1863!

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. XIII. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, August 31, 1863. New Series.---No. 39.

1863.

NEW SPRING GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED
AT THE
LONDON HOUSE,

☞ *Stand formerly Dempsey's, opposite Apothecaries' Hall, Upper Queen-street.*

H. HASZARD

HAS received, per "URANUS," from London, "THERESA" and "PRIORESS" from Liverpool, a large and well selected STOCK of

British Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods, Jewellery, Stationery, Groceries and Hardware.

Having been purchased direct from the Manufactories on the best terms, they will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash only, comprising—

Ladies' Dress Material,
in all the latest styles;
SILKS, black & colored, in dresses & pieces.
SHAWLS and MANTLES,
in great variety and very cheap;
Bonnets and Hats.
RIBBONS, a choice selection;
Flowers, Feathers, Cambric Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Collars and Sleeves, in variety;
Dress Buttons and Trimmings,
Hair Nets, Braids, Ladies' Waterproof Capes, &c. &c.
Summer Cloths and Coatings;
A large variety of Shades and Textures;
Waterproof Coating, &c. &c.;
in the latest fashions.
STAPLE GOODS,
Brown Cottons,
White and Striped Shirtings, Skirtings,
Prints, Furniture Chintz, Sheetings,
Ticks, Sacking, Carpets, Hearth Rugs, Oil Floor Cloth,
&c. &c. &c.
3000 Pieces Paper-Hangings,
English make, very cheap.
Ready-made Clothing,
Cloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, Drills, Duck, Waterproof Coats, Capes and Gloves, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Pants, Vests, &c.
HARDWARE,
Iron, Nails, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Spike, Sheet Iron, Steel, Wire, Gig Bushes, Grey's Plough Mounting, &c. &c.
— ALSO —
Molasses, Coffee, Crushed & Moist Sugar, Rice & Pearl Barley, very superior;
Mustard, Pepper, Nutmegs, Cloves, Ginger, Allspice, Raisins, Currants, Starch, Blue, Blacking, Washing and Baking Soda, Leather Buckets, Brooms, Soap, Candles, Manilla Rope, &c.

Charlottetown, June 15th, 1863.

CHEAPSIDE HOUSE,
Opposite the Market House,
Richmond Street, Queen Square.

THE subscriber begs to make known to his friends and the public, that in addition to the large and splendid assortment of staple British and London Fancy Goods selected by himself, and imported in May last, he has received this week per Barque GAZELLE, from Liverpool—

27 packages of various kinds of Merchandize, well adapted to the season, which he offers for sale,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

for Cash, or to Country Dealers on approved credit.

Having selected the greater part of his STOCK IN TRADE personally from the first Houses in the United Kingdom, he is enabled to offer his goods at prices lower than most shops in the CITY.

In Ready-made Clothing, this shop stands unrivalled in variety and lowness of price, for instance, in men's summer Coats, at from 9s to 17s 6d and upwards.

Dealers from the Country will find it to their advantage to call here and look over the Goods before buying elsewhere. Every attention paid to visitors.

BENJ. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, 27th July, 1863. vin rw 6in

SUMMERSIDE!

THE SUBSCRIBER having taken the Premises at Summerside lately occupied by Messrs. Green & Hunt, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his stock of

Flour,		Rice,
Tea,		Candles,
Sole Leather,		Starch,
Molasses,		Brown Sugar,
Tobacco,		Crushed Sugar,
Soap,		Crackers,
&c.	&c.	&c.

Persons wishing to purchase will find the goods are sold at unprecedentedly low prices.

CALL AND SEE.

H. J. RICHARDSON.

Summerside, 17th August, 1863.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Idaho from New York and Carrie Rich from Boston.

JUST RECEIVED

400 Barrels FLOUR,

different grades. For Sale at DODD'S BRICK STORE.

DODD & ROGERS.

May 8, 1863.

To Ship Builders.

