The Herald.

VOL. I. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1865. NO. 52

THE HERALD

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EDWARD REILLY,

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TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

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ALMANACK FOR AUGUST.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 7th day, 1h. 17m., morning,
Last Quarter, 13th day, 5h. 30m., afternoon,
New Moon, 20th day, 3h. 5m., morning,
First Quarter, 29th day, 7h. 34m., morning,

DAY MONTH.	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon sets	Day's length.
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Tuesday	4 47	7 25	5 4	morn.	14 38
2	Wednesday	48	24	6 2	0 35	35
3	Thursday	49	23	7 2	1 23	34
4	Friday	50	22	8 2	2 17	32
5	Saturday	51	21	8 57	3 17	30
6	Sunday	52	19	9 49	rises.	27
7	Monday	53	17	10 38	7 14	20
8	Tuesday	54	15	11 24	7 51	24
9	Wednesday	55	14	even.	8 25	18
10	Thursday	56	13	0 53	9 8	16
11	Friday	57	11	1 41	9 40	13
12	Saturday	59	10	2 35	10 19	10
13	Sunday	5 0	9	3 32	11 2	8
14	Monday	1	7	4 34	11 52	5
15	Tuesday	2	5	5 42	morn.	2
16	Wednesday	3	4	6 45	0 43	0
17	Thursday	4	2	7 48	1 39	56
18	Friday	5	0	8 42	2 37	53
19	Saturday	6	6 58	9 29	3 37	50
20	Sunday	7	57	10 9	4 36	48
21	Monday	8	56	10 48	sets	46
22	Tuesday	9	54	11 27	7 17	42
23	Wednesday	10	52	morn.	7 47	39
24	Thursday	12	50	0 4	8 16	36
25	Friday	13	49	0 39	8 45	34
26	Saturday	14	47	1 16	9 18	30
27	Sunday	15	45	1 57	9 51	27
28	Monday	17	43	2 42	10 30	24
29	Tuesday	18	41	3 33	11 14	24
30	Wednesday	19	39	4 28	morn.	17
31	Thursday	21	37	5 28	0 4	10

ARRIVAL OF

NEW GOODS

AT

Bell's Clothing Store,

Queen Street.

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NEW and SELECT

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Style, Quality and Price,

to all who may favor him with their orders.

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Merchant Tailor.

May 24. 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.

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Drugs and Chemicals,

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

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Dr. Sutherland begs also to observe, that he trusts the fact of having practiced 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.

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

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C. LEWIS.

Ch. Town, May 31, 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
90, Prince Street,
HALIFAX.

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.)

THE American Publishers continue to reprint the above-named periodicals, but as the cost of printing has DOUBLED, the price of paper nearly TREBLED, and taxes, duties, licenses, etc., largely increased, they are compelled to advance their terms as follows:—

TERMS FOR 1865:

	per annum.
For any one of the Reviews,	$4.00
For any 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

Subscribers in the British Provinces will remit, in addition to these prices, TWENTY-FOUR CENTS A YEAR for Blackwood, and EIGHT CENTS A YEAR for each Review, to cover the United States Postage.

The works will be printed on a greatly improved quality of paper, and while nearly all American Periodicals are either advanced in price or reduced in size—and very generally both—we shall continue to give faithful copies of ALL the matter contained in the original editions. Hence, our present prices will be found as cheap, for the amount of matter furnished, as those of any of the competing periodicals in this country.

Compared with the cost of the original editions, which at the present premium on gold would be about $100 a year, our prices ($15) are exceedingly low. Add to this the fact that we make our annual payments to the British Publishers for early sheets and copyright IN GOLD—$1 costing us at this time (Jan. 1865) nearly $2.50 in currency—and we trust that in the scale we have adopted we shall be entirely justified by our subscribers and the reading public.

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.

THE FOUR REVIEWS FOR 1863.

A few copies of the above remain on hand, and will be sold at $5 for the whole four, or $2 for any one.

We also publish the

FARMER'S GUIDE,

By HENRY STEPHENS, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 pages and numerous Engravings.

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The Steamer 'Princess of Wales'

LEAVES CHARLOTTETOWN, for SUMMERSIDE, SHEDIAC, RICHIBUCTO, CHATHAM and NEWCASTLE, every MONDAY night at eleven o'clock, reaching Shediac in time for the morning Train on Tuesday.

Leaves SHEDIAC, for RICHIBUCTO, at nine o'clock on TUESDAY morning, and RICHIBUCTO, for CHATHAM and NEWCASTLE, at one o'clock same day, arriving at Chatham and Newcastle same evening.

Leaves NEWCASTLE, for SHEDIAC, at four o'clock on WEDNESDAY morning, calling at CHATHAM and RICHIBUCTO on way down.

Leaves SHEDIAC, for SUMMERSIDE and CHARLOTTETOWN, on WEDNESDAY afternoon at half-past two o'clock, immediately on arrival of the Train.

Leaves CHARLOTTETOWN, for PICTOU, every THURSDAY morning at half-past nine; returning, leaves PICTOU, for CHARLOTTETOWN, at twelve o'clock same night.

Leaves CHARLOTTETOWN, for SUMMERSIDE and SHEDIAC, every FRIDAY morning at half-past eight o'clock.

Leaves SHEDIAC, for SUMMERSIDE and CHARLOTTETOWN, at half-past two, every SATURDAY afternoon, arriving at Charlottetown at half-past ten same night.

The Steamer 'Heather Belle'

Leaves CHARLOTTETOWN, for PICTOU, every MONDAY morning at half-past nine.

Leaves PICTOU same evening—on arrival of Mail, about six o'clock—for Charlottetown.

Leaves CHARLOTTETOWN, for BRULE, every THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at five o'clock; returning to Charlottetown same evenings, immediately after arrival of Mail at Brule, at about five o'clock in the evening.

Steamer "HEATHER BELLE" also runs to MOUNT STEWART BRIDGE and ROCKY POINT, on the Hillsborough River, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY—being market days.

FARES:

From Charlottetown to Pictou, or back, Cabin 12s., Steerage 10s. 6d.
Charlottetown to Brule, or back, Cabin 9s., Steerage 7s. 6d.
Charlottetown to Summerside, or back, Cabin 9s., Steerage 7s. 6d.
Charlottetown to Shediac or back, Cabin 18s., Steerage 15s.
Charlottetown to Richibucto, or back, $5.00
Do. Miramichi, do. 6.00
Summerside to Richibucto, do. 3.50
Do. Miramichi, do. 4.50
Shediac to Richibucto, do. 2.00
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Do. Shediac, 1s. 6d. do.
Do. Richibucto & Miramichi, 2s. 3d. do.
Shediac to Richibucto and Miramichi, 1s. 6d. do.

RETURN TICKETS to or from Charlottetown and Summerside, 12s. available one week. Tickets void if parties leave the Island during the time.

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS, at one first-class fare, may be issued at any Ticket Office, to parties of five or more going and returning together, to and from any one station within one week, it being distinctly understood that unless these conditions are complied with, the Tickets will be void.

SEASON TICKETS may be purchased at Office for individuals or families.

By Order,
F. W. HALES, Secretary.

Charlottetown, June 7, 1865.

Select Literature.

AMY MOSS;

OR,

THE BANKS OF THE OHIO.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

CHAPTER II.

THE rosy fingers of dawn had barely chased away the grey tint of moonlight; the fog, that had hung all night over the dewy leaves and tall forest trees, was rolling back towards the hills; the song of birds and lowing of cattle and the cackling of geese might be heard, and yet not a sign of actual human life could be seen, nor a sound of human voice be distinguished.

The morn had not quite broken, and yet any one could see a slight change from the dull gloom of night; and then in an instant it was day. So rapid are changes in American scenery. And then the red-birds sang their merry songs, and the grass-hopper flitted, and the owl flew to roost, for it was time.

It was a lovely spot and a lovely morning. Nature had made it beautiful, and it could not be said that the hand of man had in any way taken from the native charms of the place. The advent of human beings may sometimes spoil the outward appearance—it generally gives animation and motion to what, still and death-like, wants an attribute of beauty.

A belt of tall thick woods skirted on three sides a large clearing, partly natural, partly the handiwork of the pioneers of civilization, as might be seen by the chared stumps and the cultivated meadows and fields that were richly ripening under the influence of an autumn sun. There were half-ripe corn fields, an orchard, a few meadows near the river, a haystack of last year, a garden fenced round with some show of care and taste, the whole occupying at least two hundred acres, cleared, cultivated, or preparing for cultivation.

But a little time before it had been a virgin wood, where not an axe had ever been heard, or aught of the white man known, save the crack of a terrible rifle in the hands of some daring hunter. And then several 'broad horns' had come, and axes had played their part, and fire had assisted, and log-huts had arisen. But such is man! The log-hut was soon discarded, and the double house had taken its place, while

"To cultivated fields the forest changed,
And where the wild beasts, now the tame ones ranged."

By an effort of man's industry and ingenuity, a spot of useless desert had, in fact, become a pleasing abiding-place, and the centre of what soon would be a bustling neighborhood. And when we remember what the earth was given us for, why should we regret the loss of some wild beauty of scene, when in its place arise huts by the moss-covered rock, cottages on the slope of the hill, corn in the field, fruit trees round the houses, and everywhere abundance and happiness for man? Such was rising here on the banks of the Scioto river.

But the principal feature of the whole scene was the residence of the owners of this farm, in what, in the days of which we speak, was a thinly-peopled district, on the outskirts of civilization, infested by the wild Indian, with whom its owners had to battle, inch by inch, for every inch of ground. In the days when the history of that time shall be written as ancient history, few will believe or credit the stories of what is called the dark and bloody ground of that place, where once wandered, in their panoply of paint and war, the wild men of savage heart, who only gave up their territory after fearful struggles; few will understand or credit any more the history of the hardy white pioneers, who first began to contest with them their exclusive right of hunting in the vast primeval woods of the mighty continent. The dwelling, or collection of dwellings, was inclosed by a stockade, or line of palisades. These palisades were formed of quartered oak, which had been cut in the neighboring woods, ten or twelve inches in diameter and fifteen feet high. Outside the earth had been banked up, thus forming a ditch, which, without much difficulty, could have been filled with water had the calm existence which these wanderers had hitherto met with warranted this precaution.

The palisades, we have said, were of oak, the smooth side of which was set outward, and the whole strengthened by stout ribbers, or wall-pieces, as the Americans call them, "pinned to them with three-inch tree-nails," as a backwoods historian would say. To the left, towards the woods, was a gate of sufficient width to give passage to a wagon, and which served to admit the cattle at night. This was now, however securely fastened on the inside, those within the palisade having sufficient respect for their own safety not to neglect this precaution.

On the fourth side, the place was defended more by nature than by any fortification from the hand of man. The palisade at each end jutted out into the river about half a dozen yards, and rendered crawling round in that way difficult. There remained a possibility of danger from the river itself. Here, however, thick and sharp stakes had been stuck in the ground, very close together, forming a kind of *chevaux de frise*, which was not without its advantages, seeing that behind them lay sturdy watch-dogs of the wolf and St. Bernard breed, that would not fail to give the alarm before any enemy could make an entrance that way. In the centre of the water-line of defence was a kind of wharf, not more than ten feet long, which was quite open to the river on ordinary occasions, but could have a barrier erected in a very few minutes. This was guarded night and day by the two largest dogs of the troop, animals that were so attached and devoted to their masters as to feel no sympathy even for the blacks of the establishment, who cordially returned their hatred by transferring their affections to a certain lively cur, dignified with the name of Turk.

Within this fortification, which in those days was much needed, there were several building; none, save one, remarkable in appearance. There was a very neat and well-built residence, one story in height, with a covered walk in front, which occupied the whole left frontage of the space within the palisade. Behind this, as well as to the right, were out-houses and dwelling-places for the blacks and for the humbler white dependents of the family. A garden, in the case of the more aristocratic habitation, filled with flowers chiefly in bloom, ran along nearly the whole frontage of the location; that before the department devoted to the negroes and servants being composed of more useful "stuffs" than the beautiful ornamental products of the "master's plot," as it was called. A wide path, well kept and rolled, divided the two, and marked the clear difference that existed between those who were born to command and those whose lot it was to obey; a difference, as far as the whites were concerned, very much narrowed by the issue of that contest which had been raging between the mother country and her half-emancipated colony, now an independent and free nation.

