8.

E FOR SPECULATORS
—AND—
RISING MEN!

ers to offer for SALE or to RENT several valuable FREEHOLD ARS in BELFAST and other parts of the Island in good cultivation for which good and valid titles and immediate possession can be

uildingLots (the other nine having been sold the present Season) in n as SUMMER HILL" adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten ale of Produce are annually shipped and nearly all paid for in Cash. ship for Great Britain the United States &c.

'ost Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had old Property for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the rising town.

lding 15000 bushels produce with a double Wharf and site for a ms.

nan be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ARGUE, ot 4; F. W. HUGHES, Examiner Office, Charlottetown, and to be ale of Manny's Mowing Machine, the celebrated e Falling Mills of Messrs. BOURNE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS LD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with des

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL.
KENT-STREET, - - - CHARLOTTETOWN

THIS HOTEL, formerly known as the "GLOBE HOTEL," is the largest in the City and centrally situated; it is now opened for the reception of permanent and transient Boarders. The subscriber trusts, by strict attention to the wants and comfort of his friends and the public generally, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ The BEST OF LIQUORS always on hand. Good stabling for any number of horses, with a careful hostler in attendance.

JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.

Charlottetown, P.E. I.
Nov. 25, 1863.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE
THE "WAVERLY HOUSE,"
78 King St. - - -St. John, N. B.
THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN PATRONIZED BY
H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,
H. R. H. PRINCE ALFRED,
By all the British American Governors, and by the English Nobility and Gentry, as well as by the most distinguished Americans, whom business or pleasure may have brought to St. John, who have joined in pronouncing it
THE FAVORITE HOUSE OF THE PROVINCES

☞ The Proprietor, thankful for past favors, would respectfully intimate to the travelling Public that he will spare no pains or expense to render the House still further deserving their patronage.—Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 31, 1866.

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner,

AN elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by its invigorating qualities, increasing the growth of the Hair.

W.R. WATSON.

City Drug Store. Nov. 23. 1867.

THE CHEAPEST AND SAFEST DOCTOR.
Holloway's Pills.

THIS great household medicine ranks among the leading necessaries of life. It is well known to the world that it cures many complaints other remedies cannot reach, the act is as well established as that the sun lights the world.

Disorders of the Liver and Stomach.

Most persons will, at some period of their lives, suffer from indigestion, derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, which if not quickly removed, frequently settle into a dangerous illness. It is well known in India, and other tropical climates, that Holloway's Pills are the only remedy that can be relied on in such cases. Almost every soldier abroad carries a box of them in his knapsack. In England most persons know that these Pills will cure them whenever the liver, stomach or bowels are out of order, and that they need no physician.

Weakness and Debility.

Such as suffer from weakness, or debility, and those who feel want of energy, should at once have recourse to these Pills, as they immediately purify the blood, and acting upon the main-spring of life, give strength and vigor to the system. To young persons entering into womanhood, with a derangement of the functions, and to mothers at the turn of life these Pills will be most efficacious in correcting the tide of life that may be on the turn. Young and elderly men suffer in a similar manner at the same periods, when there is always danger; they should therefore undergo a course of his purifying medicine, which insures lasting health.

Disorders of Children

If these Pills be used according to the printed direction and the ointment rubbed over the region of the kidneys, at least once a day, as will be forced into most of their children the kidneys and correct any derangement of their organs. Should the affliction be stone or gravel, then the Ointment should be rubbed into the neck of the bladder, and a few days will convince the sufferer that the effect of these two remedies is astonishing.

Disorders of the Stomach.

Are the sources of the deadliest maladies. Their effect is to vitiate all the fluids of the body, and to send a poisoned stream through all the channels of circulation. Now what is the operation of the Pills? They cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, bring the relaxed or irritated stomach into a natural condition, and acting through the secretive organs upon the blood itself, change the state of the system from sickness to health, by exercising a simultaneous and wholesome effect upon all its parts and functions

Complaints of Females.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and surest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages.

Bilious Affections.

