The Herald.

VOL. II. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1866. NO. 13.

THE HERALD

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY

EDWARD REILLY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

at his Office, corner of Kent and Prince Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

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ALMANACK FOR JANUARY.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 1st day, 2h. 36m., morning, N. E.
Last Quarter, 8th day, 5h. 24m., evening, N.
New Moon, 16th day, 4h. 24m., evening, W.S.W.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 4h. 42m., evening, S.
Full Moon, 30th day, 4h. 17m., evening, E. N E.

DAY MONTH.	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon rises.	Day's length.
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Monday	4 49	4 19	10 32	5 30	8 30
2	Tuesday	49	19	even.	6 35	30
3	Wednesday	49	20	0 10	7 39	31
4	Thursday	49	21	0 52	8 43	32
5	Friday	49	22	1 32	9 42	33
6	Saturday	48	23	2 16	10 43	35
7	Sunday	48	25	3 1	11 42	37
8	Monday	48	26	3 48	morn.	38
9	Tuesday	48	27	4 38	0 42	39
10	Wednesday	47	28	5 30	1 39	41
11	Thursday	47	29	6 24	2 36	42
12	Friday	47	30	7 18	3 34	43
13	Saturday	46	31	8 11	4 28	45
14	Sunday	45	33	9 3	5 22	47
15	Monday	45	34	9 51	6 8	49
16	Tuesday	45	36	10 33	sets	50
17	Wednesday	44	37	11 32	6 12	53
18	Thursday	43	39	morn.	7 18	56
19	Friday	42	40	0 5	8 26	58
20	Saturday	41	41	0 48	9 35	59
21	Sunday	40	42	1 32	10 46	9 2
22	Monday	40	44	2 22	11 55	4
23	Tuesday	39	45	3 16	morn.	6
24	Wednesday	38	46	4 14	1 5	8
25	Thursday	37	48	5 21	2 15	9
26	Friday	36	50	6 28	3 20	14
27	Saturday	35	51	7 34	4 21	16
28	Sunday	34	51	8 35	5 16	18
29	Monday	33	53	9 29	6 7	20
30	Tuesday	32	55	10 14	rises	21
31	Wednesday	31	57	10 59	6 25	23

BRITISH PERIODICALS,

—VIZ:—

The London Quarterly Review, (Conservative.)
The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.)
The Westminster Review, (Radical.)
The North British Review, (Free Church.)

AND

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, (Tory.)

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The interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our CIVIL WAR, and, though sometimes tinged with prejudice, they may still, considering their great ability and the different stand-points from which they are written, be read and studied with advantage by thepeople of this country, of every creed and country.

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M. J. CLARKE.

Orwell, Sept. 20, 1865. ex isl rw

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For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

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GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC,

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the out-side wrapper.

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Oct 11, 1865. 1y

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Oct. 11, 1865.

Dr. W. G. Sutherland

RETURNS thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to him since commencing the practice of his profession, in its various branches, in this city, and trusts by attention and assiduity, that the same may still be continued towards him.

By the latest arrivals he has increased his present stock of

Drugs and Chemicals,

Choice Perfumery, Toilet Articles, in variety; selected from the best London House by those competent of doing justice to the business.

The Dispensary department will be under his own immediate superintendence.

Dr. Sutherland begs also to observe, that he trusts the fact of having practised in Scotland several years, and nearly twenty years of extensive Colonial practise in every branch of his profession, combined with unremitting assiduity and personal attendance, will not fail to obtain confidence and ensure satisfaction.

☞ Advice to the poor gratis.

Queen-street, Ch. Town, P. E. I., Jan. 4, 1865.

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He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, especially from those who have hitherto failed to get a good likeness. Pictures taken from seven o'clock in the morning until six in the evening.

Instructions given in the above art.

☞ Remember the place, corner Great George and King Streets.—Entrance on King Street.

C. LEWIS.

Ch.Town, May 31, 1865.

Poetry.

GROWING OLD.

Touch us, oh, Time! with light hand as you pass,
Tempt us to think it a lovely caress;
Tread on our hearts, too, with reverent care—
Crush not the flowers of life blooming there;
Furrow our foreheads with care, if you will,
But let youth linger within our hearts still.

'Mid our dark tresses are fibres of gray—
Silent reminders of life's fleeting days;
And when we turn to the shadowy past,
On its bright altars lay ashes and dust;
All its fair idols are marked with decay—
All its sweet pictures are faded away.

Sadly ye look for the friends of the past—
They of strong heart and beautiful trust:
Some we find sleeping beneath sculptured stone,
Some toiling wearily onward, alone;
Some, thro' ambition, grown heartless and cold,
But one and all, save the dead, growing old.

Oft' we grow weary of watching in vain
O'er hopes that always but shadows remain:
Weary of counting the joys that have died;
Weary of laying bright visions aside;
Weary of taking dross for pure gold:
Weary, so weary, of hearts growing old.

Chase from us, Time, all shadowy fears;
Lift from our lives the slow burden of years;
Shadow our foreheads and silver our hair,
But, oh! shield our hearts from the furrows of care;
Let not the heart e'er grow selfish or cold,
And we shall no longer fear to grow old.

Select Literature.

AMY MOSS;

OR,

THE BANKS OF THE OHIO.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

CHAPTER XIX.—(*Continued.*)

'Where is he?' asked she wildly, gazing around.

'Who was it?' asked Custa, anxiously.

'Spiky Jonas,' she said in a trembling voice.

'Spiky Jonas!' said Custa, with a shudder—'impossible!'

'I see'd him dead,' cried Ezram, starting back, 'it are his spurrit!'

'I'll believe in ghosts for evermore,' said Harvey, solemnly.

'It is no ghost, but the negro himself, who was cut down, and lay as if dead to escape your cruelty, Custa—it was wrong to put the poor wretch to death.'

'Never!' replied Custaloga, after some further explanations, 'never was I more glad. We meant not to slay the black. Poor fellow, he is gone now; but come, Miss Amy, the road is safe——'

Harrod made a sign to enter the cave.

'The child, Custa!' exclaimed Amy, 'we cannot leave the child.'

'True,' replied the young man, gravely; 'how many men are there?'

'Two,' said Amy.

'They sleep soundly, but the cave is high above the ground.'

'Yes,' said Amy, 'but inside we hear no sound from without. I could go in and fetch the child—the girl would explain to the warriors.'

'Yes,' replied Custa in a whisper, glancing at Harrod, 'bid the men hide away. Tell them Harrod is here—that will be enough. He has promised not to touch the women; let the men be saved too.'

'Noble Custa,' said Amy, shaking his hand, 'I will go.'

'Wait,' replied Custa; 'let them know we are here.'

He whispered a word to his companions, who advanced to the proper mouth of the cave, entered it, and discharged their rifles upwards into the hollows of the cavern.

The effect was terrific—the echoes seemed as if they would never die away. There was a crash like thunder, a roar, and then a rumbling noise of a kind perfectly indescribable. Amy stood back perfectly speechless.

Then Custa spoke in a loud voice, and told those inside that resistance was useless, the mouth of the cave being held by white rifles. Any attempt at resistance would only bring upon them certain destruction. No answer came to these words, and then, the four men, holding guard over the entrance, Amy went in, speaking aloud, so as to be recognized. The cave appeared lighter viewed from this point, and our heroine at once saw that all had disappeared from around the watch-fire.

In a few minutes Amy was at the back of the cave, and here, behind a projecting rock, she found the whole party, men, women and children. The Indian girl, whose grace and beauty had won for her so many epithets, but who was commonly known as Blue-bird, advanced quickly, and caught her by the wrist.

'What they want—eh? fire gun all leap—eh? Bad pale-face, kill woman,' she exclaimed, speaking with extreme volubility.

'They will not hurt a hair of a woman's head—they fired but to let you know their strength, said Amy, earnestly.

'Then what they want?' said Blue-bird; 'kill men?'

The two old men stood like statues, as if not hearing a word that passed, but in reality drinking in every sound.

'There is one, the husband of Ciara of the Crow's Nest,' replied Amy, solemnly, 'who would take the life of the two warriors——'

The whole party shuddered when they heard this implacable foe was at their gates.

'But Custaloga is there, and Custaloga will not consent—go!' she continued, turning to the warriors, 'go—let my friends see none but women—Amy Moss answers for their lives with hers.'

The two old Shawnees made no reply, but glided away towards the gloomy recesses of the cavern, and in a few minutes had disappeard in some place inaccessible to ordinary eyes. There were, indeed, small holes and recesses in the cavern of the Ohio, where a man could have lain hid for days.

Amy now called to her friends. Custaloga and Harrod were by her side in a moment, but Ezram Cook and Harvey still held the entrance. The child made one bound, gave a shrill cry, and was clasped in his father's arms.

'Pa—dear pa—where have you been?—where's ma?' sobbed the boy.

Harrod replied by a growl so fierce that the women, who had been staring with awe at that huge man, so fierce, so powerful, so terrible, started back alarmed. And well might they feel dismay, as, illumined by a brand from the fire held by Blue-bird, they saw his eyes glare around like those of a wild beast, and his fingers clutch his long knife.

'Come!' said Custaloga, gravely, laying his hand upon his shoulder.

Harrod loosened the hold on his knife, and carrying his boy, turned to go.

'Good-by, Blue-bird!' said Amy, kindly; 'when peace is between my people and your people, come and see me.'

'Ah!' cried Custa, starting as if stung by remorse; 'Blue-bird—your father, what of him?'

'He was slain by the red hand of the Eagle Eye,' said the girl, mournfully.

'No!' replied Custa, earnestly; 'I found him wounded, and I saved his life—I left him in a cache—he was lame, but there was water and food. Blue-bird will find him alive.'

He then explained his meeting with the wounded warrior, how he saved him, and how in the hurry of subsequent events he had quite omitted to see to him. He had, however, food for days, and unlimited water, but was, he suspected, too weak to get out of the cave without assistance. The girl heard the tale of the young Wyandot with admiration, as did Amy, and the former caught his hand and thanked him.

The young man then explained minutely the position of the cache, and this done, he turned from the Indians and was about to depart, when Amy spoke.

'The negro,' said she in a low whisper, and with a shudder, 'he may not be dead.'

Custaloga explained the accident which had occurred, and requested four of the women to come and see to the matter. The women readily agreed, and the young girl accompanied the party. In a few minutes they were all on the platform, which was occupied by Ezram Cook only. Harvey had disappeared.

'Where is he?' asked Custa.

'Well, that sr' nigger is hard *tu* kill; he's been a moaning and crying, and I 'spect Harvey's gone down to finish him——'

'Never!' cried Amy, impetuously; 'I know Harvey better than that.'

'Thank you,' said Custaloga, simply.

'Come down,' cried Harvey from below, 'the poor fellow is all of a heap. I expect he may be saved, though he is crumpled up rather.'

Custaloga, after requesting the others to lead Amy to the water's edge, hurried by a circuitous path to the bottom of the cliff, where, by the light of the moon, he saw the negro lying nearly on his face, with his hand grasping the bough of a tree which he had broken off in his fall.

'Are you much hurt?' said Custaloga gently, all his animosity now gone.

'Him done for!' groaned Jonas, his groans turning to yells when they turned him round.

It soon was evident that his body was only bruised, but his arm was broken. Knowing the skill of the Indians in these matters, Custaloga had no compunction in handing the negro over to the women, who with a few sticks and boughs proceeded quietly to make a litter on which to carry him.

'And now, Jonas,' said Custa gravely, 'twice has your life been saved—tempt it not again. Your quarrel with the Moss is wicked—your wife is good and kind—she will forgive you and comfort you. You must never show your face to the judge—but when you are well, let me know, and if you will promise to cease your evil conduct, your wife shall join you.'

'You no Indian,' replied Spiky Jonas, amazed at the other's speech.

Custaloga turned away to avoid replying, but heard the negro mutter to himself that he would think over the matter

Harvey and his companion now left him to the Indian women, and hurriedly rejoined the party, who waited for them on the bank of the beautiful river. They halted a moment to confer as to their proceedings.

'The water is deep,' said Custaloga to Amy, 'and you can never walk.'

'What is to be done?' replied Amy, much distressed.

'Harvey, I think you might bring round one of the horses,' exclaimed Custa, after a moment's reflection.

Harvey nodded his head, and without a moment's hesitation entered the stream, and, slowly and carefully following the ledge, was in a few minutes lost to sight. The rest sat down upon the bank to await his return.

The moon had disappeared, though it was not late, and darkness now veiled the whole scene. It was not, therefore, without a shudder that Amy viewed the prospect of travelling that night. There was, however, consolation in the fact of their having horses. But her thoughts soon turned to her father, to Jane, and that dear home she longed so much to see.

