followed, flattered and courted than before.

Thus three years passed away, when one morning, while the family, then occupying their house in Berkley Square, were seated at a late breakfast, and Sir Parke was engaged in reading aloud from the London Times, an account of the saving of the French Ship—Le Duc d'Angou—wrecked off the coast of Algiers—Estelle uttered a low cry and sank fainting from her seat.

This attack was not, as the other had been, followed by illness, but on the contrary, from that day, the cloud seemed lifted from her head, and even those who had most admired her in her shadow, were enchanted to see how brilliant was her beauty in its sunshine! Her health and spirits daily improved, yet in the midst of all this flowing tide of new life, Estelle astonished her friends by suddenly, in the height of the London season, retiring to her father's country seat, where she remained in strict seclusion from the world for eighteen months.

At the end of this period, Lord Montessor, who had never left England, or lost trace of his beloved Stella, and who was now staying at his castle at Dorset, Hyde Hall, was one day seated at breakfast when the morning mail was brought him. Among a score of letters the first that attracted his attention was a dainty white envelope superscribed in a delicate handwriting. He took it up first and opened it—it contained but one word—"Come."

The light of an ineffable joy broke over his face! Oh! he had waited patiently, hopefully, years, for that word, and at last he received it! Thanks to heaven in the first instance! and then pushing all the other letters unopened aside he sprung up, rang for his valet, and ordered his valise packed and horses put to the carriage.

In twenty more minutes he had reached the railway station just as the cars were about to start, and in three hours he was at Hyde Hall, and standing in the presence of Estelle!—she looking so beautiful and happy!

With the old ebullient enthusiasm of devotion, he dropped at once upon his knee, and raised her hand to his, saying— "For four years I have hoped and waited for one word from you, and at last, beloved, you have written—'Come,' and I am at your feet, as I said, with an unchanged heart."

"But I," she said, deeply blushing, while she held both hands to raise him, "I, my Lord, have not an unchanged heart! for longer than four years I have loved you more than woman's tongue may tell—and never more, than at the hour in which you bade farewell, as I thought, forever."

"I know it, my love! know it then! know it always! I never doubted it!—Could I be deceived in the dear heart of the woman I loved! No! and that was the secret of my patience!" he replied, taking his seat on the sofa by her side.

He summoned to a private interview before they should proceed to the church. She had not long to wait. He who quickly responded to her slightest inclination, immediately obeyed her call.

Yet when she heard his firm elastic step approaching, "Now God have mercy on me!" she prayed, and covered her face with her hands.

"My beautiful Stella! I am here, you perceive, by your commands!" She dropped her hands, and revealing a face pale with misery, spoke in a thrilling, deep, impassioned tone— "You are here by my supplication, my lord! I have no right to command."

"We will waive that! What is your will, my dearest Stella?" "My prayer, my lord—is first, for your forgiveness."

"Forgiveness?—my Stella!" "Ay, my lord—my see before you a penitent and a suppliant, who may soon be something far more wretched!"

"My Stella! what mean you?" "Come to the window, Lord Montessor!" she said, rising and preceding him. "Look out," she continued, putting aside the rose-colored hangings, and revealing a view of the park below, alive with its restless multitude. "What are all these people waiting for, my lord?"

"What are they waiting for, my Stella!"—for that which I also wait, with how much more impatience!" he answered, while a deep flush of love and joy, for an instant, supplanted the anxiety on his face.

"They wait to see a bride pass, where a bride may never go!" she said, in a solemn voice.

"Stella! great Heaven! what say you?" he exclaimed, gazing on her with profound astonishment.

"That that bride expect is unworthy to stand before God's holy altar beside Lord Montessor!" "Unworthy, Stella! You!" "Most unworthy, my lord!" she said, dropping her arms, and dropping her head in an attitude of the deepest misery. "I should have made this confession long ago, Lord Montessor; but I have deceived you—I have deceived you!"

"In what respect, Stella! My God!" "It cannot be! No, it cannot be! that while betrothed to me, you do not love me."

JAMES STONE, Attorney at Law, Office in E. King street, two doors east of Lecher's Hall, Lancaster, Pa.

ALEXANDER HARRIS, Attorney at Law, Office South Duke Street, West side near Vine St. Lancaster, Pa.

PETER D. MYERS, REAL ESTATE AGENT, will attend to the Renting of Houses, Collecting House Rents, and all other business connected with Real Estate.

SAUEL M. NEUTCHON, MILL-WRIGHT AND BURN MILL STONE MANUFACTURER, Proprietor of the highly improved and most improved SMUT AND SCREENING MACHINES.

FRANZ AND RASPS, RE-CUT AND MADE equal to new, at No. 26 NEW Street above Second and Race and Vine, Philadelphia.

SPRING STYLES—L. BAUM'S CHEAP WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOAT AND MILLINERY STORE, 107 N. 2ND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

FOR THE SICK, 35 THE COOPER'S BUILDINGS, 25 WEST BROADWAY, LONDON, W.

KONIGMACHER & BAUMAN, TANNERS, Commission Merchants, Importers of the finest quality of Hides, Skins, and Furs.

W. TAYLOR'S PAINTING EMPORIUM, U. M. WEST ORANGE ST., NEAR NORTH QUEEN, PHILADELPHIA.

LANCASTER COUNTY EXCHANGE AND DEPOSIT OFFICE, Corner of East King and Duke Streets, Lancaster, Pa.

THE PEOPLE'S HAT AND CAP STORE, 107 N. 2ND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

DR. WYLAN'S NEW DRUG STORE, No. 60 North Queen Street. The undersigned respectfully announces that he has opened his NEW DRUG STORE, and is prepared to supply the public with the most complete and reliable assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased, and is situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, deceased, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Trustees appointed for the purpose by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will sell on the 26th day of June next, at public sale, on TRINITY STREET, in the City of Lancaster, Pa., the following described real estate, to-wit: One lot of land, containing one acre and one-half, situated in the Township of Cocalan, bounded by the lands of the late John Simpson, and the State of David Jenkins, being the same land as is described in the will of the late John Simpson, deceased.