THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

Vol. XV. **Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, October 16, 1865.** **New Series.---No.**

NEW STORES!

Dorchester Street.

Liquors, Molasses, Tea, Sugar, Flour, Tobacco, Sundry Groceries, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER has now in his New Brick Stores, Dorchester Street, Charlottetown, the following

Extensive and Valuable Stock OF MERCHANDIZE,

comprising WINES, BRANDIES, and other LIQUORS of the best quality; fresh GROCERIES of all kinds; FLOUR, TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO, MOLASSES, equal to any articles of the kind in the market, which he offers to wholesale and retail customers

At the lowest prices for Cash,

—VIZ:—

70 Puncheons choice Demerara RUM,
70 Hogsheads Hollands GIN,
6 Hhds. Irish and Scotch MALT WHISKEY,
6 Hhds. Pale and Dark BRANDY,
6 Hogsheads PORT WINE,
6 hogsheads of SHERRY,
100 dozen Edinburgh ALE,
100 dozen Guinness' PORTER,
300 chests and half chests of TEA,
10 hogsheads of SUGAR,
30 puncheons of MOLASSES,
500 barrels of FLOUR,
Boxes of Honey Dew TOBACCO,
100 boxes Liverpool SOAP,
80 boxes of PIPES,
1200 JARS, (assorted sizes,)

Together with a full assortment of all articles in the GROCERY LINE, to which he invites the attention of his friends in Town and Country, whose past favours are respectfully acknowledged.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Charlottetown, May 29, 1865. Isl

To Consumers of Gas.

THE Directors of the Charlottetown Gas Light Company will loan, FREE of CHARGE, a few Patent Gas Cooking Stoves. Consumers desirous of proving these most desirable and economical Gas Ranges are requested to make an early application at the Gas Works, as only a limited number will be disposed of By order,

WM. MURPHY, Manager.

Ch'town, June 19, 1865.

TESTIMONIALS.—REPORT OF COMMITTEE OF HOTEL PROPRIETORS, PUBLISHED IN GUYER'S PROGRESSIVE AGE, CHICAGO, ILL.—We, the undersigned, present by invitation, yesterday, to witness the operation and working of the new principle of gas used for cooking purposes, were present during a series of experiments, in our view fully calling out the utility of these Stoves. As the result of actual experiment the following was performed:—

Beefsteake was cooked in four minutes, its juices and flavor retained; and further, the claim of the inventor abundantly sustained, by this process tough meat is rendered tender and delicious.

Quail were, in two instances, broiled in five minutes, and that to a turn.

Bread cut fresh from the new loaf was delicately browned in two minutes.

In each case these viands would be pronounced deliciously and thoroughly cooked. In the case of the meats, the exterior surfaces were coagulated and rendered firm; the substance of the whole, when cooked, retaining their juices and flavor.

In neither nor any case was there the faintest perceptible flavor or odor of gas in or about the Stoves, or in the food when cooked. We regard the process as entirely superior and successful.

SAMUEL HAWK, Richmond House.
GEO. H. FRENCH, } Briggs House.
W. F. TUCKER, }
J. W. HUMPHERY, Massosoit House.
A. M. STODDARD, Revere House.
JOHN WRIGHT, "Anderson's."

The cost of cooking by this method we append as made up from careful tests yesterday, accepted but not tried: 12½ lbs. bread cooked in 42 minutes, consuming 4 cubic feet of gas, cost 1 cent. 2 lbs steak broiled in 5 minutes, consuming ¼ of a cubic foot of gas, cost ¼ of a cent. 1 quart water boiled in 9½ minutes, consuming 1 cubic foot of gas, cost ¼ of 1 cent. 24 breakfast biscuit baked in 12 minutes, consuming 1 foot of gas, cost 2¼ mills.

Having frequently examined the mode of action of SHAW'S STEAK-BROILER, I have been led to the conclusion that the tissues and integuments of tough meat are ruptured and broken through the effect of highly heated, even red hot steam, of which this gas-flame is highly composed. At the first instant this steam penetrates and scalds the meat, and the subsequent browning retains a portion of the water formed, with the juices produced.

The gas-flame, as obtained in the devices of Mr Shaw, is the purest flame which art affords; and there is nothing present, as vapor of gas, which can give odor to, or any way interfere with the production of the delicious flavour of broiled meat.

This apparatus secures the greatest economy of time in cooking steaks: it renders the toughest meat more tender than in any other mode of broiling it, and, with the simple noting of time, enables the cook to produce with certainty any gradation of effect.

Respectfully,
A. A. HAYES, M. D., State Assayer.
16 Boylston Street, Boston.

FROM WILLIAM M. LORING.

W. F. SHAW.—The Gas Cooking-Range and the Gas Heating-Stoves of your invention, which I have used the past four years, I can unhesitatingly say have given me perfect satisfaction; and I can confidentially recommend them, as I have found them to be the most economical and convenient cooking and heating apparatus I have ever met with.

In the Gas Cooking Range, the quality of the food is most surprisingly improved. The juices of the roasted meat are all retained, so that they do not appear to lose any of the weight. In the course of a season, this saving amounts to quite an item in the economy of this mode of cooking, as it is a well known fact that meats lose much of their weight when cooked in the ordinary coal range oven.