All young children should have administered to them, from time to time, a few doses of these Pills, which will purify their blood, and enable them to pass safely through the different disorders incidental to children, such as measles, hooping-cough, cowpock, and other infantile diseases. These Pills are so harmless in their nature as not to injure the most delicate constitution, and are therefore more peculiarly adapted as corrective of the humors affecting them.

Dropsy.

Hundreds are cured yearly by the use of these Pills conjointly with the Ointment, which should be rubbed very bonutifully into the parts affected.

Derangement of the Kidneys.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes the fluid so necessary for digestion, the Pills operate specifically, infallibly rectifying its irregularities and effectually curing jaundice, bilious remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of that organ.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known for the following diseases:—

Ague	Debility	Jaundice	Secondary symptoms
Asthma	Dropsy	Liver Complaints	Tic-Douloureux
Biliousness	Dysentery	Lumbago	Tumors
Complaints	Erysipelas	Piles	Ulcers
Blotches on the skin	Females Irregularities	Rheumatism	Venereal Affections
Bowel complaints	Fevers of all kinds	Retention of Urine	Worms of all kinds
Colics	Fits	Scrofula or King's Evil	Weakness, from whatever cause &c., &c.
constipation of the bowels.	Gouts	Sore Throats	
Consumption.	Head-ache	Stone and Gravel	
	Indigestion		
	Inflammation		

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the following prices: 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 33s. each Box.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each Pot.

The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, AUGUST 19, 1868. NO. 44.

THE HERALD
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."
For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR AUGUST.

MOON'S PHASES.

FULL MOON, 3d day, 7h. 39m., morn., N. W.
LAST QUARTER, 11th day, 8h. 16m., morn., N. E.
NEW MOON, 18th day, 0h. 59m., morning, N.
FIRST QUARTER, 24th day, 8h. 34m., even., 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
1	Saturday	4 47	7 25	9 33	3 17	14 36
2	Sunday	48	24	10 18	rises.	35
3	Monday	49	23	11 16	7 26	34
4	Tuesday	50	22	11 57	7 59	32
5	Wednesday	51	21	even.	8 26	30
6	Thursday	52	19	0 47	8 56	27
7	Friday	53	17	1 24	9 21	24
8	Saturday	54	15	2 7	9 49	21
9	Sunday	55	14	2 51	10 17	19
10	Monday	56	13	3 36	10 50	17
11	Tuesday	57	11	4 25	11 23	14
12	Wednesday	59	10	5 16	morn.	11
13	Thursday	5 0	9	6 10	0 6	9
14	Friday	1	7	7 4	1 0	6
15	Saturday	2	5	7 59	2 0	3
16	Sunday	3	4	8 47	3 5	1
17	Monday	4	2	9 33	sets.	13 58
18	Tuesday	5	0	10 28	7 26	55
19	Wednesday	6	6 58	11 58	8 2	52
20	Thursday	7	57	morn.	8 36	50
21	Friday	8	56	0 6	9 6	48
22	Saturday	9	54	0 49	9 43	46
23	Sunday	10	52	1 39	10 16	42
24	Monday	12	50	2 30	10 53	38
25	Tuesday	13	49	3 27	11 36	36
26	Wednesday	14	47	4 26	morn.	33
27	Thursday	15	45	5 27	0 24	30
28	Friday	17	43	6 28	1 6	26
29	Saturday	18	41	7 54	2 2	23
30	Sunday	19	39	8 52	2 54	20
31	Monday	21	37	9 38	3 48	16

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, August 14, 1868.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	4d to 8d
Do by the quarter.	3½d to 6d
Pork, (carcass)	3½ to 5½d
Do (small)	5d to 8d
Mutton, per lb.,	4d to 6d
Lamb per lb.	4d to 7d
Veal, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	6d to 7d
Butter, (fresh)	10d to 1s
Do by the tub,	10d
Cheese, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	
Flour, per 100 lbs.,	24s to 25s
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	18s to 21s
Eggs, per dozen,	10d to 1s
Grain.	
Barley, per bushel,	5s to 6s 6d
Oats per do.,	3s 6d
Vegetables.	
Green Peas, per quart	6d to 7d
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s to 2s 6d
Do new per peck,	1s
Turnips per doz.	3d to 4d
Poultry.	
Geese,	none
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 6d to 3s
Ducks per pair,	3s
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	25s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s 'o 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	70 to 80s
Straw, per cwt	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 6d
Sheepskins,	1s3d to 1s 6d
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 Business 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.