WE HAVE RECEIVED from ENGLAND and BOSTON a good supply of

Ship Building Tools & Materials,

—consisting in part of—

PIT SAWS—6, 6½ and 7 feet; CROSS-CUT SAWS, 4½ to 6 feet; "Underhill's" Ship Broad AXES; "Underhill's" Ship ADZES; "Thompson's" genuine Scotch Screw AUGURS; Carpenters' Mauls, Adze and Broad Axe Handles, Caulkers' Mallets and Irons, Ship Bevels, Chalk Lines, Pencils, Composition Roller Bushings and Companion Hinges, Brass Butts, Bolts and Screws, Cabin Door Hooks, Wrought Spikes, 4 to 8 inches; Iron, Galvanized, and Copper Boat Nails and Roves, all sizes; Binnacle Lamps, Guarded Lanterns, Log Lines, Slates and Glasses, Manilla Cordage, all sizes; Paints, Oils, Putty, and a complete assortment of small articles used on board ship.

H. E. STARBIRD & CO.
"City Hardware Store."

Ch'town, May 25. isl

NEW HOTEL.

THE MANSION HOUSE.

THE SUBSCRIBER — late of the "Terrace House"—has leased the large building on the corner of Pownal & King Streets, in this City, and has had it remodelled and put in perfect order for a HOTEL. He solicits the patronage of his friends and the travelling public to the "MANSION HOUSE," which is conveniently situated for travellers on either business or pleasure, being near the Steamboat landing, Bank, and Reading Room.

EDMUND MAWLEY, Proprietor.

Ch. Town, P. E. I., June 1, 1863. tf

NEW ANNAN MILLS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, in returning thanks to the public in general for their past favors, beg to intimate that they have procured the services of THREE EXPERIENCED HANDS from Nova Scotia to superintend their work, and by strict attention and good workmanship, would respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

Bottle Green, per yard	0	2	3d
For Fulling, ditto	0	0	3d
For Fulling and Pressing, ditto	0	0	4d
For Fulling, Dressing, and Pressing ditto	0	0	6d
Dyeing and full dressing Black, Brown, and Snuff Brown	0	1	0d
For half-dressing the above colours	0	0	10d

WOMEN'S WEAR.

Green and Pressed, per yard	0	0	8d
Brown and Pressed, ditto	0	0	6d
Pressed, ditto	0	0	2½d

The following Gentlemen will act as Agents, from whom Cloth will be taken and returned without any additional cost:—

Richard Crabb, Town Road,
Richard Bagnall, Hazel Grove,
Mrs. Palmer, Lot 67,
Wm. Glover, Barret's Cross or Kensington,
Mr. E. L. Lydiard, Mill River,
Wm. Graham, New London,
Charles Doyle, Irish Town,
Joseph Davidson, Irish Town,
Donald McLellan, (Angus's son,) Lot 14,
Reuben Tuplin, Esq., Margate,
Benjamin Bearisto, Esqr., Malpeque,
Joseph Murphy, Esq., Lot 11,
Michael Kilbride, Lot 11,
John Beer, Esq., Hooper's Corner,
Wm. B. Strong, Esq., Bedeque,
James J. Fraser, Esq., St. Eleanor's,
Benjamin Rogers, Cascumpec.

WM. JAMIESON & SON.

New Annan Mills, Aug. 17, 1863. 3m

FIRST ARRIVAL
DIRECT FROM ENGLAND,
Per Barque GAZELLE—
LADIES' SUMMER DRESSES
IN ALL THE NEW MATERIALS,
HATS and BONNETS,
MILLINERY, FLOWERS, &c. &c.

WM. HEARD.

Queen Square House, May 18, 1863.

CHARLES BELL,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,

BEGS to intimate that he has JUST RECEIVED, via Halifax, his SPRING AND SUMMER SUPPLY, and is now showing a large and carefully selected STOCK OF NEW GOODS, suitable for the season, in

CLOTHS, TWEEDS, DOESKINS,
TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,
HATS AND CAPS,
SHIRTS, SHIRT COLLARS, TIES, SCARFS, GLOVES, BRACES, UNDER CLOTHING,
&c. &c. &c.
FOR MEN'S WEAR.
Inspection respectfully solicited.

☞ Remember the New Stand, QUEEN-STREET.

Charlottetown, June 1st, 1863.

THE Undersigned, desirous to establish the business of a Wine and Spirits Merchant on the English system, and to increase the consumption of Wine by reducing the price, without lowering the quality, begs to state that he has made arrangements to import from the London Docks a carefully selected stock of

WINE and SPIRITS,

which will arrive per "URANUS" in the fall, and will be then sold, wholesale or retail, in bond or duty paid, at prices at least as LOW as parties importing for themselves can cellar their own purchases at, regard being had to the quantity and quality of their importations.