Respectfully yours,
Boston. WM. M. LORING.

From D. B. COOK, 111 Lake st., Chicago.

I regard W. F. Shaw's Patent Gas Smoothing Iron" as one of the greatest inventions of the age It is all you claim for it,—novel, economical, and exceedingly convenient.

The much-dreaded "ironing day" is welcomed with pleasure wherever the Gas Iron is used; and no housekeeper will consent to be without it after giving it a trial

Yours, &c. D. B. COOK.

From Mrs. W. W. Everts, Chicago.

It is with pleasure that I give my testimony to the great value of the Gas Stove you are now offering to the public. The Stove for ironing I regard as a desideratum long needed in housekeeping.

The fatigue and exhaustion occasioned by many hours spent at the ironing-table, in a room heated to the ordinary temperature, is all spared by using your stove, which heats the irons quickly, and leaves a comfortable room.

This stove is equally successful as a broiler.—Much more might be said in simple justice to this great invention were it necessary.

Yours respectfully, Mrs. W. W. EVERTS.

Best Island Tobacco!!

THE subscribers, in returning thanks to their friends and customers for the patronage extended to them since their commencement in business, would intimate that they have

GREATLY REDUCED
The Price of their Tobacco,

which is pronounced by judges to be the

Best Manufactured on the Island.

Samples can be had by calling at their Store in Queen-street, next door to the Bank of P. E. Island.

LOWDEN & RICHARDSON.

Charlottetown, April 3, 1865. isl tf

FINAL NOTICE.

THE subscriber wishes to inform all those indebted to the Estate of the late PATRICK STEPHENS, Esqr. that unless they pay their accounts in full this Fall, they shall be sued for, without any distinction of persons, after the closing of the Navigation. ☞ All kinds of Merchantable Produce taken in payment

R. J. CLARKE.

Orwell, Sept. 25, 1865.

TONNAGE WANTED.

VESSELS of any size, to load Deals at NEW BRUNSWICK Ports for Liverpool, Bristol Channel, the Clyde, and safe Ports on the Irish Coast. Apply to

J. S. CARVELL.

Charlottetown, August 7, 1865.

Thirty Pounds Reward!

THE Government of this Island will pay a reward of THIRTY POUNDS to any person for the apprehension of any of the undermentioned DESERTERS, or for any INFORMATION, PRIVATE or otherwise, which will to the apprehension of any Deserter from Her Majesty's 2nd Battalion of the 16th Regt of Foot.

Description of Deserters from Her Majesty's 2nd Battalion of the 16th Regt. of Foot, from TUESDAY the 8th day of AUGUST, to TUESDAY, the 19th SEPTEMBER, 1865:

Private ALEXANDER McPHERSON, age 36 years, a native of Glasgow, Scotland; height 5 feet 5¼ inches; hair brown; moustache and whiskers; eyes grey; complexion sallow; broad Scotch accent

Private THOMAS GOODMAN, age 22 years and 9 months; height 5 feet 8½ inches; a native of Newry, Ireland; hair brown; eyes hazel; complexion fair.

Private DANIEL McREADY, age 34 years and 8 months; a native of Ireland; height 5 feet 7 inches; complexion dark; hair black; eyes dark.

Private JAMES SEATON, age 26 years and 8 months; a native of Ireland; height 5 feet 6¼ in.; complexion fresh; hair sandy; eyes grey.

Private THOMAS MOFFATT, age 25 years; a native of Ireland; height 5 feet 10 inches; complexion fresh; hair brown; eyes grey.

Private JOHN McKAY, age 23 years and 2 months; height 5 feet 5 inches; complexion fresh; hair brown; eyes blue; a native of Newry, Ireland.

Private HUGH DEVLIN, age 22 years and 9 months, height 5 feet 9 inches; complexion fresh; hair sandy; eyes light blue; a native of County Monaghan, Ireland.

Lance Corporal GEORGE MUMBY, age 23 years and 7 months; height 5 feet 9 inches; complexion fresh; hair light brown; eyes blue; a native of Northampton, England.

Private ROBERT BROTHERS, aged 23 years and 10 months; height 5 feet 5 inches; complexion fresh; hair dark brown; eyes dark brown; pock marked; a native of Ireland

Corporal FREDK. JEFFS, age 23 years and 6 months, a native of Northampton, England; height 5 feet 9¼ inches, hair brown, complexion fair, eyes blue; a scar on right breast and others near, trade shoemaker.

Private ALFRED SMITH, age 23 years and 10 months, a native of Herts, England; height 5 ft 7 inches, complexion fresh, hair brown, eyes brown.

Private JOHN LONERGAN, age 26 years and 5 months; height 5 feet 5 inches; complexion fresh; hair brown; eyes hazel; a native of Thomastown, Co. Kilkenny; trade, shoemaker.

Private WILLIAM ROURKE age 24 years and 8 months; height 5 feet 9 inches; complexion fresh; eyes hazel; hair brown; a native of Kilkenny, Co Kilkenny.

Private GEORGE HAMILTON, age 35 years; a native of Moira, Co. Down; height 5 feet 4¼ inches; complexion fresh; hair brown; eyes grey; trade, weaver.