ON HAND,

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.

A few WATER COOLERS on hand, which together with a large variety of other Stock will be sold cheap for Cash.

Mr. HERMANS is Agent for SAWYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE, a new, economical and superior article used in washing, whereby a saving of fifty per cent is guaranteed, and for which he begs to solicit the patronage of Laundry Maids, &c.

Ch'town, July 24, 1867.

RONALD McDONALD,
Commission Merchant, Auctioneer,
AND
COLLECTING AGENT.
Souris, Jan'y 2, 1868. 1y

CORNS & WARTS
Are Permanently and Effectually Cured by the use of
ROBINSON'S
PATENT CORN SOLVENT.
For Sale by
W. R. WATSON.
City Drug Store, Dec. 13, 1867.

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
CONVAYNCER, &c.
Office.—Great-George St., Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
August 22.1866. E tf

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of
ALLEY & DAVIES,
Office - - - - O'Halloran's Building,
Great George Street.
GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Oct. 23. 1867. tf

KING STREET.
NEAR WELSH AND OWEN'S OFFICE.

THE Subscriber returns thanks for past favors, and begs leave to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has on hand a
Large Stock of Ready-made Men's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, Women's Balmoral, Elastic Side, and other Boots.
ALSO, 250 PAIRS
Children and Misses Boots,
which will be disposed of low for Cash.
JAMES STANLEY.
Ch'town, 14th May, 1868.

COTTON DUCK,

THE Subscriber is AGENT for the Sale of the celebrated
Russel Mills Cotton Duck,
and is prepared to fill all orders for the same with the least possible delay.
Also on hand COTTON BOAT DUCK, and COTTON DRILLLINGS, suitable for Boat Sails; together with Cotton Sail Twine, Pure Bee's Wax, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

DAWSON'S ESTATE.
Important Notice!

THE SUBSCRIBERS have been instructed by the TRUSTEES of W. B. DAWSON'S ESTATE, to SUE all parties, without any distinction, whose unsettled Accounts, or Notes of Hand, to W. B. DAWSON or GEORGE NICOLL, are not immediately paid,
ALLEY & DAVIES.
Atty's for Trustees of Dawson's Estate.
Ch'town, Feb. 26, 1868.

A CARD.
William Stiggins,
Machinist.
(Next Door to Wm. B. Allan's Tin Shop.)
Guns, Locks, and Magnetic Machines, accurately repaired. Brands cut, Bell Hanging and Turning on the most reasonable terms.
Mill Gear supplied to order.
Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 18, 1868.

COPPER PAINT.

CONSTANTLY on hand, Gallon and Half Gallon Cans of
Tarr & Wonson's Copper Paint,
which effectually prevents the action of worms on the bottoms of Vessels and Boats and also prevents the collection of Barnacles, Grass, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

PACKET
BETWEEN
SOURIS & CHARLOTTETOWN.

THE FAST-SAILING and COMMODIOUS Schooner "A. R. McDONALD," will run between Souris & Charlottetown, calling at the intermediate ports, as soon as the navgation permits.

DOMINICK DEAGLE, Master.

January 29, 1868. 1 y

MAILS.
Summer Arrangement.

THE Mails for the United Kingdom, the neighboring Provinces, the United States, &c., will, until further notice, be closed at the General Post Office, Charlottetown, as follows, viz:—

For Canada, New Brunswick and the United States, via Shediac, every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, every alternate Monday and Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, as follows, viz:—

Monday, May,	18.	Monday, September	7.
Wednesday, do	20,	Wednesday, do	9.
Monday, June	1.	Monday, do	21.
Wednesday, do	3,	Wednesday, do	23.
Monday, do	15,	Monday, October,	5,
Wednesday, do	17.	Wednesday, do	7,
Monday, do	29,	Monday, do	19,
Wednesday, July,	1.	Wednesday, do	21.
Monday, do	13.	Monday, November	2.
Wednesday, do	15,	Wednesday, do	4.
Monday, do	27,	Monday, do	16.
Wednesday, do	29,	Wednesday, do	18.
Monday, Aug.	10,	Monday, do	30.
Wednesday, do	12.	Wednesday, Dec.	2.
Monday, do	24,	Monday, do	14.
Wednesday, do	26,	Wednesday, do	16.

