

# The Herald.

VOL. I.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1864.

NO. 10.

## THE HERALD

Published every Wednesday morning, at the office of the printer, in the City of Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**EDWARD REILLY,** Editor and Proprietor.

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Every description of work in connection with the printing of books, pamphlets, and other printed matter, executed with neatness and dispatch.

ALMANACK FOR DECEMBER.

**MOON'S PHASES.**  
First Quarter, 6th day, 8h. 22m. morning, N. W.  
Full Moon, 13th day, 8h. 0m. morning, S. W.  
Last Quarter, 21st day, 8h. 51m. morning, E.  
New Moon, 28th day, 6h. 9m. evening, W.

DAY	MOON	SUN	High	Low	
MONTH	Phase	Rises	Water	sets	
1st	Monday	7 28 4	10 11 55	7 5 8	42
2nd	Tuesday	8 10	10 0	8 12	41
3rd	Wednesday	8 52	9 50	9 21	40
4th	Thursday	9 34	9 40	10 31	39
5th	Friday	10 16	9 30	11 41	38
6th	Saturday	10 58	9 20	12 51	37
7th	Sunday	11 40	9 10	1 01	36
8th	Monday	12 22	9 00	2 11	35
9th	Tuesday	1 4	8 50	3 21	34
10th	Wednesday	1 46	8 40	4 31	33
11th	Thursday	2 8	8 30	5 41	32
12th	Friday	2 20	8 20	6 51	31
13th	Saturday	2 42	8 10	8 01	30
14th	Sunday	3 4	8 00	9 11	29
15th	Monday	3 16	7 50	10 21	28
16th	Tuesday	3 28	7 40	11 31	27
17th	Wednesday	3 40	7 30	12 41	26
18th	Thursday	3 52	7 20	1 51	25
19th	Friday	4 4	7 10	3 01	24
20th	Saturday	4 16	7 00	4 11	23
21st	Sunday	4 28	6 50	5 21	22
22nd	Monday	4 40	6 40	6 31	21
23rd	Tuesday	4 52	6 30	7 41	20
24th	Wednesday	5 4	6 20	8 51	19
25th	Thursday	5 16	6 10	10 01	18
26th	Friday	5 28	6 00	11 11	17
27th	Saturday	5 40	5 50	12 21	16
28th	Sunday	5 52	5 40	1 31	15
29th	Monday	6 4	5 30	2 41	14
30th	Tuesday	6 16	5 20	3 51	13
31st	Wednesday	6 28	5 10	5 01	12

## Meeting of the Legislature.

Colonial Secretary's Office, 14th November, 1864.

WHEREAS by a Resolution of the House of Assembly, passed on the 4th day of April, 1864, it was resolved that the Institution of all Money Votes should be with the Executive and the Colonial Secretary's Office.

By command, W. H. POPE, Col. Secy.

## DAWSON'S BUILDING.

CORNER OF GREAT GEORGE AND KENT STREETS.

**WILLIAM H. WILSON**

Has just opened a large stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, consisting in part of—

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, in all the latest styles: Co-urgans, Alpacaes, Lustras, delaines, vicines, French muslins and delaines.

Gray, white, striped and printed COTTONS.

Shirtings, tickings, cambrics, drills, jeans, sheetings in grey and white.

White, red, blue and fancy Flannels; broad cloths, dookains, Tweeds, &c., &c.

Superior Melton, very cheap; mantle cloths, manila, and ready-made Clothing.

Festings, hats, Trunks, Bonnets, gloves, Hosiery, &c., &c.

Hardware—shovels, hoes, plough-mounting, scowen's reeds, nails, &c., &c.

Table-Cutlery, sheath knives, powder, shot, caps, blister steel, &c., &c.

Boots and Shoes, ladies' Wellington Rubbers, Rubber Shoes, &c., &c.

Groceries—Tea, superior quality; Sugar, Molasses, Raisins, Tobacco, &c., &c.

Loop skirts, in great variety.

The dark brown lace robes.

My home has yet the buds of spring.

Not touched by winter's frost;

No drought hath parched them in their youth.

No winds their bright locks tossed.

W. H. W. begs to call special attention to his stock of

PULPS, imported direct from the Montreal Factory, consisting of—

DOAS, in Mountain, Marine, Stone, Marble, Fitch, Mock

Fitch, Lustras, Opessun and Minnesota.