In a most conspicuous place, between the two parts of the extensive farm-buildings which Judge Moss had thought proper to erect, for some reasons of his own, so far away from what was then called civilized settlements, stood a building which was the admiration—in fact, in some instances, the envy—of the whole border for miles away, wherever its reputation had spread. It was a block-house, erected for the defence of the farm from the invasion of the red-skins, whose wigwams and fires were at no great distance to the west and north.

About twenty-eight feet square in the basement story it was thirty in the story above, which thus projected over the one below—a plan generally adopted in all American block-houses—with a view to defend it the more easily when at close quarters. Few Indians would venture to assail the doors and windows of such a building, when its inhabitants could fire directly down upon their heads. The materials of this sylvan fort were, as would naturally be expected in such a locality, all wood logs, a foot in diameter, rudely squared, and not only bound together by an ingenious system of dovetailing, but by mortar carefully poured in wherever an interstice was observed. Thick oak shutters, solid wooden bars, a smooth and shelving roof, too acute to give long resting-place to any fiery missile, completed, with several loop-holes, the outward appearance of a block-house, which, though it had never yet been used, was not likely to be long before its value would be appreciated, if the rumors from the frontier were true.

It was the summer of 1790—or rather, the fall of the leaf was at hand, the summer having nearly passed away; and within a few days hints and scraps of information had reached the ears of many in that neighborhood—those of the Big House almost alone excepted—of a harassing and destructive war with the Indians having commenced; a war made all the more fearful by its being conducted by whites who had deserted their homes and kin to league with the red-skins. The brutal massacre of Wyoming—a settlement of a thousand families, swept away by the tomahawk and the scalping knife as much as by treachery and cunning—with all its hideous details, was far from being forgotten, though ten years had elapsed since it was perpetrated. As yet, however, the events which happened on the beautiful plains of the Susquehannah had not found imitation on the Scioto or Ohio waters. But within a few weeks facts had come to light which spread alarm and terror through those new settlements, which, while the fierce struggle was going on between England and Congress below, had escaped the devastating curse of war, and now, when peace was declared, was to be visited by its terrors. But Tecumseh, though very young, was already at work organising the tribes, and several encounters between some of the hardy and daring trappers and the red-skins had taken place, especially those trappers who, having suffered in other places, had vowed deadly hostility to everything in the shape of an Indian. One whole family, not ten miles distant, had been surprised and utterly destroyed; the Wyandots were out near Wheeling; Mr. John May, of Virginia, travelling on a flat boat on the Ohio, with Charles Johnston, his clerk, Mr. Jacob Styles, of Virginia, one Flinn and two Miss Flemings, had just been shot, with one of the females, at the mouth of the Scioto river, the rest being carried into hopeless captivity; while the massacre of Big Bottom had just become known through the escape of the two Ballards, the sole survivors.

But here all was still and calm, and any one standing on the opposite side to the block-house, and looking at the peaceful scene, would never have imagined that events of such a fearful character were taking place so near this picturesque fort. The Scioto swept calmly by, wide, still, and shallow; and though to the west it turned sharp round, and brought a projection of its bank within fifty feet of the block, it was generally about sixty or seventy feet across. The banks were almost wholly shaded by trees on this side, and a little up the stream several logs lay in the water, having fallen there naturally, or having been cut down and left to rot, from the too great abundance of a commodity which is so valuable in a country where timber is so much in the way.

We have indulged in this long description, and given so many details, because even now the life and sufferings of the hardy men who were to carry population west, and add new states to the great Republic, are still unknown to many millions of those who speak the same language with the adventurous people of the frontiers of the United States of North America.

The dawn had not streaked the sky many minutes, when the clatter of hoofs was plainly heard in the distance, and a tall bony horse came in sight of the block itself, though it and its rider, or rather riders, could not be seen from that building. As if they had no wish to be discovered by any one who might be on the look-out, the horse was suddenly reined in, and the two beings that had clung to his back leaped off, and stood erect side by side.

The first, the one that had been on the saddle, was the negro we have already alluded to; the other was an Indian.

He was, however, no common red-skin, and in even those wild settlements would have excited a thrill of horror in any white man or woman who had suddenly confronted him. He was an old man of considerable stature. His face was painted in part white, that is, the nose and the forehead, up to where the hair began. This was daubed with red ochre. A bunch of feathers hung down from his scalp-lock, while over his mouth and chin he had painted a red hand. His nose, which we have described as painted white, did not in reality exist, having been hewn of in a drunken brawl. The place where it had been was painted. Crow-feathers formed a muff round his neck, with wampum beads. His arms were painted and naked, but he wore leggings, skunk-skins, moccasins, a dirty blanket, and had a rifle, tomahawk, powder-horn and scalping-knife. He looked a spectre, a mummy of his race, under the degrading influence of the fire-water which had so materially assisted in weakening his people.

"Yah! yah!" said the negro, shaking his fist at the block; "all berry fine and cut big dash now. Berry soon make him laugh 'nodder side ob him mout."

"Ugh!" exclaimed the Indian, drawing a long breath, as if glad to be released from his awkward position on the horse's back—"got more rum?"

"Ees, Massa No-Nose," said the black, handing his gourd to the red-skin, who put it to his lips and drained a draught which showed how accustomed he was to the fiery liquid; "now dis child 'sb ob necessity to leab you. Massa Big-Nose him sobby him duty"

The Indian, who was an outcast from his tribe recently returned at the sound of the war-whoop, nodded and stalked away as if further conversation were useless.

"Dis child him distrust dat feller," said the black to himself; "neber mind; hiss keep a berry sharp obserwatory on him."

And with this sage remark he advanced to the very edge of the stream and hailed the block-house. A short pause ensued, and then a stir was to be noticed; two young blacks moved down to the water's edge, a flat-bottomed float pushed off, and in ten minutes more the whole three, with the horse, were being ferried over the stream to the big house.

The Indian at the meanwhile advanced up the river and disappeared.

About a quarter of an hour, two other men came in sight, both evidently wearied and sore-footed. They were Custalogs and Harvey. They moved slowly along the trail until they came to the place where the horse had stopped and the negro and old Indian had alighted.

"Wagh!" said Harvey, seating himself unhesitatingly on a log. "That varmint has given me a run. My! I shall never get my wind again. Oh! won't I pay that nigger out. If I don't scarify his black hide my name ain't Dick—that's all."

"They were two, and one a redskin," replied Custalogs, looking on the ground.

"Two, and one an Indian—now that beats me all to leather, it just does. How do you know?"

"There's the foot of the negro—this is the moccasin and the trail of a drunken Indian. Come."

"Out!" said Dick, rising with a grunt, "but pitch ahead; though I am dead beat, no Injun as was ever made shall see me pull up."

He rose, looked at his rifle, and followed in the footsteps of Custalogs, who was already stepping quietly in the trail of the Shawnee, facetiously named No-Nose from the want of that necessary organ, which is generally considered to be as ornamental as it is useful. The footsteps were easly traced to a grove about two hundred yards above the block-house. At the edge of the small island of timber they halted and listened. Nothing could be heard. Custalogs peered, for some time, into the thick shadow cast by the trees, without his face exhibiting any emotion. Then his features suddenly lighted up, and as suddenly changed to an expression of deep disgust, as he turned to Harvey, and without a single word mimicked the sleeping of an intoxicated man.

He then handed his rifle to his companion, drew a thong from his person, and entered the wood with all the calmness of one who was taking a stroll in the familiar street of some town of the settlements, leaving Harvey standing like a statue, without motion, scarcely breathing in his anxiety. By kneeling down, however, he presently caught sight of the Shawnee, who was leaning with his back against a tree, perfectly still, his head bowed on his shoulder. Not quite certain that this was not pretence, Harvey slowly passed his rifle through the bushes and took delibrate aim. Then he saw the form of Custalogs gliding from trunk to trunk, until he passed behind that against which the Shawnee slept.

The thong was round him in an instant, and his arms pinioned. "Come!" said Custalogs aloud. "I have wandered in the forest, and I have caught a skunk."

Harvey caught up his friend's rifle and darted through the bushes, never stopped until he sank exhausted in front of the hideous marauder, who, unarmed and tied, gazed at his captor with stupid sottish surpsise. He had travelled all night with the black, stopping to drink and rest the horse several times, and, overcome by rum and fatigue, had neglected the usual precautions used by his race, and paid the penalty.

"Now, Custalogs, is that a Shawnee? If he is, he's a uglier one then ever I see'd. I could lift his hair myself—the dirty loping scoundrel. Is that one of the warriors we are afeard of?"

"Did my brother ever see the wild horses of the prairies?" asked Custalogs, who always adopted his most figurative style of speaking when in presence of any but his most intimate friends.

"I conclude I have—why?"

"When the wild horses see one that is weak and useless, they fight with him and drive him away, until he become strong and his mane is thick, and he can bound over the rushing stream. When the storks would fly to the east—to the country whence comes the sun, they meet and try their wings; those that cannot fly well are killed or driven away. When a Shawnee is a squaw, his tribe take thongs and drive him away. This is Muskwash. His people saw that he was a squaw and loved fire-water, and they sent him to make petticoats for the woman of the pale-faces."

"Now that's straight up and down, as clear to my mind as greased lightning, old boss," said Dick, whose language was very much that of his favourite companions the trappers. "But why have the varmints taken him back?"

"The faces of the Shawnees are darkened; they cannot see, they have taken a skunk for an eagle?"

The eye of the old Shawnee flashed lightning as he looked hard at the other Indian and seemed to regain something like consciousness."

"Ugh!" he exclaimed with an accent of the most profound astonishment—"Custalogs.

"Muskwash! I am Custalogs, and I have hunted with my father. But my father has drunk of the firewater of the Americans. Muskwash has drunk rum until it makes him forget. When have his tribe gained by fighting the pale-faces? The hatchet has been buried, and the white man hunted there, and the red man here—why has the hatchet been dug up? Custalogs has lived with the pale-faces, and he knows them—they will come and they will kill the red-skins, and make fields of their hunting-grounds."

"Wah!" exclaimed the other, rousing himself. "The pale-faces are thieves—they steal from the red-man his forests—every moon brings them nearer. Where are the red-men to go? The great Manitou gave us these plains. Shall we not defend them?"

"Muskwash—your son hears you and laughs. The pale-faces were quiet. The old white head," pointing to the big house, "never took a scalp. He comes here to live and hunt like the Shawnees. He sees that there are many deer, enough for him and for the red-skins—and he and the red-skins were friends, the pipe of peace was smoked, the hatchet was buried. Why has a black snake crawled between the white-head and his friends?"

The glance of the drunken Indian was truly ferocious and at the same time full of a wonder which, had he been a grave warrior, he would not have betrayed. He said nothing, however, allowing the two young men to unfasten him from the tree and bind him afresh, without a word or a struggle. They then advanced to where the fallen logs lay, and Custalogs drew from an admirable cache of his own making a canoe sufficiently large to hold them all. They motioned the Shawnee to enter, and, when he was seated, followed and struck out into the stream towards the block-house. They no longer spoke, but paddled warily, casting uncertain glances at the forest on the opposite shore, which they knew to be so big with danger and peril to themselves and those whose interests they appeared to have so warmly at heart.

They soon glided to within a few yards of the wharf, and were pushing aside a ferry-boat to enter a kind of harbor, when a loud and somewhat authoritative voice hailed them.

"The early morning to you, my friends! Where have you picked up that hideous mummy, who looks but like one of those stuffed creatures the boys used to burn in the streets of London on the Fifth of November?"

Custalogs bounded to the shore beside a stout, portly, but severe man about fifty, whose high forehead, white hair, and simple but elegant costume, appeared to announce him at once as Judge Moss. His chin was somewhat heavy, and his air cold, but he was still a handsome man—one would have said in the very prime and force of his manhood.

"Judge—he is but one of five hundred devils raging in the woods. When Big Bottom, with its sixteen rifles, has been razed to the ground, it is high time for the Big Block to prepare. Secure the black who was out to-night. He is the traitor who is to open your gate to the red-skins."

"My child! my Amy!" exclaimed the Judge, shaking like a leaf.

"Must be brought home," continued the Indian, who, with his friends of the block, spoke very simply.

"Merciful Providence!" cried the judge, clasping his hands; "and I that left all to come here, that I might have naught to do against the old country that gave me birth, nor the new country I had adopted."

Custalogs listened with an air of some surprise, but the glance vanished as he looked uneasily around.

"Where is the black?" he asked.

"In the kitchen, eating," replied the judge, almost mechanically.