Mails for Summerside, St. Eleanor's and Bedeque, to be forwarded per Steamer, will be closed every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

And Mails for Georgetown and Souris, per Steamer, every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Letters to be registered and newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.

THOMAS OWEN,
Postmaster General.

General Post Office, }
Ch'town, May 4th, 1868. }

Literature.

THE FALSE LADY ISABEL.

I was a poor governess; a dependant in a noble house. I had many times seen the father of my two little darlings; I knew that he was handsome, though I seldom raised my eyes to his; I thought him unwontedly gracious, but that was all. They told me I was beautiful. Even the stately old housekeeper, stately to all but me, used to part my long hair with her slender fingers, and once she said, in a dreamy sort of a way, 'it's very fine and glossy, child, it's very soft and silky. In all the wide world, child, there is nothing like a beautiful face—and the Lord made man in his image—oh! be thankful, child, that you are lovely, but often, often think, that through eyelids as white as yours, through long and golden tresses, between soft fingers, under gleaming teeth, the worms, the worms have revelled, child.'

How I shuddered at that! and once when she spoke in her cold way, the baronet came in, saying, 'don't frighten her, good Mrs. Hunt.' Even then, I did not think upon his kind glances and tender interest, as some girls would have thought. The children, fair-haired darlings, how they loved me! They were both beautiful; Grace was a fairy, sparkling-eyed child; Gertrude had deep, dark, shining eyes. They were well named. Gertrude was calm and reflective, given to strange sayings, and dreamy, mysterious thoughts; Grace was only happy when both dimpled hands were heaped with roses, and kisses were showered on her round cheeks; she lived in an atmosphere of love.

I was only a governess, and I took no airs upon myself. I was very humble-minded, for I had seen much of trouble and poverty; very grateful, for my situation was a delightful one, and everybody was kind to me. There was a friend of the family who always affected me strangely. She was proud, handsome, rich and titled. She pretended to be my friend, but her cold suspicious glances, confused me and made me unhappy. She gave me much advice, was always telling me how poor and lowly I had been and how humble I should be, cautioned me to beware of the baronet, and giving dark mysterious hints that invariably frightened me into a headache, and led me to shun the good baronet.

One day when my brain fever was hot and heavy, I carried little Grace over to Lady Isabel, as she requested me. My brow beat and burnt intolerably.

'You are getting subject to these headaches,' said Lady Isabel. 'You suffer much, don't you?'

'More than I can tell,' I answered, faintly.

'I can relieve you easily,' she quietly remarked.

'Tell me how?' I cried.

Her look flashed through my brain. She sat close beside me; she gathered up my heavy curls.

'Your hair, child,' she muttered, with almost closed lips, 'it will induce brain fever; kill you, perhaps. Let me cut it off,' and she reached for her scissors, fastened in their silver sheath.

'No, no!' I cried, for I was proud of my hair, and like a flash came the hideous thought that this grand, beautiful woman was jealous of me—of me, a poor, little governess. Her eyes flashed fire; she stood with her jewelled hand uplifted.

'Oh! you think yourself a paragon of beauty! You wish to retain your long ringlets, that you may mesh them about the baronet's heart. Yes, you think that your bright eyes will enslave him. Yes, you poor beggar, and so they may; but, mark me, minion, only to your disgrace. He knows how well you love him—he laughs at you, he despises you for it. *He told me so!*'

A blank came over my life. O, how wearily the time passed! I would not look at nor speak to the baronet, till our little Gertrude died. I saw her well at evening; I was aroused at midnight by the baronet himself; he was at my bedside. A deadly chill crept over me, and I cried out, 'Leave me, sir, at once! How dare you——'

He did not hear me, I humbly hope, for his words dispelled my terror. 'My little Gertrude is dying, and calls for you.'

