Miscellaneous,

THE QUEEN'S BOOK.

The following extracts from this book will be pursued with interest.

BUILDING A CAIRN.

The 11th of October, 1852, was a famous day in the Balmoral calendar. On that day was reared the cairn of Craig Gowan, in honor of the taking possession of the Highland home, and two stags fell likewise to celebrate the occasion.

MONDAY, Oct. 11, 1852.—This day has been a very happy, lucky, and memorable one—our last! A fine morning. Albert had to see Mr. Walpole, and therefore it was nearly eleven o'clock before we could go up to the top of Craig Gowan, to see the cairn built which was to commemorate our taking possession of this dear place; and the old cairn having been pulled down. We set off with all the children, ladies, gentlemen, and a few of the servants, including McDonald and Grant, who had not already gone up, and at the Moss House, which is half-way, McKay met us, and preceded us playing, Duncan and Donald Stewart going before him to the highest point of Craig Gowan, where were assembled all the servants and tenants, with their wives and children and old relations. All our little friends were there. Mary Symons and Lizzie Stewart, the four Grants, and several others. I then placed the first stone, after which Albert laid one, then the children according to their ages. All the ladies and gentlemen placed one; and then every one came forward at once; each person carrying a stone and placing it on the cairn. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were there, McKay played, and whisky was given to all. It took, I am sure, an hour building; and whilst it was going on some merry reels were danced on a stone opposite. All the old people (even the gardener's wife from Corbie Hall, near Abergeldie) danced; and many of the children, Mary Symons and Lizzie Stewart, danced so nicely, the latter with her hair all hanging down. Poor dear old "Monk," Sir Robert Gordon's faithful old dog, was sitting there amongst us all. At last, when the cairn, which is, I think, seven or eight feet high, was nearly completed, Albert climbed up to the top of it, and placed the last stone, after which three cheers were given. It was a gay, pretty, and touching site; and I felt almost inclined to cry. The view was so beautiful over the dear hills; the day so fine; the whole *gemüthlich*. May God bless this place, and allow us yet to see it and enjoy it yet many a long year! After luncheon Albert decided to walk through the wood for the last time, to have a last chance and allowed Vicky and me to go with him. At half-past three o'clock we started, got up at Grant's, and walked up part of Carrop, intending to go along the upper part, when a stag was heard to roar, and we all turned into the wood. We crept along, and got into the middle path. Albert soon left us to go lower, and we sat down to wait for him; presently we heard a shot—then complete silence—and after another pause of some little time three more shots. This was again succeeded by complete silence. We sent some one to look, who shortly returned saying the stag had been twice hit, and they were after him. Macdonald next went, and in about five minutes Willard (Solomon) gave tongue, and knew he had the stag at bay. We listened a little while, and then began moving down, hoping to arrive in time; but the barking had ceased, and Albert had already killed the stag; and on the road he lay, a little way beyond Inveigelder—the beauty that we had admired yesterday evening. He was a magnificent stag, and I sat down and scratched a little sketch of him on a bit of paper that McDonald had in his pocket, which I put on a stone, while Albert and Vicky, with the other boys, built a cairn to mark the spot. We heard, after I had finished my little scrawl, and the carriage had joined us, that another stag had been seen near the road; and we had not gone as far as the 'Irons' before we saw one below the road, looking so handsome. Albert jumped out and fired—the animal fell, but rose again, and went on a little way, and Albert followed. Very shortly after, however, we heard a cry, and ran down and found Grant and Donald Stewart pulling up a stag with a very pretty head. Albert had gone on, Grant went after him, and I and Vicky remained with Donald Stewart, the stag and the dogs. I sat down to sketch, and poor Vicky unfortunately seated herself on a wasp's nest, and was much stung. Donald Stewart rescued her, for I could not, being myself too much alarmed. Albert joined us in 20 minutes, unaware of having killed the stag. What a delightful day; but sad that it should be the last day. Home by half-past six. We found our beautiful stag had arrived, and admired him much.

A TORCH-LIGHT BALL.