"Have the Shawnee taken to the prison-room in the block," said Custagols, who then moved rapidly away towards the offices. Well acquainted with every part of the farm, the Indian glided away without noise, and soon stood by the door of the kitchen looking in, he saw the black surrounded by the whole white company, eating and talking with all the importance of a traveller after a journey in a far distant and unknown land.

"Now you just leeb dis child some time to eat. Think a nigger no hungry? Him tell he observb, but gib him time. You Gosh, just you cease dat fun—oh, where hab you dab? Behind me, eh—now none ob you nuss-sense."

"My black friend has been in the forest—did he see any red-skins?" asked Custalogo, advancing close to him, when he noticed he was discovered.

"Golly! golly! Wah you come from, eh, Massa Custa?" said the negro, starting.

"From the Blue Spring, where I saw many red-skin warriors, and one black traitor. Move, and this tomahawk ends your wretched life."

With these words, Custalogo caught the terrified negro by the collar, waved the sharp axe over his head, and drew him away to the block, leaving the others in the kitchen huddled up in a corner in great alarm and surprise at what they had seen. At the gate of the block they met Judge Moss and Harvey with the Shawnee in safe custody.

"Golly!" said the negro, as he gazed at the late companion of his ride.

"I am a magistrate, and as such I have a great mind to try you born on the spot," said the judge, who, from the words of Dick, had gained a knowledge of all that had passed. "What has made you want to betray me, you black rascal?"

The negro sullenly looked on the ground and made no reply.

Custalogo opened the lower room of the log, and led the way to a small room in the corner, into which he thrust the two captives, after tying them in such a way that their escape seemed impossible. He then fastened the door on the outside and left the block-house, which he further committed to the guard of a stout youth, by name Jabez Harrod, who dared the negro, and, indeed, despised his whole race, though the other blacks on the establishment were excellent, faithful and attached servants. He then, as was his custom when he resided at the block, rubbed off his paint, put on a coat, hat, and other articles of dress, and stood erect, a handsome but tanned frontiersman.

"Now, then, Custa," said the judge, affectionately putting him on the shoulder, "I can find time to thank you for your kind intentions, for your bold and earnest devotion, for your long journey this night. I can never reward you; for where could I ever find the price to pay such a man as you?"

A proud but covert smile played round the Wyandot's mouth, and the expression seemed to tell that the judge could easily reward him if he liked. Before, however, the observant Moss could catch its meaning, it was gone and replaced by the Indian's usual calm look.

"Give no thanks," said Custalogo, "you are my friends here. But the big house is not full—Amy must sleep to-morrow with her father and sister."

"She must! she must!" exclaimed Moss eagerly, while his whole expression changed to one of care and anxiety. "How is it to be done?"

"Why has the fair-hair gone to the Crow's Nest?" asked Custalogo, musing.

"Mary, the wife of Roger Smith, she who was her foster-sister, is sick, and has a young babe; and Amy would not be crossed, but went down to Crow's Foot to stay a week or ten days until the woman was strong. I wanted her to send on Suky, but she said that no one was like a sister."

"Good," said the young Wyandot, his whole face beaming with intelligence and delight, and, as usual when excited, mixing up in a strange way the two educations he had received—that of the woods and that of civilization. "Amy good girl. Custalogo bring her in safe or die."

They were entering the breakfast-room, where Jane Moss, assisted by a negro girl about sixteen, was making coffee and seeing to the proper arrangement of the table, which almost groaned beneath the exuberant plenty which to this day is the characteristic of Transatlantic hospitality, and that hospitality itself the pleasing, hearty characteristic of our Republican brethern.

Jane Moss was not more than sixteen herself. She had small delicate features, a profusion of golden locks unconfined and untouched by powder, soft blue eyes, blooming cheeks, a little tiny mouth that showed small, white, regular teeth, a pretty round chin, and such an air of home, of gentle, almost infantine simplicity, that strangers had often taken her for a mere pretty doll, especially when her beautiful sister, the admiration of the whole country, was present. But those who knew her, knew that Jane was not only graceful but useful, pretty but good, and possessed of a fund of sense and an energetic will which she inherited from both her father and mother.

"Good morning, pa!" she said, as she was not alone.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, retreating, "Custa, is that you? and Mr. Harvey, too. Upon my word, we are favored this morning. Grace, go tell Flora to put on some extra pounds of venison and bear's meat for Mr. Harvey, who, when he comes from the woods, generally has not eaten for a week."

"Miss Jane," replied Harvey, speaking without twang or vulgarity—the Eccentric Artist was only wild in the woods, where he loved to be a trapper in appearance and language—"I am indeed hungry, for I have been travelling all night, when I should have been in bed, with no other idea in my head than that of serving one who can see nothing in me but my appetite and my rough habit."

"Nonsense, man; be not so modest. No one, if I am the person served, as I fancy you mean me to understand—can appreciate better your power of fanning. I never saw a more natural bear than you sent me a month since, were the front paw not a little too large."

"That was a hasty error," exclaimed Harvey, blushing; "but it is not of painting that I now speak. Things of more moment have brought me here with Custalogo, from the Blue Spring in one night on foot."

"Is there sign of hunting being good, and would you take me up to see the Indians of Chillicothe drive the deer? I am ready," laughed the merry girl, pointing to a slight rifle hanging against the wall, with which she had been taught to shoot without a tremor—in this like many women of the frontiers, who, thanks to this terrible accomplishment, had saved their little ones.

"Hush, girl," said the judge, who with Custalogo had listened to the exquisitely modulated voice of the girl—the one with the dear pride of a father, the other with the tender affection of a brother; for as a brother indeed did Custalogo feel to Jane. "Hush, girl. Harvey came not for any idle amusement, but to save our lives and scalps from the bloody heathen."

"Amy!" exclaimed the girl faintly, the roses leaving her cheek so quickly, they seemed never to have been—"Amy."

"Custalogo will fetch her," said the young Indian quietly; "he knows paths none will follow. To-night, when the sun hides the wicked and the good, he will go."

"Alone?" whispered Jane, involuntarily glancing at Harvey with a timid and anxious glance.

"What am I made of Miss Jane?" asked the Eccentric Artist reproachfully. "When I discovered the intentions of the loping thieves of Shawnees, my first word was for Crow's Nest. But Custalogo said 'the Big House,' and I, like a school-boy followed. Somehow or other, when he says a thing, I do it. To-night he says 'Crow's Nest,' and to Crow's Nest I go."

"And you do well, Mr. Harvey," exclaimed Jane heartily, as she shook the Indian by the hand,—"follow my red brother, and you will never do wrong."

"Thank you, Miss Jane," said the Indian with a slight tremor; "if all were like you, the world would be a happy place."

Jane blushed to the temples at this reference to a subject which she too well understood. But Custa did not pursue it.

"Eat," he said quietly to Harvey, "and then lie down. We have a long journey. The sun will set and rise before it ends."

The Eccentric Artist did as he was bid, and about half an hour later the two weary wayfarers rested in their beds, while Judge Moss went round, and, explaining the arrest of the negro and the capture of the Indian, set the whole of the men in the block on the alert. Rifles were brought out and cleaned, sentries appointed and the whole block assumed the character of a place in a state of siege. Harrod, as the most experienced hunter of the block, started into the woods as a scout. His orders were to beat the forest cautiously in all directions, and return at night to report what he might have seen.

Scarcely had he departed when a couple of horsemen rode up on the opposite bank and demanded to be ferried over.

"My sons! Heaven be praised!" exclaimed the judge, whose whole affections and thoughts were centred on his children—and then he added carelessly, "that is Barton of Scowl Hall with him. A good rifle and a strong arm. I fear Amy begins to dislike him much. Sip, make haste and ferry your young master over, and keep your tongue quiet, mind."

"Ees, massa—Sip him nebber say word—he too much like coon—bress you——"

The black pushed off rapidly as he spoke, and in a few minutes the block garrison was strengthened by the presence of Charles Moss, a keen sportsman for his age, and Squire Burton, a jovial, daring man of thirty-five, whose rifle Bring-down was celebrated some fifty miles below this settlement, where he only visited occasionally, though deeply interested in those who dwelt in it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

MR. EDITOR,—Some two or three weeks previous to the troops being brought here from Halifax, the *Examiner*, preparing the public mind for their introduction, of which it seemed to have been perfectly aware, said in effect, that the Government were acting with timidity—were exhibiting signs of cowardice in their movements, and that it would hold them responsible for the peace of the country unless a strong force was brought here for the purpose of overawing the tenant league. The wish of the *Examiner*, which I regard as a mere mouth piece of Mr. Secretary Pope and the Government, and whose utterances have all the authority of a semi-official organ—has been gratified in this particular, and soldiers have been "imported" here. This week, again echoing Mr. Pope's statements, that "Queen's County is in a state of anarchy," and evidently prompted by some of the Government party, it says: "The law is openly and audaciously set at defiance—at least it is so in Queen's County—and when a small force is brought here to ensure respect for it, the misguided soldiers are *enticed away from their duty and allegiance*. It is certain that this state of things cannot be allowed to continue. Whether the result will be the *loss of our constitution and the annexation of the Island to a stronger Government, it is difficult to conjecture.*" The first part of this extract I pronounce to be a libel on the people of this county. Who are the parties that are "enticing the misguided soldiers away from their duty and allegiance?" and where is the proof? *Mr. Examiner?* It is notorious that when troops were stationed here previously, and years before a tenant league had existence, the "misguided soldiers" deserted in large numbers from the facilities which the Island afforded them for doing so, and which was the principal, if not the only, reason of their being withdrawn from here at the time, and now, forsooth! because the same opportunities for desertion present themselves, the people of this Island are to be slandered and belied by the editor of the *Examiner*, who asserts that they induce the soldiers to desert. The *Islander* merely stated that it expected hopes would be held out to the soldiers to desert, and warned the people of the consequences of encouraging them. The moral unscrupulous editor of the *Examiner*, without the shadow of foundation, states boldly and unblushingly that the people are "enticing the misguided soldiers away from their duty and allegiance." Nothing better could be expected from the man who scattered broadcast the lie, without the slightest proof for it, and in the face of strong probabilities to the contrary, that members of the tenant league burned Mr. McDonald's house at Tracadie. Let the people, freeholders and tenants, in King's, Queen's, and Prince Counties, remember these things, and when the proper time arrives mete out retributive justice to the slanderers who are giving us a "bad reputation" in the neighboring Colonies.

We are threatened with the "loss of our constitution" by the worthy of the *Examiner*. Who told you so? Did Mr. Pope whisper into your ear that if, by your joint action, you could insult and exasperate the tenantry, and thereby bring them into collision with the soldiers, it would then be represented to the Home Government that we were in a "state of anarchy," and thereby unfit to govern ourselves, that thus the "loss of our constitution" would be sure to ensue? Knowing something of the tenantry, I beg to assure you that this part of the allied programme which you think you are assisting to bring to perfection, will fail, for although by your writings you have helped to give a "bad reputation" to the Colony, thereby "contributing your mite" to have soldiers brought here, you are gaining nothing [illegible] and shuffling in regard to Confederation, the tenant league, troops, and the "loss of our constitution." Let it be distinctly understood, then, that the *Examiner* supports the Government in saddling this Island with a charge—as the Halifax papers say—of $600 dollars a day for soldiers, besides £400 for bringing them here, £475 for land whereon to build a barracks for their accommodation, and probably £4,000 for the building itself. Here is a nice little sum for the tax-payers to calculate, and if they support the Government or any man who assists them after the reckless expenditure of their money, why, then, they deserve worse than they get. Here, also, is exhibited signs of profound statesmanship on the part of the Government, to sell the barrack property last year and squander the money, and this year, without the authority of parliament, to put their hands in the public chest and extract therefrom the sums I have named.