Till she died, that dear head rested on my bosom; in the morning I laid back her damp curls, and kissed her cold lips. She was dead.

'I must go,' I whispered, over her clay. 'I cannot stay here; it is agony.'

So not long after, I gathered up my few clothes, and stole softly from the house that envy and jealousy had made terrible to me. I shall never forget that night. The hills were white with moonlight, and I wanted to pluck one violet to take with me. In that quiet hour, I knelt sobbing over the little mound. A tall form stood beside me. I could not fear or dislike him then; he was so pale, so sorrowful, as he said.

'Lillian, what does this mean? Where are you going, my child?'

His voice trembled. I turned away, and the tears ran down my cheeks.

'Do we not treat you well, Lillian?' he asked, mournfully.

'Yes, oh! yes,' I murmured; 'you have been only too kind.'

'And my poor, motherless child! Would you leave her, Lillian?'

At that I lost all self-control.

'If you had not jested at me,' I sobbed, 'despised me, boasted that I—I—'

'Stop, Lillian! What do these words mean?' he asked in stern tones.

'Lady Isabel!' I gasped, as I grew calm; and as far as my delicacy would let me, I gave her cruel language, word for word.'

'It is false!' he cried, taking my hand. 'So far from boasting that I knew you loved me, Lillian, I did not dare to believe that one so young, so beautiful, so good, and so gentle, might feel other than sentiments of friendship, for a man so much older and graver than herself.'

His voice had grown soft and musical. I was astonished—overwhelmed; my confidence deserted me.

'Yes, Lillian, gladly would I make you my own dear wife,' he continued, drawing me to his side. 'True, you have neither gold nor station; but the wealth of a pure, glad young heart like yours is all I ask. 'Say, will you take the place of the sainted one who lies here with little Gertrude? Lillian, tell me—can you love me well enough to marry me?'

Oh! heaven knows that I had long, long loved him, not daring to whisper it to myself in the darkest night; and over Gertrude's grave I answered 'yes.'

Poor Lady Isabel! She had trusted to her beauty, her gold, her power, and they had failed her. When she first saw me with my noble husband, she grew white with anger, disappointment and terror that her duplicity had been discovered. She is unmarried to this day; and she loved the baronet herself.

Miscellaneous.

PRINTER'S PUZZLE.—As nobody can understand this but the printer, and as people generally like things that are beyond their comprehension, we give place to the following, satisfied beforehand that our readers will be delighted with it:

Wanted, by a young lady, some one ~~ her. —*Post.*

Can't she get the man of the Post.—*Ex.*

Our **, wouldn't they cut a —, was the ! of all ☞☞.—*Chief.*

The case is without ‖, and our devil says, the man who would refuse ~~ her don't live in this § of the country: and if he did, he would † him, ... himself to the hymenial alter in half the time it has taken to write this ¶, or put a . to his life.—*Ex.*

The above needs no ¶, and is not particularly confined to any §, it is prevalent in the first ° everywhere, for the ladies like to talk of the ** and think of †† without an = or ., and the ☞ or follow that won't give them ~'s to their heart's content, ought to have his II put out & † besides. —*American Sentinel.*

We are sure no * in this § would refuse ~~ a lady when?

The above ¶¶ are without a ‖ in the history of typography, & the men who indited them should be drowned in CC of †† & ‡‡, and have their II thrown in the quoin box by the same ☞☞ that exposed the No 0's, and attempted to put a . to their .....—*Jersey Sentinel.*

Our devil says, "if it was winter time and I could; she might call at my room, I'd like ~~ her till she saw **, and then I should like to take her ☞ and gaze into her II, and 0 should prevent me from ——ing into her arms." This! started us. He's the greatest coon for making love and getting half CC over in this § of the country; his = can't be found by several °°. We will bet a $ on that, and if we lose, will £ his head for another ¶.