Her Majesty gives a lively account of a thoroughly Highland ball:

"SEPT. 10, 1852.—We dined at a quarter past six o'clock, in the morning gowns, (not ordinary ones, but such as are worn at breakfast), and at 7 started for Corrie nuzie for a torch-light ball in the open air. I wore a white bonnet, a gray watered silk, and (according to Highland fashion,) my plaid scarf over my shoulder, and Albert his Highland dress which he wears every evening. We drove in the post-chaise, the two ladies, Lord Derby, and Colonel Gordon following in the other carriage. It was a mild though threatening evening, but fortunatly it kept fine. We arrived there at half past eight o'clock, by which time, of course, it was quite dark. Mr. and Lady Agnes Duff received us at the door, and then took us at once through the house to the open space where the ball was, which was hid from our view till the curtains were drawn asunder. It was really a beautiful and most unusual sight. All the company were assembled there. A space about 100 feet in length, and 60 in width was boarded, and entirely surrounded by Highlanders beming torches, which were placed in sockets, and constantly replenished. There were seven pipers playing together, Mackey leading—and they received us with the usual salute and three cheers, and "Nis! nis! nis! (pronounced 'Nesh! nesh! nesh!' the Highland 'Hip! hip! hip!') and again three cheers; after which came a most animated reel. There were above sixty people, exclusive of Highlanders, of whom there were also sixty. All the Highland gentlemen, and any who were at all Scottish, were in kilts, the ladies in evening dresses. The company and the Highlanders danced pretty nearly alternately. There were two or three sword dances. We were upon a *haut pas*, over which there was a canopy. The whole thing was admirably done, and very well worth seeing. Albert was delighted with it. I must not omit to mention a reel danced by eight Highlanders holding torches in their hands. We left at half-past nine o'clock, and were home by half past eleven. A long way certainly, (14 miles I believe)."

THE REV. J. CAIRD.

This ornament of the Scottish Church receives humour from the Queen:—

OCT. 14, 1855.—"To kirk at 12 o'clock. The Rev. J. Caird, one of the most celebrated preachers in Scotland, performed the service, and electrified all present by a most admirable and beautiful sermon, which lasted nearly an hour, but which kept one's attention rivetted. The text was from the 12th chapter of Romans, and the 11th verse: 'Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the lord.' He explained in the most beautiful and simple manner what real religion is; how it ought to pervade every action of our lives; not a thing only for Sundays, or for our closet; not a thing to drive us from the world; not a 'perpetual moping over good books, but 'being and doing good;' 'letting everything be done in a Christian spirit.' It was as fine as Mr. McLeod's sermon last year, and sent us home much edified.'

A STEAMER FLOATING OVER THE TOPS OF WAREHOUSES IN A DANISH WEST INDIA ISLAND.

The following is a copy of Commodore Bissel's report to his government upon the loss of the American steamship *Monongahela*. It is dated Nov. 21st, 1867:—Have to state with deep regret, that the United States steamship *Monongahela*, under my command, is now lying on the beach in view of the town of Frederickstadt, St. Croix, where she was thrown by the most fatal earthquake ever known here. The shock occurred at 3 o'clock, p. m., on the 18th inst. Up to that moment the weather was serene, and no indication of a change showed by the barometer, which stood at 30 deg. 15 min. The first indication we had of the earthquake was a violent trembling of the ship, resembling the blowing off of steam. This lasted some 30 seconds, and immediately afterward the water was observed to be receding rapidly from the south. In a moment the current was changed and here the ship toward the beach, carrying out the entire cable and drawing the bolts from the keelson, without the slightest effect in checking her terrific speed toward the beach. Another anchor was ordered to be let go, but in a few seconds she was in too shoal water for this to avail. When within a few yards of the beach the reflux of the water checked her speed for a moment, and a light breeze from the land gave me a momentary hope that the jib and fore-topmast staysail might pay her head off shore, but in the reflux of the wave she might reach water sufficiently deep to float her, and then be brought up by the other anchor. These sails were immediately set, and she paid off so as to bring her broadside to the beach. When the sea returned, in the form of a wall of water 25 or 30 feet high, it carried us over the warehouses into the first street of the town. This wave in receding took her back towards the beach, and left her nearly perpendicular on the edge of a coral reef, where she is now keeled over to an angle of 15 degrees.