Suddenly Custaloga started and bounded to his feet. The long, low, wailing cry of a bird, which at that time of year did not frequent the river, had roused him thus.

'That is Harvey,' and there is danger, he cried.

The men clutched their rifles, and Amy caught the child to her arms. For a few minutes all was still, and then Harvey was seen making his way through the water, holding his gun on high, but he led no horse. In another minute he was close to them.

'The horses are gone,' he said, in a tone of deep dejection; 'there have been Indians on the bank. I think I heard them up river; but no time is to be lost.'

Custa made no reply, but catching Amy in his arms before she had time to make any objection, entered the stream and led the way. Harrod followed with his sobbing child, while Harvey and Cook, after a whispered conference, darted up the bank by a path which, though rude and difficult, they knew was practicable to men.

The current was swift and strong, and Custaloga was almost exhausted by the superhuman exertions he had made for several days. It was, therefore, by slow degrees that he advanced with his precious burden in his arms, his ears open to every sound, and his heart beating with a feeling of alarm and dread he had never experienced before.

'I could walk,' said Amy, gently seeking to disengage herself.

'Impossible,' replied he; 'do not speak. There is danger in the air.'

They were within a short distance of the shore, and Custa distinctly saw figures moving on the bank. He stood still and turned. He then first missed two of his companions. Half guessing what had happened, he gave one of his usual signals, and this being answered, hurried forward, and the whole party were once more collected together.

No words were spoken, but away they went along the skirt of the forest, crossed a small strip of wood, and then found themselves in a barren clearing, which it would have been shorter to have crossed than skirted. They were about to make use of the trail that could be traced out by a practised eye even at that hour, when they distinctly heard a body of Indians talking at some distance.

All sank to the ground and listened. A few words explained the plan of the Indians.

A prowling Shawnee had found the horses, with which he had galloped away to his companions, an outlying war party. It was instantly guessed that the cavern on the Ohio was the destination of the scouters, and the Shawnees were hurrying to catch the white men, as they expected, in a trap. They moved carelessly, as if quite certain of what they were about.

Suddenly Custaloga whispered low to be ready, and his own rifle fell to a level, while Amy shut her eyes and stopped her ears. The Indians were passing within ten yards of them. They, however, lay in the deep shadow of the trees, and the Shawnees, little suspecting their own danger and the proximity of the party they sought, hurried by, and buried themselves in the forest.

In a few minutes their footsteps were no longer heard, and then away went the fugitives in solemn silence until they reached the well-known neighborhood of the Haunted Pool and the Glen Hut.

The Glen Hut lay in all the stillness of night. It appeared as if it had been abandoned as usual to the birds of the air and the beasts of the field; for who could tell that there had taken place an interview between Squire Barton and the unfortunate Kate, of such importance to the fate of both those personages? Custa, however, left his companions on the skirt of the wood, at some little distance from the place, and advanced alone into the clearing. The night was pitchy dark, the heavens were obscured by clouds, and there appeared every sign of a terrific storm about to burst upon their devoted heads; and Custaloga, aware how impossible it was for Amy and the child to reach the Block-house that night, had determined to rest for some hours—in fact, until daybreak, when he could guide his companions by secret and secluded paths to the home they all, save one, so wished to gain.

The Silent Hunter's intentions none could make out. He walked so gently, so quietly beside his boy, holding him by the hand, carrying him at times, that all thought him moved from his more terrible purpose of revenge.

Custaloga stalked across the clearing, entered the hut, felt about in a secret corner for flint and steel, and soon made a blaze, to his great surprise finding every sign of a very recent fire. Upon this, however, he did not pause to reflect much at the time, as the signal was given, and the whole party were approaching the house.

It was not without a feeling of awe that Amy gazed upon a hut, the history of which had been related to her, and seen as it was in the gloom, amid those fitful gusts, and with that canopy of black above, with tall leafless trees around, victims of the girdling system, it was not an inviting place for one used to such home luxuries and comforts as Amy Moss. And then the wild solitude, the hour of midnight, the sound of rushing waters, the distant moaning of the trees, all carried terror to her heart.

And yet her position had not been so hopeful and enviable for many days.

But the clearing was soon crossed, and the hut reached where the cheerful blaze of a fire acted with considerable force to recall Amy to her better and more sunny ideas. Ezram Cook, too, was delighted, for he was weary and exhausted, both with physical fatigue and mental anxiety. Harvey was too elated to feel the fatigue which in reality weighed him down.

The place being announced as safe, the whole party entered the hut. Amy silently took a place beside the fire with little Willy. Harrod cast his huge frame on the ground as if to sleep, while Custa and Harvey drew forth from their own and the pedlar's wallet all the provender they could muster. Supper was consumed in silence, and then a conference was held.

'Miss Moss,' said Custaloga, speaking, in deference to his mistress, without any figures or tropes, 'must sleep beside the child, but it will be right for the men to watch.'

'I am of your opinion,' replied Harvey, whose manner of speaking in polite company alway astonished Ezram Cook; 'I could not sleep——'

'But,' began Amy, 'this will never do. You must all be weary. Could not one of you watch in turns?'

There are many ways of attacks,' said Custaloga, submissively, as if he disliked to differ from Amy in even the most trifling way. 'They must all be defended.'

Amy made no reply, but her heart sank within her as she saw that she had not yet escaped from the horrid strifes which made the woods so fearful.

'I propose,' continued Custaloga, 'that Harrod should outlie to the right, Harvey to the left, Ezram Cook behind the hut, overlooking the river, while I stand sentry over the hut door;' and his voice shook a little as he showed his anxious desire for the post of honor.

Ere he had finished speaking, Harrod rose and moved away to the right without a moment's hesitation; Harvey prepared to imitate him, taking up his rifle and bidding adieu to Amy; while Ezram Cook, cursing the Indians with all his heart, went out and posted himself in a ledge behind the house. Custaloga remaind alone with Amy, who looked rather graver and more stern than she had done when in the company of the whole party.

'There is a pile of leaves and grass, Miss Moss,' said Custaloga, 'in the corner and here is Harvey's blanket coat. The sooner you lie down the better, as I must let the fire fall. It has already burnt too long.'

'Custa,' said Amy, in a low, timid tone, very unusual with Amy Moss.

'Yes,' replied he; those soft tones sending a thrill to his very heart.

'Do not go further than the door—I shall never sleep if I know you are more distant,' continued Amy, gently.

'I will watch by the door,' said Custaloga gently.

He then drew the ashes over the embers of the fire, and going out into the open air sat down on the ground, his back against the fallen door, his rifle on his knees, his heart beating so tumultuously that at first he felt quite unfit for his duties. Soon, however, his forest education gained the upper hand, and he was once more the careful sentry guarding the treasure he loved best on earth.

The clouds sped quickly across the darkened heavens, the wind howled amid the tree-tops, whistling, croaking, rushing round the hut, making eddies of leaves and dust, and dying away in the deep chasm behind the house, over which Ezram Cook nodded and dozed with the fearful belief that he was the very perfection of a sentry. But there was no other sound. Nature seemed to sleep; the birds of the air and the beasts of the field hid themselves in nooks and corners, far away from the chilly blast, and it seemed as if the forest for the time were quite abandoned by living things. The spirits of the air alone appeared active in their war with inanimate nature.

Custaloga listened cautiously and carefully. He tried to detect the slightest evidence of the presence of Harvey and Harrod close at hand, but he could hear nothing save the guarded movements of the wolves in the clearing, which, as usual, had followed the track of a party of whites. He listened, too, for the sound of the soft low breathing of Amy Moss; but despite the quickness and sensitiveness of his ear, he could hear no sound.

And there he sat motionless and still, keeping himself awake only by great efforts, and succeeding, which unfortunately was not the case with any of the other guardians of the hut. In every instance the immense fatigues of the previous days overcame their vigilance and watchfulness. But terrible was to be their waking.

CHAPTER XX.

Suddenly Custaloga started as if a serpent had stung him, so surprised was he at the interuption to his thoughts.

'Custa,' said the soft voice of Amy Moss, close to his shoulder.

'Miss Amy,' was all he could reply.

'I cannot sleep—the gloom of this place, and my anxiety to be home, have made me feverish and restless. If I do not disturb you, I would watch with you an hour; perhaps then I may sleep.'

'Miss Amy Moss knows,' replied Custaloga, 'that her company is the greatest happiness that Custaloga of the Eagle Eye can enjoy.'

'You overrate the little I have done for you,' said Amy in tremulous tones.

'Little!' exclaimed Custa. 'Little! you know not half you have done for me. You found me a savage, uncultivated child of the wood, hating the whites, looking on killing and scalping those as a duty, and you have made me see that all this is vain and wicked.'

'I am pleased to hear you speak thus, Custa,' said Amy gently.

'And do you call it little to have taught me to read?' continued Custa.

'But never did youth of fourteen learn to read so easily, said Amy.

'Yes, I know it. 'Tis strange; but I don't seem to have learnt then for the first time. Never mind—you taught me, and I read, and my savage mind was softened, and I knew the pleasure of knowledge—and I continued to learn, and in seven years, you, who were children when you first found me, have made me an educated man.'

'And yet you remain an Indian,' said Amy Moss in soft, melancholy accents.

'Miss Amy Moss, you are the affianced wife of a man—a white man—and may not often hear words like those I am about to speak.'

'Nay, utter no words,' hurriedly exclaimed Amy, as if about to rise and depart.

'Listen, Miss Amy Moss. Why have you tamed my savage energies?—why have you taken from me the taste for rapine and blood?—why have you opened my eyes to the beauty of civilized life?—why have you made of me whatever you have pleased, though you have been cold and stern, and haughty; but because I loved you always, because I love you still——'

'Hush!' gasped Amy, deeply distressed; 'I may not hear these words.'

'Amy Moss, you say I am still an Indian—I love you, and yet James Barton lives.'

'I know it,' said Amy with a shudder; 'he lives. Good Custaloga, you have indeed learnt much.'

'I have learnt much,' continued Custaloga, significantly. 'I have learnt that Amy Moss—for reasons she only knows—is willing to wed a man she hates.'

'How know you?—how dare you say so?' exclaimed Amy, proudly.

'Miss Amy Moss, I say you hate, despise, loathe Barton, and yet you have promised to wed him—and I love you, oh, Amy! more than my life.'

'Why talk thus?' said Amy, wildly. 'I must marry Barton, and you—you are an Indian!'

'You will never marry James Barton!' exclaimed Custaloga with a burst of triumph he could not restrain; 'and I am not an Indian, though Indian educated.'

'I shall never marry James Barton?' said Amy, in accents which she tried to make cold and sarcastic, but which were indeed elevated and glad.

'Never!' replied Custaloga firmly; 'you cannot marry him.'

'Explain yourself.'

'I am a white man, Amy Moss,' said Custa, gently, forgetting to use the word Miss; 'till lately I was ashamed of it, and kept up my color artificially; now I am glad of it, and only appear an Indian under the advice of the person who is to tell me all.'

'All this is very mysterious, Mr. —— ——, I must't say plain Custaloga any more, and I cannot say but what I think you deceive yourself. When you came to us you were a pure Indian.'

'My enemies had wished me to be one, it appears. It seems, as far as hints can tell me, I stood between some one and great wealth, and was put out of the way.'

'What!' almost shrieked Amy, clutching his arm with such violence as to bring a cry of pain. 'Repeat that.'

'Because I stood between some one and great wealth,' repeated Custa.

'If this be true—but no—it is impossible—it cannot be,' cried the young girl, in a state of frenzy.

'What mean you?' asked Custa, himself now much amazed.

'That I begin to suspect the truth; but until there is some clue, some idea, that it is so, I dare not breathe my suspicions. Wait, Custa, wait until the hour when the truth shall be revealed unto you; and I vow—listen, Custa, at this terrible hour of peril, when Heaven only hears my words—if what I suspect be true, I will be your wife.'

And Amy Moss sprang back into the hut and lay down.

As Custaloga turned, he came face to face with an Indian warrior of gigantic frame, who, so pitchy was the darkness, did not see him until he was actually touching him. The warrior started back, and then gazed curiously at Custa, as if suspecting him a moment, and then was apparently reassured.

'Are they all inside?' he said, in a low, guttural tone.

Custaloga made one bound, and, ere the other could utter a cry, knocked him down with his tomahawk, and killed him without mercy on the spot.

Then the crowing of a cock arose from the hut, a plain, unmistakable crowing, that might have deceived a farm-yard servant.