Private THOMAS BLAIR, age 26½ years; a native of Killyman, Co. Tyrone, Ireland; height, 5 feet 5 inches; complexion, fresh; hair, black; eyes, grey.

Penalties for Aiding or Concealing Deserters.

By the Imperial Act for punishing Mutiny and Desertion, any person who shall by any means whatsoever, directly or indirectly, procure any Soldier to desert, or attempt to procure or persuade any Soldier to desert, and any person who knowing that any Soldier is about to desert, shall aid or assist him in deserting; or knowing any soldier to be a deserter, shall conceal such deserter, or aid or assist such Deserter in concealing himself, or aid or assist in his rescue, shall be deemed guilty of a Misdemeanor, and shall, on conviction thereof, before any two justices of the peace acting for the County, District, City, Burgh or place where any such offence shall at any time happen to be, be liable to be committed to the Common Jaol or House of Correction, there to be imprisoned, with or without hard labour, for such term, not exceeding SIX CALENDER MONTHS, as the convicting Justices shall think fit.

Any Tavern Keeper or other person suffering a Soldier to remain in his or her house after the hour of NINE in the evening, from the first of MAY to the 30th of SEPTEMBER; and after the hour of EIGHT in the evening, from the 1st of OCTOBER to the 30th of APRIL, without a written pass from his Commanding Officer, shall forfeit TWENTY SHILLINGS for each and every offence, with costs of suit.

TWENTY POUNDS PENALTY.

By the Island Statute of 50 George the Third, cap. 3, any persons harbouring, concealing or assisting any Deserter from Her Majesty's Army, is also liable to a penalty of TWENTY POUNDS.

Any Sheriff or his Deputy, and any Constable or Officer or Soldier in Her Majesty's service, are, by the same Act, authorised to apprehend any person suspected to be a Deserter, and take him before a Justice of the Peace.

FIVE POUNDS REWARD is by the same Act payable for the apprehension of any such Deserters.

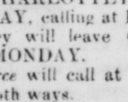
NOTICE.

In addition to the Reward for the apprehension of Deserters, payable by an Act of Assembly above mentioned, the sum of SEVEN POUNDS will be added and paid by the Colonial Government.

Sheriffs, Justices of the Peace and Constables throughout the Island are hereby required to give their prompt aid and assistance for the apprehension of the above described Deserters, and their safe conveyance to Head Quarters, Charlottetown.

W. H. POPE, Col. Sec'y.

Colonial Secretary's Office, } August 28, 1865 }

Boston and  Colonial STEAMSHIP LINE.

THE FINE Sea-going Steamships *Greyhound*, P. A NICKERSON, Master; and *Commerce*, F. M. SNOW, Master, will leave BOSTON for CHARLOTTETOWN, alternately, every TUESDAY, calling at Halifax and Canso. Returning, they will leave Charlottetown for Boston every MONDAY.

The *Commerce* will call at PICTOU, on her regular trips both ways.

By arrangements just now completed, FLOUR will be forwarded from New York to Charlottetown for THREE SHILLINGS per Barrel, by the above-named Line, in connection with a line of Steamships between New York and Boston, which land at the same wharf as the 'Greyhound' and 'Commerce.' Whitney and Hatheway, New York, Agents.

For FREIGHT or PASSAGE by the Boston & Colonial Steamship Line, apply to FRANKLIN SNOW & CO., 4, Commerce Street, Boston, or to I. C. HALL, Agent.

Charlottetown, Sept. 11, 1865.

North Shore Steamship Line!

THE FINE Steamer *Island City* ISAAC SMITH, Master, will, until further notice, leave Charlottetown for *Shediac, Richibucto, Chatham, Newcastle, Caraquet, and Dalhousie*, every MONDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock; returning, she will leave Dalhousie every Wednesday, at 8 p. m

The 'Island City' connects with the Steamships 'Commerce' and 'Greyhound,' at Charlottetown. For Freight or Passage apply to

I. C. HALL, Agent.

Sept. 11, 1865.

West India Produce.

Ex "HELEN DAVIES."

BY the arrival of the above Vessel, the undersigned is now receiving—

10 hhds. }
30 tierces } Bright MUSCOVADO SUGAR,
51 bbls }
229 puns. } Choice Retailing MOLASSES,
5 hhds. }
25 Heavy OX HIDES.

The above Cargo will be sold at private sale. Apply to J. & T. MORRIS, or to

DANIEL DAVIES.

Ch'town, Aug. 21, 1865.

JUST ARRIVED!

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves.

THE Subscriber has just received from the FOUNDRY—

A Cargo of Improved Stoves,

——CONSISTING OF——

The celebrated FARMERS' COOK, PARLOR, BOX, and other **STOVES**, Per Schr. *Blue Nose*, from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

These Stoves can't be beat for

Neatness, Strength, Heat, Comfort, Economy and Terms.

Persons wanting to purchase will please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

H. J. P. TERLIZZICK.

Ch'town, Queen-st., Sept. 4, 1865. rw 3m

LITERATURE.

THE BLIND MEN AND THE ELEPHANT.

A HINDOO FABLE.