All this was the work of a few moments only, and soon after the waters of the bay subsided into their naturally tranquil state, leaving us high and dry on the beach. During her progress toward the beach she struck heavily two or three times; the first lurch carried the rifle gun on the forecastle overboard. Had the ship been carried ten or fifteen feet further out, she must inevitably have been forced over on her beam ends, resulting, I fear, in her total destruction, and in the loss of many lives. Providentially, only four men were lost; they were in the boats at the time the shock commenced. The boats that were down were all swamped except my gig, which was crushed under the keel, killing my coxswain; a most valuable man. During the terrific scene the officers and men behaved with coolness and subordination. It affords me great pleasure to state that after a careful examination of the position and condition of the ship, I am enabled to report that she has sustained no irreparable damage to her hull. The sternpost is bent, and some twenty feet of her keel partially gone; propeller and shaft uninjured. The lower pintle of the rudder is gone, but no other damage is sustained by it. No damage is done to her hull more serious than the loss of several sheets of copper, torn from her starboard bilge and from her keel. She now lies on the edge of a coral reef, which forms a solid foundation, in which ways may be laid. She can thus be launched in ten feet of water at 1000 feet from the beach. Gentlemen looking at the ship from the shore, declare that the bottom of the bay was visible where there was before, and is now, 40 fathoms of water.

To extricate the ship from her present position, I respectfully suggest that M. J. Hanscom be sent down with suitable material for ways, ready for laying down, and India rubber camels to buoy her up. I think there is is no insuperable obstacle to her being put afloat provided a gang of ten or twelve good ship carpenters be sent down with the naval constructor, as her boilers and engines appear to have sustained no injury. A valuable ship may thus be saved to the navy, with all her stores and equipments.

YOUNG AMERICAN AT THE WHEEL.

A well known clergyman was crossing Lake Erie, some time ago, on one of the lake steamers, and seeing a small lad at the wheel, steering the boat, he accosted him as follows:—

'My son, you appear to be a small boy to steer so large a boat.'

'Yes sir,' was the reply, 'but you see I can do it though.'

'Do you think you understand your business, my son.'

'Yes sir; I think I do.'

'Can you box the compass?'

'Yes sir.'

'Let me hear you box it.'

The boy did as requested, when the minister said:

'Well, really, you can do it. Can you do it backward?'

'Yes sir,'

'Let me hear you.'

The boy again did as requested, when the minister remarked:

'I declare, my son, you do seem to understand your business.'

The boy then took his turn at question asking, beginning:

'Pray, sir, what might be your business?'

'I am a minister of the Gospel.'

'Do you understand your business?'

'I think I do, my son.'

'Can you say the Lord's Prayer.'

'Yes."

'Say it.'

The clergyman did so, repeating the words in a very fervent manner, as though trying to make an impression on the lad.

'Well, really,' said the boy on its conclusion, 'You do know it, don't you. Now, say it backward.'

'Oh, I can't do such a thing as that, of course.

'You can't do it eh!' returned the boy. 'Well, you see I understand my business a great deal better than you do yours.'

The clergyman thought he had said enough, and retired.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

'LIKE OUR MOTHERS DO.'—The Virginia (Montana) *Enterprise* says:—"We were considerably amused the other evening, at three little girls playing among the sage brush in a back yard. Two of them were 'making believe keep house' a few yards distance from each other—neighbors as it were. One of them says to the third girl: There, now, Nelly, You go to Sarah's house, and stop a little while and talk, and then you come back and tell me what she says about me; and I will talk about her; then you go and tell her what I say, then we'll get mad and don't speak to each other, just like our mothers do you know. O! that'ill be such fun.'

A Paris journal thus catalogues the beauties of the Princess Metternich:—"Eyes which have the sweetness of a German reverie; teeth of brightest enamel; a forehead smooth and clear as an infant's, high and wide as that of a thinker's; an abundant silky brown hair; the form of head, as Greek as that of Venus of Milo; her ear like a pink shell; the beautiful fall of her shoulders, the exquisite form of her arm, the long aristocratic hand, and the narrow dainty foot. Be she dressed in blue, red or yellow; be she coiffed with her toque over her eyes, or with a sergeant-de-ville's cap, as she appeared one day at the Tuileries—she is and remains a princess."

LADIES SPECIAL PRIVILEGES.—The ladies have, for the past eighteen centuries, enjoyed special privileges leap year. In an ancient Saxon law it is enacted: "Albeit as often as leap yeare dathe occure, woman holdeth prorogative over the menne in matter of courtshipe, love and matrimonee, so that when the ladie proposeth it shall not be awful for menne to say her naa but shall receive her proposal in all good courtisie." Girls tis law is still in force.