No reply came from either right or left, or from the rear of the hut. Custaloga gave a second cry, this time much louder, and then hurried round to the back of the log, where he found Ezram Cook fast asleep.

'Up!' he said, shaking him violently; 'the Indians are on us.'

'Eh? What, where?' exclaimed Ezram, anxiously.

'Hush! stand by for a signal. Do not move,' said Custaloga.

And he glided away back to the hut, and fell on his face on the ground. He now looked over the clearing in every direction, and presently distinctly saw a line of Indians coming straight towards the hut, treading one behind the other with extreme caution.

Custaloga fired, and giving a shout that woke the echoes of the trees, bounded inside the hut, pulled down the door across the doorway, flung a beam of wood to support it, and then, his axe and knife ready, began to load, hurriedly begging Amy to lie close and to still the child's cries. Three cracks of the rifle from three different quarters followed a desultory fire from the Indians, and then Cook, Harrod, and Harvey came bounding to cover. Custaloga quietly took up a post at a chink, and examined as well as he could the state of affairs without.

The Indians were so startled at the multiplicity of quarters whence the firing came, and apparently so amazed at the number of persons who occupied the place, that they had at once retreated to prepare some other mode of attack, and thus left the fugitives a few moments' peace. The hut was in total darkness, not a glimpse of light could now be shown with safety. Harrod and Cook stood, one on each side of the door, their guns and axes ready, while Harvey crept round to the side of Custa.

'Custa,' said he in a low voice, 'this is about the worst fix of all. We must make up our minds to die this bout.'

'Then we must die,' replied Custa, coldly; 'we must fight until the last, and then if we have no assistance we must die. But for her and the child we might fight our way—it cannot be thought of now. Look!' he continued, turning to Harrod and Cook, 'close by the charred stump is a black man, who wasn't there a minute ago.'

The rifle of the Silent Hunter and of Cook spoke at the same time, and the round dark man fell forward, and then came a series of yells from the forest, which proclaimed the force of the Indians. Custaloga was quiet for a moment. He appeared to be thinking deeply. Suddenly he made a sign to all his companions, and drew them into a corner.

'There is a gentle one and a child in the hut,' he said in a low whisper; 'four men might hold behind these logs for a week; but a stray ball might kill the daughter of Judge Moss, and Custaloga could never see the father's face again.'

'Well, what is to be done?' asked Harvey, in an anxious tone.

'The bank is steep, but the water is shallow—the gentle one and the child must go down into the Haunted Pool, while three hold the hut.'

'But how on airth ayre they to git down?' said Ezram Cook, rather quickly.

'The cord of the bucket is good—Custa has tried it,' replied Custa.

'By the rasping ringtailed roarer of Kentucky, that's good,' said Ezram; 'I'm for absquatulating at once—I don't mind a skrimmage now and then, it just blows the dust off—but Goram Snakes! it don't do every day in the week.'

Custaloga made no reply, but turned to the corner of the hut where lay Amy and the child, and exchanged a few words with our heroine.

'Anything that you propose I will go through,' said Amy, quietly.

Custaloga, assisted by Harvey, examined carefully the strength of an old chair which had been left in the hut, from the fact that after the massacre of the owners no Indians had ever visited the place. It was found to be solid.

'Now then!' roared Ezram Cook, 'give it to the sanguinareous heathens—blaze away.'

A party of Indians had made a rush, and, nothing daunted by the fire of two guns, had succeeded in reaching to within a few yards of the door, which fortunately was so barricaded that friends only could enter easily. The two Americans stood ready, the Shawnees came whooping and yelling on, and dashed up to the door. They were met by the cool fire of the two others, who, while Harrod and Cook were hand-to-hand, quietly loaded and again discharged their weapons. The besieging party, meeting once more a resistance which promised to cost them dear, retreated, and began a desultory fire from the trees and bushes which surrounded the clearing, an attack which became every minute more dangerous, as the darkness became less, and the clouds flew from the horizon as the storm abated.

To be continued.

The Herald.

Wednesday, January 3, 1866.

1865.

"Eheu! fugaces, Postume, Postume,
Anni labuntur."——

This is a time which naturally causes the above idea of a Latin poet to recur to our memory. The curtain is about to drop over the scenes of another year, pregnant with events which shall supply the historic muse with copious matter, and memorable, particularly to the P. E. Islander, for the occurrence, within his Island home, of incidents which, if not altogether unprecedented, certainly wear an appearance of novelty. Eighteen hundred and sixty-five equals any of its predecessors in the number and importance of its events. It is tinctured with the dark dye of murders, assassinations, and those other crimes to which frail humanity is prone. War has been propitiated by the slaughter of hecatombs at his shrine, and by the devastation of some of the finest tracts of a Southern country; and Grim Death has entwined within his cold grasp his own share of the young and the beautiful, of the rich and the talented. It has, however, a bright side, which is lovely for the friend of liberty to contemplate, and to which we may refer in the course of our observations.

Reviewing the events which have occurred in Europe during the past year, there is scarcely anything to comment upon, thanks to the uninterrupted peace which has, during that time, reigned in that quarter of the world. England has not had anything to disturb its peace, either in its foreign or domestic relations, if we except the New Zealand war; the excitement lately created in Ireland by the arrest of some of the Fenian conspirators; and the indiscriminate slaughter of the whites in Jamaica.—Gen. Cameron has been called to an account by the War Office for the mismanagement of the duty assigned to him of suppressing the Maori revolt, and we may rest assured that the remnant of this rude tribe still in opposition to British power, and to civilization itself, will soon be repressed with justice tempered with mercy. The vigilance and energy of the English officers have speedily and summarily suppressed the attempted rebellion in Jamaica; and the long term of penal servitude to which some of the votaries of Fenianism are condemned, will doubtless be effective in expelling that hydra from British territory. We would fain turn away from the bloody tragedy lately enacted in Jamaica; the diabolical malignity of a Gordon or a Bogle, the cool-blooded slaughter committed by their dupes, are scenes we do not desire to expatiate on. It suffices to say that the law of retaliation has been fully enforced—perhaps too rigorously to be consistent with lenity. Whether Governor Eyre has overstepped the limits of his authority, whether he has allowed a thirst for vengeance to take the place of justice or not, remains to be seen. The latest news informs us that an enquiry into the matter will be immediately instituted.

The death of Lord Palmerston is an event which will be long remembered by all Englishmen. His name will ever adorn the history of British diplomacy; his sagacity as a statesman has been well tested, and, judging from the able manner in which he directed the Ship of State during the threatening period of his Premiership, we doubt very much whether his successor will ever display such acute and shrewd qualities as those which distinguished the lamented Palmerston. Though we did not endorse his policy with regard to the Danish or Polish question, yet, in all other points, the course which he adopted, and by which he secured to his countrymen the enjoyment of a perfect peace, has been sanctioned by the Empire. That eminent Churchman and scholar, Cardinal Wiseman, and the liberal Leopold, King of the Belgians, have also, during the past year, been added to the list of illustrious dead. But by far the greatest event of the year is, the close of that fratricidal war, which had for four years convulsed the neighboring Republic, and wasted its energies in one of the most destructive civil wars on record. From the time that General Grant took command of the Union armies, we felt sanguine that success would eventually perch on the Union banners. His strategy, which resulted in the fall of the Confederacy, is well entitled to our appreciation. His fame as a captain will no doubt be handed down to posterity, emblazoned with all the pomp of martial glory. We would go beyond our limits were we to give anything like an account of the many battles which were fought before the South evacuated their capital. The Confederate General—one of the most brilliant military geniuses of the age—proved himself a friend to humanity in having so discreetly agreed to the terms of peace, proposed to him by his generous foe. The correspondence that took place on this occasion will be a testimony of the greatness of the minds that directed the belligerents. The institution of slavery was, by the fall of the Confederacy, forever abolished throughout the Union,—an event which was much looked for by every friend of civilization, and which will imprint a character not only on this year, but even on the present century. The assassination of President Lincoln, one of the leading statesmen of the United States, happening at the time it did, was truly mournful. He will be regarded, in a manner, as a second Washington, as the person by whose political wisdom the Union has been saved from disintegration; while the name of his fiendish assassin will be remembered with feelings of detestation. This occurrence benefitted the cause it was intended to injure, having secured for the Northern States the sympathy of the world.

The Fenian Brotherhood, which extends its ramifications through nearly every state of the Union, has, during the past year, assumed more of a boasting tone than previously. Its demagogues, who certainly evince a large share of political phrensy in establishing an Irish Republic in New York, are, as was most natural to anticipate, bespattering one another with the vilest abuse. The O'Mahony, charged with embezzlement, has been deposed, and some Colonel Roberts takes his place. Such bickerings would make it appear that Fenianism, though connived at, and perhaps encouraged, by the American Government, as we very plainly proved a few weeks ago, is beginning to totter.

The Tenant troubles, which have occurred during the past year, will certainly render it one of the most memorable in the annals of Island history. The incapability if not duplicity of the Government, whose organ was wont to talk so loudly over the Bloody Despatch, has been, by the events of this year, established beyond doubt. On their advent to power, they promised to remove all the agrarian difficulties in eight months, and the sequel shows how poorly they fulfilled their promise. The tenants, who are, if justly treated, a very peaceful and industrious part of our population, have been most shamefully used by the very party they placed in power. They have been ruthlessly trampled as rioters and rebels; soldiers have been brought here to coerce them to satisfy the Proprietors' claims to the fullest extent; and many of them have been put to a large amount of expense. These matters will be remembered when the next General Election will take place, and will, we think, be instrumental in breaking up a Government who have scarcely enacted, during their tenure of office, a single measure beneficial to the Island. Notwithstanding the difficulties with which the farming portion of the Island have had to contend, the amount of exports surpasses that of any previous year. This fact, together with the establishment of a Bank at Summerside, augurs well for the prosperity of P. E. Island. We hope that we will never again witness such incidents as transpired in the Island during 1865, and that 1866 will usher in a golden age of peace and prosperity to all our countrymen.

THE FREE TRADE "MISSIONS" EXPLAINED.

We suspected all along that there was some Confederation artifice concealed beneath those expeditions to Mexico, Brazil and elsewhere, concerning which we have heard so much lately, and which are likely to cost the Colonies a great deal of hard cash, which might be more profitably employed than in defraying the expenses of the "leading minds" while covertly advancing the cause of Confederation, although nominally engaged in procuring free trade. We have now proof positive of the existence of this artifice in the following "important" despatch from the Colonial Minister. We copy it from a Nova Scotia paper:—

Downing Street, 24th Nov., 1865.

Nova Scotia.—No. 10.

Sir,—I think it right to acquaint you that I have been informed by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs that, in the opinion of Her Majesty's Representative at Washington, the necessity of having to submit a treaty of Commerce to the seperate action of the various Provincial Legislatures would be a serious difficulty in his way, and that the Union of the Provinces would afford the best hope of obtaining such a treaty.

It is evident that if the gentlemen who are now about to proceed to Mexico, the British and Spanish West Indies and Brazil, for the purpose of ascertaining in what manner the trade and commerce of those countries with British North America can be extended, shall bring their journey to a successful conclusion, and shall be able to suggest to Her Majesty's Government, on the part of the British North American Provinces, any new arrangements with the countries in question, for the benefit of those Provinces, a similar difficulty may be expected to arise in every such case,—and, on the other hand, the Union of the Provinces would, in every such case, afford the best hope of bringing such arrangements to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
(Signed) Edward Cardwell.

Lieut. Governor Sir F. Williams, Bart., K.C.B.