ALFRED PHILLIPS.

Attention is directed to the following tariff of CASH PRICES.

	Per gallon per quart or pipe	In bond	Duty paid
Port No 1, Newman's finest Wine,	"	14s	20s 6d
2, " full rich Wine	"	12s	18s 6d
3, " Stout Do	"	10s	16s 6d
Sherry No 1, Amontillado,	"	14s 6d	21s 6d
2, a pale Wine, Gordon's brand,	"	12s	18s 6d
3, a stout Wine, Garvey's brand,	"	9s	15s 6d

Retail prices—2s per gallon added to the above for Cash.

French and German Wines at proportionate rates.

The finest old Cognac Brandy, pale or colored, by the gallon,		27s 6d
Old Pale Brandy, in case of 1 dozen,		72s 0d
Scotch Whiskey,	per gallon,	15s 0d
Irish Do	Do	15s 0d
Island Malt Do	Do	10s 0d
Jamaica Rum, 2 years in warehouse,	Do	15s 0d
DeKeyper's Holland Gin,	Do	9s 0d

ENGLISH ALES, PORTER, &c.

Charlottetown, August 3, 1863.

STEAMER "HEATHER BELL."

THE Steamer 'HEATHER BELL,' W. C. BOURKE, Master, will, until further notice, leave Charlottetown every TUESDAY morning, at half-past seven o'clock, for SUMMERSIDE and SHEDIAC; and will return to Charlottetown the following day, calling at Summerside on her way down.

For Freight or Passage, apply on board at Reddin's Wharf, or at Summerside to Mr. MUNCEY, Telegraph Office.

June 15, 1863. mon

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING LEGAL claims against the Estate of JOHN EGAN, late of Charlottetown, Plasterer, deceased, are requested to furnish the same for settlement, and all those indebted to the said Estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to

DANIEL BRENAN, } Executors.
RICHARD REDDIN, }

Charlottetown, Aug. 3, 1863. I V 3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the Estate of JAMES COLES, senior, of Charlottetown, deceased, are requested to furnish their accounts to either of the undersigned, duly attested; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to either of the undersigned, in Charlottetown.

GEORGE COLES, } Executors.
SILAS BARNARD, }

Charlottetown, 24th November, 1862. [Dec. 22

MAILS

By Steamer "Westmorland."

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

THE MAILS for the neighboring Provinces, etc., will, until further notice, be made up and forwarded as follows:—

For England, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and the West Indies, every alternate MONDAY, at 12 o'clock, noon.

Supplementary Mails will be forwarded the following WEDNESDAY, at 8 o'clock, p.m.

Monday,	22nd June	Monday,	31st Aug.
Wednesday,	24th "	Wednesday,	2nd Sept.
Monday,	6th July	Monday,	14th "
Wednesday,	8th "	Wednesday,	16th Sept.
Monday,	20th "	Monday,	28th "
Wednesday,	22nd "	Wednesday,	30th "
Monday,	3rd Aug.	Monday,	12th Oct.
Wednesday,	5th "	Wednesday,	14th "
Monday,	17th "	Monday,	26th "
Wednesday,	19th "	Wednesday,	28th "

For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, twice in each week, as follows:—The week in which the mails are forwarded to England, on Monday, at 12 o'clock, noon, and Wednesday, at 8 o'clock, p.m.; and the following week on Monday and Thursday, at 12 o'clock, noon.

For New Brunswick, Canada, and the United States, via Shediac, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 8½ a.m.

L. C. OWEN, Postmaster General.

General Post Office, Ch'town, June 22, 1863.

SALE OF
Valuable Freehold Property.

