

or three times the barkeeper interfered to make peace and calm a rising storm, but suddenly excitement led to blows. A knot of angry men, inflamed with drink, stood in the centre of the floor, some holding George Taunton, others encouraging him to follow up the blow. The person he had struck was a tall, handsome young fellow, evidently more than a match for him in physical strength. Nobody seemed to know him; he was a stranger in Newark.

MY MOTHER.

I had purposed to visit my mother, who lived in a far distant land. But for this or that reason, or other, my visit delayed all the while. I was ready to start on the morrow with joy in my heart went to bed. I wrote to a cousin of mine. A letter said mother was dead.

THE NOTARY OF NEWARK.

G. TAUNTON, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds.

That is the business sign which you may see over the entrance to a large and handsome-looking house in Market Street, Newark. The same sign you might have seen ten years ago in the same spot, but for all intervening years between 1861 and 1871 it was not there. And thereby hangs a tale.

In 1861, Mr. George Taunton was a man of fine, robust physique, with a noble gray beard. He had been a life-long resident of Newark, and everybody knew him. Everybody knew his weakness too—drink. Some few years before he had lost his wife, and that blow seemed to unnerve the man, to destroy his ambition to leave in him nothing but a craving for drink, and an intense idolatry for his daughter.

Alice Taunton ten years ago was fourteen and reflected in every movement the grace which had first captivated George Taunton in her mother. Inamurate, but giving promise of a glorious womanly beauty, bright, witty, laughing-eyed, and full of love for her father. Her influence had kept him from liquor for months at a time, and at such times the notary and his daughter were as happy together in their little household as the day is long. But when the demon suddenly broke out again it was a sad house.

Father and daughter were sitting together one evening in November, 1861. It was a cold, bitter night without, and few people in the streets, but within it was cozy enough. Taunton held in his hand an open letter, Alice held in hers a curious old gold watch, large and heavily chased, as most old gold watches are.

"Why, father," she said, "I never even knew we had such a relation."

"He was not a relation, my dear," he answered, "but a friend of many years ago. Poor fellow, I knew the history of his family difficulties. He treated his son very harshly and drove him out of doors. But he repented it before his death, and even advertised for his son to come back. I wonder where the boy went to? Perhaps to Europe or Australia."

The cause of this conversation was simply that Mr. Taunton had that day received a letter from a firm of solicitors in San Francisco, informing him of the death of one Jonathan Britton, a widower, like himself, who had caused to be forwarded to his old friend the watch he had worn for many years, and had left him by will (so the solicitors wrote) the sum of three thousand dollars, being the entire amount he was worth at the time of death. The sum awaited Taunton's identification in New York.

Alice was full of glee over the watch and the prospective three thousand dollars.

head. The testimony was too strong, and Alice Taunton was held in custody as an accessory after the fact.

The young man was loth to see this, for the girl's sweet face and manner had impressed him. But he was positive as to the watch, and how could he overcome the logic of facts? But he determined to clear up the mystery, for the girl's sake, and set a New York detective to work on the case.

"You are positive that this is your watch?" asked Detective Bolder.

"Positive."

"And there is no other like it in your family?"

"Yes, one. My father has one in San Francisco just like it. He gave me this on my fifteenth birthday."

"Were they made at the same time?"

"No, mine was made six years after this; but the photographs are precisely similar."

"Very well. When was your fifteenth birthday?"

The detective opened the watch, and took a powerful but small glass from his pocket. "This is not your watch," he said.

The young man looked upon him as a madman.

"See here for yourself. There is the date, pointing to the watchmaker's minute inscription—August 14, 1869."

"Heavens! What a fearful mistake! That is my father's watch!" exclaimed the young man. "Thank Heaven!" he continued, "it did not injure herself!"

George Taunton, after a lengthened course of disipation and drunkenness turned up once more, but not until Detective Bolder had by a chain of circumstantial evidence, demonstrated his innocence.

The detective opened the watch, and took a powerful but small glass from his pocket. "This is not your watch," he said.

"Yes; and was made to order for me just like my father's."

The detective opened the watch, and took a powerful but small glass from his pocket. "This is not your watch," he said.

"See here for yourself. There is the date, pointing to the watchmaker's minute inscription—August 14, 1869."

"Heavens! What a fearful mistake! That is my father's watch!" exclaimed the young man. "Thank Heaven!" he continued, "it did not injure herself!"

George Taunton, after a lengthened course of disipation and drunkenness turned up once more, but not until Detective Bolder had by a chain of circumstantial evidence, demonstrated his innocence.

The detective opened the watch, and took a powerful but small glass from his pocket. "This is not your watch," he said.

Random Notes.

'Time makes all things even,' except odd numbers.

Children are brought up on bottles, but men are brought down on them.

A man carries the borrowing principles a little too far when he asks us to lend him our ears.

Advise to Wives.—Man is very much like an egg; keep him in hot water and he is bound to become hardened.

The world will never progress far enough to believe that a man's black eye was caused by anything less than a man's fist.

'Is that marble?' asked a gentleman, pointing to a bust of Kentucky's great statesman. 'No, sir; that's Clay,' quietly replied the dealer.

One of George III's first acts was to knight a gentleman named Day. 'Now,' said he, 'I know that I am a king, for I have turned Day into knight.'

That lady who was very high colored, said a man, speaking of a customer who had just left the drug store. 'I don't call it high,' was the druggist's reply. 'I sell it to her for a shilling a bottle. Surely that's cheap enough.'

'Do you pretend to have as good judgment as I have?' exclaimed an enraged wife to her husband. 'Well, no,' he replied slowly; 'our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment is not to be compared with yours.'