The Halifax *Unionist*, and other blatant organs of Confederation, as well as some of its *excitable* and more distinguished advocates, have been loud in their predictions of late in reference to the speedy success which is going to attend the grand scheme. According to them Confederation is to be an accomplished fact, within three months, despite all opposition; but we never could find out how the prodigy was to be wrought. Whether by "secret service money," by diplomacy, or the tyrannical exercise of power on the part of the British Cabinet, we were left to guess, as the prophets are profoundly mysterious as to the *means* to be employed in the sudden conversion of men's minds. In the foregoing despatch, however, we have doubtless one of the mines so carefully laid by the Canadians, during the past summer, to spring at a critical moment, and to scatter the anti-Confederates in confusion and dismay. This document explains the object of the numberless "missions" of Hons. Messrs. Cartier, Galt and Howlan, to the Republican Capital, and their consultations with "Her Majesty's Representative at Washington" within the past three or four months. In these interviews between the "leading minds," and Her Majesty's Representative at Washington, we feel well assured that the former improved the occasion to influence the latter in favor of Confederation with such arguments and statements as would best suit themselves; and the strong probability is that the very information which the Right Hon. E. Cardwell hastens to place before the Maritime Provinces, was dictated by the Canadian Government. The information has been wisely withheld until the Colonial Legislatures are about to meet, when perhaps the desire to obtain a continuance of the Reciprocity Treaty, and the promptness of action demanded by the want of time, might urge hon. members to sink apparently minor evils to secure the great advantage of free trade, by voting for Confederation as a whole without due consideration. But that all this "missionary" and "Reciprocity business" is intended merely as a piece of diplomacy to ensure the success of Confederation "within three months," is evident from the terms of the despatch. How did "Her Majesty's Minister at Washington" ascertain, at a time when the United States Congress was not in session, that "seperate action" on the part of the Provinces would be a "serious difficulty" in the way of obtaining a continuance of the Reciprocity Treaty? This is a question we put to the "leading minds,"—that is, if it does not come between the wind and their dignity—and would like to see answered. President Johnson himself knows not what Congress may do with the Reciprocity Treaty, and in the hands of that Body which alone is competent to deal with the question, he is satisfied to leave it. How, then, can Her Majesty's Minister at Washington know what Congress is going to do with regard to this Treaty, much less what its individual members *think* about the matter? Until we have the assurance from Congress itself that "seperate action" is a "serious difficulty" in the way of continuing the Treaty, we shall pay but slight attention to such statements, proceeding as they do, either directly or indirectly, from Canadian sources. As to the Reciprocity Treaty—all that Congress has to do to ensure its continuance, either for one or ten years, is to rescind the Resolution of discontinuance of last winter, and no further legislation is required on either side. If, however, a new Treaty shall be proposed, it will be necessary to submit its provisions to each Province separately, for the reason that the productions and exports of all are not alike—and neither Nova Scotia, Canada nor New Brunswick, knows what Prince Edward Island most wants, or desires in the way of compensation for the surrender of her valuable fisheries. In so far as this Island is concerned, the Colonial Minister may rest assured that we will be satisfied with nothing less than the existing Treaty, and if the Americans want better terms, they will have to submit them to each Province separately; for if any "serious difficulties" lie in the way of such a course, the Provinces surely have not created them, and are not to blame for their existence. Neither is it reasonable to suppose that they will surrender self-government, and assume the liabilities and responsibilities of a quasi-independence, for the sole benefit of their Republican neighbors. With regard to Mexico, &c., from a trade with which the Colonial Minister augurs so much, all the advantages we are ever likely to gain from that source would not compensate this colony for the loss of revenue which it would sustain in one year in the shape of tribute to Canada.

The Concert in St. Andrew's Hall on New Year's night was a decided success in every sense. The Hall was filled to its utmost capacity, and the performances were such as to reflect great credit on the skill and talent of the Leader of the St. Cecilia Choral Society, as also upon its members generally. The want of space forbids us entering into particulars, but we may say that, from the manner in which the various pieces were rendered at this concert, it is evident that the St. Cecilia Choral Society is not retrograding. Having commenced the New Year so well, it is hoped that the Society will not be niggardly of its harmony to cheer the community during the dreary "winter of our discontent," when the music of the *stars* themselves is required to keep us in passable countenance until the return of spring.—*Com.*

We are informed that just as the *Cuba* was leaving Queenstown, a telegram from the Continent announced the death of King Leopold of Belgium. Considering the advanced years and the hopeless disease of the King, we fear that the report cannot be regarded as premature.

King Leopold was nigh the close of his seventy-fifth year, having been born on December 16th, 1790. His father, Duke Francis of Saxe-Coburg, seeing the remarkable intellectual abilities of Prince Leopold, gave him that careful and complete education which won for him the reputation of one of the best informed Princes of Europe. His admirable moral qualities were equally conspicuous, while his personal courage and noble bearing gained for him the highest distinction in the field and in the court. He was fortunate enough when in England in the suite of the Czar Alexander, as a dashing young general of Russian cavalry—to win the heart of "the rose and expectation of the State," the idol of the English people—the lamented Princess Charlotte. German Princes have never been very popular in England, but Prince Leopold was a most illustrious and deserving exception to this rule—and the country hailed the espousals of the princely pair with unqualified delight. The early death of the Princess blighted the hopes of the nation, but their sorrow for their loss was enhanced by their sympathy for the popular Prince so cruelly bereaved, who retired into sad seclusion for about ten years in his palace of Claremont. When the grand naval victory of Navarino struck the Ottoman's fetters from Greece, Prince Leopold was offered the crown of the new Kingdom—but he refused it on the terms proposed. The revolt of the Belgians from the blind, blundering domination of the King of the Netherlands, led to the offer of another crown to Leopold on the 4th of June, 1831, which he accepted; and he was crowned in Brussels as King of the Belgians on the 21st of July the same year. Next year he married Princess Louise, daughter of King Louis Philippe, who bore him four children and died in 1850. The Duke of Brabant, his eldest son, succeeds him, and his daughter Carlotta is Empress of Mexico.

By the death of King Leopold, Belgium loses a wise and beneficent monarch, Europe loses one whose place is as hard to fill as Palmerston's. The noble instincts of his nature, and the peculiar character of his sovereignty, whose existence was guaranteed by all the Great Powers, and whose extension to satisfy territorial ambition or induce political alliances was out of the question—made him eminently fit for a position he occupied by common consent—that of umpire among the crowned heads playing the games of diplomacy or war; and his equitable and acceptable adjustments of international disputes won for him the proud title of "the Pacificator of Europe." This fact, and the feeling that France longs to carry out its traditional idea of extension to the Rhine, by annexing Belgium, fully explain the deep regret at a death which opens up so many weighty issues.—Hx. *Cit.*

Supposed Loss of Life.—On Thursday, the 21st of December, D. J. Roberts, Esq., of this City, left Cariboo, in an open boat, for this Island. He was accompanied by Capt. Campbell, Capt. Henderson, a Mr. Faraday, Lewis, and others, and, since that time, no word has been heard from them. As there was a severe snow-storm on the afternoon of Thursday, and the weather being intensely cold, the most serious apprehensions are entertained for the safety of the party,—indeed, the general belief is, that the boat, with all on board, has been lost, although a faint hope still exists that the party reached Pictou Island, whence, in consequence of being completely ice-bound, they have been unable to effect communication either with this Island or the mainland. We hope this supposition may be correct, for otherwise, some twenty-two children and four wives will have reason to deplore the melancholy and heart-rending calamity which many believe too surely to have happened.

Since writing the above, we learn that a boat which had been specially despatched to Pictou Island in search of news of the foregoing party, returned yesterday with the intelligence that they had not landed at that Island. This confirms the worst fears entertained with regard to Mr. Roberts and those with him.

☞ It is supposed the Legislature of this Island will not meet until the latter end of March or the beginning of April next, in consequence of the Leader of the Government and the Colonial Secretary being both absent from the Colony. We understand that the Hon. the Leader of the Government leaves for England this week on urgent matters of a private nature.

The London Quarterly Review.—We have received the October No. of this well-known Review, the contents of which are:—1. Cathedrals of England; 2. The Mariner's Compass; 3. The Resources, Condition, and Prospects of Italy; 4. The Poetry of Praed and Houghton; 5. Blind People; 6. Field Sports of the ancient Greeks and Romans; 7. The Gallican Church; 8. The Russians in Central Asia.

St. Dunstan's Temperance Society.—The Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, V.G., will lecture before this Society on Monday evening next, the 8th inst.

Letters Received.—"R. B. Reid," "J. Carter," and "B. Loughrin," came duly to hand with remittances. We beg them to accept our thanks.

☞ We are obliged to omit some original matter prepared for this week's paper.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM THE STATES.

New York, Dec. 19, p.m.

A San Francisco despatch says that the latest report from the Columbia River gold fields represents them to be the richest in the world.

Small-pox is raging among the freedmen in the vicinity of Selma, Alabama, to such an extent that they are not allowed to enter that city, except under the most pressing circumstances.

A bill has passed Congress, which has been approved by the President prohibiting the importation of cattle from foreign countries.

Washington, Dec. 22.

The State Department has advices from our Minister at Chili that the war between that country and Spain is still kept up. The commander of the Spanish fleet had offered a gross insult to our Minister, Mr. Nelson, for which an apology will be demanded.—A Pay-master of the U. S. Army went into a Bank in this city, to-day, with $15,000, which he laid upon the counter and turned about for the purpose of writing a check. His clerk entered at the same time, and likewise placed on the counter a package of $10,000 and then engaged in conversation with a friend. Whilst the Pay-master and clerk were thus engaged, some person in the crowd took the $15,000 package, with which he escaped unnoticed.

(*By Telegraph to Reading Room.*)

Charlottetown, Dec. 29.

Terrible case of suffocation from gas, occurred in Bremen Hotel, Chicago, on Saturday night. Five men found dead; one was alive but insensible. The six slept in same room.

The Secretary of the Navy has ordered the trial of Capt. Semmes, late of the "Alabama," for violating the laws of War, but more especially for hoisting the white flag on the "Alabama" and then refusing to surrender himself, and re-engaging in warfare without being exchanged.

The American Consul at Manchester, England, states that the Cattle Plague is still spreading.

Fears of a negro insurrection prevail in different parts of Virginia. A negro who attacked a policeman in Norfolk, was shot by the latter. A riot in Alexandria between the negroes and whites, in which six negroes and four whites were killed.

The Merchant's Exchange, a large five story building in Montreal, was burned on Christmas eve. The Chief of the Fire Brigade and two firemen were injured by falling stones.

Schooner *Adonis*, from Halifax to P. E. Island, with general cargo, went ashore at Cariboo Island on Thursday last. Damage to vessel not ascertained, cargo being sound with little damage.

Plaister Cove, Dec. 27.

The bark *Petrel* anchored off port Mulgrave on Sunday night and Monday, dragged out to north Entrance Straits, losing anchors and chains, got aground on Long Beach, got off Monday evening, brought into Plaister Cove.

Election in Lunenburg County, N. S., on 27th, resulted in return Opposition and Anti-Candidate by 900 majority.

Flour 5 to 10 cents higher.
Wheat quiet.
Corn and provisions quiet but firm.
Whiskey dull.
Gold 145.

Charlottetown, Jan. 2. 1866.

(*By Telegraph to Herald.*)

Boats arrived at Cape Tormentine from Cape Traverse at 1.30 to-day.

Boston Dec. 30.—Additional news per "Australasian" from Europe.

Fenian special commission adjourned its meeting in Dublin on the 13th, and commenced proceedings in Cork on the following day.

Trial of McCafferty, American, and late Captain in the Confederate army, was progressing.

Strong military precautions have been taken to maintain peace in Cork.

Sir H. Storks, in addition to his functions as Governor of Jamaica, will be President of Commission of Enquiry.

Other members of Commission not yet appointed.

Cork *Herald* alludes to recent departure of pilots for America, an evidence of contemplated naval operation by Fenians.

New York, Dec. 30, p.m.

No news of interest. Flour dull and nominal. Wheat and Corn dull and declining. Provisions quiet. Whiskey dull. Gold 145.

FROM EUROPE.

New York, Dec. 30.

Steamship "City of Washington" arrived with dates to the 14th.

Governor Eyre, of Jamaica, has been suspended from his functions pending an official enquiry. Sir Henry Storks appointed temporarily in his place. Storks sailed for Jamaica on 18th December.

The *Times* says Eyre's position will be that of Governor on leave. The "Morning Post" thinks Eyre's suspension may have a bad effect on the negroes.

At the Fenian trials on the 12th, O'Donovan occupied the whole day in his own defence—he was very insolent. He has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Reported that France has given the Queen of England six months notice to terminate the Extradition Treaty, because of the strict formalities required before French offenders can be given up.

The London Times believes in the peaceful designs of American people.

Sir Henry Storks, Sir Edmund Head, and Charles Livingstone, are understood to be the Commission of Enquiry for Jamaica.

A Fenian named Halligan has been convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude.

A letter received in Liverpool confirms the statement that Stephens is safe in Paris.

Joint note of England and France proposing certain terms for settlement of Chilian difficulties was read at Madrid on the 9th—result not known.

American news unimportant.

Gold 145 3-8.

No boats crossed the Straits on Saturday.

FROM CANADA.

Toronto, C. W., Dec. 14.

The Government declines accepting the resignation of Mr. George Brown. The other members of the Government have been summoned to Montreal to meet the Governor.

Gold 143 3-4.

An old lady, when told of her husband's death, exclaimed: "Well, I do declare, our troubles never come alone. It ain't a week since I lost my best hen, and now Mr. Thompson has gone too, poor man.