I.

It was six men of Indostan,
To learning much inclined,
Who went to see the Elephant,
(Though all of them were blind,)
That each by observation
Might satisfy his mind.

II.

The first approached the Elephant,
And happening to fall
Against his broad and sturdy side,
At once began to bawl:
"God bless me—but the Elephant
Is very like a wall!"

III.

The second, feeling of the tusk,
Cried, "Ho! what have we here,
So very round and smooth and sharp?
To me 'tis very clear
This wonder of an Elephant
Is very like a spear!"

IV.

The third approached the animal,
And happening to take
The squirming trunk within his hands,
Thus boldly up he spake:
"I see," quoth he, "the Elephant
Is very like a snake!"

The fourth reached out his eager hand,
And felt about the knee:
"What most this wond'rous beast is like,
Is mighty plain," quoth he:
"'Tis clear enough the Elephant
Is very like a tree!"

The fifth, who chanced to touch the ear,
Said, "E'en the blindest man
Can tell what this resembles most:
Deny the fact who can,
This marvel of an Elephant
Is very like a fan!"

VII.

The sixth no sooner had begun
About the beast to grope,
Than, seizing on the swinging tail
That fell within his scope,
"I see," quoth he, "the Elephant
Is very like a rope!"

And so these men of Indostan
Disputed loud and long,
Each in his own opinion
Exceeding stiff and strong,
Though each was partly in the right,
And all were in the wrong.

MORAL.

"So, oft in theologic wars,
The disputants, I ween,
Rail on in utter ignorance
Of what each other mean,
And prate about an Elephant
Not one of them has seen."

MY GRANDFATHER'S WIFE.

I am going to tell exactly how it happened that my grandfather, at the mature age of fifty-two, took unto himself a wife of twenty-one; and when my tale is told, I am sure all those who read it will say he was quite right.

We will begin at the 30th of June, 18—. It was the evening of my departure from Mrs. Brandon's Establishment for Young Ladies, Moscow House, Richmond, where I had spent three very happy years. My grandfather placed me there after the death of my dear mother, who, having lost her husband soon after my birth, returned home to her father, and remained with him until her premature decease. A virulent fever broke out in the village of Greystone, where my grandfather's estate is situated; and as my mother visited much among the poor, she caught it, and after a short struggle died. As the fever continued to rage, I was sent to Moscow House; and my grandfather feeling very wretched and lonely, broke up his establishment, and started for a long tour on the continent to Vienna, Paris, Egypt, and I don't know where besides.

During my school life I had but few visitors, with the exception of my cousin, Gerald Lormer, who had leave to come and see me as often as he choose to do so. I may as well remark, in parenthesis, that marrying early is a weakness in our family. My grandmother married at sixteen years and three months; my mother at sixteen years and nine months; while I—but must not anticipate.

As Lilian St. Leger, the sole heiress of Col. St. Leger, of The Cedars, Greystone, I was much indulged, and, I am very proud to own it, beloved by my schoolmistress and companions. Very often during the season Gerald would take me to the Italian Opera, accompanied by one of the governesses. We preferred Mademoiselle Florence, who could not speak English, and often we were accompanied by my dearest friend, Margaret Lawrence. I sometimes wonder that I never felt jealous of Margaret; she was so lovely, and Gerald was never tired of admiring her. But then she always spoke of him as a boy, although he was in the Guards, and turned twenty years old when our operatic excursions commenced, which they did about a year before my leaving school.

Margaret and I were attached to each other by the ties of sympathy. We were both orphans, but Providence had dealt very differently with us. She, poor girl, had but forty pounds a year, great talents, and a very handsome face. A distant relative had brought her up to the age of thirteen, and then coldly informed her that she must henceforth make her way unassisted, so she entered Mrs. Brandon's school as governess pupil, and gradually worked her way up to the rank of head teacher, (no very enviable position.) Mrs. Brandon being a good and conscientious woman, at length told Margaret that the time had arrived when she must leave Moscow House, for that with great talents she might command a high salary, and with much regrets she felt it to be a duty to find a suitable situation for her. At first Margaret refused to leave her happy home; at length yielded a reluctant consent; and so it happened that Margaret Lawrence and myself were packing up our effects for the first time on the afternoon on that sultry June day. With much difficulty I had persuaded Margaret to accompany me home, and spend at least six months at The Cedars, before seeking for a situation.

I had filled all my trunks, and still there remained numerous articles scattered over the floor when Margaret Lawrence came into my room, looking cool and smooth, while I, hot and troubled, was sitting in the midst of my packages, ready to cry.

'Come and help me, Maggie, or I shall die of fatigue. These things won't go in!' I exclaimed.

Margaret knelt down and proceeded to undo all my work, and in an hour everything was arranged and packed.

'Well, Lilly,' said Margaret, when she had completed her work of charity by putting my hair tidy, 'it is a fortunate thing that you cannot have your wish gratified which you expressed last night, I mean to change places with me.'

'Oh, but then, Maggie,' said I, 'I should never attempt to pack up for myself, but give one of the female servants a sovereign to do it for me, don't you see?'

'Why, child, as a governess, you would not have many sovereigns to give away,' said Maggie with a sigh.