Nothing would delight such patriots as Whelan and Pope better than the "loss of our constitution," and we know that long since we would have lost it if it laid in their power to wrest it from us; but, very fortunately, there are honorable men in the Colonial office and in the British Cabinet with whom we have to deal, who will never allow coercion to be practised towards us. I merely allude to this matter as foreshadowing what is in store for us if Mr. Secretary Pope and the editor of the *Examiner* could have their own way, and I feel fully convinced that if misrepresentation and deception will insure us the "loss of our constitution," they will be used pretty freely. The *Examiner* prophesied aright in reference to soldiers being brought here. Let us take care, also, that its last announcement will not become a realization, and, the "annexation of this Island to a stronger Government" follow,—as it surely will if those men who are giving us a "bad reputation" at home and abroad are not prevented in time from doing so. In New Brunswick, Mr. Tilley—who was far more popular there than any of our Island Delegates here, and who, as a statesman and a speaker, is superior to any of them, who secured for the people of his Province $63,000 a year and the inter-Colonial railroad in addition to the 80 cents capitation grant—was summarily rejected by his constituents when he presented himself at the polls for re-election last winter. The people of St. John, who are among the most intelligent in the Province of New Brunswick, would not trust him in a position—no matter how much they respected him privately—where he would have a chance of handing them and their interests over to Canada for a consideration. No man who was at the concoction of the Quebec Report and who professes himself an advocate of Confederation under that scheme, should be trusted on any consideration. He may not have received a bribe in hands from the Canadians, although unlikelier things have happened—but the bribe in prospect is what he is striving to secure. When once a Delegate is returned to a parliament where Confederation will have a chance of being carried, he can very easily, if called to account for his negligence in allowing it to pass, make excuses and say—"Oh! it was not my fault; it would be carried in spite of me; of what use would be my opposition to it." In fact, he could afford to snap his fingers at those who sent him there, while the people would have ample time for bitter reflection—the freeholder, when his taxes would be raised to more than an ordinary rent, and the leaseholder, when his liabilities in rent and taxes would be doubled. I have often wondered why the people in country districts prefer to send schemers and tricksters from the city who are almost invariably looking after their own interests, and who, unless in very rare instances, are sure to betray the trust reposed in them, to parliament, in preference to honorable men who can be found amongst themselves and in whom they can place implicit reliance.

How many would-be-indignant protests in time gone by has not the editor of the *Examiner* entered against the tyranny and exactions of the "unscrupulous landlord?" How many scathing invectives has he not thundered forth against the extravagance and duplicity of the Government? Now he goes hand in hand with them—justifies them in squandering the people's money, assists them in their duplicity towards the tenantry. Can it be possible that all his former career is a huge sham, and does he now appear in his true colors as the vilifier of the "bleeding tenantry," the supporter of the "unscrupulous landlord," and the advocate of martial law? From Sec'y Pope nothing better could be expected, the whole career of whose life is a series of mean trickery, which would degrade any political juggler in existence; but for Mr. Whelan, the great friend of the people, what shall I say about him?

I had a few more observations to make in reference to public matters; but, I fear I have occupied too much of your space already, and I can return to the subject next week. In the meantime, if those hastily thrown together remarks are somewhat strong on Messrs. Pope and Whelan, it is because I feel indignant at them: the former for misrepresenting me and my fellow-colonists in Queen's County as being in a "state of anarchy and requiring soldiers to keep us down;" and the latter, by saying that we "enticed the misguided soldiers away from their duty and allegiance,"—both of which statements I pronounce to be unmitigated falsehoods.

Yours, &c.,

A FREEHOLDER.

Queen's County, Aug. 25, 1865.

The Herald.

Wednesday, August 30, 1865.

UNITED STATES.

THE unprecedented prosperity and commercial activity which, after a desolating war of four years, now mark the history of the United States, are a source of wonder and astonishment to the rest of the world. The political writers and statesmen of the Old World had been predicting financial and national ruin to the Republic during the late struggle, that these predictions were only verified by a manifestation of extraordinary energy and perseverance, and a boundless treasury of resources, on the part of the North, which have been unexampled in all previous history. Those who esteemed themselves the wisest men of the day in political and financial matters laughed at the idea that the Americans could carry on, for any length of time, such a gigantic struggle as that which has recently terminated, without the aid of European loans; but still they obtained no such loans. Their expenditure was vast beyond parallel, and yet they never wanted money. When the Government issue of paper began, financiers stood aghast, and declared that so immense was the number of greenbacks afloat, that they must become as worthless as the French assignats. But although this paper currency fell so low that three dollars were worth only one in gold, yet the people never lost confidence in themselves, nor in the stability of their Government, and, astonishing as was the fact to many, with this paper currency, they conducted their great war to a successful issue, maintaining an army in the field of more than half a million men, amply supplied, as well as an immense navy. The financiers never considered that while the struggle was thus maintained, the North was still engaging in the pursuits of peaceful commerce, and enjoying the results of indomitable energy and well-directed enterprize, and they continued to prophesy that when the war ended, then the crash would come. The flood of paper money could never be redeemed, and the people, having to pay heavy taxes to liquidate the interest on their debt and the cost of a standing army, instead of drawing on their credit as formerly, would feel the consequences of the enormous expenditure in which they rejoiced so much. Then, it was asserted, would it be discovered, that the war expenditure, instead of enriching had, in reality, impoverished them, that trade would be paralysed, factories closed, and commerce prostrated. How wide of the mark these wild predictions have been, [illegible] never before have the factories, the workshops, the wharfs and the counting houses of the United States been so busy as they are at the present moment, and it would seem as if the young Republic had put forth renewed energies just to show the fogies of the old world how far astray they were in their calculations. The discharged soldiers resume their old employments, immigration from Europe is in excess of former years, and yet there is a scarcity of hands to perform all the work that is needed. Wages are high, business is active, and the country, notwithstanding the load of taxation, seems to be more prosperous than ever; and, as an evidence of this fact, we believe that it is difficult for even cash purchasers to procure any large quantity of American manufactures. Astor credit, the system has been altogether abolished—a cash business having been substituted,—a change we should like very much to see adopted in this Colony. Amidst this general prosperity, the Americans cast a glance towards Canada, whence the wail of "hard times" and the cry of annexation are now heard, and wonder how it is that the provincialists, who, strangely enough, are now suffering from the consequences of the late war, are content to remain in depression and inactivity instead of boldly throwing in their lot with their friends across the border. Of Canada we cannot speak, but of the Lower Provinces, we believe we may say, that if our Confederation friends will only let us alone, we are content to remain as we are, to adjust our own difficulties, nor can the prosperity of our neighbors tempt us from our allegiance.

THE TROOPS.

In the utter absence of everything like rioting or "insurrection," it seems that the only duty assigned the detachment of brave soldiers who have, for some mysterious reason, been stationed here, is the too common one of "skedaddling," as we see by placards, bearing the signature of "W. H. Pope," in various parts of the Town, that no less than nine soldiers had, up to Saturday last, taken their departure without leaving their cards. The Colonial press, of all shades of politics, and almost without exception, denounce the Government of this Island for injuring the fair name of the Colony and burdening it with a heavy and unnecessary expense by ordering troops here, instead of striving honestly to settle the Land Question. The *Islander* replies to its Colonial contemporaries by modestly assuring them that they know nothing of this "vexed" question; but it does not venture to defend the action of the Government in whose pay it is, for the unexampled folly of employing troops for whom there is nothing to do. We need scarcely tell our readers that the position of the *Islander* in the present contest with the Colonial press is simply this: that the rights and claims of landlordism in this Island are unquestionable and supreme—the late Duke of Newcastle, the Land Commissioners, the Imperial Government, Local Parliaments, the original grants, and even Mr. Secretary Pope himself to the contrary notwithstanding. The landlord with a defective title, may cajole a poor man into becoming a tenant, and the valid landlord may beg for indulgences in his own behalf, or through chicanery violate the stipulations of the original grants obtained from the Crown, and both may strip the poor tenant of his last bushel of produce and the last hoof on his farm for rent, but woe betide the latter if he attempt to get rid of his burdens. The bayonet is immediately placed at his breast by order of a paternal Government, to teach him the majesty of the law! Such is the doctrine of the *Islander* when stripped of its garbage—a doctrine to which we deem it unnecessary to reply.

If we examine the object of the Government in ordering troops to this Island to quell an imaginary insurrection, we shall find it to be two-fold. The disturbances which had previously arisen with the tenants is generally admitted to have been no sufficient justification for the Government hurrying Mr. Secretary Pope to Halifax by express to order soldiers to govern the Colony. The most orderly and law-abiding communities in the world—as in England during the recent general election—have occasionally given exhibitions of "anarchy" more serious by a hundred-fold than the disturbance which originated with Dickieson, yet what Executive even thought of employing military force to suppress them before the civil power had been defeated. But here is a solitary case, upon which the Government justify themselves, namely,—that of Dickieson, where a few drunken, excited men, who were laboring under an erroneous impression at the time as to the manner in which Dickieson was to be treated, unsuccessfully attempting a rescue, and getting their pates cracked for their pains; and the country is at once declared to be in a state of "anarchy" or "insurrection," requiring the intervention of the military power!

Let us see, then, what the duty of the soldiers is likely to be, and for which the Colony is to pay, we believe, $600 a-day, besides the cost of transport, the rent of a barracks and the building of a barracks. No doubt appears to exist that the Proprietors will avail themselves of the presence of the soldiers to oppress and harrass the tenants by taking immediate steps to have their rents, arrears of rents, etc., secured at the next January Court, and to make as large a "haul" as they possibly can, even though the country should be left bare thereby, and ordinary debtors go empty-handed. This, no doubt, is the first part of the Governmental programme; and the second we believe to be seated in Confederation schemes. The Colony has been given a bad name, and if Her Majesty's Imperial Government can be made believe that we cannot be governed but by the aid of soldiers, there is a probability of being deprived of self-government, and of being tacked on to a larger Province. That this would be extremely gratifying to those who advocate "the larger union," cannot, we think, be doubted, after the experience of the past winter, when every exertion was put forth by recognised leaders in both political parties to deprive the Colony of the inestimable privileges of self-government. In whatever light this last act of the Government may be viewed, it must be admitted that the Government has succeeded in placing the Colony in an awkward and unenviable position. The probability is, too, that knowing they have forfeited the confidence of the people by their lavish expenditure of the public money and their high-handed acts, and that they cannot reasonably look for a renewal of power, the leading members of the Government will lose no opportunity of effecting a confederation of some kind before another general election. We are confirmed in this view from the perusal of an article in Saturday's *Patriot*, which states that it is the intention of the Government to despatch a delegation to a "Confederate Council" which is to assemble at Quebec during the present Fall. Although the avowed object of this "Council" is the renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty by joint action on the part of the Provinces, yet, being called by the Governor General of Canada and his Cabinet, there can be no doubt that its "deliberations and movements will be so shaped as, if possible, to forward the Confederation Scheme," to which, it appears, the Executive are not so much opposed as the people imagine. In the selection which is to be made from this Colony, it is, therefore, feared that pro-Confederates and enemies of the country will receive the preference. The *Patriot* observes, and we agree with it in the observation, that "the country will scan with a very jealous eye the action of the Government on this subject"—nor, so long as the red-coats are amongst us, can this jealousness on the part of the people for their rights be in the least allayed.

We are not much, if at all, surprised that the advocates of Confederation so warmly eulogize the acts of the Canadian Delegates while in England. The papers in their service are full of praise to these great and clever men who went to England a few months ago—so full of hope, so certain of success in the great political objects by which they were in the first place to secure for the people of the Maritime Provinces the great boon, Confederation, and then for themselves canals, railways, and a large quantity of wilderness land for emigration purposes—who have now returned after

"A pleasant jaunt across the waters,"

without succeeding in a single thing, to regale their admirers with the history—not of their success—but of their conversations with the great political men of England, from whose lips they were assured that the people of Canada were by them believed to be a loyal people, a people of much enterprise, of gigantic minds, well deserving of success, and well entitled to their respect, &c. Of course, this is all believed, because it is all true—true to the very letter; but why they should so boastingly proclaim their delegation as a success, when in fact they succeeded in nothing, is carrying the joke too far. It is useless to analyze their intentions by their proceedings, although they have in a manner now all but repudiated any but mild and persuasive measures to be used in obtaining Confederation of the British Colonies, yet no sane man can believe that they would not have coerced us into Confederation if they but dared. However, of these matters at present we need not much care; we are safe from their power and will remain so, and as to their boastings of success in England, they may do so if they please, and if their people are satisfied with an empty consideration for so great an outlay so let them.—*St. John Freeman.*

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—The New York *Herald* has received private information from England relative to the late disaster to the Atlantic Cable. It appears according to this information, that the failure was owing entirely to defective connections purposely inserted by the malevolent action of a rival house in the manufacture of telegraph cables, and to this circumstance are we indebted for the misfortune, which is to be regretted by all the world, and not to any weakness in the enterprise. The dispatch says further operations are abandoned until next year.

The Quebec "Mercury" publishes the following, as the programme of the Canadian Government. The two members of the government of New Brunswick now in Canada, are on a pleasure tour, and are not there to attend the meeting in reference to the Reciprocity Treaty:—

That on the subject of Confederation the Government do not propose to take further action this session:

That the Government do not intend to introduce any measure concerning fortifications, nor to expend the $1,000.000 voted last session before again meeting Parliament:

That the Militia Law is now undergoing revision by the New Adjutant General, and that only some minor amendments may probably be made to the law this session.