We congratulate the anti-Confederates of Nova Scotia on the results of last Wednesday's election. Lunenburg has acted nobly. Mr. Hebb, the member elect, is a liberal in politics, but a decided opponent of the Quebec Scheme. Mr. Swicker, the opposing candidate, professed the same political creed, and promised that he would not vote for Confederation until he saw his way clear, which means, until after he was elected. On nomination day, Dr. Tupper and Jonathan McCully, two of the most violent political opponents *before* the Delegation to Quebec, presented themselves to the electors of Lunenburg, whom they advised, coaxed, and entreated to vote for their nominee. Having found him in very suspicious company, the people very properly rejected Mr. Swicker. This is now the second partial election which has taken place in Nova Scotia since the accession of the Conservatives to power, and in each case the result has been the defeat of the Government, and the return of an anti-Confederate. In Nova Scotia the Quebec scheme is at a very heavy discount. Dr. Tupper and Jonathan McCully know this very well, and hence their anxiety to carry it during the coming session. They dread the thought of a general election. Hebb's majority in Lunenburg will add to their terror and dismay.—PAT.

A STORY OF THE CRIMEA.—This is not a bad story of what happened to an English traveller in the Crimea. It is French of course, and is told by M. Louis Noir. It appears that an Englishman was madly in love with a Scotch vivandiere at Balaklava, and bored her with his addresses. The young woman, no longer able to endure the annoyance, forbade him the door. After many a vain attempt to overrule her objections, the tourist determined to commit suicide, but, in presence of the great events which were being played out in no paltry manner. Having first bequeathed his fortune to the vivandiere he caused a deep hole to be dug, in which he placed twenty pounds of powder, over this excavation a slab was laid, and upon it the rejected one, cigar in mouth, took his seat. He tranquilly finished his weed, which was no doubt a good one and not easily parted with, and then applied the expiring embers to the magazine below. "L'explosion eut lieu," and two minutes later a charred mass descending from the heavens fell into the port—a mass which astonished British seamen recognised as a human body, and proceeded to fish from the water. There was a general cry of "A man from Heaven!" Some declared that he had been kicked out of the sun, others that he was an aeronaut come to grief. It proved to be the Englishman, who presently recovered his consciousness, and the vivandiere, touched by this proof of affection, capitulated. The blowing up is not so extraordinary as some may fancy, for, adds M. Louis Noir, Captain Fernier was blown up with his battery, and was found sitting 500 yards off, wondering what the devil had happened, and not in the least hurt.

A MUSCULAR NOTORIETY.—Among the "lions" brought by the "Cuba" yesterday was John C. Heenan, the well known prize fighter. The "Benicia Boy" had a sort of informal levee, by becoming a gazing stock for scores of curious individuals who passed and repassed him, scanning with eyes more or less critical his celebrated "shoulder-hitting" instruments, his broad back and his "bread-basket," "toplights," "claret mug" "daddles" and "pins." Heenan tried to look meanwhile as unconcerned as a reigning beauty in an opera box. A somewhat sallow look, and an air suggestive generally of the "sere and yellow leaf" were the chief peculiarities of the noted bruiser.—Hx. *Cit.*

Men often attempt by the light of reason, to discover the mysteries of eternity. They might as well hold up a candle to see the stars.

☞ The Kirk Bazaar, noticed last week, was reopened on Friday, at 2 o'clock. We are happy to hear that the whole affair has been a decided success, the amount realized being about £500.

☞ Shipbuilding is being entered into so extensively this winter, in Summerside, that a difficulty is found for sites to lay the keels.

COLLISION AT SEA.—Two of the crew of the schr. "Emeline," from P. E. Island, laden with produce arrived here to-day; they report that that vessel collided with a brigt. from Cape Breton, bound to Halifax, coal laden, off Whitehead on Thursday last,—both vessels sunk. The crews were saved; the Capt. of the schr. is reported to have been hurt.—[Halifax Sun, Dec. 20.

We are glad to learn that the enterprising people of Summerside are commencing to build a clipper schooner of 80 feet beam, and 8½ hole, for the purpose of carrying on the fishing business. The schr. is to be off the 1st May, and the money for building and equipping her raised in shares of £20 each. We wish the schooner every success, and hope the speculation may not end as did the "West India Company," some years ago, when next morning the shareholders could not believe their own signatures. —*Com.*

☞ His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor in Council, has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:

To be Justice of the Peace for Queen's County, Mr. Peter Wilson, of Township No. 24. Mr. Benjamin Stewart, (Brickhouse) of Township No. 48. To be a Justice of he Peace for King's County:—Mr. James D. Cogswell, of Georgetown.

Medical Notices.

Sure to Regulate the Bowels.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the only thing that Mothers can rely upon for their children. It corrects acidity of the stomach, regulates the bowels, and gives rest and comfort to the mother and child. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation and allays all pain, thereby giving rest to the child and comfort to the mother.

Brown's Bronchial Troches, for Coughs, Colds, Pulmonary and Asthmatic disorders. have proved their efficacy by a test of many years, and have received testimonials from eminent men who have used them.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—These remarkable remedies are justly esteemed in all parts of the world, for there is no internal or external disorder controllable by medicines for which the one or the other is not a positive remedy. Eruptions, tumors, scrofula, scurvy, cancer, asthma, rheumatism, gout and dropsy, entirely subside and disappear under the joint action of these medicines; and in cases of indigestion, sick head-ache, bile, liver complaints, debility and other disorders originating in the internal organs, the Pills produce the most astonishing results. They render every organ of secretion healthy, they act immediately on the absorbent system, lungs, heart and circulation, whereby they invariably give energy, force and vigor to all the natural functions of life.

Died.

At Cascumpec village, on the 17th inst., of Consumption, Horatio, eldest son of John Clarke, Esq., aged 25 years. His end was peace.

At Charlottetown, on Monday, Dec. 25, Mary, relict of the late Donald McPhee, of this City, aged 72 years.

At Charlottetown, on the 2d inst., Edwin Louis, infant son of Isidore and Catherine Chaisson, aged three months and eleven days.

PRICES CURRENT.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Jan. 2, 1866.

Butter (fresh)	1s 6d	Turkeys, each	3s 6d to 8s
Do. by the tub	1s 3d to 1s 3d	Geese,	2s to 3s
Lamb per lb.,	3d to 6d	Carrots per bush.	
Pork	4½c 5½	Fowls	1s 3d to 2s
Do. (small)	7d to 8d	Partridge	1s to 1s 3d
Mutton, per lb.,	3d to 6d	Chickens pair,	
Beef (small) per lb	3d to 6d	Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Do. by qr.,	2½d to 5d	Herrings per brl.	30s to 40s
Cheese, per lb.	4d to 6d	Mackerel, doz.	2s to 3s
Tallow	7d to 9d	Boards (Hemlock)	3s6d to 4s
Lard	9d to 10d	Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Hams, per lb.	6d to 8d	Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Pearl Barley	2d to 2½d	Shingles, per M.	10s to 15s
Flour, per barrel,	40s to 50s	Wool, per lb.	1s 3d to 1s 9d
Do. per lb.	2d to 2½c	Hay, per ton,	75s to 85s
Oatmeal	1¾d to 2d	Straw, per cwt.,	1s 6dto 2s
Eggs, per doz.	1s 4d to 1s 6d	Homespun, per yd.	4s to 6s
Potatoes p bus.	1s 6d to 1s 9d	Calfskins, perlb.	5d to 8d
Barley	3s6d to 3s9d	Hides, do	4½d
Oats	2s to 2s 1d	Sheepskins,	4s to 4s 9d

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

The London Quarterly Review, (Conservative.)
The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.)
The Westminster Review, (Radical.)
The North British Review, (Free Church.)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, (Tory.)

THE interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our late *Civil War*, and though sometimes tinged with prejudice, they may still, considering their great ability and the different stand-points from which they are written, be read and studied with advantage by the people of this country, of every creed and party.

TERMS FOR 1866:

(Payable in United States currency.)

	per annum.
For any one of the Reviews,	$4.00
ernny two of the Reviews,	7.00
For any three of the Reviews,	10.00
For all four of the Reviews,	12.00
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4.00
For Blackwood and one Review,	7.00
For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews,	10.00
For Blackwood and three of the Reviews,	13.00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	15.00

CLUBS:

A discount of *twenty per cent.* will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus, four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent *to one address* for $12.80. Four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood, for $48,00, and so on.

POSTAGE.

When sent by mail, the POSTAGE to any part of the United States will be but **Twenty-four Cents** a year for "Blackwood," and but **Eight Cents** a year for each of the Reviews.

REDUCED PRICES FOR PREVIOUS YEARS.

Subscribers may obtain the Reprints immediately preceding 1866, as follows, viz:—

Blackwood from September, 1864, to December, 1865, inclusive, at the rate of $2.50 a year.

The *North British* from January, 1863, to December, 1865, inclusive; the "Edinburgh" and the "Westminster" from April, 1864, to December, 1865, inclusive, and the "London Quarterly" for the year 1865, at the rate of $1.50 a year for each or any Review.

☞ A few copies yet remain of all the Four Reviews for 1863 at $4.00 a set, or $1.50 for any one.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
38 *Walker Street, New York.*

L. S. & Co. also publish the

FARMER'S GUIDE,

By HENRY STEPHENS, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1500 pages and numerous Engravings.

PRICE $7 for the two volumes—by mail, post-paid, $8.

1500 Cords Hemlock Bark WANTED
—AT THE—
CITY TANNERY.

TENDERS will be received at the Office of the Subscriber until the 17th day of MARCH next, from persons wishing to contract for any portion of the above complement of BARK.

No Tender will be received for a less quantity than Thirty Cords, and in all cases good security will be required for the fulfilment of the Contract.

W. E. DAWSON.

Charlottetown, Jan. 3, 1866. 2m

CITY TANNERY.
PRIME SOLE LEATHER.

2,500 SIDES prime SOLE LEATHER for Sale at the above Establishment.

Also,—Neats Leather, Harness Leather, Calfskins—enough to supply the wants of customers.

W. B. DAWSON.

January 3, 1866. 3m

DOUGLAS'S
FURNITURE WAREROOMS
are situated on the Corner of
KENT STREET AND KING SQUARE,
and is stocked with the
Largest Assortment
OF
Ready-made Furniture
to be found in the City.
The Latest and Most Fashionable STYLES,
At Very Low Prices.

CONSISTING of—Drawing Room, Dining and Chamber Furniture; also, Side-boards, Book-cases, Wardrobes, What-Nots, Centre Tables, Extension, Hall, and Toilet Tables, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Cribs, Cots and Cradles; Hair, Fibre, Excelsior and Straw Mattrasses; 1,500 Wood and Cane Chairs; Office Chairs and Stools; Cornices, Poles, Shades and Tassels. A large assortment of Sofas & Lounges.

☞ *Please Call and Examine.*

GEORGE DOUGLAS.

December 27, 1865. 4i

JUST RECEIVED:

PER "Ocean Belle" and "Cerefin" from Boston—
50 bbls Extra State FLOUR, (Anglo-Saxon brand)
50 bbls Superfine Do.
5 bbls choice Western Baldwin APPLES,
5 do. do. Russet do)
5 bbls very fine CORNMEAL,
3 do. LAMP CHIMNEYS, (assorted,)
10 Cases Refined KEROSINE OIL.
2 do. White Wine Vinegar,
5 doz heavy Corn Brooms,
3 cwt choice Ohio Cheese,
6 boxes Worcester's Yeast Cakes,
20 Gross Mason's Shoe Blacking.
1 case Fyles'celebrated Stove Polish,
5 cases 8-card Matches,
Also, a few Barrels Austin's WINE BISCUIT, &c., &c.

HUDSON & WRIGHT.

East Street, Dec. 27, 1865. 3m

THOMAS KELLY,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE—Queen Street, (over Welch & Owen's.)
RESIDENCE—North American Hotel.
Charlottetown, - - - - - P. E. I.
November 8 1865.—6ms.

1866!

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE
FOR
Magazines, Papers, &c., for 1866.