'But,' I replied, 'I cannot bear to think of you being treated as an upper servant by some rich tradesman's wife. I have a most delightful plan in my head; you shall marry my grandfather, and be mistress of The Cedars; and then——'

'Never!' exclaimed Margaret, while a blush of indignation overspread her countenance. 'Do you suppose I will marry a man old enough to be my grandfather for the sake of a home? Really, Lilian, you must have a very low opinion of me to suppose such a thing.'

Of course I made a very humble apology and smoothed her ruffled feathers.

The next day we started for The Cedars. Gerald met us at the station. Even Maggie acknowledged that he was much improved, and looked almost manly.

'Well, Lilly, I suppose we must think of getting married soon,' he said, when we were fairly off.

'No, no, I must stay with my poor old grandfather for the remaining years he has to live,' I replied, at the same time treading on his foot so hard as to make him use strong language and Maggie look up from her book. 'How I do hate the idea of living in stately grandeur at The Cedars! It is very dreadful to have such common taste; but I should like to live at Willow Lodge, which is just outside our gates, and not to have a footman on the premises — I am so afraid of those grand looking supercilious beings.'

Gerald quite agreed with me, and we amused ourselves by drawing a picture of happiness, and lamenting that fate had denied me a brother.

It happened that we travelled by a train which started two hours before the one by which we had told grandpa to expect us, so that when we had arrived he was not at the station to meet us, so we walked home through the park, and Maggie was delighted with the scenery.

As it was nearly time to dress for dinner when we arrived, we performed our toilettes and went to the drawing room, where Maggie was soon absorbed in a portfolio of valuable engravings; so Gerald and I wandered on to the lawn.

Maggie was suddenly aroused from her occupation by the sound of a rich tenor voice, singing Blumenthal's beautiful song, 'The Message' She knew that Gerald's vocal powers were very small, and felt sure that he could not sing so well and powerfully. The voice drew near and presently a tall, handsome man stood at the open window. The windows of the drawing room were to the ground, so he stepped in and advancing towards Maggie, said, in a peculiarly sweet voice, 'I presume that I am addressing Miss Lawrence, and must humbly apologise for having neglected my duty as a host by being absent on your arrival, but my giddy granddaughter told me that I need not expect you until seven o'clock, and it is now only five, so you must exonerate me from all blame.'

Maggie, forgetful of her usual polite behaviour, stared at her host in blank astonishment. That handsome man, whose only symptom of even middle age was in a few lines of silver scattered here and there amongst his luxuriant chestnut hair, the grandfather of Lilian! It was incredible!

'I see you are surprised to find so young a man in the grandfather of Lilly, but early marriage run in our family,' said my grandpapa, smiling.

Of course Gerald and I took the earliest opportunity to laugh at Maggie for her breach of politeness in staring grandpapa out of countenance.

We were all very happy sometimes, but I, for one, was wretched and angry at others. For instance, we had a series of dinner parties. Oh the misery I endured! Maggie would not sit at the head of the table, and there I was compelled to endure some hours torture talking to all the oldest and dullest bald-headed gentlemen, my face getting red and my head aching; oh, it was dreadful! Every one remarked on the elegant appearance and manners of Maggie Lawrence; she was completely suited to entertain guests, an office for which I was totally unfitted. Gerald was quite as bad, and would not talk to the disagreeable girls or even dance with them.

What pains Maggie took to bring me forward! My voice was very weak, but she made me sing with her, and give me courage.

Time flew rapidly on; the six months which Maggie had allowed herself for pleasure had gone, and she began to talk of leaving us. In vain I prayed and begged of her to remain; she said it was quite time for her to begin to work.

'Oh Maggie, darling, be my companion; you shall have any salary you demand,' I said.

'No, Lilly dear,' she replied: 'I may be foolishly proud, but I cannot make up my mind to live here as a dependent where I have spent such happy days as a guest. No; I shall go right away, and, if possible, obtain a situation abroad, away from all my friends.'

'Oh, what a cruel girl you must be!', I said, bursting into tears, for it seemed very unkind to wish to leave us.

At length we obtained a reluctant promise from her to remain until Christmas was past, but she was determined to leave directly when the New Year came round.

One day Gerald said to me, 'Lilly, I'll bet you a pound of sugared almonds (we were both fond of sweets) that we shall live at Willow Lodge after all.'

'Why do you think so?' I asked.

'Because proud Maggie has lost her heart to your grandfather,' said he, 'and will some day be our grandmother.'

At this suggestion we both laughed so immoderately that Maggie came in from the conservatory, where she was superintending some improvements made at her suggestion, to ask the cause of our laughter. Of course we did not tell her.

As Christmas drew near, Maggie became quieter than usual, and her cheeks grew pale. Grandpapa also lost his usual good spirits, whilst Gerald and I became daily more lively.

On Christmas Eve I found Maggie in tears, with an open letter before her. It was from Mrs. Brandon, offering her a first-rate engagement in St. Petersburg.

Maggie declared her determination to accept it. After wasting a great amount of eloquence to dissuade her, without effect, I ran down to the library, where my grandfather was sitting alone, and said reproachfully, 'Maggie is going to Russia next month, and we shall never see her again.'