That a meeting of the Delegates from the British North American Provinces, under the Presidency of the Governor General, entitled "A Confederate Council to advise on Treaties of Commerce" take place in Quebec next month with the view of arranging for united action in regard to the Reciprocity Treaty.

As this conference is to take place shortly, it is not at present considered advisable to indicate the policy of the Government further than they are prepared to enter into any negotiations with the American Government on the most liberal and friendly footing.

That Government have no occasion to make application to Parliament on the subject of Intercolonial Railway. They reiterate the declaration already made by the Parliaments of Canada, that they regard the construction of the Intercolonial Railway as a necessary accompaniment and condition of Confederation, to be prosecuted without delay on the accomplishment of Confederation.

That it is the intention of government to bring the question of the North-west Territory before Parliament this Session.

That, as delegates to England, the Ministers were not prepared absolutely to undertake that guaranteed loans would be applied for, the Committee of Imperial Cabinet did not consider it advisable to enter upon details, but intimated that their desire would be to arrange all terms, both as regarded period of loan, rate of interest and sinking fund, in the manner which would best promote the interests of the Province.

And that it is not intended to make any material alteration in the customs, excise or stamp duties this session.

Some of the religious papers of the United States, and some of the religious societies made a desperate effort to get up a new Anti-Popery agitation as soon as the great war with the South came to a close. The attempt has proved a failure. The statements which they make in order to get up the excitement, all proved groundless. Indeed their absurdity was so manifest that sensible people everywhere laughed at the reverend firebrands, who, not content with the slaughter and destruction which had already taken place, and for which they were so largely responsible, would excite intestine disturbances in the North.

One fact was particularly dwelt on in answer to the false statements of the agitators, and that was that not only did Catholics furnish their full proportion to the Union armies—some said much more than their proportion—while the political and quasi-religious agitators kept out of harm's way, but that except Grant, Thomas and a few others, nearly all the Union Generals who had achieved great successes were Catholics. The Nashville (Tenn) "Gazette," gives the following list of Catholic Generals:—

The "Gazette" says that Gen. Sherman became a communicant of the Catholic Church just before entering upon active service in the army. The following is the list: Major-General W. T. Sherman, Philip H. Sheridan, W. S. Rosecrans, Quincy A. Gilmore, George G. Meade, E. O. C. Ord. John C. Foster, George Stoneman, James Shields, Daniel E. Sickles, David S. Stanley, John Newton, Alfred Pleasanton, General Richardson, Joseph B. Carr, J. Hunt, Thomas Francis Meagher, Brig-Gens. Michael Corcoran, Thomas W. Sweeney, Patrick Edward Connor, M. K. Lawler, Thomas Ewing, Jr., Hugh Ewing, Regis de Trobriand, T. C. Devin, Alfred N. Duffie. Acting Brigadier-Generals, James E. Malone, Patrick H. O'Rourke, M. T. Donahue, James A. Mulligan, Florence M. Coryn, Stephen McGroarty, Richard Byrnes, Patrick Kelly, Mathew Murphy.—*St. John Freeman.*

PROFESSIONAL ETIQUETTE.

The length to which professional etiquette may be carried is shown by the conduct of a certain Dr. Patterson, of Glasgow, who, when called to see Dr. Pritchard's wife when on her death bed, though, as he states in his evidence he was convinced that she had been poisoned by antimony, was prevented by "professional etiquette" from disclosing the circumstances and saving the woman's life. We think the sooner the code of etiquette of the medical profession is revised the better for their patients. The following is from the published report of Dr. Patterson's testimony:—

"In cross examination, witness stated that it was his impression on seeing Mrs. Pritchard that she was poisoned, or being poisoned by antimony. He did not go back to see her, because she was not his patient. He had nothing to do with her. It was not his duty to do so."

You saw a person being poisoned with antimony, and you did not think it your duty to interfere? I did the best I could to prevent her from being further injured by apprising the registrar of the fact.

"Did you tell Dr. Pritchard?"

"I did not."

"You were certainly under an obligation to go back again when you saw a person being poisoned with antimony?—"I took what steps I could to prevent any further administration of the drug. I refused to certify the death of Mrs. Taylor, and if there had been a *post mortem* examination of Mrs. Taylor's body I believe the dragging with antimony would have gone no further at the time. I observed she was suffering under the same symtoms as those formerly observed when I was called on the 2nd of March. I still believed her to be suffering under antimony, and prescribed for her accordingly. I saw her alone, but did not mention antimony to her in the slightest. The treatment I prescribed for her, provided she got nothing else, was quite sufficient to have brought her very soon round, taking it for granted that my prescriptions were carefully acted up to, or rather my advice. It was Dr. Pritchard who asked me to visit his wife on that occasion. I did not mention to him what I thought. It would not have been a very safe matter to have done so. I did not consider it my duty. She had her husband who was a medical man. I had discharged my duty.

"By prescribing certain things and not going to see that your prescribing was followed?—In the case of consultation the consultant had no right to go back.

"The dignity of your profession, then, prevented you?—The etiquette of the profession."

The letter written by Dr. Paterson to the registrar was as follows:—

"Dear Sir.—I am surprised that I am called upon to certify the cause of death in this case. I only saw the person for a few minutes, and a very short period before her death. She seemed to be under some narcotic; but Dr. Pritchard, who was present from the first moment of the illness till death occurred, and which had been in his own house, may certify the cause. The death was certainly sudden, unexpected, and to me mysterious."

The English papers are all horrified at these developments. The "Times" says:—

"The conflicting relations of professional men towards each other and towards the public have often been discussed, but we never heard of any theory which would justify such reticence as Dr. Paterson practised and avowed. There are many situations in which a doctor may reasonably doubt what he ought to do, but a situation in which he has reason to believe that a brother practitioner poisoning his wife is assuredly not one of them. Much, of course, must depend on the strength of the belief, and something on the nature of its grounds; but here nothing was wanting to render the path of duty clear."—*News.*

The "Pall Mall Gazette" says:—

"The Atlantic Telegraph Company appear to have declared open war upon the press. It seems that one of the daily papers, more acute than its rivals, managed to secure a coarespondent among the subordinate electricians themselves. The fact was revealed in some way to the Secretary of the Company, who telegraphed to Mr. Glass, who sent an order to the *Great Eastern* by the *Hawk*, and the unlucky subordinate was summarily expelled from the ship, turned over the side without his baggage, which was taken on to America We trust the directors have taken bonds from all their employs and administered an oath to every sailor, because, if not, intelligence of any imperfection in the cable, which is of course the sort of thing they wish to keep from the ears of possible shareholders, is pretty sure to leak out. Should anything go wrong with the enterprise the company will probably find that their treatment of the press, both in England and America, has not tended to make public opinion lenient. They forget that theirs is not a private speculation, but one undertaken by contracts with the State."

JEFFERSON DAVIS.—The Boston "Post" says, the trial of Jefferson Davis is reported to be set down for next month. It is believed that a portion of the Cabinet are anwilling to have Davis tried for treason, while there is reason for asserting that the President is presistent for having him brought before a civil tribunal. Chief Justic Chase is expected to arrive at Washington soon for consultation with the President as to the time, manner and place, which shall be designated. The ablest counsel in the United States are being consulted on the subject. There is a fixed determination on the part of the Executive that there shall be an immediate and fair trial by a jury of his countrymen of Jeff. Davis for high treason.

We learn that a requisition is being numerously and respectably signed for presentation to the Hon James Tobin, one of the aldermen for Ward No. 1, asking his consent to stand for the office of Chief Magistrate of this city, at the civic elections in October ensuing.—Hx. *Reporter.*

By advertisement in our present No. it will be seen that the Steamer *Princess of Wales* will leave Charlottetown for Pictou, on Thursday morning next, the 31st inst., at the hour of 6 o'clock, instead of half-past nine, taking with her the members of the Charlottetown Cricket Club, who have accepted another challenge from the Cricket Club at Pictou, to play a match on that day. parties desirous of witnessing the match, and of availing themselves of a pleasant trip in the *Princess of Wales*, can procure Return Tickets—for a Lady and Gentleman, 15s.—for a single ticket 9s.—*Isl.*

By Telegram we learn that the Bark *Undine* from hence for Liverpool, arrived on the 7th inst., in 17 days. The *Prioress*, Baird, with Live Stock for the Model Farm was to sail on the 15th inst.

His Honor the Administrator of the Government, in Council, has been pleased to appoint Mr. John Duffy, of Georgetown, Keeper of the Light House at Panmure Island, in the place of Mr. David O'Brien, deceased.

☞ A great fire occurred at Quebec, on the night of the 17th inst., whereby 79 houses have been either totally destroyed or rendered tenantless. One hundred families have been left houseless through this conflagration which has been the most serious and disastrous that we have had to chronicle for some time.

QUICK PASSAGE.—The ship *L. C. Owen*, arrived at Liverpool on the 14th inst—being only 14 days from Charlottetown

News by Telegraph.

FROM THE STATES.

NEW YORK Aug. 22.

Henry Wirtz, the keeper of the Andersonville prison, was yesterday arraigned before the Military Commission in Washington, on charge of having combined and confederated with Robert E. Lee, James A. Seldon, Northup, and others, to injure the health and destroy the lives of Union soldiers in Southern prisons, and also with murder in violation of the laws and customs of war. Specifications alleged most cruel practices, such as starvation, vaccination with impure matter, furnishing rotten food, and employing blood-hounds.

Southern papers give shocking accounts of the murder of negroes by their former masters in the interior of the late rebel States. The number murdered is estimated at several hundreds.

Several warehouses on South and Water streets, stored with coffee, teas, and other merchandize, were destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss estimated at $500,000.

Gold 144.

Aug. 22, p. m.

News unimportant.

The *Herald's* Fortress Monroe correspondence says preparations indicate the forthcoming speedy trial of Jeff. Davis there. Additional restrictions have been put upon admissions to the fort. Joe Johnston, while at Fortress Monroe, was asked if he would like to see Jeff. Davis. He replied—"I do not wish to see him or hear his name mentioned even."

Jeff. Davis has written a letter to one of his Counsel, Mr. Gallett of Albany, in which he says he is still ignorant of the charges against him, the source of them, and the tribunal before which he is to be tried. He expressed a desire for a speedy trial.

The court for the trial of Wirtz, after the arraigning of the prisoner, and the reading of the indictment yesterday, adjourned without debate. The act caused much surprise, but it is intimated that the adjournment was for the purpose of amending the indictment.

Gold 143¾.

Aug. 23, p. m.

The Steamship *Persia*, from Liverpool 12th *vis* Queenstown 13th, arrived this morning.

Nothing had been heard of the *Great Eastern* and her consorts, and nothing new regarding the cable.

Lord Lyons is to succeed Sir Henry Bulwer as Ambassador to Constantinople

The Vienna *Tremblot* says the difference between Austria and Prussia may be regarded as adjusted. A complete understanding has been arrived at on the principal points in dispute.

Breadstuffs firm

Flour advanced 6d. on the week, and wheat 3d. to 4d.

Provisions firm.

Consols for money 89¾ 89¾.

American news without interest.

Gold 143¾.

Aug. 24.

The Mississippi State Convention, on the 21st inst., amended the State constitution so as to prohibit slavery in that State. An ordinance was adopted declaring the ordinance of secession null. A petition was drawn up, and signed by the members individually, asking the President to extend pardons to Jeff Davis and Governor Clark.

A Washington despatch says whatever may be thought of the disposition of the Southern people, it is certain that all the prominent men from that section, as well as others, represent a general acquiescence in the policy of the President in regard to the restoration of the Southern States to their constitutional relations to the Union.

Gold 143¾.

Aug. 24, p. m.

A Quebec despatch says the Canadian Customs Returns to June 30th of the present year, show there was imported during the year merchandize valued at $44,500,000, of which $18,300,000 were from the United States. There is a decrease of $419,000 as compared with the previous year.

The *Tribune's* Washington despatch says it is hinted to well informed circles that the Government will arrest and hold for trial the leaders of the rebellion, and pardon all others by proclamation.

Gold 143.

Aug. 25.

At the Mississippi State Convention on the 21st a motion was made for the appointment of a Committee to draw up a memorial to be presented to the President of the United States, praying him to exercise clemency towards Jefferson Davis and Governor Clark. The motion was adopted.