THE Subscribers can supply the undermentioned Periodicals and Magazines:—

Sunday Magazine	Frank Leslie's Illustrated News,
Good Words,	Frank Leslie's Budget of Fun,
Blackwood's Magazine,	Harper's Monthly,
Edinburgh, London Quarterly, Westminster, and North British Reviews,	Harper's Weekly,
Godey's Ladies' Book,	Ladies' Domestic Magazine,
Peterson's Magazine,	British Workman,
Arthur's Home Do.	Evening Mail,
Madame Damorest's Mirror of Fashions,	London Times,
Ladies' Repository,	London Telegraph,
Temple Bar Magazine,	Churchmen's Family Magazine,
Cornhill Magazine,	Public Opinion,
London Society,	Scottish American Journal,
Evangelical Christendom,	Scientific American,
Missing Link Magazine,	London Journal,
Illustrated London News,	Canada Farmer,
News of the World,	American Agriculturist,
Punch,	New York Tribune,
Illustrated Times,	Beadle's Monthly,
Lloyd's Weekly.	Guide to and Beauty of Holiness,
Frank Leslie's Gazette of Fashion,	

—and any other Magazine or Paper published in Great Britain or the United States.

LAIRD & HARVIE.

Dec 20, 1865. 2in

VIRGINIA TOBACCO.

THE Subscribers having purchased the TOBACCO FACTORY lately occupied by P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq., will, after the 1st JANUARY next, be prepared to supply a choice article of TOBACCO. We have secured the services of a Foreman to superintend the Factory, who has had sixteen years experience in the business. We have imported a large stock of the celebrated VIRGINIA LEAF. We solicit a share of public patronage.

J. & T. MORRIS.

Dec. 20, 1865. 1m

FRESH FRUIT
—FOR—
CHRISTMAS TIMES!

THE Subscribers have JUST RECEIVED, and offer for Sale, LOW—
52 Boxes choice RAISINS,
40 quarter-boxes Do.
3 Brls. CURRANTS,
25 Drums fresh FIGS.
FILBERTS, &c., &c.

HUDSON & WRIGHT.

Kent Street, Ch.town, Dec. 6, 1865. 1

FLOUR, KEROSENE & TEA.

THE Subscriber has JUST RECEIVED, per Brig *W. W. Lord*, from NEW YORK,—
2,000 Barrels FLOUR,
110 do. KEROSENE,
Also, in Store:
50 Chests TEA,
25 Chests Do. (English importation.)
All of which are offered for sale on liberal terms.

WM. McGILL.

Charlottetown, Dec. 6, 1865. 1m

New Book Store!

THE Subscriber has JUST RECEIVED from NEW YORK and BOSTON, a varied

STOCK OF BOOKS,

selected personally by himself, and among which may be found the Poetical Works of Shakespeare, Tasso, Milton, Dryden, Pope, Goldsmith, Burns, Moore, Shelley, Scott, Mrs. Hemans, Popular Poetry of Ireland, (published by P. Donahoe, Boston,) &c., &c.

Lingard's History of England, complete Works of Washington Irving, Addison's Works, Macaulay's Essays, Rollin's Ancient History, Thiers' French Revolution, Hallam's Middle Ages, Constitutional History and Literature, Irving's Life of Washington, Lancelott's Queen's of England, Life of Mary Queen of Scotts, Dr. Lardner's Lectures on Science, Maguire's Life of Father Mathew, Historical Memoirs of Joan of Arc, Maid of Orleans, Zoological Science, Brande's Encyclopædia, Chambers's Do., H. E. Cardinal Wiseman's Essay on Shakespeare, &c., &c.

Bossuet's Variations of the Protestant Churches, Dr. Manning's Shortest Way to End Disputes, Millner's End to Controversy, Discussion of Pope and Maguire, Cobbett's Reformation, Do. Legacy to Parsons, H. E. Cardinal Wiseman's Sermons, Do. Recollections of the Last Four Popes. Dr. Newman's Apologia, being a reply to a pamphlet entitled "What Does it Mean?" Darra's History of the Catholic Church, Marshall's Christian Missions, Life of Christ and of the B. V. Mary, of St. Vincent de Paul, St. Bernard, St. Francis de Sales, and of St. Patrick, and a large variety of other Catholic Works, a list of which will shortly be published.

A large supply of Catholic Bibles, Testaments, Missals, and Prayer Books, all sizes and styles of binding, Butler's Cathechisms, Station Books, Beads, Medals, Fonts, Crosses, Book Marks, &c.

Engravings (very fine) and Pictures in variety, Illustrations of Scripture History, in statuary, &c.

Stationery of all kinds. Pens, Ink, Pencils, Holders, &c., and all kinds of SCHOOL BOOKS, for Convents and Common Schools.

Light Literature—comprising the works of Dickens, Lever, Lover, and other first-class writers: Catholic Legends and Christmas and New Year's Presents for Children—100 Tales, the young Savoyard, Idleness, the Orphan of Moscow, Alice Sherwin, the Lost Son, Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry, Old and New, the Boyne Water (Barim). Ailey Moore, Willy Reilly, the Cropppy, and a long list of other choice books.

Song Books,—Harp of Erin Songster, Forget-Me-Not Do., and an assortment of Miscellaneous Song Books.

☞ The Subscriber is prepared to order any Book not in his Stock apresent, for a small per centage.

The foregoing Stock will be sold as reasonably as possible; and the subscriber trusts that in supplying a want, generally admitted and long felt, by opening a Book Store where all kinds of Catholic Works will be kept on hand, as well as General Literature, School Books, Stationery, &c., he will receive a liberal share of patronage.

EDWARD REILLY.

Herald Office, Kent Street,
December 6, 1865.

A FREEHOLD FARM FOR SALE!

CONSISTING of 175 acres of FRONT LAND, in a high state of cultivation, with a good DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, COACH HOUSE, THRESHING MACHINE and all other requisites suitable for a Farm. Also,—ONE HUNDRED ACRES of WOOD LAND, in the rear, situate on the South side of Elliot River, about seven miles from Charlottetown, and quite near two Public Wharfs, for shipping Produce, &c.

The above Property is well worth the notice of any person wishing to purchase a good freehold property, being the Estate of the late J. C. WRIGHT, Esq. Time will be given for two-thirds of the purchase money. Enquire at the Office of HENRY PALMER, Esq., or at the residence of the Subscriber, Prince Street,

CATHERINE WRIGHT, Executrix.

Charlottetown, Sept. 28, 1864. tf

Wholesale Change.

THE Subscriber, in announcing the COMPLETION of his

FALL IMPORTATIONS,

begs to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the friends and public generally who so kindly patronized him in business during the past thirty-eight years. And being desirous

To change the Business AFTER THE 1st OF MAY NEXT,

To that of

WHOLESALE ONLY,

Offers all his present

Well-assorted Stock in Trade,

Which embraces nearly every variety of goods imported here,

AT REDUCED PRICES,

during the next four months, by

Wholesale and Retail,

in order to clear off the whole preparatory to the contemplated new arrangement.

HIS SQUARE FIG TOBACCO,

manufactured on the promises, under his own immediate inspection, of the very best materials, can be confidently recommended.

And as a Wholesale Establishment must necessarily involve a large outlay of capital, he earnestly solicits an early payment of all his outstanding Debts.

DANIEL BRENAN.

Charlottetown, December 6, 1865. 2m

RENFREW HOUSE,
Great George Street,

DELANY & BYRNE

HAVE received per "Undine" from LIVERPOOL, "Urania" from LONDON, and other arrivals their FALL & WINTER STOCK OF

General Merchandise,

Comprising the usual variety of

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS.

Hardware,
Groceries,
Ladies' Furs,
Skeleton skirts,

Mens' and Boys'
FUR AND CLOTH CAPS.
Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

LADIES 'AND GENTS'

Felt Over Boots,

Canadian Moccasins,
and seal snow boots,
&c., &c., &c.

Which they offer at the LOWEST REMUNERATIVE PRICES FOR CASH.

Ch.,town, Nov. 15, 1865. RWIPE

KENT STREET

CLOTHING STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has for sale a quantity of

Ready-Made Clothing

Of his own manufacture, consisting of:

OVER-COATS,
In Beaver and Pilot Cloth;
SHOOTING and SACK COATS,
In Homespun and Tweed;
PANTS,
In Doeskin, Tweed, and Homespun;
VESTS,
In Black Cloth, Homespun and Tweed.

The above Goods will be warranted STRONGLY MADE and all WOOL, and will be found very suitable for Fal and Winter wear.

—ALSO—

FOR SALE, and will be manufactured on REASONABLE TERMS, Beaver Cloth, Doeskin, Tweed, etc., etc.

P. REILLY, Tailor.

Sept. 20, 1865.

TURKEY FIGS!

TURKEY FIGS, MUSCATEL RAISINS,
ZANTE CURRANTS,
Jordan Almonds,
Filberts,
Walnuts,
Ground Spices,
ESSENCES,
Gelatine,
Baking Powder,
Pickles and Sauces,

W. R. WATSON.

For sale by—
City Drug Store, Dec. 20, 1865.

Fresh Jersey Peaches, IN TINS.

WARRANTED to be a superior article. For sale by—

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Ch'town, Dec. 13, 1865.

Particular Notice!

£500 WANTED!

THE Subscribers respectfully request all persons indebted to them to make immediate payment. ALL ACCOUNTS furnished up to the 1st of July last, remaining unpaid after the 20th DECEMBER, will be handed over to an Attorney for collection.

LAIRD & HARVIE.

Charlottetown, Nov. 22, 1865.

NOTICE.

OUR Country Customers will please take notice that the

Whole Amount

of their respective accounts will be required this Fall. Those who have not received their accounts will please call for same.

BEER & SONS.

Nov. 1, 1865. 2m

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, 1865.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber hereby acquaints his friends and patrons that he has removed his place of Business from the Building on Water Street lately occupied by him, to a House on SYDNEY STREET, a few doors below the residence of the Hon. Robert Hutchinson.

WILLIAM DOUGAN, *Shoemaker.*

Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1865.

NEW STORE
SOURIS EAST.

THE Subscriber hereby acquaints his friends and the public generally that he has taken

MACKINNON'S STORE,
Souris East,

Where he has opened a large and well selected STOCK OF

GOODS.

Comprising in DRY Goods—Grey and White Cottons, striped and fancy Shirtings, Denims, Ticking, Derry, Osnaburg, Wincies (in plain and checks) Alpaccas, Coburgs, Lustres, Poplinettes, Printed Cashmeres, Black Lustres and Coburgs, Mufflers, Honeycomb Scarfs, Shawls, Mantles, Sacques, &c., &c., black and grey Whitney, Seal Cloth, Scotch Tweed, black Doeskin and Broadcloth, black and grey Mantle Cloth, red, white and fancy Flannels, Serges, Blankets, white and colored Cotton Warps, &c., &c.

In READY-MADE CLOTHING—Men's Overcoats, Sack do., Vests, Pants, Felt Hats, Chum do., Fur Caps, Cloth, Glengarry and Glazed do., Aberdeen, Cloth, Lined Kid, Ringwood and Cashmere Gloves, etc., etc.

In GROCERIES—Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Sole Leather, Neats do., Calfskin, Soap, Candles, Kerosine Oil, Washing and Baking Soda, Extract Logwood, Redwood, Cudbear, Copperas, Alum, Starch, Indigo, Rice, Raisins, Nuts, Coffee, etc., etc.

In HARDWARE—Cut and Wrought Nails, Ploughmounting, Shovels, Traces, Blister Steel, Hammers, Hoes, Whip-saw, Hand-saw, and Mill-saw files, Blacksmiths' Rasps, Smoothing, Jack and Trying Planes, Horse-shoe Nails, &c., &c., Oil, Putty, Paints, Glass, Matches, Powder and Shot, Buckets, Brooms, Tinware, Pots, Pans, etc., Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Earthenware, etc., etc.

HAVING purchased these GOODS in the best markets and on reasonable terms, he is prepared to sell them CHEAPER than has ever been offered in King's County before; and, as his knowledge of trade has enabled him to select the best and most desirable kinds of Goods, his Stock will be found as complete and varied as shall meet the requirements of this section of the Island, and he hopes to receive a fair share of public patronage. Either Cash or Merchantable Produce will be taken in payment.

MICHAEL McCORMACK.

Souris East, Nov. 1, 1865.

YARMOUTH
IMPROVED STOVES!

THE Subscriber has this week received from the Factory, a full and complete cargo of those celebrated COOK, BOX & FRANKLIN

STOVES,

ex schooner "Blue Wave." Those Stoves cannot be beat for

Durability, Neatness and Economy,

and are the only Stoves imported here that give general satisfaction, and are now offered for sale,

LOW FOR CASH,

Merchantable Produce, or twelve months credit on approved notes.

A good assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS.

R. J. CLARKE,
"Orwell Cheap Store."

October 18, 1865.

AGENCY
FOR THE
COLLECTION OF CLAIMS
AGAINST THE
UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.

PENSIONS,
BOUNTIES,
BACK PAY,
PRIZE MONEY,
and all other claims promptly adjusted

PENSIONS
FOR
Widows and Children.