TO be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the COLONIAL BUILDING, in Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of NOVEMBER next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, dated the 4th day of January, 1862, and made between Thomas Gleeson, of Charlottetown, Butcher, and Mary Ann Gleeson, his wife, of the one part, and Charles Hensley, late of Prince Edward Island, but now of London, in England, Esquire, of the other part—All that Tract of LAND being part of Town Lots Nos. 96 and 97 in the second Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, and being Plots Nos. 9 and 22 as laid down on a Map or Plan of Sub-division of Town Lots Nos. 95, 96, 97, 58, 59 and 60 in said second Hundred of Town Lots formerly purchased by the said Charles Hensley, and now lodged in the office of the Keeper of Plans and Register of Deeds for said Island, having a front of Forty feet on Hillsborough-street and of Forry feet on Grafton Lane, and running back westwardly from Hillsborough-street One hundred and Fifty-two (152) feet throughout to Grafton Lane aforesaid, with the Dwelling Houses and other Buildings thereon. For further particulars and terms of sale apply at the Office of Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, in Charlottetown.

Dated the Twenty-fourth day of August, 1863.

CHARLES HENSLEY,
By his Attorney,
JOSEPH HENSLEY.

JOSEPH HENSLEY, Solicitor.

FOR SALE,
A Bargain and Easy payment,

THAT desirable Freehold Property at Montague Bridge, King's County, P. E. I., now in the occupation of the Hon. A. A. McDonald and Brother, possession can be had when wanted.

A Store or Granary 40 ft x 26 ft, with Dwelling, Kitchen and Cellar, can hold a cargo of about 20,000 bushels of grain and 5,000 bushels of potatoes. A double wharf, 150 ft. long each and 100 ft. wide, where a Granary might be erected and the grain shipped on board by hand rail or inclined plane, as fast as it could be received. With a building Lot 100 feet front and 300 feet depth. Also, adjoining, a Leasehold front on road 200 feet and depth 212 feet, and a Store or Granary 24 x 18 feet, with cellar, loft and stable.

The above properties are most valuable and first-rate business stands for a merchant, ship builder, coach factory, tide mill, or lime trade. A kiln might be built 100 feet from the wharf; stone, coal, or wood landed by a crane, and the lime shipped same way; no steam, horse, or cartwork required. If a kiln for wood was erected, firewood is cheap and abundant, and lime taken in payment.

A ship of 500 tons might be built on the edge of the channel, and launched at any tide with little or no trouble or risk.

A quantity of Juniper and various kinds of wood in the vicinity can be got in trade at a low price, for one or two vessels, and a yard fitted up at a small expense. More than a hundred thousand bushels of produce were shipped last fall at and adjoining those premises, and is increasing every year.

TERMS—A Fourth paid down, and four or five years for the balance, secured.

Should the above properties not be sold by SATURDAY, the 10th OCTOBER next, they will be put up by AUCTION, at 12 o'clock, on same day, and sold without reserve.

Enquire of William Dodd, Esq., Charlottetown; William Sanderson, Esq., Georgetown; or the owner,

PATRICK STEPHENS.

Orwell Cheap Store, from a Needle to an Anchor.

☞ Who will take a share in the Lime Trade? Thos. Annear, Wood-contractor, Wharfinger, Montague River, will show the premises.

August 6, 1863.

FOR SALE,

THE HOUSE and FARM belonging to the Subscriber situate on the Malpeque Road, and within 1½ mile of Charlottetown. The HOUSE is suitable for a Gentleman and Family, and the FARM consists of seven Pasture Lots, or about *eighty-four acres.* The purchaser can have the House and premises together, with as many of the said Lots as he may want, also the CROP on the Farm this year, if required. Apply to

JOHN MORRIS.

Charlottetown, June 8, 1863. 3m

IMPROVED
FREEHOLD FARMS
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers SEVERAL VALUABLE IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE, situated on Township No. 31, viz:—

TWO FARMS containing 48 and 60 acres each, and located on the South Wiltshire Road, and within eight miles of the city. These Farms are in a good state of cultivation, with Dwelling Houses, Barns, Water, &c., on the premises.

ALSO, 100 acres, situated on the Tryon Road, with good Buildings, a well of water, and good improvements.

AND ALSO, several other improved FARMS, beautifully situated on the West River, with good improvements also.

ALL THESE PROPERTIES are in a flourishing settlement, with abundance of Hard and Soft Wood, and within ten miles of the city, and convenient to shipping places, and obtaining advantages in the way of sea manure, &c., seldom met with.

Possession to any of the above farms can be given immediately, if required.

For further particulars apply to

WM. DOUSE,
Charlottetown.