"DE DOVE IN YOUR HEART."—Was there ever richer truth and sweeter poetry incarcerated in fewer lines of homely prose than those of Aunt Judy—an old colored woman—on "hollerin" at camp meetin'? "'Taint de rale grace, honey; 'taint the shure glory. You hollers too loud. When you gits de Dove in your heart and de Lamb on your bosom, you'll feel as if you was in dat stable at Bethl'hem, and the blessed Virgin had lent you the sleepin' baby to hold."

'Madam,' said a husband to his young wife in a little altercation which will spring up in the best regulated families, 'when a man and wife have quarrelled, and each considers the other at fault, which of the two ought to advance towards a reconciliation? 'The best-natured and the wisest of the two,' said the wife, putting up her mouth for a kiss, which was given with unction. She was the conqueror.

During the recent restoration of a church in Brighton, occupied by the advanced Ritualists, one of the workmen employed, ascending the pulpit, exclaimed, "I publish the banns of matrimoney between this church and the Church of Rome." "And I," said another artisan, turning towards the first speaker, "forbid the banns." "On what ground," inquired he of the pulpit. "Cos the parties is too near a kin," was the reply.

A proposal has been made for the submersion of a submarine cable between Callao, Guayaquil, Panama. Communication would be effected with Europe by this means in thirteen days, and this time would be reduced to a few hours if Panama were united to the Atlantic cable.

A Frenchman who had been in India, speaking of tiger hunts, pleasantly remarks: "When ze Frenchman hunts ze tigare, ah! ze sport is grand, magnifique! But when ze tigare hunts ze Frenchman, oui! zere is ze very meetcheef to pay."

A spectacle which draws a crowd daily to the Tuilleries gardens is that of a lady who, in her daily walk, attracts round her flights of the wild pigeons who lodge in the old trees, and scores of sparrows and other birds, who perch on her shoulders, and even have the audacity to peck at her mouth. The lady is daily escorted to her home by a perfect squadron of her feathered friends, who then return to their quarters.

The Gloucester *Advertizer* says the codfishing business from that town will be extensively prosecuted the present season. There are already a few vessels engaged in the Western Bank fishery, and by the first of February there will be a hundred sail in readiness for George's Island. The herring fleet are coming along gradually, and there will be no lack of bait when the vessels are ready to start.

A late Canadian paper contains the following interesting hymenial announcement: Married, at Sarni, on the 4th inst., by the Rev. Wamtecoosh Eenee, Amos Sawpaw, of Wequadoong, grandson of Chief Shauwenoo and nephew of Chief Wawanosh, to Miss Mary Maveil, of Ahmejewenoong, daughter of the St. Clair Indian doctress, and grand-daughter of the late Dr. Wawpoose. Ugh!

Chicago declines the notoriety of being "the great divorce head-centre of the United States," and triumphantly points to Indianapolis, where, in 1866, there were 822 marriages and 210 applications for divorce. In Chicago there were 4,182 marriages during the same period, and 338 applications for divorce, or less than one in twelve. But the Indianapolis has the benefit of Indiana laws.

The death of John Jacob Astor divulges facts which seem like a romance. For about half a century the deceased—who has been deranged since his seventeenth year—has lived in a spacious house uptown, in New York, where he has had his attendants and physicians. The building was surrounded by a high fence; and the very existence of its unfortunate millionaire inmate was unknown to the present generation.

The drain upon the Indian army, caused by the Abyssinian expedition, has caused the British Government to charter the steamship *Australian* to convey troops from England to Calcutta. The *Australian* will carry out one field officer, three captains, one lady, seven subalterns, one medical officer and his wife, 600 men, 55 women, and 43 children.

"Will you have a *Daily Sun*," said a newsboy to Mrs. Partington. 'Will I have a daily son? Why, you scapegrace, how dare you insinuate against a lone woman from home. No, indeed, I won't have a daily son! My poor dead man used to complain awefully when I used to present him with a yearly son, indeed! Begone you little upstart imp."