'Where is she?' he asked, and closed his mouth tight, a sure sign he made up his mind to something.

'In my boudoir; the door is open and you may go in,' I replied, trying to look unconcerned. He kissed me warmly. 'God speed you!' I whispered, and he was gone.

I ran to the drawing room, seized Gerald round the waist, saying, 'the crisis has come!' and we danced a *pas de deux*, expressive of joy, until we were out of breath, then sat down and waited (oh, such a time!) to know the worst.

After at least an hour, down came my grandfather, looking so happy, and not a day older than 30. I knew by his bright eyes that all was well.

'Maggie has consented to be my wife, Lilly,' he said.

'Oh, what a dear old grandmother she will be!' I cried, and dashed up stairs to suffocate her with kisses.

It was great fun to see how ashamed grandpapa was of his engagement Gerald and I teased him so unmercifully that in self-defence he was obliged to fit up Willow Lodge for us, and fix a day for the double wedding.

I need not tell you what a sensation the two weddings created; we had two clergymen to perform the ceremony, twenty-four bridesmaids all in white, with wreaths of pink roses and blue forget-me-nots.

Our grandfather and grandmother were by far the handsomest couple, Gerald being thin and boy like, although past twenty-one, and I looked very small and undignified.

Can any one say my grandfather did wrong? I defy them to do so.

* * * * * * * * * *

One year after we were all very happy. Mrs. St. Leger became a mother and a great grand mother! This was another sensation for the village of Greystone. Lawrence St Leger was pronounced the finest baby that ever made a first appearance in this world. *Entre nous*—'fine feathers make fine birds.' Gerald and I think our Lilly, who is about the same age, although rather small, quite as handsome.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TIME WILL TELL.

From the Montreal Trade Review of a recent date.

The present condition of business in the United States presents a phase hardly credible, in view of the struggle from which the country has just emerged. Notwithstanding an immense destruction of property and a complete derangement of their monetary system, the withdrawal of an immense number of men from productive pursuits, and above all the imposition of an exhaustive system of taxation; in the face of all these adverse circumstance, there is, at the present moment, a condition of prosperity almost unparalleled in the history of nations. Every interest seems to flourish, and to flourish with a degree of success hardly ever before dreamed of. Judging by the experience of the past, and the teachings of all history, the expectation was universal that nothing but disaster and embarrassment would follow the close of the war. A depreciated currency, and immense debt, the disorganized condition of the South, the disbanding of the army, were all causes sufficient to induce serious results. But, so far, these expectations have been not only disappointed, but completely reversed. There never was such a demand for labour in the United States as at present. Notwithstanding the unprecedented emigration from Europe and from Canada, and the return of a large portion of the army to peaceful avocations, wages continue remarkably high, and manufacturers and others yet experience difficulty in procuring all the aid they require. This is an unfailing indication of a largely increased internal trade. The high tariff, affording, as it does, every protection to the manufacturing interest, doubtless stimulates the employment of large numbers in enterprises which hitherto had been but partially developed, and this may account in some degree for the increased demand for labour. But on the other hand the foreign commerce of the country is rapidly on the increase. The total imports of the United States for the last three months have shown a very rapid growth, and the fact that exchange continues so high is a sure sign of the enormous demand for foreign goods.

The ready adaptation of the American people to the extraordinary circumstance in which they have, not unfrequently, found themselves, is most remarkable. It has been nowhere better illustrated than in the rapidity with which trade has resumed its ordinary functions in the conquered South. That country, which was supposed to have been completely devastated by four years of war, shut out from all the world by a cordon of blockaders, with its resources exhausted, its system of labour utterly disorganized, and the spirit of its people broken—with all these and much more to depress it—begins already, after the lapse of a few months, to exhibit most promising signs of vitality. It is reported that numbers of merchants in the South who were heavily indebted to the importers of the North at the breaking out of the war, have not only been ordering heavy supplies of goods, but have actually been paying up the old indebtedness. In New Orleans, Memphis, Charleston, and other centres, the greatest activity prevails, and the rapidity with which the stocks of merchandise have been absorbed in all sections of the North, and even Canada, indicates not only the need at the South but also the revival of that once great trade, in proportions even greater than ever before. This accounts very considerably for the activity which everywhere prevails in the North. It is also true that the largely expanded currency which the war has created, implies and necessitates an increase of commerce to employ it. Speculations of the most speculative character are unquestionably afloat in every section of the community, exaggerated forms of which may be seen in the excitement in the Chicago grain market, and in operations in oil in all sections of the country. Still it is impossible to deny the existence of a very safe and legitimate trade, based too, generally, on cash terms. While on the one hand we have to notice diminished exports from every port in the United States, reputed short crops, and an extravagant rate for every article of consumption, and on all other heavy importations, and a high rate for exchange, there is no getting round the fact that the United States have within themselves at this moment a prosperity unquestioned and unexampled. It may, however, all be the result of a diseased state of the finances. It does not seem possible that after the destruction of so much property, the cessation of so much labour, and the piling of such an enormous debt, that the country can have gained as much as it has lost, and yet from appearances at the present moment one would think there had been no war, no destruction, no disaster. The smoke of the battle has passed away, the roar of the cannon has ceased, and all over the land is heard the busy hum of manufacture and commerce. It is most interesting to watch the progress of the solution of this problem Time will tell whether all this prosperity is genuine, or whether it is a diseased condition of the body politic, produced by the war. Our lot is cast in a wonderful age, and its greatest wonder is the nation on whose border we live. Its history in the last four years is full of instruction; its progress in the next four years cannot fail to be still more interesting.

MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS—CONFESSION OF THE MATE AND BOY.

(From the Halifax Journal.)

The mystery connected with the death of Capt. Colin C. Bentson, of the brigt. *Zero*, is likely to be brought to light, the mate (John C. Douglas) and the cabin-boy, Mark Howard, having made confessions to the effect, that on the Sunday previous to the discovery of the vessel abandoned at sea, the steward, a colored man, with the knowledge of the mate and the rest of the crew, the boy excepted, committed one of the most cool blooded murders on record. The vessel was bound from Cow Bay to New York, and it appears the colored man had some difficulty previous to shipping, in consequence of which he was apprehensive that on his arrival in New York he would be sent to prison. In order to prevent this, he determined on the murder of the Captain; and on several occasions expressed his determination to the mate and others on board. While the Captain was in his berth, this blood-thirsty demon repaired to the Captain's state-room, and with a bolt or iron bellaying pin, dealt a deadly blow at him. The Captain begged for God's sake that his life might be spared, and he would alter the course of the ship, and take her any where the negro chose; but he would not heed this, made another blow, and life was extinct. Both the mate and boy have made a confession to the foregoing effect. The boy, there is every reason to believe, had no hand in the murder. The mate, we think, will have some difficulty in ridding himself of the strong presumption that he was accessory to it both before and after the fact. The two seamen are Germans; they assisted in disposing of the body. It is also to be feared that the Mate has added to his complicity in this transaction the crime of perjury. The conduct of the mate and the crew cannot be satisfactorily explained; it is perfectly absurd to say that they were entirely under command of the murderer. We cannot understand why the mate was allowed to leave Lunenburg; and had it not been for the promptitude of the Crown officers, the guilty parties would have escaped unpunished. It will be remembered that the mate and crew abandoned the brigt off Cross Island Light, and attempted to scuttle her, thinking she would sink; they also erased her name.

We have no doubt that when the circumstances attending the melancholy death of the Captain are fully revealed, this murder will hardly find a parallel — occurring with the knowledge of the mate and crew, and, as the law will properly assume, with their assent. The boy was arrested in Windsor, and brought to this city. We learn that policeman Hutt was expected to arrive with the colored man and the two Germans on Saturday evening. Great credit is due to Mr. Hutt, who caught the boy at Windsor, and but for this the tale would never have been told. Hutt is an invaluable officer. We have had an opportunity lately of witnessing the faithfulness and fidelity with which he discharges his duty, and we have no hesitation in saying that, as a detective, it would be difficult to find his superior. An examination will likely take place to-day or to-morrow, when the facts will be more fully brought out.

A HORRIBLE AFFAIR.

MUTINY, MURDER, SUICIDE, DROWNING, ETC

(From the N. Y. World, Sept. 27.)

A frightful instance of the demoralization common among a large number of passengers of mixed classes upon a long sea voyage, occurred on board the ship *Calhoun*, Captain Page, which arrived at this port yesterday, from Liverpool with three hundred and sixty passengers.

The journal of the ship presents a record of mutiny, murder, and suicide of the most astonishing character. All sorts of crime seem to have held sway over the ill-fated crew, and lawlessness prevailed during the voyage. The catalogue had its beginning on the 14th of August, when, while the ship was lying quietly in the river Mersey, Charles Green, the steward of the ship, committed suicide by swallowing poison, and was buried in Liverpool. His example seemed infectious, for, on the 1st September, Frederick Jargensen took his own life by jumping overboard from the side of the vessel. On the 19th Francis Williams, second officer of the ship, succumbed to a violent attack of brain fever, and thus the vessel was deprived of an important officer.

On the 21st the discontent of the crew about the quantity and quality of food doled out to them, broke forth with great violence in a combined attack upon the cook, who was probably not the one responsible for their cause of complaint. In the melee which ensued upon this outbreak, among so many passengers, pistol shots were freely exchanged, and one man, James Malone, a seaman, was shot to death. The crew continued in a mutinous condition, and seized a couple of their officers, whom they thrust into the wheel house, and strictly guarded.

Upon the *Calhoun's* arrival, yesterday, a steam-tug was dispatched in search of naval assistance and speedily returned with the revenue cutter *Crawford*, in tow. The captain immediately released the imprisoned office[illegible] thrust the remainder of the crew in ir[illegible]

A STRANGE BUT TRUE STORY

A WOMAN FORTY YEARS AN OFFICER—A BR[illegible] ARMY SURGEON TURNS OUT TO BE A LADY

The Montreal *Herald* states that the doctor or doctress mentioned in the following narrative, was once inspector of hospitals in Montreal, and is well remembered by many citizens there.