April 20, 1863. tf

FOR SALE,

THAT pleasantly situated and well finished DWELLING HOUSE and PREMISES, now in the occupation of DR. INGLIS, in the Common of Charlottetown, at the entrance of the Staint Peter's Road, and opposite to the residence of LEMUEL C. OWEN, Esquire,—the property of the late John Egan—particulars on application to

DANIEL BRENAN, } Executors and Trustees.
RICHARD REDDIN, }

Charlottetown, August 3, 1863. isl & vin

FOR SALE!

A SHORE FARM, at Kildare Capes, on Lot Three, containing 100 acres of LAND, 70 of which are in a good state of cultivation, fenced off into eight acre fields, and the remainder covered with Hardwood and Fencing. The Main Road runs through the Farm, and it has a front of ten chains on the Gulf Shore, where abundance of Sea Manure can be obtained.

The Buildings are nearly new—DWELLING HOUSE 30 x 25; a FRAME BARN 40 x 30; a LOG BARN of about the same size, and a small FISH HOUSE at the shore.

Part of the Purchase Money can remain on the premises. Application for further particulars to be made to Mr. Thomas Mountain on the premises, or to

GEORGE W. HOWLAN.

Alberton, March 9, 1863. Isl

Leasehold Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE the LEASEHOLD INTEREST OF ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND, situate two miles from Southport, in Lot 48, fronting the Sea shore; 60 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and is well fenced,—the remainder is covered with hard and soft wood. There are six acres limed, and fifty seven barrels in composit ready for the spring, and five or six hundred loads of Manure in the yard.

SEA MANURE can be had within about three quarters of a mile from the farm. There are about eight acres prepared for wheat. On the farm is a DWELLING HOUSE 30 by 26 feet, and a Dairy 14 by 10 feet, stoned to the bottom; also a new BARN, 50 by 27 feet, all double-boarded and a place for Cattle underneath. A Horse SABLE 25 by 20 feet, double-boarded. Also Sheep Houses and Shed, 36 by 20 feet. There are on the premises a never-failing Spring of Water, and a quarry of good land stone. The lease is for 999 years. Rent one shilling per acre.

The above farm is under crop, and will be sold to suit the purchaser with or without the crop.

TERMS—One half of the purchase money to be paid down, and the remainder may remain for several years on good security.

For further particulars apply to the Subscriber.

PETER ROBERTSON.

July 27, 1863.

Freehold Land
FOR SALE.

FIFTY ACRES of VALUABLE FREEHOLD LAND, on Lot 8, in Prince County, a good part of which is cultivated, will be sold cheap, on application, at Summerside, to the owner—

MRS. JOHANNA O'CONNOR.

April 18, 1863.

LITERATURE.

THE THREE CALLERS.

Morn calleth fondly to a fair boy straying
'Mid golden meadows, rich with clover dew;
She calls—but he still thinks of nought, save playing;
And so she smiles, and waves him an adieu!
Whilst he still merry with his flowery store,
Dreams not that the Morn, sweet Morn, returns no more!

Noon cometh—but the boy, to manhood growing,
Heeds not the time: he sees but one sweet form—
One young, fair face, from bower of jessamine flowing,
And all his loving heart with bliss is warm.
So Noon unnoticed, seeks the western shore,
And man forgets that Noon returns no more!

Night tappeth gently at a casement gleaming
With the thin fire-light, flickering faint and low;
By which a gray haired man is sadly dreaming
O'er pleasures gone—as all life's pleasures go.
Night calls him to her—and he leaves his door
Silent and dark—and he returns no more!

THE CONTRARY MAN.

It was a matter of principle with Mr. Coldstream to be always on the contrary side. In this respect he differed from the amiable old lady immortalized by Dickens; for, whereas 'everything went contrary' with her, he went contrary with everything. Had he been born in England, and had fitness been all that was necessary, he would, doubtless have fi ured largely before parliament as one of the 'opposition'; but being born in republican America, he was obliged to confine the exercise of his peculiar talent to a more limited sphere.

To find out what his opinion was upon any subject you had only to express your own, for he was sure to take the opposite side. He was politically a democrat—that is, he always voted that ticket; but, if we may credit his repeated declarations, he was opposed to every principle they advocated. He quarrelled, persistently, with all their leading men; finding fault with all they did, and all they failed to do.