A writer in *Harper's Weekly* recommends a new form of capital punishment. The method is "death by electricity:" He says: "It is perfectly painless and absolutely instantaneous." Another writer says: "Why is not this in every way preferable, and a thousand times less shameful to a civilized people than the slow strangling now practised upon our criminals."

An old Scotch lady had an evening party, where a young man was present who was about to leave for an appointment in China. As he was exceedingly extravagant in his conversation about himself, the old lady said when he was leaving, "Tak' gude care o'yourself when ye are awa'; for, mind ee, they eat puppies in China."

A Newfoundland dog was seen carrying a bundle in his mouth down Second-ave., N. Y, on Thursday night. Arriving at 451, occupied, by Mr. Van. Winkle, he walked up the steps, and having deposited the bundle at the top-most step, ran off. The package cotained a female infant about one week old.

"You are from the country, are you not?" said a dandy young bookseller to a homely dressed quaker who had given him some trouble. "Yes." "Well here's an Essay on the Rearing of Calves." "That," replied Aminadab, as he turned to leave the shop, "thee had better present to thy mother."

A professor in Europe has invented an apparatus by means of which the beatings of the heart are not only registered but photographed. The pulsations are made to act upon the surface of a bent tube containing mercury, the fluctuations of which are noted in the same way as those of the thermometer and barometer, and photographed.

The Vinton (Ohio) *Record* says:—"Such an effort to get a large crop of wheat in the ground was never before made by our farmers as during the fall of 1867. Every foot of tillable ground, every new clearing, in fact every availablo acre, is under cultivation."

Advices from Havana give fearful accounts of the ravages of cholera at that place. There had been as many as three hundred cases a day, nearly half of which proved fatal. On the 10th inst., there were fifty-two cases and twenty-one deaths.

Business Notices.

NEITHER the *Herald* nor the *Royal Gazette* will be furnished to new subscribers unless paid for in advance. We have so many debts on our books that, in order not to swell their number, we are forced to this step.

All ADVERTISEMENTS intended for either of those papers must be accompanied by the cash, at the rate of 6s. per square of 24 lines, or under, and 1s. 6d. for each continuation.

HANDBILLS, in proportion to size, from 4s. to 10s. per set of 25, and 1s. 6d. each additional set.

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner,

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

W.R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Nov. 23. 1867.

NOTICE!

Postage Stamps.

FROM and after this date Postage Stamps will be sold at this Office only between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Persons wishing to post Letters before or after these hours, can procure Stamps at the Stores of

D. Laird,	H. A. Harvie,
E. Reilly,	Mrs. Bremner,
Mrs. Stamper,	G. Hubbard,
J. C. McLeod,	Theoph DesBrisay,
Jas. DesBrisay,	H. Haszard,
G. & S. Davies,	T. O'Connell,

W. R. Watson.

THOS. OWEN, P. M. G.

General Post Office, Ch'town, Dec. 11, 1867.

MAILS.

Winter Arrangement.

THE Mails for the neighboring Provinces and the United States will, until further notice, be closed at this Office every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, will be closed every alternate Thursday and Saturday, at 7 P. M. as follows, viz:—

Thursday, Dec. 12, 1867.		Saturday, Feb. 22, 1868	
Saturday, do 14,	do	Thursday, Mch. 5,	do
Thursday, do 26,	do	Saturday, do 7,	do
Saturday, do 28,	do	Thursday, do 19,	do
Thursday, Jan. 9, 1868		Saturday, do 21,	do
Saturday, do 11,	do	Thursday April 2,	do
Thursday, do 23,	do	Saturday, do 4,	do
Saturday, do 25,	do	Thursday, do 16,	do
Thursday, Feb. 6,	do	Saturday, do 18,	do
Saturday, do 8,	do	Thursday, do 30,	do
Thursday, do 20,	do	Saturday May 2,	do

Mails for Summerside and St. Eleanor's via Bedeque, will be closed every Tuesday and Friday, at 9, a. m.

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

THOMAS OWEN, P. M. G.

General Post Office, Ch'town, 11th Dec. 1867.

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 other parts 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 150000 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 15000 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. ANNON, Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbelton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner* Office, Charlottetown, and to he subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of **Manny's Mowing Machine**, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Fulling Mills of Messrs. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS McLAREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. McDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864.

STOVES!

STOVES! STOVES!