A few Princess Royals, very superior; also, Caps, in Hair

Oil, Plucked Outer, Grey Plucked Alford, and a lot of other styles.

Dawson's Building, Nov. 16, 1864.

## DENTIST.

**DR. LOUIS DE CHEVREY**

SURGEON-DENTIST, (FROM PARIS).

Office, - - - Great George Street, Charlottetown.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted in every style, with such a close imitation of nature that the most skillful eye can not discern the difference. The greatest care is bestowed upon the manufacture of the plates, and their make and finish bear evidence of fine workmanship. All dental operations are performed with professional accuracy. Teeth inserted with or without extracting the roots—the best substances are employed. All work warranted as represented. Prices moderate. *Advises given daily free of charge.*

## DENTIFRICE ELIXIR.

For purifying the mouth and preserving the teeth, prepared by Dr. Louis de Chevrey, Dentist, (from Paris).

This Elixir strengthens the gums, renders the teeth agreeable and keeps the mouth in a constant state of freshness and health, and is indispensable to those who wear artificial teeth.

Directions.—Put a few drops of the Elixir in a little water, dip the brush, and clean the teeth as usual.

Superior Tooth Powder.—Infallible remedy for Toothache.

Dr. de Chevrey will be found at his Office at all hours of the day.

Charlottetown, Sept. 21, 1864. 2m

## NOTICE.

I, the subscriber, beg to announce that he has this day admitted Mr. EDWARD F. BYRNE into Co-Partnership.

The Business will be carried on under the style and firm of DELANEY & BYRNE.

He also begs to tender his thanks to the public for the generous patronage extended to the late firm of Delaney & Wilson, and respectfully solicits a renewal of the same for the new firm.

T. DELANEY.

Charlottetown, Oct. 31, 1864.

IN connection with the above, we desire to acquaint our friends and the public that we have RECEIVED

Commodore and Lotus from ENGLAND, and Franconia from BOSTON and HALIFAX, and are

NOW OPENING

Renfrew House, GREAT GEORGE STREET.

A LARGE STOCK

General Merchandize,

Comprising

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

In all the new styles.

Wincies, Coburgs, Lustras, &c.,

Mantles, Shawls, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

Grey, White and Printed Cottons, Shirtings, Tickings, Cambrics, Denims, &c., &c.

Red, White, Blue, and Easy FLANNELS.

NM&A, Serge, &c.

Black Cloth, Colored and Black Does, Fancy Tweeds, Heavy Coatings, Fine Melton do., Clothing, Udder do., White Cotton Shirts, Fancy Flannel do., Collars, Ties, Fur Caps, (some very choice), Felt and Tweed Hats, Men's and Boys' Cloth Caps, &c.

A large stock of Ladies' Fashionable FURS, Sontags, Hoods, Skeletons, Skirts and Skirtings, &c.

Men's, Mrs.'s and Children's

BOOTS and SHOES,

and a variety of other Goods.

GROCERIES—Tea, (warranted good), Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Raisins, &c.

HARDWARE—Nails, Plough-mounting, Glass, Paint, Putty, &c.

We respectfully request a call from Town and Country buyers, feeling satisfied of our ability to give them satisfaction. We may observe that, with a view to obtain that patronage so necessary to success, we shall offer our customers such goods only as we can warrant, and at the lowest possible prices.

JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dec. 10, 1864.

## Poetry.

### THE DREAMS OF THE DAYS GONE BY.

By MISS ALICE BOWEN.

Dreams, come home to my heart again!

With the memory of the past I'll

Come with your pleasures and your pain.

And you'll bring me the bright to last!

Come from your hidden graves that lie

In the beautiful realms of the days gone by!

Come from your glorious graves that lie

In the realms of the days gone by!

I will welcome you all again,

As once in the halls of old.

Welcome the pleasures and the pain.

For the beauty your brief lives held!

Dreams come out of your secret graves;

In the woodlands wide, and the dim sea caves;

Dreams come out of your myriad graves;

In the wilds and the dim sea caves!

To throng the halls of my heart once more,

With forms and with pains!

Oh faded ghosts of the dreams of yore,

The joys come not again!

Go back to your mouldering graves that lie

In the shadowy realms of the days gone by—

Go back to your mouldering graves that lie

In the realms of the days gone by!

### WEEP NOT FOR THE SUMMER.

Weep not because the summer's gone,

With all her wreaths of roses;

Weep not because of her ill and dale

The dark brown lace robes.

My home has yet the buds of spring.