He had been a member of the Orthodox Church for a number of years; but why he ever joined it was a puzzle to most of the brethren. For, according to his own language, he subscribed to none of its articles of faith; strenuously opposing them whenever they were mentioned with the slightest approval.

He carried this amiable spirit into all the relations of life. He married his wife simply because her friends opposed it, and displayed, afterwards, a wonderful ingenuity in finding out her opinions and preferences, in order that he might contradict and thwart them, until after the first few months she moved about the house, to whose well-ordering she devoted all her energies, with a timid, deprecating air; as though she really begged pardon for being there at all.

She rarely ventured to express an opinion of her own; but when she did she was cut short by the original observation, 'What do women know about such matters?' or, 'My wardrobe is in a shocking condition, Mrs. C. Not a decent collar, or above a dozen shirts I can wear. Not a very remarkable circumstance, however, when you *will* occupy yourself with matters entirely beyond your province and comprehension.'

In the early part of her married life, she had inadvertently expressed the belief that, in purchasing articles belonging exclusively to her own attire, she cou d lay out the money to better advantage than he. This was enough. Ever afterwards, at a serious inconvenience and loss of time, he insisted upon purchasing everything for her, from a shawl down to a skein of cotton. He was, as he frequently asserted, 'a martyr to her incompetency;' spending whole days in penetrating into the mysteries of dry goods and millinery, and bringing home 'such bargains,' in the shape of dingy silks and ribbons, and prints and delaines, of such *autre* pattern that his wife trembled whenever she saw him coming home with a bundle under his arm, for he rarely would entrust his precious commodities to the care of another.

Mrs. Coldstream bore this very patiently, until, one day, he sent home a bonnet of a light blue, and profusely ornamented with flowers of the same delicate hue. She was a dark brunette, and taking it from the handbox, she held it at arm's length, and surveyed it with an air of consternation.

'How could you select such a color as this, my dear?' she said to her husband, who stood by, regarding it with evident complacency. 'I can never wear it in the world; I look like a fright in blue!'

Nothing more was needed. From that time henceforth blue was the color with Mr. Coldstream. In all its shades, from the darkest indigo to the lightest azure, it was the principal color of his wife's wardrobe; meeting her every remonstrance with the assertion:

'A beautiful color, Mrs C., and so becoming to your complexion!'

Mr. Coldstream had two children, a son and a daughter, who were brought up on the agreeable principle of giving them everything they didn't want, and continually crossing their inclinations. The natural result of this was that the son left home at the first opportunity, and the daughter determined to do so, as soon as she could obtain that indispensible article to enable her to do so with propriety, namely, a *husband*. As she was both pretty and sensible, and had, withal, a more than usual share of feminine tact, her prospects in this respect were very encouraging.

'My dear Patty,' said her mother to her one day, 'it won't do for you to encourage Charley Reed's coming here any more; your father has a strong prejudice against him.'

Now Patty owed her euphonious name to the fact that it was among the few that Mrs. Coldstream disliked; a dislike that was shared by the young lady herself, who at one time made an effort to change it to Martha—an attempt that was instantly vetoed by her father, who declared 'that Patty was her name, and that Patty it should be.' A fact that he lost no opportunity of impressing upon her mind whenever he saw her in the least inclined to rebel against his authority.

'So he would have against any one that anybody else liked!' was Patty's rather unfilial rejoinder. 'It is only because he thinks I'm partial to him. But I've made up my mind to one thing, I won't give up Charley!'

And Patty's eyes grew bright, and she set her foot down in a very decided manner.

'But, my dear, what *will* you do? said Mrs. Coldstream, looking very much distressed. 'Your father declares that he shall not come into the house again. And you know, as well as I do, how set he is in his way.'

'I know he always contrives to be on the contrary side, whatever happens. You needn't look so troubled, mother. I won't have any trouble with father, if I can help it, if it's only for your sake. But I'll manage to have my own way for once in my life, as you shall see!'

Patty smiled as she said this, and though her mother shook her head, dubiously, as if she had little *faith in* the assertion, she offered no further remonstrance.

The next day they were all seated together in the family sitting-room. Mr. Coldstream was in a rather melancholy mood; nothing having occurred, for some time, with which he could possibly find any fault, or get up any contention.