In the Wirtz trial yesterday, Col. Gibbs the rebel commander of the Andersonville post, testify that Wirtz had exclusive control of the prisoners; that the prisoners were crowded so close, as to remind him of an ant-hill; that one of the rules was that whatever crossed the dead line should be shot. Dr. Barss, who was the rebel physician at the prison also testified to the disgusting and shameful treatment to which the prisoners were subjected; that with proper treatment the lives of 75 per cent of those who died might have been saved. Both these witnesses testified the keeping of blood-hounds to hunt down escaped prisoners.

Gold 143¾.

Aug. 25, p. m.

Steamship *Ocean Queen* brings San Francisco papers of Aug. 3rd. The steamship *Brother Jonathan* from San Francisco July 23rd for Portland, (Oregon) and Victoria, with between two and three hundred passengers, was totally lost near Camp Lincoln, Oregon, July 30. Only fourteen men and one woman were saved. Among the passengers were Brig. Gen. Wright and family; Lieut. Waite, Surgeon A. Ingraham, of the Army, and Capt. Chaddock, of the Revenue Service. Also, Gov. Henry, of Washington territory. No particulars received. Gen. Wright was en route to take command of the department of Columbia.

The *Shenandoah* is still at work destroying whalers. The crews of six more vessels, destroyed by her had arrived at San Francisco. It was expected that she would destroy fifty more which were near when these were burnt.

Gold 143.

Aug. 26.

While certain portions of the evidence in the Wirtz trial yesterday were somewhat favorable to the prisoner the general tenor was very much against him. The evidence set to come will be still more damaging to Wirtz.

A despatch from Quebec says:—

In the Canadian Parliament last night the Opposition offered the following resolution which after a fierce debate the Minsterial party voted down by 29 ayes to 78 nays: "Resolved that the renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty with the United States is regarded by the people of this provinces as an object of the utmost importance. To secure that object, as well as to cement the trade and advance the prosperity of the Province, it is expedient that the work of enlarging the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals should not be postponed, but should be pressed in preference to any other work involving any considerable expense to the country."

The Tribune's despatch says Gen. Grant remarked recently that sufficient evidence had been adduced during the late conspiracy trial and since to convict Jeff. Davis of complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, and that the fate of the conspirators settled that of Jeff.

Gold 144.

☞ The Superintendent of Public Works, Thos. Alley, Esq., received the contract for building the Barracks, for the sum of £3,500. The "job" has caused a good deal of talk, and we shall devote some attention to it next week.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Old Age.—It is a matter of profound importance to maintain the strength of the aged while you cure their infirmities. Holloway's remedies possess this merit in a high degree: hence arise their unvarying success in curing that curse of age—"bad legs." Soon after the application of this Ointment to the foulest ulcer its surface is seen to clean, the discharge become thicker and better, the heat diminishes, the intense pain is assuaged, and the swelling and stiffness gradually get less and disappear Holloway's Ointment and Pills are likewise eminently serviceable in cases of erysipelas, burns, sores, sprains, rheumatic and gouty inflamations, and many more ailments resulting from accidental violence or waning vital forces.

To Know is to approve. Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum or Hair Dressing are approved by thousands. They are the preparations for restoring, invigorating, beautifying and dressing the Hair. They are suited to both young and old. They arrest the fall and impart a healthful and natural color to the hair. Every Druggist sells them.

Launched.

At Georgetown, on Tuesday, the 22nd inst., from the shipyard of Michael Bourke, a Brigantine of 211 tons N. M. and 294 tons O. M., called the Athletic. This vessel was built under inspection of Lloyd's surveyor, for the enterprising firm of Messrs. A. A. McDonald & Bros., and is intended as a regular trader from the Port of Georgetown. She is fitted with all the latest improvements, and for strength and workmanship reflects credit on the builder, being pronounced by all who have seen her to be one of the best vessels of her class that can be built on the Island.

Married.

In the Wesleyan Church, St. John's, N. F., on the 26th July, by the Rev. Paul Prestwood, Superintendent Minister of the St. John's Circuit, the Rev. Charles Ladner, Wesleyan Minister, Fogo, to Maria S., eldest daughter of the Hon. John Bremister, Colonial Secretary of that Island.

On the 12th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Duchemin, Boston, Mass., Mr. George T. Dogherty, Cabinet-Maker, formerly of Charlottetown, to Miss Agnes L. Currie, daughter of Mr. John Currie, of this city.

At Lot 1, by the Rev. D. J. McIsaac, on the 26th of July last, Mr. Michael Brenan, of Lot 1, to Mary Ann, fourth daughter of Mr. Martin Doyle, of Lot 3, Miminigash.

Died.

At Charlottetown, on the 20th inst., of consumption, Mary Ann McIsaac, aged 24 years, much regretted by friends and acquaintances.

At Charlottetown, on Friday, 25th inst., ANASTATIA, only daughter of Mr. John Fisher, aged 19 months.

At Indian River, on the morning of the 21st inst., after a lingering illness, Robert McKevie, aged 60 years, deservedly regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Suddenly, while engaged in domestic duties, July 17th, in the 34th year of her age, Ann, the beloved wife of Mr. Geo. Burnett, of St. Peter's Road, deeply and deservedly regretted by her sorrowing husband and a large circle of friends.

At Charlottetown, on the 21st Aug., in the 77th year of her age, Magdalene, relict of the late Hon. George Birnie, and daughter of the late Captain John Stewart, of Mount Stewart, P. E. Island.

PRICES CURRENT.

CHARLOTTETOWN, AUGUST 29, 1865.

Butter (fresh)	1s to 1s 3d	Turkeys, each,	5s to 8s
Do, by the tub	1s to 1s 1d	Geese,	
Lamb per lb.,	3½d to 6d	Carrots per bush.	
Pork	4½d to 5d	Fowls	1s 6d to 2s
Do. (small)	7d to 8d	Partridges	
Mutton, per lb.,	3½d to 6d	Chickens pair,	2s to 2s 6d
Beef (small) per lb	4d to 7d	Codfish, per qtl.,	14s to 18s
Do. by qr.,	3½d to 7d	Herrings per brl.	30s to 40s
Cheese, per lb.	4d to 6d	Mackerel, doz.	1s 6d to 2s 6d
Tallow	9d to 10d	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,	35s to 45s	Wool, per lb.	1s 3d to 1s 9d
Do. per lb.	2d to 2½c	Hay, per ton,	50s to 60s
Oatmeal	1½d to 2d	Straw, per cwt.,	1s to 1s 6d
Eggs, per doz.	8d a 9d	Homespun, per yd.	3s 6d to 6s
Potatoes, p bus.	2s to 3s	Peas p. qt.	9d to 1s
Barley	3s6d to 4s	Calfskins, perlb.	7d to 8d
Oats	2s 6d	Hides do	4½d
Timothy seed bush.		Sheepskins,	3s
Clover seed,		Rabbits each,	

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

JUST RECEIVED per Steamer "Greyhound," a few boxes Austin's celebrated SODA, WINE and BUTTER CRACKERS; also a few prime American CHEESE; boxes LOZENGES, &c., &c.

G. D. WRIGHT.

Kent St. Grocery Depot, Aug. 18, 1865.

Notice.

I HEREBY give public notice that I will not, for the future, pay or agree to pay any debt or debts which my son JOHN, who is not of age, shall contract.

ELEANOR MCDONALD.

Lot 16. Aug. 16, 1865.

Administration Notice.

THE Subscriber hereby notifies ALL PERSONS having any claims against JOHN EDEN, of Richmond Street, Charlottetown, lately deceased, to present the same duly attested to her immediately, and all persons indebted to the said John Eden, deceased, are requested to pay the same to her without delay, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for collection.

SARAH EDEN, Administratrix.

Ch'town, Aug 23, 1865. 3in

Convent de Notre Dame.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

THE classes of this Institution will be re-opened on Wednesday, the 6th September.

Aug. 23, 1865. 2in

The New York *Tribune* says, "the reason why Drake's Plantation Bitters are so universally used and have such an immense sale, is that they are always made up to the original standard, of highly invigorating material and of pure quality, olthough the prices have so largely advanced," &c.

The *Tribune* just hits the nail on the head. The Plantation Bitters are not only made of pure material, but the people are told what it is. The Recipe is published around each Bottle, and the bottles are not reduced in size All east twenty imitations and counterfeits have sprung up. They impose upon the people once and that's the last of them.

The Plantation Bitters are now used in all the Goverament Hospitals, are recommended by the best physicians, and are warranted to produce an *immediate* beneficial effect. Facts are stubborn things.

"* * * I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life.

REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y."

"* * * Thou wilt send me two bottles more of thy Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefitted by their use.

Thy Friend, ASA CURRIN, Philadelphia, Pa.

"* * * I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching. * * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me.

REV. J. S. CATHORN, Rochester, N. Y."

"* * * Send us twenty-four dozen more of your Plantation Bitters, the popularity of which are daily increasing with the guests of our house.

SYKES, CHADWICK & CO., Proprietors Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

"* * * I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect.

G. W. D. ANDREWS, Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O.

"* * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of liver complaint, with which I was laid up prostrate and had to abandon my business.

H. B. KINGSLEY, Cleveland, O.

"* * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the kidneys and the urinary organs that has distressed me for years. It acts like a charm.

C. C. MOORE, 254 Broadway."

NEW-BEDFORD, Mass, Nov. 24, 1863.

DEAR SIR:—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a general disordered system. Physicians and medicine failed to relieve me. Some friends in New York, who were using Plantation Bitters, prevailed upon me to try them. I commenced with a small wine-glassful after dinner. Feeling better by degrees, in a few days I was astonished the coldness and cramps had entirely left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for years. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.

Respectfully, JUDITH RUSSELL."

If the ladies but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to us, we candidly believe one-half of the weariness, prostration and distress experienced by them, would vanish. James Marsh, Esq., of 159 West 14th St., N. Y., says, "he has three children, the first two are weak and puny, his wife having been unable to nurse or attend them but that she has taken Plantation Bitters for the last two years, and has a child now eighteen months old which she has nursed and reared herself, and both are hearty, saucy and well. The article is invaluable to mothers," &c.

Such evidence might be continued for a volume. The best evidence is to try them. They speak for themselves. Persons of sedentary habits troubled with weakness, lassitude palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, diabetes, &c., will find speedy relief through these Bitters.

Every bottle for exportation and sale out of the United States has a metal cap and green label around the neck.

Beware of refilled bottles. See that the cap has not been mutilated. Any person pretending to sell Plantation Bitters, in bulk or by the gallon, is an impostor. We sell it only in bottles. Sold by principal dealers throughout the habitable globe.

P. H. DRAKE & CO., NEW YORK.

March 22, 1865.

JUST Received a supply of SUPERIOR—

T

☞ Warranted of the best quality. Please try a sample.

May 17, 1865. 1m G. D. WRIGHT.

CORD WOOD for sale. Apply at this office.

Aug. 16th, 1865.

For Liverpool.

THE first class ship "David Cannon," Michael Walsh; Master, will sail for the above Port, on or about the 26th inst., and if all be well, will sail for this Port, on or about the first of October. For further particulars please apply to W. W. Lord & Co. Charlottetown or to Messrs. David Cannon, Sons & Co., Liverpool.

W. W. LORD, & CO.

Ch'town, Aug. 17, 1865. 3in

OUR SPRING

IMPORTATIONS

per L. C. OWEN and UNDINE are now ready for

Inspection & Sale.

BEER & SONS.

Ch'town, May 17, 1865.

AXLES.

A SUPPLY OF

CARRIAGE AXLES.

Half Patent, just received at

LAIRD & HARVIE'S.

NEW SPRING

GOODS.

RENFREW HOUSE,

Great George Street,

(THOMAS' OLD STAND,)

DELANY & BYRNE

HAVING completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS, beg to call the attention of their Town and Country Customers to their Stock of

STAPLE & FANCY

DRY GOODS.

Comprising:

Cotton Warp, Grey and White Cottons, Striped Shirtings, Printed Cottons, Bed-Tick, Osnaburg, Denims, Flannels, Towelling, Table-Cloths, &c., &c.

Ladies' Dress Goods,

NEWEST STYLES.

Shawls, Mantles, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, etc., etc., etc.

SKELETON SKIRTS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Superfine Cloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, Ready-Made Clothing, Under Clothing, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Scarfs, Handkerchiefs,

RUBBER COATS & CAPS

Mens' and Boys' Straw, Felt and Tweed Hats, (in great variety) Mens' and Boys' Cloth Caps.