Not touched by winter's frost;

No drought hath parched them in their youth.

No winds their bright locks tossed.

Weep not because the haggard hills

By autumn's blasts are bare;

Weep not because the mountain tops

Feel winter's chilly care.

Weep not for a winter—Death—shall crown

The youthful and the hoary;

Shall crown their brows with evergreens

Of everlasting glory!

### Select Literature.

#### THE GOLDEN-HAIRED WIG.

You remember that very long cold winter of 18—

when the frost continued from October to the end of April?

Do you get accustomed to it that we never expect

it would change so suddenly? A good many curious adventures

happened to me while the cold weather lasted, some of

which I have related to you. I shall now tell you

my adventures with the Golden-Haired Wig.

It was about the middle of December; the night

was dark and stormy, and the cold intense. A dismal

storm of sleet and snow was driving on the

wind like a furious giant, and the incoherence of the

incoherence of the wind was driving it out in a

hurry and haste on a very long journey. I had

been up to Newberg to inspect the traces left by

some villains in a daring burglary committed at a

rich brewer's mansion, and having completed my

task, was hastening back to the city, where my

presence was urgently needed on another affair no

less important.

You know that every noted burglar has his own

peculiar style of carrying on his operations. By an

inspection of the premises, it is easy for a detective

to tell whether Bandy Bill or Bosky Bob be the ac-

tivist. In the case I had been inspecting, I was sure

Bandy Bill had been at work.

The burglars had been disturbed while engaged in

their work, and made a precipitate retreat, not with-

out carrying off considerable plunder, however. The

coachman had fired a large pistol, loaded with swan-

shot and slugs, at the retreating burglars; and it

was supposed that the charge had taken effect, for

traces of blood were distinctly visible on the gravel

walk, along which the robbers had hastily retreated.

Bandy Bill was pretty well known to me. He had

often been in trouble, and I had frequently been his

guardian. You never would have taken him for a

desperate burglar. He was a little, active fellow

slightly made, with hair of a peculiar golden brown

color, smooth-visaged, with no beard, nor a particle

of hair on his face, although he must have been at

least seven-and-twenty years of age. I believe he

was an Englishman; but that's neither here nor there.

I only know that he was a daring, desperate fellow,

who stood at nothing in accomplishing his designs.

Why was he called Bandy? Well, he was rather

loose about the legs; it is true; but as he usually wore

loose, sailors' trousers, this defect of nature was not

so very conspicuous. Had he been a woman, why,

of course, nobody would have ever known of his

peculiarity.

But to return to the road. About nine o'clock I

found myself approaching the neighborhood of—

My feet were "whipped" "whipped" by the ruts,

and dashed along "light and swift," imparting some

of her own dash to my drooping spirits; and the

prospect of a good supper and a roaring fire soon

came as a bright vision to my mind's eye.

The village—or town I think they call it—was

about a couple of miles in the rear, and we were

howling along at full speed, when suddenly my mare

stopped—suddenly, in fact, as nearly to jerk me out

of the chaise. Looking out into the darkness to as-

certain this very unusual conduct on the part of the

faithful animal, I discerned a dark object in the snow,

lying a little on one side of the road, which I im-

agined to be a human being.

I well knew that no man or woman could survive

exposure to the cold so nearly to jerk me out of the

chaise, and I jumped out to see if it really were

some poor creature when it was my duty to save

from perishing.

I found my surmise realized. The form was that

of a woman, but of what age or condition the dark-

ness prevented my discerning. I could feel the

bonnet and woolen shawl, and that decided me. My

duty was clear, for the person, whoever it might be,

was apparently benumbed with cold, and fast sink-

ing into that torpor from which there is no awaking.

I raised her—she was rather heavy—and lifted

her into the chaise, intending to convey her to the

nearest inn, where she could receive proper aid and

shelter. I wrapped her in a large horseman's cloak

upon which I had been sitting, and propping her up

as well as I could, drove on, muting on the pleasing

thoughts of my own philanthropy.

Before long, however, this comfortable feeling of

self-complacency gave way, and was succeeded by a

less satisfactory feeling. I remembered that I had

been frequently dignified myself as a woman,

and being treated to a "lift" by gentlemen and un-

respecting travellers, turned suddenly on their benefac-

tor, and robbed them of their money, sometimes

making a pretty good haul, when the victim happen-

ed to be a country farmer returning from markets,

with his pockets filled with the proceeds of his sales