Patty sat by the window, to all appearance completely absorbed in fashioning some dainty bit of embroidery, though occasionally her bright eyes gleamed out upon the path that led to the road with an expectant look.

Suddenly she heard a step. Even before her eyes fell upon the young gentleman, who was just opening the gate, the warm color flashed up from the cheeks to the temples, probably with anger, for she immediately exclaimed:

'I declare! if that disagreeable Charley Reed isn't coming here again!'

'Hey, what's that? said Mr. Coldstream, pricking up his ears, as though like the war-horse, he scented the battle afar off.

'Charley Reed,' returned Patty, very composedly threading her needle. 'I really wish he had sense enough to know where he wasn't wanted; I suppose because I've talked with him considerably lately, just to pass away the time, he fancies I'm in love with him!'

Here the young lady gave her head a toss, as much as to say, whatever *he* might think, *she* had'nt the least idea of it.

'You'd show your sense, if you were, then!' retorted her father; 'instead of encouraging such a set of silly, brainless popinjays, and which I am determined you shall do no longer! Mr. Reed is a promising young man, as I've often had occasion to remark, and his preference is an honour to any lady.'

Mr. Coldstream was blest with a very convenient memory, and his daughter's language had aroused such a strong spirit of opposition, that he actually believed that he had always regarded the the young man with unusual favor.

'Well, those who like his company are welcome to it! I'm going up stairs!' said Patty.

'You'll do no such thing, Missa Patty!' said Mr. Coldstream, as soon as he could recover from his astonishment at the unprecedented audacity of her words and manner. 'Just resume your seat, if you please. And, see, too, that you treat the young gentleman in a proper manner!'

Patty flirted down into her seat, muttering something, to which her father could not reply, as just at this moment the person in question entered.

The young gentleman, though noted for his ease and self-possession, was evidently embarrassed by his reception. The unexpected cordiality of the old gentleman, who, the last time he was there, had treated him with marked rudeness, and the unaccountable coolness of his daughter, puzzled him.

Patty sat with her back turned partially towards him, her eyes bent steadily upon her work, without giving the slightest sign of recognition.

Mr. Coldstream started a displeased glance at his daughter; regarding this as a tacit rebellion against his authority.

'Patty," he said, clearing his throat, and speaking in a loud voice, 'don't you see our young neighbor, Mr. Reed?'

Patty rose stiffly from her seat, extending, with a very ungracious air, her two fore-fingers to the young man.

As she did so, she glanced round. Her mother's astonished expression, her father's pompous air, and Charley's rueful face were too much for her risibilities, and unable to conceal her strong inclination to laugh, she precipitately left the room, overturning her work-box as she went, and scattering its contents at the feet of her astonished lover, who had risen from his seat, and who began seriously to fear that the young lady had taken leave of her senses.

It was some time before Mr. Coldstream's astonishment and anger would allow him to speak.

'Very rude and improper conduct,' he said, at last. 'If *this* is the way that you are bringing up your daughter, Mrs. C., it is high time she was taken out of your hands.'

The reader will readily conclude that, under these circumstances, Mr. Reed did not care to prolong his stay.

When he rose to leave, Mr. Coldstream invited him to come again, in a tone and manner that would have been very gratifying to him, had it not been for the fears that he began to entertain, that he had not obtained that strong hold upon her heart that he was so desirous of winning, as he had supposed

In the meantime, Patty had run out on the back way, down through the orchard to the garden gate, which she knew he would pass, and stood waiting for him.

Charley's countenance brightened, as he caught a glimpse of her smiling face. What she said seemed to be very satisfactory; so much so that, at its conclusion, he caught her in his arms, kissing repeatedly her cheeks and lips. And though Patty blushed, and said, 'For shame Charley!' she did not look in the least angry, nor did she make the slightest resistance.

Charley did not fail to respond to Mr. Coldstream's invitation, spending at his house, at least, two evenings in every week; taking very philosophically the various exhibitions of sullenness and ill-temper with which Patty rewarded his perseverance; seeming on the whole to enjoy them than otherwise. This quite delighted Mr. Coldstream, who declared him to be 'vastly superior to the common run of young men; just the husband for Patty, inasmuch as he would have a mind of his own, and not give way to all her whims and caprices.'