The Widows of all officers, soldiers, sailors, and marines who have been killed in battle, or who have died either of wounds or sickness, are entitled to pensions.

If there be no widow living then the children of such officers, soldiers, etc. are entitled.

PRIZE LISTS

Will be furnished gratuitously at this office or sent by mail.

Additions are every day being made to these lists, and the latest and most reliable information can always be obtained at this office.

No charge for information.

No charge until the money is collected.

All charges less than any other agency.

Claims collected *without delay.*

☞ Prompt answers to all letters.

DERBY & WILLIAMSON,
46 Court Street,
BOSTON, U. S. A.

Oct. 4, 1865. 3m

New Tobacco Factory
AT SUMMERSIDE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having JUST OPENED a FACTORY at SUMMERSIDE, is prepared to Supply Wholesale Customers with the Island Manufactured TOBACCO, warranted a good article, at the very lowest prices, and on the most reasonable terms—and hopes his Factory, being the first of the kind established in Prince County, will meet with liberal patronage from the Traders and Merchants of Summerside, and Prince County generally.

PATRICK REILLY.

Summerside, August 9, 1865.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the "Cuba."

HALIFAX, Dec. 18.

The R. M. Steamship "Cuba" very unexpectedly made her appearance in our harbor this morning at eight o'clock, but owing to the haziness of the atmosphere at the time, she did not reach her mooring until half past nine.

The contemplated matrimonial alliance between the Princess Helena and Prince Christian, of Augustenburg, is officially notified. The "Gazette" states that at the Privy Council held on Tuesday, the Queen was pleased to declare her consent to the contract.

The Patrie and La France give currency to a rumor in Paris that a reduction in the army estimates of England to the amount of 1½ millions sterling will be proposed during the forthcoming session of Parliament, and that a project will be submitted to the House of Commons for the creation of a "military reserve."

According to the Paris correspondent of the Daily News, Prince Napoleon is about to visit Paris, and has so far made up the quarrel which his speech at Ajaccio produced with his Imperial cousin, that he will resume the presidency of the Commission of the Universal Exhibition.

The Atlantic Telegraph Company are completing their financial arrangements, and a final endeavor to lay a direct line from Europe to America will be made next summer.

Mrs. Yelverton (Miss Longworth) has been unsuccessful in her action for libel against the Saturday Review, the jury having returned a verdict for the defendants.

The statement that Mr. W. E. Foster, member for Bradford, had been offered the Under Secretaryship for the Colonies, is confirmed; and it is semi-officially announced that this honorable gentleman has accepted the post.

THE CATTLE DISEASE.

We very much regret to say that the cattle plague is not only spreading, but becoming more malignant as it spreads. Its ravages are extending everywhere, and the accounts from Buckinghamshire, Essex, Gloucestershire, Yorkshire, Cumberland, Lancashire, Norfolk, Ely, Oxfordshire, Staffordshire, and Suffolk, are most deplorable. All attempts at cure seem to have been abandoned as waste of time and money. Slaughtering seems the only means relied upon for stemming the torrent of infection, while the attacks and the mortality have increased tenfold within the last five weeks. In the week ended the 18th of November, the reported attacks were 2,660, and in the following week they rose to near 4,000, or near a third of all the attacks in the first four months of the plague.

The Foreign Office has sent to the papers letters from the Consul General at Odessa on the cattle plague of the Steppes of Kherson, which exists permanently in that district, and is cured by suboriffices. In the return of the cattle disease issued for the week ending Dec. 2, the increase of cases compared with previous weeks is 298; the increase in preceding week was above 100. Scotland and Yorkshire show the greatest ravages. Many counties present decrease. Since the outbreak there have been 39,000 cases; 19,900 died, 10,700 killed.

THE MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

At the Council held at Windsor on Tuesday, it was resolved that Parliament should meet on Thursday, the 1st of February, for the despatch of business. We are informed that Her Majesty, instead of using the state coach, will occupy what is called a "dress carriage." The robes of State, instead of being actually worn by Her Majesty, will be laid upon the Throne. The speech itself, instead of being read by Her Majesty, will be read by the Lord Chancellor.

JUSTICE FOR JAMAICA.

It is due to Governor Eyre, no less than to public opinion in this country, that a full and searching inquiry should be made into the history of the Jamaica rebellion, and we learn with the utmost satisfaction that such an inquiry is to be instituted forthwith. The announcement of this intention by the Government should go far to allay excitement on this subject. Now that all the circumstances upon which so many hypothetical verdicts have been passed are about to be investigated impartially for the first time, we may hope that our national habit of not prejudging a case will resume its sway once more. It cannot be too often repeated that we are not yet in possession of sufficient information to justify us either in acquitting or condemning the civil and military authorities of the Colony.

The sister of Governor Eyre complains of mean and cowardly persons who send her anonymous letters, and even telegrams, denouncing her brother.

THE FENIANS.

The trial of O'Leary had taken place before Judge Fitzgerald. It occupied three days, and resulted in the finding of the prisoner guilty on all the counts in the indictment. He received the same sentence as Luby—twenty years penal servitude. Luby is a Unitarian, and son of the Rev. Dr. Luby. Moore, the principal manufacturer of pikes, was found guilty on Thursday, and sentenced to ten years penal servitude.

It is stated that Stephens, the Fenian leader, who escaped from Richmond prison, Dublin, has arrived in Paris. Byrne, the watchman, who is supposed to have aided Stephens, was on Saturday committed for trial.

HEALTH OF THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.

The condition of the King of the Belgians is such as to preclude the hope of recovery. The Queen has frequent communications from Brussels by telegraph, and is fully apprised of the condition of his Majesty. The latest telegram was, that His Majesty was in precisely the same state, and had not regained his lost strength.

PROSPERITY OF IRELAND.

The Daily News says:—"The circulation of the Irish banks, which has been extraordinarily active up to the present time, owing partly to the strong demand on English account for cattle, butter and bacon and other commodities, now show signs of the diminution generally observed at this season, and it is said that some parcels of sovereigns will consequently return to London next week.

Satisfactory evidence of the material welfare of the Irish people, in spite of the disturbance occasioned by the Fenian agitation, is afforded by the increase which is taking place in the deposits in the banks.

ENGLAND, FRANCE AND THE UNITED STATES.

At an American banquet in Paris, Mr. Bigelow expressed very pacific sentiments. Mr. Schofield proposed the toast, "Friendship between France and the United States." The Patrie says General Schofield proceeds to England on a confidential mission from the President, concerning any difficulties between England and America.

Mr. Cardwell has promised a deputation from the Anti-Slavery Society that searching enquiries should be made into the late proceedings in Jamaica.

SPANISH PREPARATIONS FOR WAR WITH CHILI.

The Minister of Marine has forwarded the most urgent orders to the governors of the arsenals and the maritime departments to expedite as much as possible the completion of the war vessels now building, and the preparation of others for active service. Three steam frigates, including the Tetuan and two transports, are expected to leave Cadiz shortly. On the latter will embark the 1st, 2nd and 3rd battalions of Marine Infantry, numbering in all 2,400 men. The semi-official "Correspondencia de Espana," replying to the assertions of some journals that the Spanish Government had given orders to Admiral Pareja to suspend any attack upon the Chilian ports, says:—"We can most positively state that no such orders have been given. Admiral Pareja will act as circumstances and the honor of the Spanish flag may require." The same authority also says, in answer to the attacks made by some newspapers upon the course adopted towards Chili:—"Spain has done nothing to justify the conduct of Chili. The instructions held by Admiral Pareja are the same as those he received from the Narvaez Cabinet. The only object of the present Ministry, as, we believe, was that of their predecessors, is not to permit Spain to be humiliated in America, where there are so many reasons that she should be respected."

The Pall Mall Gazette says that, notwithstanding the warlike circular of the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs, it continues to be the general impression in Paris that the Chilian affair will be amicably arranged; and a letter from Madrid says that at a recent meeting of the Cabinet, the majority decided in favor of a peaceful settlement, on which the Foreign Minister, who was in the minority, threatened to resign.

TRAIN ON THE RAMPAGE.

[From the Halifax Acadian Recorder.]

Mr. McGee, in his speech on the occasion of the dinner given him by his constituents, treated the existence of Train as a myth, and otherwise offended that redoubtable orator. In return, Mr. Train, in one of his amazing orations before the Chicago Fenians, let loose a perfect flood of invectives, reported as follows:—

At this point, the speaker asked if it was not about time for him to begin to polish off D'Arcy McGee. At this time, three groans for that recreant Fenian rent the air, followed by three more. It seemed that the Fenian boys would never stop groaning for McGee. The speaker related several stories of English ignorance. One man asked him if negroes had seats in the United States Senate, for he had heard that Mr. Charles Sumner, a black Republican, was a senator. Another related how Daniel Webster, rendered partly insane by over-exertion on his dictionary, had murdered the Rev. Theodore Parker, of Boston. He had chosen, he said, a good locality. He has attacked the Fenians; he had attacked the church and the Priesthood, and D'Arcy McGee understands that Montreal is a good centre from which he can sell out the Canadian influence. It will be found that he is the Irish Catiline. He will do as his great ancestor, Judas Iscariot, did; he will sell out his country for 30 pieces of silver. The reader then read Lord Byron's lines on Lord Castlereagh, saying that Byron wrote not for Castlereagh, but for D'Arcy McGee.

Thomas Darkey McGee, said the speaker, is the harlot of the Canadian Ministry. He has made another bid for office by vilifying his compatriots of '48, and abusing the Irish American people. Is he wearing another disguise? He was always an *alias*, always wore a mask, always treacherous to his friends and countrymen. Does he still wear a mask against England? Is he a spy in the English camp? Is he maturing a plot to overthrow the Canadas? His history is one long chapter of deceit, rascality and falsehood. Possessing undoubted talent for mischief, full of genius for selling out, is he again at his old tricks? His fulsome flattery of Canada and England only foreshadows abuse when they stop the tap. How eloquent he was in the defence of Duffy, hurling anathemas against England. Now he turns and rends him. Shall I read a verse of McGee's poem to Duffy?

THE OATH OF AN APOSTATE.

'But I swear to you, dear Charles, by my honor and my faith,
As I hope for stainless name and salvation after death,
By the green grave of my mother, 'neath Selshar's ruined wall,
By the birthland of my maiden love, of you, my bride and all,
That my days are dedicated to the ruin of the power,
That holds you fast and libels you in your defenceless hour;
Like the Indian of the wild woods, I'll dog their track of slime,
And I'll shake the Gaza pillars yet of their Godless Mammon-shrine.'

(Groans and cries of 'Shame!' 'Traitor!' Renegade!')

Who is the myth now? (Laughter.) Who is the Orpheus C. Kerr? (Laughter and cries of 'You have got him in the rear.) Who shielded him in Scotland? The ribbonmen. Was he opposed to secret societies at that time? All knew he threw off his disguise when safe from harm, and abused them. (Cries of 'Yes, d—n him.') who enabled him to escape from Ireland? The Catholics. The Bishop gave him a garb of a priest, and McGee got off. Yet he was the first to attack the priesthood. Did he not openly insult the church in his abuse of Archbishop Hughes? Yet he assumes to speak for the Catholics against the Fenians. Do you wonder when he insulted the Church and the Irish race? Here are his words, "Our fathers are mops; our mothers are brooms. We Irish are the guano of the church and the swine of the nation." (Hisses and groans.) Now he speaks of the church as if he was its apostle. Have you forgotten the lines about the British flag in Canada? And yet the Canadians have elected him to be their minister. Do you remember his lines on "Wearing the Green?' Will you have them? It will show another phase of the treachery of this paid minion of England, this Canadian myth, or Orpheus C. Car. (Laughter.)

'My father loves this country, and sleeps within her breast,
While I, that would have died for her, must never be so blest;
Those tears my mother shed for me, how bitter had they been
If I had proved a traitor to the "Wearing of the Green."
On native land we cannot stand, through traitors of the green,
Yet, whatsoe'er our fate may be, when oceans roll between,
Her faithful sons will ever sing the "Wearing of the Green."