An incident is just now being discussed in military circles so extraordinary that were not its truth capable of being vouched for by official authority, the narration would certainly seem incredible. Our officers quartered at the Cape between fifteen and twenty years ago may remember a certain Dr. Barry attached to the medical staff there, and enjoying a reputation for considerable skill in his profession, especially for firmness, decision, and rapidity in difficult operations. This gentleman had entered the army in 1813, had passed, of course, through the grades of assistant surgeon and surgeon in various regiments, and had served as such in various quarters of the globe. His professional acquirements had procured for him his promotion to the Staff at the Cape. He was clever and agreeable, save for the drawback of a most quarrelsome temper, and an inordinate addiction to argument, which perpetually brought the former peculiarity into play. He was extensively plain, of feeble proportions, and laboured under the imperfection of a ludicrously squeaking voice. Any natural "chaffing" with regard to these however, especially roused his ire, but was at length discontinued on his "calling out" a persevering offender, and shooting him through the lungs. About 1840 he became promoted to be medical inspector and was transferred to Malta. There he was equally distinguished by his skill and by his pugnacious propensities, the latter becoming so inconveniently developed upon the slightest difference of opinion with him, that at last no notice was allowed to be taken of his fits of temper. He proceeded from Malta to Corfu, where he was quartered for many years, still conspicuous for the same peculiarities. When our Government ceded the Ionian Islands to Greece, and our troops, of course, quitted the territory, Dr Barry elected to leave the army and take up his residence for the rest of his days at Corfu, where he died about a month ago, and upon his death was discovered to be a woman! Very probably this discovery was elicited during the natural preparations for interment, but there seems to be an idea prevalent that either verbally, during the last illness, or by some writing, perused immediately after his (for we must still use the "masculine") death, he had begged to be buried without a postmortem examination of any sort. This, most likely, only aroused the curiosity of the two nurses who attended him, for it was to them, it appears, that the disclosure of this mystery is owing. Under the circumstances, the fact was deemed so important that medical testimony was called in to report upon and record its truth By the investigation not only was the assertion placed beyond a doubt, but it was brought to light that the individual had at some time or another been a mother! This is all that is yet known of this extraordinary story. The motives that occasioned and the time when commenced this singular deception are both shrouded in mystery. But thus it stands an indubitable fact, that a woman was forty years an officer in the British service, had fought many duels, and had sought many more, had pursued a legitimate education, had received a regular diplomat, and had acquired almost a celebrity for skill as a surgical operator! There is no doubt whatever about the 'fact,' but we doubt whether even Miss Braddon herself would have ventured to make use of it as a fiction.—*Irish paper.*

NEW APPLICATION OF PAPER.—Paper pipes are composed of paper and bitumen, and the process of their manufacture is very simple. Paper of a width equal to the required length of the pipe is passed through a cistern of molten bitumen. Upon a cylinder or core having its diameter equal to the required bore of the pipe, this paper is then wound, under pressure from a heavily weighted cylinder, revolving in connection with the core. This insures an equal distribution of the bitumen and compactness of material throughout the pipe. The thickness, and consequently the strength of the pipe, is regulated by the amount of paper coiled on the core. When the pipe leaves the coiling machine the core cylinder is withdrawn, and the interior of the tube is coated with an insoluble waterproof composition. This coating protects the paper, and forming a highly glazed surface, diminishes the resistance of friction, an important point as regards water pipes. A composition of bitumen and sand is applied to the exterior of the pipe, which protects it against the evils to which iron pipes are liable. The junction of these pipes is effected in several ways; where they are to be subjected to pressure a flanged iron coupling is used. In this case the end of the pipe is forced against the inner projecting flange of a suitably formed iron socket, and an angular space of wedge section is then filled in with some of the substance used in lining the tube. A perfect and strong connection is thus made between the iron socket and the pipes, which are then jointed together by screw bolts passed through the iron flanges. An India-rubber washer between the faces of the fingers serves to make the joint water-tight. These places offer a strong resistance to external and internal pressure. In a paper read before the institution of engineers in Scotland by Mr. O. Marquet, it is stated that the bitumenized paper pipes of three inches, four inches, and five inches in diameter, and half an inch in thickness, have been tested both singly and joined together, and have been found to withstand a pressure of five hundred pounds to the square inch without showing the least sign of weakness, either in the pipe itself or at the joints. Compared with the iron pipes, the specific gravity of those of bitumenized paper is as one to five, while the cost of the latter is stated to be about one half of the former.

A SHOAL OF WHALES.—On the morning of Tuesday last the fine bay of Pierowall presented an exciting spectacle. The tidings flew like wildfire that there was a large shoal of whales in the bay, and there was an immediate rush of all hands to boats and skiffs. The whales were observed swimming slowly along in a compact and magnificent line, about three-quarters of a mile in length. It was estimated that they could not number less than 700. By rapid rowing and skilful steering 70 skiffs and boats succeeded in getting into the rear of the invading army of whales, and the shouting and the noises of the various crews drove them well inshore. The pursuers were beginning to congratulate themselves on the prospect of the rich booty which almost seemed within their reach, when suddenly, and greatly to the chagrin of the crews, the whales wheeled round in a fierce charge, dashed under and between the crowd of boats, and rushed away out seawards with tremendous speed, blowing in a [illegible] bay