500 COOK STOVES suitable for coal, warranted to WORK WELL, consisting of MAGICIAN, VICTORIA, and HELPING HAND

DODD & ROGERS.

COOK STOVES FOR WOOD, WATERLOO, BROADSIDE, PREMIUM, and YARMOUTH COOK.

DODD & ROGERS.

FARMERS BOILERS, all sizes,

DODD & ROGERS.

PARLOR AIR TIGHT and SHOP STOVES.

DODD & ROGERS.

REGISTER GRATES and MARBLE MANTLES.

DODD & ROGERS.

ROOFING PITCH and FELT.

DODD & ROGERS.

ONE No. 3 Singer's Sewing Machine.

DODD & ROGERS.

Nov. 13, 1867.

YARMOUTH STOVES

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED, Ex Schooner "*M. E. Banks*," direct from YARMOUTH his USUAL SUPPLY of those Celebrated

COOK & BOX STOVES,

which will be sold cheap for CASH, or approved Joint Notes.

R. J. CLARKE.

Orwell, Oct. 16, 1867. tf

COTTON DUCK,

HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of the celebrated

Russel's Mills Cotton Duck,

the Subscriber is prepared to receive orders for all the different Numbers, in quantities to suit purchasers.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 22, 1867.

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

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

These periodicals are ably sustained by the contributions of the best writers on Science, Religion, and general Literature, and stand unrivalled in the world of letters. They are indispensible to the scholar and the professional man, and to every reading man, as they furnish a better record of the current literature of the day than can be obtained from any other source.

TERMS FOR 1868:

	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

POSTAGE.

Subscribers shold prepay by the quarter, at the office of delivery. The POSTAGE to any part of the United States. **Two Cents** a number. This rate only applies to current subscriptions. For backnumbers the postage is double.

BACK NUMBERS.

Subscribers, by remitting direct to the Publishers, may obtain back numbers at the following reduced rates, viz:—

The *North British* from January, 1863, to December, 1867, inclusive; *Edinburgh* and the *Westminster* from April, 1864, to December, 1867, inclusive, and the *London Quarterly* for the years 1865, 1866 and 1867, at the rate of $1.50 a year for each or any Review; also Blackwood for 1866 and 1867 for $2.50 a year, or the two years together for $4.00

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO.
38 *Walker Street, New York.*

L. S. PUB. CO. also publish the

FARMER'S GUIDE,

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

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

STELLA COLAS

Rimmel's Stella Colas Bouquet, dedicated by permission to this talented Artist.

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

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

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

W. R. WATSON.

Drug Store, Dec. 22, 1864.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of

ALLEY & DAVIES,
Office - - - - O'Halloran's Building
Great George Street.

GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.

Oct. 23, 1867. tf

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister at Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office---Great George-St., Charlottetown,

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

August 22, 1866. E tf

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL

KENT-STREET, - - - CHARLOTTETOWN

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

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

JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.

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

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE

THE "WAVERLY HOUSE,"

78 King St.----St. John, N. B.

THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN PATRONIZED BY

H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

H. R. H. PRINCE ALFRED,

By all the British American Governors, and by the English Nobility and Gentry, as well as by the most distinguished Americans, whom business or pleasure may have brought to St. John, who have joined in pronouncing it

THE FAVORITE HOUSE OF THE PROVINCES

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

JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor.

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

ALL CURES MADE EASY

BY

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst case readily assume a healthy appearance whenever this medical agent 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 follow the use of the ointment.

Piles, Fistulas, and Internal Inflammation

These disressing 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 oncern, 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, y the simultaneous use of the Ointment and Pills. But it must be remembered that nearly all skin diseases indicate the depravity of the blood and derangement of the liver and stomach consequently in many cases, time is required to purify the blood, which will be effected by a judicious use of the Pills. The general health will readily be improved, although the eruption may be driven out more freely than before, and which should be promoted; perseverance is necessary.

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 affable than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulo 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	Cancers	Lumbago	Sore-heds
Sand-flies	Contracted and	Piles	Tumors
	Stiff Joints	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Scalds	Yaws Wounds

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 224 Strand, (new Temple Bar,) London; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilised world, at the ollowing prices:—1s 1½., 2s. 9., 4s. 6., 11ds 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 affixed to each box.

August 7, 1863.