THE TALE OF A SHIRT.—A green appearing genius, on his first visit to Boston, observed a sign over a store thus: 'Wholesale and Retail Store.' He worked his way through a crowd of ladies until he faced one of the clerks, who was exhibiting some article to a young lady, when he broke out:

'Say, mister, who's boss here?'

'The proprietor has just stepped out, sir.'

'Well, is this a retailing store?'

'Yes, a wholesale and retail store.'

'Guess you understand your trade?'

'O, yes,' replied the clerk, wrapping up a bundle for his lady customer; 'what can I do for you?'

Well, as the cold weather is coming on, I thought I mought as well come and give you a job.'

'I can't understand you, sir,' replied the clerk, who began to think the fellow had gone into the wrong box.

'Zactly so, well, I tell you.'

'Explain what you mean, my friend,' said the clerk, as he saw him produce a bundle from under his coat.

'Well, as I said before, the cold weather's coming on, and I thought I mought as well be fixin' for it. Come mighty near freezin' t'other Winter, tell you I did, but——

'I hope you will tell me what you want, so I may serve you.'

'Certainly, squire, certainly, I always do business in a hurry; and just as quick as the old master will let you I want to re-tail those old shirts—let 'em come down to the knees, kase I don't wear drawers.'

The effect can be imagined, but, as the novelists say, can't be described.

The loud burst of laughter which followed served to convince the poor fellow that he had committed himself, and his long legs were soon put in motion for the door.

HOW HE DIED.—'What's gone of your husband, woman?'

'What's gone of him, yer honor? Faith, and he's gone dead.'

'Ah! what did he die of?'

'Die of, yer honor? He died of a Friday.'

'I don't mean what day of the week, but what complaint?'

'O! what complaint, yer honor? Faith an' it's himself that didn't get time to complain.'

'O! O! he died suddenly.'

'Rather that way, yer honor.'

'Did he fall in a fit?'

No answer.

'He fell down in a fit, perhaps?'

'A fit, yer honor? Why, not exactly that. He fell out of a window or through a cellar door—I don't know what they call it.'

'Ay, ay, and broke his neck.'

'No, not quite that, yer worship.'

'What then?'

'There was a bit o' string or that like and it throttled poor Mike.'

A newly-arrived emigrant, in New York, in soliciting work, stated that he wanted the money he hoped to earn, to send home to Ireland; 'where,' he added, 'I have a wife and seven children, and never seen one of them.' This seemed such a bold and stupid lie, that the person to whom he was making application for work, angrily exclaimed:

'How dare you tell me such stuff? How could you have a wife and seven children in Ireland without ever having seen one of them?'

'Because, your honor, the *one* I never saw was born after I sailed for Amerikey.'

He got a situation.

The varied emotions excited by young ladies in leading cities, along the line from Boston to St. Louis, as kisses are caught or stolen from their sweet lips, are expressed in something like the following manner:

A Boston girl says (with an assumption of indignation)—Sir, I declare such a liberty as that is beyond all bounds of propriety and gentlemanly manners. I—she is stopped by another which isn't resisted very badly.

The New York girl says—'Indeed Mr. Brown, your conduct is a little familiar, if not ardent. I've half a mind to ask you what you take me for?' The reply of Mr. Brown is that he takes her for something nice and sweet, and a sharp, rapid smacking ensues.

The Buffalo girl says, with marked positiveness of manner, but with equally marked insincerity—Wretch, thief, put that right back; I wouldn't lose it for the world. She not only don't lose it, but gets (as she wants) double principal and interest.

The Philadelphia girl says,—'So, you think that's dreadful smart; you wouldn't have done it if I had been looking; no indeed! but she makes it a point not to look.

The Baltimore girl says—Repeat the insult if you dare, sir,' and exposes her face that it may be done easily and often.

The Washinton girl remarks—You've been and gone and done it. Have you? Now cipher out how much better you feel, and calculate when you'll get another chance.

The Chicago girl says—Confound your impudence, do you take me for a New Yorker? I'd have you to know there is a spice of danger in that little matter. The only danger that she apprehends is that you won't cut and come again.

The Cincinatti girl says—Did you ever—no, I never—you men are perfect monsters.' Affects tears and indignation, but is assuaged by a duplication of the old dose.