Mr. Baker, do you belong to a brass band?' asked a sweet little girl of her sister's beau. 'No, my dear. Why do you ask such a question?' 'Cause 'ya says you're always blowing your own trumpet, and so I thought you must belong to a band of some kind.'

Having been benefited to the amount of several hundred dollars by a receipt found in the columns of your valuable paper, we feel it our humble duty to return thanks to the editor and the contributor who gave the receipt, whose name we do not remember.

It was for foot-rot in sheep, and was published in the early part of last summer. We will repeat it, hoping that others may be also benefited. Take equal parts in weight of red lead and pulverised blue vitriol; add enough nitric acid to make a thick paste; after pouring the food until all diseased parts will be well exposed, apply with palette. Sheep should remain in house with dry food 24 hours after being treated, unless the weather is quite dry, when we much prefer turning on a dry, open soil, but care should be taken to prevent sheep from crossing streams or mud. With three applications of this remedy we cured our flock of several hundred, last July, so effectively that we have not even trimmed a toe since, and have had no lame sheep.—Dr. J. Green in Ohio Farmer.

Consignments Solicited

R. O'DWYER, Commission & General Merchant. FOR SALE OF P. E. ISLAND PRODUCE, 280 WATER STREET, St. John's, Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Captain English, who is well known in P. E. Island, who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the chartering of vessels for the carrying trade of Prince Edward Island.

Mr. O'Dwyer calls attention to the fact that he is possessed of superior wharf and warehouse accommodations, and is prepared to guarantee every satisfaction.

Farm for Sale! THE Subscribers offer for sale, on easy terms, a Farm containing 50 Acres, situated on the Launching Road, about 2 miles from Carleton Place.

AYER'S Hair Vigor restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use lighter or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

Foot Rot in Sheep Having been benefited to the amount of several hundred dollars by a receipt found in the columns of your valuable paper, we feel it our humble duty to return thanks to the editor and the contributor who gave the receipt, whose name we do not remember.

NEW LUMBER YARD. THE undersigned has opened a Lumber Yard on Queen's Wharf, Charlottetown, where a full supply of all classes of Lumber, suitable for building purposes, will be kept constantly on hand.

C. P. FLETOHER HAS just received a tremendous stock of ORGANIS, PIANOS, and general MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, at Fletcher's Music Store.

WANTED! COME long round Hemlock Timber for piles. Also, a lot Flatted Logs. Apply to F. W. HALES, Steam Nav. Co. June 6, 1883—1/2

SELLING OFF Imperial Grocery Store, RICHMOND STREET. GROCERIES, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, CODFISH, HERRING, &c. Must be cleared off before the 1st of May.

CARROLL & McALEER, Carriage Builders, FORMERLY occupying the premises of Messrs. J. & R. Scott, lately destroyed by fire, beg leave to inform their patrons that they have engaged the premises of Mr. P. H. Trainor.

PEAKE'S NO. 3 WHARF, (M. P. Hogan's Old Stand). 100,000 feet seasoned Pine, 1, 1 1/2, 1 3/4 and 2 inch, etc., etc. 100,000 do Hemlock Boards, 100,000 do Spruce do, 100,000 do Lumber, 2x3, 3x3, 2x5, 2x6, 6c. 300,000 Cedar Shingles, No. 1. 300,000 Spruce do, 20,000 Brick, 10,000 Shingles, Nos. 1 and 2. Dressed Flooring, Scantling, Fencing, Cedar Posts, Refuse Deal, &c., and all other kinds of Lumber suitable for Building purposes.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 3 Pills each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them for the cure of LIVER and KIDNEY Diseases. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 50c. in stamps. CHARLES F. PARSONS & CO., Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA MAKE HENS LAY

JOHNSON'S GOSVOLD'S LINIMENT Cures all kinds of Croup, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest. It is a well-known fact that most of the Croup and Croupy Coughs, whooping Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest, are caused by the action of the Diptheria germ on the mucous membrane of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest.

Insurance!

THE LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY. Invested Fund, \$29,000,000. Investments in Canada, \$900,000. Dwelling House and Farm Property insured on special terms.

THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION

Life Insurance at its Actual Cost. A man 39 years of age would have an average annual cost of \$11.00 per thousand, after paying the admission fee, and \$10.00 to the Reserve or Safety Fund.

CHEAP SALE OF NEW SPRING GOODS

350 PIECES PRINTED COTTONS, 20 BALES GREY COTTONS, 20 Bales White and Colored Warp, NEW TWEEDS, WORSTEDS, HARD AND SOFT FUR AND FELT HATS, &c.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS VERY CHEAP.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JOHN MACPHEE & CO., ROBERT ORR'S OLD STAND.

SPRING GOODS.

PERKINS & STERNS

Ask special attention to their stock of the following Goods, which are, beyond question, as good value as can be found.

550 PIECES GREY COTTONS, 280 Pieces White Cottons, 300 PIECES PRINT COTTONS.

English, Canadian and American Knitting Cotton, A GOOD STOCK OF CANADIAN & AMERICAN CORSETS.

A FULL LINE OF MOURNING GOODS.

Table Linens, Towels, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Room Paper, Rugs, Mats, Carpets, Oil Cloths, etc., all standard Goods, and prices low.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, March 12, 1884.

NEW SERIAL

THE H... PUBLISHED BY... ONE DOLLAR IN ADVANCE... THE F... Largest Circulation... TWO HUNDRED... Advertisement... House and general... CHARLOTTE... BURKE &... Paper H... GREAT GEORGE'S... M. H. FURNITURE... All kinds of... J. Underhill... always on hand... JAMES... KEN... CHARLOTTE... I HAVE... MONUMENT... Italian... MA... which are... I will... who have... June 3, 1883... HICKY... CHEWING... No. 1... Nov. 3, 1882.