Yes, the Fenian Brothers are the sons, and the traitor he alludes to is Thomas Darkey McGee, who will have to leave Montreal ere many weeks if the Fenian star gives its proper prophecy. [Loud and excited cheering.] He asks why the Fenian Brotherhood do not elevate the young Ireland of New York. He was here fifteen years. What did he do? He failed in the Nation at Boston, failed in the Celt at Buffalo, failed in the Celt at New York. His whole life was a miserable failure, except in his treachery towards his friends, his race, his country and his church. Traitor to England, traitor to Ireland, traitor to America, next in turn he will prove traitor to Canada, [applause.] He calls me a myth. He was very glad, however, to take the money I gave him for advertising the British Packet Ships in his several papers. His memory, like his patriotism, seems to have fizzled out. [Laughter.] Yes, he can call me a myth no longer. He says it is impossible to overthrow English tyranny, and that it is impossible that Ireland can be liberated. When did he find that out? He was fifteen years in America, trying to accomplish what John O'Mahoney has done in five. [Loud cheers.] Is it nothing to organize 3,000,000 Irish—to arrange 1,400 circles to start revolution in Jamaica, in Canada, in Ireland, namely by signing his name to an order! [Loud cheering.] Why don't he abuse the church as he did before? He wants to do in the north what Maximilian is doing in the south. He wants a kingdom, with a brother of the Prince of Wales for a king. He wants another monarchy with a brother of the Prince of Wales for king — another monarchy on this continent, where raiders can congregate, and in case of revolution expeditions can be fitted out against the English law and neutrality. [Laughter, hisses, and applause.] What Irishman wishes to see a Guelph upon the throne of Canada, with Thomas Darkey McGee, the Arnold of Ireland, the Catiline of the day, the Judas of his race—as Prime Minister? Let the sailor king take warning—he would be sold at the first Montreal dinner for 30 pieces of Canadian silver.

Already Montreal and Toronto have been sold out! Thomas Darkey McGee bought a farm there on credit, then got up the speculation for the capital, and Canada has not yet got her eye open. The French Canadians will soon call for an investigation of this swindling transaction, backed by the Canadian press. [Applause.]

The speaker referred to the charge that the Fenian money was misappropriated, and said that the newspapers had no stock in the concern, and had no business to meddle with their matters. He then spoke eloquently of the great Irish orators and statesmen, who had adorned their own country, and of the great mass of Irishmen that have become citizens of the United States, it was these, he said, who built the railways and the cities of the great republic.

Canada, he said, was ready for revolt. Already there were 82,000 Fenians drilling there, and the next Montgomery who crossed the Canadian line would not fall at Montreal. He closed by giving the sentiment, "The ladies, they should be united to—a man." Three cheers were then given for the Irish Republic, and three cheers for Mr. Train, when the meeting adjourned.

£5,000

To all concerned!

GEORGE NICOLL,
Proprietor of the
Prince Edward Island
BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY

IN returning thanks to his customers and the public generally for the liberal patronage extended to him, begs to inform them that he is now manufacturing a VERY LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK of

Boots, Shoes, &c.,

suitable for Fall and Winter Wear, consisting of

Men's Grained Leather		KNEE BOOTS,	
Men's do	do	Wellington	do
Men's	Kip	do	do
Men's	Calf	do	do
Men's	French Calf	do	do
Men's Congress Boots,		Sewed and Pegged,	

(all Double and Single Soled.)
Men's, Boy's and Youth's BROGANS,
(Oxford Ties).
Boy's and Youth's WELLINGTON BOOTS, &c.,

Women's		Calf Balmoral	BOOTS,
Women's	Grained Calf	do	do
Women's	do do	Congress	do
Women's Cloth and Felt BOOTS.			

Misses' Grained, Calf, Congress and Balmoral
BOOTS,
Misses' Felt and Cloth, Congress and Balmoral
BOOTS,
Children's Boots,
all sizes, from Three's to Ten's.

All of the above are being manufactured with the greatest care and under the immediate inspection of the subscriber, who will be enabled to dispose of the above goods on better terms than can be imported.

Merchants from the Country are respectfully invited to give this Establishment a call before buying their Fall Goods.

The attention of all importers of Boots and Shoes is called to this fact, that the subscriber is prepared to supply the trade with all kinds of Boots and Shoes, and will sell them at such prices as will prevent the necessity of importing inferior goods.

☞ All kinds of Boots, Shoes, &c., made to order at short notice,

GEORGE NICOLL.

Ch'town, Sept. 27. 1865.

STELLA COLAS.

Rimmel's stella Colas Bouquet, dedicated by permission to this talated Artiste.

Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night,
As a rich jewel in Ethiop's ear.

Perfumes for the Handkerchief.

Alexandra,	Guards,	Fragebane,
Princess of Wales,	Rimmel's,	Lilly of the Valley
Jockey Club.	Wood Violet,	Millefleur.
Essence Bouquet,	Patchouly,	Violet.
West End	New Mown Hay,	Loves Myrtle.

The Bard of Avon's Perfume, in a neat Box: Sydenham Eau de Cologne, Trebly Lavender Water, Extract of Lavender Flowers, Verbena Water, Tercentenary Sachet, Perfumedr Tercentenary Souvenir. Shakespear Golden Scented Locken Extract of Lime Juice and Glycerine, for making the Hair soft and glossy; Rose Leaf Powder, an improvement oil Violet Powder; Bloom of Ninion, for the Complexion. Depilatory Powder for removing superfluous hairs without injury to the skin; Napoleon Pommade, for fixing the Mustachios, and instantaneous Hair Dye, for giving the Hair and Whiskers a natural and permanent shade without trouble and danger.

Rimmel's Rose Water Crackers, a new and amusing device for evening parties.

WM. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Dec. 21, 1864.

A FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS
—AND—
ENTERPRISING MEN!

THE undersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE, or to RENT, several valuable FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES, and FARMS, in BELFAST and otherparts of the Island, in good cultivation, well wooded, and possessing other advantages; and for which good and valid titles, and immediate possession can given.

Also, four LOTS, being the residue of thirteen Building Lots, (the other nine having been sold the present Season) in that most advantageous mercantile situation known as "SUMMER HILL," adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten miles from Georgetown, where close to 150,000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped, and nearly all paid or in Cash. Americans and other speculators purchase here and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting *House*, Post Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some time; with many Grist and Saw and Cloth Mills in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had in trade at low rates. "SUMMER HILL is" the only *Freehold Property* for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the above class of artizans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels produce, with a double Wharf and site for a Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased on reasonable terms.

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbelton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner* Office, Charlottetown, and to the subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of **Manny's Mowing Machine**, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Fulling Mills of Messrs. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS. MCLAREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. MCDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864. E I

THE LONDON AND LANCASHIRE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
HAVING A LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,
ACCEPT ALL CLASSES OF RISKS,
At Reasonable Rates of Premium.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.

October 19, 1864.

Wanted!

BY the Subscriber 2 JOURNEYMEN TAILORS, to whom constant employment will be given for the winter. Also a boy, one who has been about twelve months at the trade preferred.

P. REILLY, Tailor.

Kent Street, Nov. 8.

St. Dunstan's College.

Under the Patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown.

THIS INSTITUTION is situated on the Princetown Road, a mile and a quarter North of Charlottetown. The site is peculiarly beautiful, healthy, and far removed from the distractions and moral dangers of the city.

The halls and rooms of the building are spacious, airy and comfortable.

The College grounds are large, affording ample room for games and athletic exercises.

The course of Studies embraces all the branches necessary to prepare young men for the study of the learned professions or fit them for mercantile pursuits, such as History, Geography the English, French, Latin and Greek Languages, Rhetoric, Mathematics, Philosophy, Chemistry, &c. Music—vocal and instrumental—is also taught.

The College possesses a large and well selected Library, as well as an extensive Philosophical Apparatus.

The Professors and Teachers reside in the Institution, forming but one family with the students, and exercising a constant supervision favorable to discipline, decorum and good morals.

Catholic students are carefully and frequently instructed in their holy religion, which they are required to practice. The most solicitous attention is paid to the morals of all; and whilst within the College enclosure, they are constantly under the watchful eye of one of the Teachers or Prefects. Perfect discipline is strictly but kindly enforced.

Students when entering must produce satisfactory testimonials of good character.

The College is visited regularly once a week by a Physician.

TERMS:
Per Quarter of 11 Weeks:

Board and Tuition,	£6 0 0
Use of Library,	0 1 6
Physician's Fee,	0 1 6

Payment to be made half-yearly in advance.

The College furnishes bedsteads and mattrasses; the students must provide their own beds and bedding, brushes, basins, towels, &c.

The Scholastic year commences on the first Wednesday in September and ends about the middle of July. Students are requested to enter the College on the first day of the opening of the classes.

For further particulars apply to

A. McDONALD.

St. Dunstan's College, Aug. 16, 1865.

MR. WM. A. JOHNSTON,
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.,
Has resumed the practice of his profession in Halifax.

Office, - - Somerset Buildings
25, Prince Street,
HALIFAX, N. S.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S
WORLD'S
hair Restorer
AND
ZYLOBALSAMUM,
The great [illegible] Preparations for Renewing, Invigorating, Beautifying and Dressing the Hair.

Rendering it soft, silky and glossy, and disposing it to remain in any desired position; quickly cleansing the scalp, arresting the fall and imparting a healthy and natural color to the Hair.

IT NEVER FAILS
To Restore Grey Hair
TO
Its Original Youthful Color
It is not a Dye,

But acts directly upon the roots of the Hair, giving them the natural nourishment required, producing the same vitality and luxurious quantity as in youth.

For Ladies and Children

Whose Hair requires frequent dressing the Zylobalsamum has no equal. No lady's toilet is complete without it.

Sold by Druggists throughout the World.

PRINCIPAL SALES OFFICE
198 Greenwich Street, New-York City.

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ZYLOBALSAMUM.

W. R. WATSON, Agent.

1425 Pairs

Mens', Womens', Misses' & Childrens'

INDIAN RUBBR
OVER SHOES,
FOR SALE VERY CHEAP AT THE
P. E. ISLAND
Boot & Shoe Factory.

GEO. NICOLL.

Ch'town, Oct. 11, 1865. 4in

ALL CURES MADE EASY!
BY
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts, and Old Wounds.

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst case readily assume a healthy appearance whenever this medicament is applied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom of the wound, inflammation of the surrounding skin is arrested, and a complete and permanent cure quickly follows the use of the Ointment.

Piles, Fistulas, and Internal Inflammation.

These distressing and weakening diseases may with certainty be cured by the sufferers themselves, if they will use Holloway's Ointment, and closely attend to the printed instructions. It should be well rubbed upon the neighboring parts, when all obnoxious matter will be removed. A poultice of bread and water may sometimes be applied at bed time with advantage; the most scrupulous cleanliness must be observed. If those who read this paragraph will bring it under the notice of such of their acquaintances whom it anit concern, they will render a service that will never be forgoten, as a cure is certain.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and subduing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used simultaneously they drive all inflammation and depravities from the system, subdue and remove all enlargement of the joints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted. A cure may always be effected, even under the worst circumstance, if the use of these medicines be persevered in.

Eruptions, Scald Head, Ringworm, and other Skin Diseases.

After fomentation with warm water, the utmost relief and speediest cure can be readily obtained in all complaints affecting the skin and joints, by the simultaneous use of the Ointment and Pills. But it must be remembered that nearly all skin diseases indicate the depravity of the blood and derangement of the liver and stomach, consequently, in many cases, time is required to purify the blood, which will be effected by a judicious use of the Pills. The general health will readily be improved, although the eruption may be driven out more freely than before, and which should be promoted; perseverance is necessary.

Sore Throats, Diptheria, Quinsey, Mumps and all other Derangements of the Throat.

On the appearance of any of these maladies the Ointment should be well rubbed at least three times a day upon the neck and upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate to the glands, as salt is forced into meat: this course will at once remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will yield to this treatment by following the printed directions.

Scrofula or King's Evil and Swelling of the Glands.

This class of cases may be cured by Holloway's purifying Pills and Ointment, as their double action of purifying the blood and strengthening the system renders them more suitable than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulous nature. As the blood is impure, liver, stomach and bowels, being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring about a cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Chilblains	Fistulas	Skin-diseases
Bad Breasts	Chiego-foot	Gout	Sore-nipples
Burns	Chapped Hands	Glandular	Sore-throats
Bunions	Corns (Softs)	swellings	Scurvy
Bites of Moschetoes and Sand-flies	Cancers	Lumbago	Sore-heads
	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Piles	Tumors
		Rheumatism	Ulcers
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Scalds Yaws	Wounds

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 224 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s 1½., 2s. 9., 4s. 6., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

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

August 7, 1865.

Peterson's Familiar Science:
A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY!

THIS Work, which is intended for the use of Families and Schools, contains a vast fund of useful information in the form of answers to 2,000 questions on every conceivable subject, and is written in language so plain as to be understood by all. Teachers, and Pupils preparing themselves for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any competitive examination, could not have a more useful book.

For sale by
P. REILLY.

Herald Office, Kent Street, Dec. 13.