HARDWARE.

Plough Mountings, Rope, Glass, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Paint, Putty, Window Glass, Weavers' Reeds, Shovels, Hoes, Traces, Wool Cards, Tea and Table Spoons, Knives and Forks.

BST AMERICAN CUT NAILS,

(all sizes.)

GROCERIES.

TEA (a superior article) Brown and Crushed Sugar, Rice, Starch, Soap, Tobacco, Indigo, Blacking, &c., &c

All of which we offer at the Lowest Prices for CASH.

Charlottetown, May 31, 1865.

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 Instituton, 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 beadsteads 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.

☞ The classes will be opened this year on the 6th of September.

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.

For Sale,

A SALADIN MARE, (black) warranted sound; a good traveller, and gentle in harness; about four years old. Apply at this Office.

August 9, 1865.

Dawson's Building,

Corner of Great George and Kent Streets.

NEW GOODS.

W. R. WILSON

HAS completed his SPRING IMPORTATIONS, per L. C OWEN & EDWIN AND LIZZIE from LIVERPOOL, and URAXIA from LONDON, consisting of:

Grey, White and Striped COTTONS, Grey and White Sheeting, Fancy Shirting, Prints, Striped Skirtings, Jean, Osnaburg, Tickings, Hollands, Grass Cloth, Linen, Fancy Flannels, &c., &c.

Ladies' Dress Material,

in Plain and Fancy Poplinetts, Barathea, Mohairs, Checked Lustres, French Merinos, Black Silks, and Printed Muslins.

Shawls, in Paisley, Black Indiana, Silk Barage, Fancy Cashmere, &c., &c.

Mantles, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Fancy Willow, Straw and Crinoline Bonnets, White and Colored Hats, Dress Ornaments, etc., etc. Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, Edgings, Veils, Muslins. Corsets, Laces, and a large selection of Worked Embroidery.

A choice selection of Scotch Tweeds, White Shirts, Scarfs, Collars, Braces, Revolving Ties, &c., &c.; Ready-made Clothes, Boots and Shoes in great variety.

Groceries,

TEA, warranted good; Sugar, Molasses, Soap, Candles, Starch, Rice, Tobacco, Indigo, Blue, Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, etc., etc.

Hardware,

Nails, Hoes, Shovels, Ploughmounting, Glass, Weavers' Reeds, Tea and Table Spoons, Knives and Forks, etc.

The above Goods have been well selected in some of the best English and Scotch houses, and will be sold at the *lowest possible prices* FR CASH.

Ch. Town, May 31, 1865.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received per Steamers "Greyhound" and "Commerce" his annual supply of

Manny's celebrated Patent Mowing and Reaping Machines.

which have given such general satisfaction throughout the Island. He has also received those admirable HORSE RAKES, which no farmer should be without.

The capabilities of those celebrated machines being now so well tested and known, that it is useless to descant on their merits.

They will be sold low for cash, or on approved Joint notes of one to two years.

The undersigned have been appointed Agents for the above Machines:

Hon. Andrew A. McDonald, Georgetown.
Hon. F. Kelly, Fort Augustus.
John Knight, Esq., Souris.
Wm. W. Irving, Esq., Ch'town.
Mr. Thos. Annear, Montague River, or

to the subscriber at Orwell Cheap Store.

R. J. CLARKE.

July 13, 1865.

REMOVAL!

MR. G. W. KIMBALL begs to inform his Customers and the public generally, that he has removed to the NEW STORE, next door to Laird & Harvie's Bookstore, South Side Queen Square, where he is now opening a large and extensive STOCK of

BLOCKADE GOODS,

Direct from NASSAU.

Read some of the Prices and Wonder

24 sheets Note Paper	only	4d
3 skeins good Sewing Silk	"	4d
2 papers pins	"	4d
2 cakes good Toilet Soap	"	4d
12 doz. Shirt Buttons	"	4d
1 pkg Cream Laid Envelopes	"	6d
Splendid Combs	"	4d
Gents' steel Watch Chains	"	4d
Gents' Paper Collars	"	6d
24 sheets heavy Letter Paper	"	4d
24 do do Note do	"	6d
Ladies' Cotton Hose per pair	"	9d
do do do superior	"	1s
First-rate Print (wont'd to wash) per yard	"	9d
Bleached Cotton, a yard wide, per yd	"	9½d
500 pairs Gents' Kid Gloves, Wonder! Wonder!! per pair	"	1s 6d
100 pairs do do very superior worth 3s 9d, sold at per pair	"	2s 6d
A small lot Ladies' Gloves per pair	"	2s 3d
100 pairs Ladies' Kid Gloves, a first rate article, warranted, per pair from	2s 3d to	3s
200 pairs ladies' Lisle Thread Gloves, per pair	"	9d
1,000 yds. Imperial Skirting, linen finish —much talked of—per yd	"	1s 6d
A large lot of double Albums worth £1	"	9s
A small lot do	"	4s
100 pairs Ladies' heeled large boots per pair		7s 6d
200 do do extra	"	6s 6d
100 do Men's Brogans	"	5s
Splendid Cotton Warp, per bundle	"	12s 6d
500 pairs Boys' Suspenders, per pair	"	9d
100 Boys' Cloth Caps	"	9d
6 doz do do do Extra	"	1s 6d
500 Ladies' and Gents' Portmonies, all styles, at half price		
100 Ladies' Parasols, very cheap		
A Lot do do extra, per pair,	"	4s 6d
1,000 doz. Ladies' Dress Buttons, per doz	"	3d
A lot steel Buttons, very cheap		
A job lot Gauze Ribbon, per yard	"	1d

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

Only Think!!

500 yds. Black Silk, per yd	"	4s 6d
Ladies' Skirting, prime article,	"	2s
A small lot Fancy Dry Goods,	"	9s
20 pieces Coburg, selling very cheap from 11d to 1s per yard		
500 yds. muslin, a yard wide, Gents' Fancy Cotton Shirts,	"	6s
do white	"	6s
4½ doz. do., Fancy Flannel	"	6s 6d
Ladies' Back Combs, superior	"	9d
Do. extra	"	1s

Large lot Ladies' SHAWLS, very cheap, Dress Goods, Coburgs, Cashmeres, Lustres, Black Silks, Boots and Shoes of every description. Glassware, Looking Glasses.

1,000 Hoop Skirts!

(Very cheap)

Bed Ticking, Striped Shirting, Grey Cotton, Unbleached Cotton.

☞ 60 cwt. Dry Hava-nah Sugar ☜

Very Cheap.

Splendid article TEA	"	2s 9s
A few chests do to clear out	"	2s 6d
50 boxes SOAP,	"	4½d

COUNTRY TRADERS can buy all kinds of GOODS from G. W. KIMBALL at 10 per cent. less than they can be imported. TERMS CASH or approved Notes.

MOTTO:

Full Weight, Good Measure, Goods warranted as represented, or money refunded.

New Store, Mrs Cousins's Buildings, South Side Queen Square.

Charlottetown, 7th June, 1865.

SELECTIONS.

EXTRAORDINARY NERVE.

While Murat was in Madrid, he was anxious to communicate with Junot in Portugal; but all the roads to Lisbon were swarmed with guerrillas, and with the troops composing Castanos' army.

Murat mentioned his embarrassment to Baron Strogonoff, the Russian Ambassador to Spain.

Russia, it is well known, was at that time not only the ally but the friend of France. M. de Strogonoff told Murat that it was the easiest thing in the world. "The Russian Admiral Siniavin," said he, "is in the port of Lisbon; give me the most intelligent of your Polish lancers: I will dress him up in a Russian uniform, and intrust him with dispatches for the Admiral—you will give him your instructions verbally, and all will go well, even if he should be taken prisoner a dozen times between this and Lisbon, for the insurgent army is so anxious to obtain our neutrality, that it will be careful not to furnish a pretext for a rupture."

Murat was delighted with this ingenious scheme. He asked Krasibski, the commandant of the lancers, to find him a brave and intelligent young man.

Two days afterwards the commandant brought the prince a young man of his corps, for whom he pledged his life; his name was Lechinski, and he was but eighteen years old.

Murat was moved at seeing so young a man court so imminent a danger; for, if he were detected, his doom was sealed. Murat could not help remarking to the Pole the risk he was about to run. The youth smiled. "Let your imperial highness give me my instructions," answered he, respectfully, "and I will give a good account of the mission I have been honored with. I thank his highness for having chosen me from my comrades, for all of them would have courted this distinction."

The young prince augured favourably from the young man's modest resolution. The Russian ambassador gave him his dispatches; he put on a Russian uniform, and set out for Portugal.

The first two days passed over quietly, but on the afternoon of the third, Lechinski was surprised by a body of Spaniards, who disarmed him, and dragged him before the commandant officer. Luckily for the gallant youth, it was Castonas himself.

Lechinski was aware that he was lost, if he were discovered to be a Frenchman, consequently he determined, on the instant, not to let a single word of French escape him, and to speak but Russian and German, which he spoke with equal fluency. The cries of rage of his captors announced the fate which awaited him, and the horrible murder of General Kene, who had perished in the most dreadful tortures but a few weeks before as he was going to join Junot, was sufficient to freeze the very blood.

"Who are you?" asked Castanos, in French, which language he spoke perfectly well, having been educated in France.

Lechinski looked at the questioner, made a sign, and answered in German. "I do not understand you."

Castanos spoke German, but he did not wish to appear personally in the matter, and summoned one of the officers of his staff, who went on with the examination. The young Pole answered in Russian or German, but never let a single syllable of French escape him. He might, however, have easily forgotten himself, surrounded, as he was, by a crowd eager for his blood, and who waited with savage impatience to have him declared guilty, that is, a Frenchman, to fall upon him to murder him.

But their fury was raised to a height which the General himself could not control, by an incident which seemed to cut off the unhappy prisoner from every hope of escape. One of Castanos' aid-de-camps, one of the fanatically patriotic, who were so numerous in this war, and who had from the first said Lechinski was a French spy, burst into the room dragging with him a man wearing the brown jacket, tall hat, and red plume of a Spanish peasant.

The officer confronted him with the Pole, and said:

"Look at this man, and then say if it is true that he is a German or a Russian. He is a spy, I swear by my soul."

The peasant, meanwhile, was eyeing the prisoner closely. Presently his dark eye lighted up with the fire of hatred.

"*Es Frances*, he is a Frenchman!" exclaimed he, clapping his hands. And he stated, that having been in Madrid, a few weeks before, had he been put in requisition to carry forage to the French barracks, and, said he, "I recollect that this is the man who took my load of forage, and gave me a receipt. I was near him an hour, and recollect him. When we caught him, I told my comrade, this is the French officer I delivered my forage to."

This was correct, Castanos probably discerned the true state of the case, but he was a generous foe. He proposed to let him pursue his journey, for Lechinski still insisted he was a Russian, and could not be made to understand a word of French. But the moment he ventured a hint of the kind, a thousand threatening voices were raised against him, and he saw that clemency was impossible.

"But," said he, "will you then risk a quarrel with Russia, whose neutrality we are so anxiously asking for?"

"No," said the officer, "but let us try this man."

Lechinski understood all, for he was acquainted with Spanish. He was removed and thrown into a room worthy to have been one of the dungeons of the inquisition in its best days.

When the Spaniards took him prisoner he had eaten nothing since the previous evening, and when his dungeon door was closed on him he had fasted for eighteen hours, no wonder, then, what with exhaustion, fatigue, anxiety, and the agony of his dreadful situation, that the unhappy prisoner fell almost senseless on his hard couch. Night soon closed in and left him to realize in its gloom, the full horror of his hopeless situation. He was brave, of course, but to die at eighteen;—'tis sudden. But youth and fatigue had finally yielded to the approach of sleep, and he was soon buried in profound slumber.

He had slept perhaps two hours, when the door of his dungeon opened slowly and some one entered with cautious steps, hiding with his hand the light of a lamp; the visitor bent over the prisoner's couch, the hand that shaded the lamp touched him on the shoulder, and a sweet and silvery voice, a woman's voice, asked him, "do you want to eat?"

The young Pole awakened suddenly by the glare of the lamp, by the touch and words of the female, rose up on his couch and with eyes only half opened, said in German, "What do you want?"

"Give the man something to eat at once," said Castanos, when he heard the result of the first experiment, "and let him go. He is not a Frenchman. How could he have been so far master of himself; the thing is impossible".

