

THE EXAMINER

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, AUGUST 31, 1874.

No. 35.

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAI... POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, AFTER MONDAY, 10th MAY.

Table with columns: MAILS, CLOSE, DUE. Lists various mail routes and their respective closing and due dates.

Letters to be Registered must be posted by 8.30 p. m., both postage and Registration... Letters may be posted in the Letter Boxes on mail Steamers up to the time of their departure.

Business Cards. A. D. SHIRREFF, Auctioneer, Broker and General Agent. CHATHAM - NEW BRUNSWICK.

Veterinary Surgeon. LONDON, GREAT BRITAIN. BOSTON to inform the inhabitants of P. E. I. that he intends to practice in this country.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE! Important to Travellers. An Express Train will leave Georgetown for Charlottetown, on arrival of Boat from Pictou, every alternate Saturday.

JOSEPH CREAMER, Physician & Surgeon, CITY HOTEL, CHARLOTTETOWN. Patients attended to at all hours...

BANGOR HOUSE, Pleasantly situated on North Side King's Square, St. John's - New Brunswick. J. H. RUSSEL, PROPRIETOR.

F. M. CAMPBELL, General Merchant and Auctioneer. TRINITY OVER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I. AGENT FOR THE Standard Life Insurance Co.

VULCAN FOUNDRY GEORGETOWN. STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general.

WILLIAM DODD, Commission Merchant and Auctioneer. QUEEN SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island. Board of Directors: ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., President.

AVOID QUACKS. A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure.

POETRY. WHO SAYS THAT BRITAIN'S NOON IS OVER?

Who says that Britain's noon is over? That British valor's fled? Who says that Britain's noon is over? Let fools who bear our country ill Defame her as they may.

LITERATURE. KATHARINE. A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS. CHAPTER IV. "Kate" said Mary, resuming the conversation.

Who sees not in the little band That pierced the Afric wild, And one for each of the valiant core, The dark marauders of old, True British hearts, like those of old, That stormed the world again;

For Pictou and Hawksbury. Every Tuesday and Thursday morning at five o'clock, and for PICTOU & GEORGETOWN, on Saturday, same hour.

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INDIANS. (From the Montreal Herald.)

A few days ago we had occasion to republish the opinions of an American contemporary as to the paramount excellence of the British system of managing Indians.

It was strange how obstinately the perception of what was so plainly coming—strange to see the showy dresses she persisted in buying, as if death and mourning were matters with which she could not possibly have any connection.

Alexander Mackenzie has but two modes of overcoming opposition—with bribery and persecution. When the former fails he invariably resorts to the latter.

Without looking up, Mary answered by a gesture of dissent. No more was said that evening. Mary was too exhausted, and Kate too much engrossed by her own musing to speak.

It was not therefore until afterwards that Katherine knew Mrs. Julia was so much grieved by her niece's conduct—that although Mary beloved her fondly, and that her absence from home was merely temporary, with a view to recovery, it was not improbable, that unless summoned to her death-bed, she and her aunt would never meet again.

Under such influence it is not surprising that the room chosen by Mr. Grove was gaily, comfortably, and ill-suited to an invalid, and that when Mary was lifted out of the carriage by her father, and carried up to the chamber appropriated for her, she would glance disconsolately around.

Everything was so unbecomingly full of meanness and pretence, so unlike the tiny room she had left, and Katherine's car and taste had almost charmingly, that the poor girl, fustian and fanciful, as all sick people are, turned away with positive disgust.

"Do open the window, darling," she whispered to Kate when they were alone, "and then come and sit beside me. Let me have one bright thought to rest my eyes upon."

The next day Mr. Grove, and in the evening his patient's father, and on the following returned to Birmingham; for the great surgeon, fully coinciding with the opinion of that of his country colleague, had assured Mr. Grove that his child's days were numbered.

GRIT DESPOTISM.

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