THE NIGGINS AFTER HIS HONEYMOON.—Seems to me things have changed somewhat! Seems to me so—bust me up if it don't! I've been married near six months now, and the fact is, Susan showed the least bit more temper than I thought she had; in fact, to speak the right down truth, she's knocked things about generally for the last two months. She's slung the cat through the window by the tail, and would have thrown me out by the—by the heels if I hadn't walked out on a fast run. She's got cross as four sticks and says she'll use half a dozen sticks on my back if I don' quit smoking in the house. And she threatned to throw the boot jack down my throat last night because I spit in the fire. If she'd done that, I suppose I'd have the colic or boot-jack cramp.

'Timothy P. Niggins,' says I to myself, says I 'your's gone and done it, and you have got to put up with the consequences, you have, come what will; you can't get out of it, you can't.'

A girl loses her beauty mighty quick after she gets to be a Mrs. Susan Sandower was as pretty as Venus, but just as soon as I married her, her skin turned yellow, her eyes lost their beauty, her hair got thin, and she got to be just the shape of an ale cask; she has, by jingo! And oh! what a temper she has got! Never knowed her mad before I married her; never knowed her to offer to throw the stove or a chair down anybody's throat; no, never until she was Mrs. Niggins! Aunt says she'll come all right after awhile; but I don't see why she cant be all right now. I don't. If she don't improve soon, the Lord help me!

'Just you spit in that fire again,' says she to me yesterday; just do it agin, and I'll throw this stick of wood down your throat! What did I marry you for? To run around after you and make up the fire after you spit it out? You tormenting beast! Did I marry you to slave and work for you while you smoke and chaw and chaw and smoke, and spit on the fire? There's them chickens I had to feed, too; and there's Ben Dyke's hog got into the garden and dug up my seed beets, and you never saw it; there's that blamed old rooster scratched up my onion bed and you never saw it! And you never see nothing you ought to see, and see everything you oughtn't to see! There's Ann Bester who was over here yesterday! I saw you wink at her! I saw you Tim Niggins! Don't say you didn't; I saw you—I saw you!'

PLAYING CRICKET ON THE SABBATH.—A few weeks ago an emigrant, said to be a respectable young man, was arrested in Toronto on a Sunday for the frightful crime of playing the Last Rose of Summer on his own violin in his own lodgings, thrust into a filthy cell with drunken men and women, kept there all night and fined on Monday morning.

In the House of Commons, on the 29th, Mr. Taylor asked the Home Secretary whether his attention had been called to a report that some boys had been sent to prison for playing cricket on a Sunday, by the Leominster magistrates. Mr. Hardy replied that he had received a report from the clerk to the justices, who stated that it was no conviction at all for playing cricket on Sunday; but a great number of boys had been in the habit of going into a field of mowing grass. Six were summoned for the damage and fined 1s. each, which was at once paid. The case had nothing to do with playing on the Sunday. If the hon. member desired to know the law on this point, he would find an opinion of Chief Baron Pollock in Hansard, vol. 72.

Upon which the *Pall Mall Gazette* remarks:—"Country magistrates have such very odd notions, both of law and justice, that people are ready to believe almost any absurdity that is imputed to them. It turns out, however, that the Leominster bench has not been guilty of the folly of enforcing an obsolete provision of the criminal code against Sunday cricketers. Several boys, it is true, were lately fined 1s. each and costs for playing at cricket on Sunday, but the offence consisted, not on Sunday being the day on which the game was played, but in the wickets being set up in a field of mowing grass, where the lads were, in fact, trespassers. They would, as Mr. Hardy explained in the House of Commons, have been punished just the same if they had carried on their sport in the same field on any week day."

ADVERTISING.—It is amusing at times to observe the stores of the merchants who don't advertise; to see the anxious proprietor looking into the streets and see the people go by, wondering why they don't come in, while the stores of their neighbours who do advertise are thronged with customers. Some people will learn by observation, others will not.

A milkman may have a habit of stopping daily near a river and not excite suspicion; but when we find his little boy fishing for minnows in the milk-pan, we begin to have our doubts.