But though Lechinski was supplied with food he was detained a prisoner. The next morning he was taken to a spot where he could see the mutilated corpse of the Frenchman, who had been cruelly massacred by the peasantry of Truxillo, and he was threatened with the same death. But the noble youth had promised not to fail, and not a word, not an accent, not a gesture or look betrayed him.

Lechinski, when taken back to his prison, hailed it with a sort of joy; for twelve hours he had nothing but gibbets and death, in its most horrid forms, before his eyes, exhibited to him by men, with the looks and passions of demons. He slept, however, after the harassing excitement of the day, and soundly too, when, in the midst of his deep and deathlike slumber, the door opened gently, some one drew near his couch, and the same voice whispered in his ear:

"Arise and come with me. We wish to save your life. Your horse is ready."

And the brave young man, hastily awakened by the words, "we wish to save your life, come,"—answered still in German—"What do you want."

Castanos, when he heard of this experiment and its result, said that the Russian was a noble young man; he saw the true state of the case.

The next morning early, four men came to take him before a sort of court-martial, composed of officers of Castanos' staff. During the walk, they uttered the most horrible threats against him; but true to his determination he pretended not to understand them.

When he came before his judges he seemed to gather what was going on from the arrangements of the tribunal and not from what he heard said around him, and he asked in German where his interpreter was? he was sent for and the examination commenced.

It turned at first upon the motive of his journey from Madrid to Lisbon. He answered by showing his dispatches to Admiral Siniay and his passport. Spite of the presence and vehement assertions of the peasant, he persisted in the same story and did not contradict himself once.

"Ask him," said the presiding officer, at last, "If he loves the Spaniards, as he is not a Frenchman."

The interpreter put the question.

"Certainly," said Lechinski, "I like the Spanish nation; and I esteem it for its noble character; I wish our two nations were friends."

"Colonel," said the interpreter to the president, "the prisoner says he hates us because we make war like banditti, that he despises us, and that his only regret is that he cannot unite the whole nation in one man, to end this odious war at a single blow."

While he was saying this, the eyes of the whole tribunal were attentively watching the slightest movement of the prisoner's countenance, in order to see what effect the interpreter's treachery would have upon him. But Lechinski had expected to be put to the test in some way, and was determined to baffle all their attempts.

"Gentlemen," said Castanos, "it seems to me that this young man cannot be suspected, the peasant must be deceived. The prisoner may pursue his journey, and when he reflects upon the hazard of our position, he will find the severity we have been obliged to use excusable."

Lechinski's arms and despatches were returned, he received a free pass, and thus this noble youth came victorious out of the severest trial that the human spirit can be put to.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

With regard to the chances of recovering the injured part and repairing it, it is almost impossible to speculate. At the depth of water in which the Great Eastern now is, hauling up three miles of rope would, under the most favorable circumstances, be a slow and most precarious undertaking. Carried on with all the care which such an operation would require, it could hardly be recovered at the rate of more than a quarter of a mile an hour, while the slightest wind or rough sea would at once put an end to it, and the rope would have to be buoyed and cut adrift to avoid the certainty of its breaking if it continued fast to the great ship. For such eventualities the Great Eastern is amply provided. She has many buoys on board equal altogether to a weight of 50 tons, and she has at least four or five miles of powerful buoy-ropes which can support all that the buoys themselves can float. The effort to buoy, however, will not be resorted to till the last extremity, as apart from the special dangers of such an expedient, the greatest of all is the extreme uncertainty of ever finding the buoy again when once cast loose in the middle of the Atlantic. If the Great Eastern is making a successful effort to haul in the cable and repair it, a clear renewal of signals may be looked for at latest within a couple of days. If, on the contrary, that time should pass by without the cable giving any signs of life, we fear the case must be considered hopeless as far as regards success this year.

The Great Eastern left with about 2,350 knots of cable on board of which, up to the time of the accident, 1,200 miles, or about one half had been laid. It is known from the rate of paying out and the distance run, that there must have been at least 250 miles still in the forward tank when the fault arose. The break was evidently, therefore, not caused by passing the rope from the forward tank to that amidships, which contains 870 miles of wire. Supposing, then, that the worst has happened, and the cable is broken, at least 400, if not 500 miles may be still recovered by underrunning and hauling it in from the shore end at Valentia. This would leave a deficit of 700 to 800 miles necessary to be supplied before again commencing the work—not a very great amount, certainly, considering what is at stake, but quite enough to put an end to any chance of the attempt being renewed before next year. Of course, all that we have now stated is mere conjecture, based upon the most reliable information. In a day or so at most the public will be able with certainty to judge for themselves, for if, as we have said, at the end of that time there are still no signals, they will need none to tell them how total and irremediable has been the third failure to lay a telegraph under one of the deepest and certainly one of the stormiest seas in the world.—*London Times.*

Inspector Smith, yesterday prevented the steamer "Tobique" from going to Fredericton about half-an-hour before she started, declaring that her boiler was dangerous. As the "Tobique" has been running for some time, carrying a large number of passengers, we presume that her boiler was good up to yesterday, when probably some argus-eyed "examiner" discovered that a rapid, unusual and entirely-unaccounted-for deterioration of the iron was taking place. The "Forest Queen" went up Saturday afternoon.—*N. B. paper.*

The Cholera has made its appearance at Toronto, Canada, and Chicago, Illinois.

The revenue collected at St. John, N. B., in July 1865, shows an increase of $4,386 over the amount collected in July, 1864.

A beautiful young girl in Michigan has eloped and married her father's coachman.

A stranger, apparently from the country, made his appearance on the streets of St. Louis, recently, attracting much attention by the unusual loftiness of his stature. He measured seven feet two and a half inches, in his boots, and wore a tall white stove-pipe hat, which made him look as long as the moral law. He was good-natured, and seemed to enjoy the attention which his extraordinary longitude attracted. At one time at least five hundred people surrounded him, and he looked down on the multitude from his lofty eminence like a jackass among a flock of sheep.

General Grant is reported to have made a speech in Canada in which he said that the French must leave Mexico, and that the English need not apprehend an invasion of Canada unless they took part with the French. Louis Napoleon will probably ask for an explanation.

MUSICAL ACCENT.—At a trial in the Court of King's Bench, between certain publishing tweedle dums and tweedledees, as to an alleged piracy of an arrangement of "The Old English Gentleman." T. Cooke was subpoenaed as a witness. On cross-examination by Sir James Scarlett, that learned counsel rather flippantly said: "Now, sir, you say the two melodies are the same but different. What do you mean, sir?" Tom promptly answered, "I said that the notes in the two copies are alike, but with a different accent." Sir James—"What is a musical accent?" Cooke—"My terms are a guinea a lesson sir." (A loud laugh.) Sir James (rather ruffled)—"Don't mind your terms here. I ask you what is a musical accent? Can you see it?" Cooke—"A musician can." (Great laughter.) Sir James (very angrily)—"Now, pray, sir, don't beat about the bush, but tell his lordship and the jury, who are supposed to know nothing about it, the meaning of what you call accent?" Cooke—"Accent in music is stress laid upon a particular note, as you would lay a stress on any given word, for the purpose of being better understood. If I were to say you are an *ass*, is rests on *ass*; but if I were to say you are an ass, is rests on *you*, Sir James." Reiterated shouts of laughter from the whole court, in which the bench joined, followed this repartee. Silence being obtained, Lord Denman, the judge, with much seeming gravity, accosted the chop-fallen counsel, "Are you satisfied, Sir James?" Sir James, deep red as he naturally was, had become Scarlet in more than name: and, in a great huff, said, "The witness may go down."

The Canadian Ministry have got over one difficulty after the manner of a United States Convention for the selection of a candidate for the Presidency. They have agreed to make Sir N. F. Belleau their Premier, and to give him one of the offices held by Sir E. P. Tache. The new Premier was President of the Legislative Council when the Prince of Wales visited Canada, and so he happened to get his title. He was not a member of the Government of which he is now nominally Premier, and we doubt if he ever was a member of any Government. He certainly never did hold a very prominent position. This very obscurity was his chief qualification.

In 1864 a trial took place in Connecticut, under the section of the blue-laws prohibiting Kissing. The offenders were Sarah Tuttle and Jacob Newton. It appears that Sarah dropped her gloves and Jacob found them. When Sarah asked for them, Jacob demanded a kiss for his pay, and as the demand did not seem extravagant, she adjusted it forthwith. The facts were clearly proved, and the parties were each fined twenty shillings.

English papers record the marriage of Commodore Nutt with Miss Minnie Warren. These modern lilliputians are smaller than Gen. Tom Thumb and his baby-sized lady. The General and the Commodore are now brothers-in-law; having married sisters.

The British consul at Abyssinia was at last accounts led like a wild beast with an iron collar around his neck and a good prospect of having his head cut off. The Emperor tells England to come and take him if she wants him.

A gentleman wrote to his servant, telling him to take a card to a friend, and envite him to dinner; but the valet read-*cart*, and accordingly took that ungentlemanly vehicle across the country for the bidden one. The blunder broke up the acquaintance.

The clerk of a parish church recently made the following announcement to the congregation:—"You are desired to attend a meeting in the vestry, at four o'clock, to consider on the best means of seating the church and to digest ether matters."

The fare between St. John and Fredericton has been reduced to 20 cents.

Mr. Howe's speech at Detroit has created the liveliest attention in England.

STELLA COLAS.

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

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

Perfumes for the Handkerchief.

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

The Bard of Avon's Perfume, in a neat Box; Sydenham Eau de Cologne, Treble Lavender Water, Extract of Lavender Flowers, Verbena Water, Tercentenary Bouquet, Perfumed Tercentenary Souvenir, Shakespeare Golden Scented Locket Extract of Lime Juice and Glycerine, for making the Hair soft and glossy; Rose Leaf Powder, an improvement on Violet Powder; Bloom of Ninon, for the Complexion; Depilatory Powder for removing superfluous hairs without injury to the skin; Napoleon Pommade, for fixing the Moustachios, and instantaneous Hair Dye, for giving the Hair and Whiskers a natural and permanent shade without trouble and danger.

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

WM. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Dec. 21, 1864.

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner.

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

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1864.

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,

KENT-STREET, - - CHARLOTTETOWN.

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

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

JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.

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

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.

CHARLE YOUNG, Agent.

October 19, 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 be 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 for 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. ANDREW, Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbellton, 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.

rwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864. E I

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S Hair Restorer.

AND

ZYLO-BALSAMUM,

The great world's Preparation for Restoring, 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.

Mrs. S. A. Allen's ZYLOBALSAMUM.

W. R. WATSON, Agent.

DENTISTRY.

DR LOUIS DE CHEVRY

Surgeon Dentist, (from Paris.)

Queen Street, - - - Charlottetown.

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

Advice given daily free of charge.

DENTIFRICE ELIXIR,

For Purifying the Mouth and Preserving the Teeth, prepared by DR. LOUIS DE CHEVRY, Surgeon Dentist, (from Paris.) This Elixir strengthens the gums, renders the breath agreeable, and keeps the mouth in a constant state of freshness and health, and is indispensable to those who wear artificial teeth. Directions—Put a few drops of the Elixir in a little water, dip the brush, and clean the teeth as usual.

SUPERIOR TOOTH POWDER,

Infallible remedy for the Toothache.

☞ DR. DE CHEVRY will be found at his Office at all hours of the day.

January 18, 1865. 3m

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

BROWN'S

Bronchial Troches

FOR COUGHS, COLDS,

AND

THROAT DISEASES.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

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July 27, 1864. 1y

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 cases 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 may concern, they will render a service that will never be forgotten, 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 need 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 Mosquitoes 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, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the ollowing 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, 1863.

UNION BANK, P. E. I.

THE Days of Discount at this Bank will be MONDAY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, in each week. Notes to be left with the Cashier on those days before one o'clock.

JAMES ANDERSON, Cashier.

Charlottetown, June 4, 1864. 2m

AUGUSTUS HERMANS,

Locksmith, Gunsmith and Bell Hanger,

COPPER, SHEET IRON, ZINC & TIN PLATE

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QUEEN STREET, - - - - - - CHARLOTTETOWN

☞ Tin and Zinc Water Stoves, Stove Pipes, and Tin Ware, constantly on hand.

Stoves fitted up and repaired.

*** All orders promptly attended to.

Oct. 17, 1863.

Bank of P. Island.

(Corner of Queen and Water Streets.)

HON. THOMAS H. HAVILAND, President; CUNDALL, Esquire, Cashier. Discount Days—Mondays and Thursdays. Business Hours—From 10 a. m., and 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.