Patty immediately began to extol the grace and accomplishments of the elegant Alphonso Fitzpoodle, following it up by lavishing upon him, when he next called, her sweetest smiles. This had the effect of elevating the young coxcomb to the seventh heaven of felicity, but from which he was brought rudely down by Mr. Coldstream's coolly informing him "that his company was not desirable, and that, furthermore, he needn't trouble himself to call again upon his daughter," much to the satisfaction of the latter, to whom Fitzpoodle was an insufferable bore.

Encouraged by Mr Coldstream's words and manner, and not at all *dis*couraged by Patty's coolness, Charley made a formal proposal to the former for the band of his daughter. As he was careful to insinuate that Patty's manner towards him was not calculated to inspire him with much hope, Mr. Coldstream immediately gave his unqualified approval.

'Never mind Patty,' he added; 'leave her with me. She will come round, in time, if she sees there's no help for it. And if you carry a steady hand with her, not giving her too much of her own way, she will make you as good a wife as you can find.'

Mr. Coldstream smiled grimly to himself, as he said this. And certainly Rarey never felt more satisfaction at an opportunity of subduing some vicious horse than did this amiable individual at the thought of bringing to terms his refractory daughter.

At the first opportunity he informed Patty of what he was pleased to term "her undeserved good fortune."

As *he* expected, she stoutly rebelled; and as *she* expected, he as stoutly insisted. A stormy scene followed; and it was not until Mr. Coldstream gave her the alternative of marrying Mr. Reed, or leaving his house, that Patty yielded, and then it was with a very ill grace.

'I won't be married for six months, at any rate!' she said.

'You'll be married this day fortnight! I don't approve of long engagements, as I've often told you,' was the anticipated rejoinder.

'Then it shall be done very quietly; as in that case I shall need no further outfit, and shall escape the annoyance and fatigue of shopping.'

'You need not trouble yourself to give any further directions,' returned Mr. Coldstream, with a lofty air. 'I am quite competent to decide these points. You will be married in a manner suitable to your station, and in the presence of your friends and acquaintances, and not slyly, as though you were ashamed of the husband I have selected for you.'

Then taking a roll of bills from his pocket-book, he handed it to his wife, saying:

'It is my wish that you see that Patty has everything, in the way of clothing, that it is fitting my daughter should have. And if that sum is not sufficient, you can call on me for more.'

It was Patty's wish to go at once to housekeeping. Though surrounded by every nominal comfort, she had never enjoyed the peace and freedom inseparable from a truly happy home, and which she now hoped to realize for herself. But she knew that Charley was not able to buy a house, neither would his moderate salary admit of his renting such a one as she wished. But she was aware that her father was the owner of several tenements, and had been hoping, all along, that he would offer to give them one, which be could well afford to do. She knew his peculiar disposition too well, however, to let him know that she had any such expectation, or even wish.

One day, as she was conversing with one of her young friends, she remarked, in a very confident tone:

'We shall board, as a matter of course. I don't intend to tie myself down to housekeeping yet awhile, I promise you!'

Her father heard this, as she meant he should.

'Don't be too sure of that, Patty. I don't approve of a young couple's boarding out, as we often said before. It gets them into bad habits—the wife especially; making her shiftless and extravagant, which you are too much inclined to be already. It is, of course, my intention to settle something upon you the day of your marriage, and it shall be a house!'

'Charley won't be able to furnish it; so we shall have to board for awhile, at any rate.'

'*I'll* take care of *that*! I rather think that I'm able to furnish a house, as well as my neighbors. So don't flatter yourself that you'll get off on *that* score!'

Just then Charlie entered the room to whom Mr. Coldstream immediately made known his intentions, asking him if he had any choice.

'I will leave that to you and Patty,' he said, looking very much gratified; for it was something which he had hardly expected.

'Well, Patty, what do you say?'

Now if Patty had not known her father so well, she might have thought that he was really desirous of ascertaining her wishes, in order that he might gratify them; but as it was, she was too wary to be caught in such a trap.

'If I must go to housekeeping,' she said, pettishly, 'I don't care much where! Only don't let it be that dull, lonely place on Pleasant St.'

'The very one that's the most suitable, as any one, with the least partical of sense, would see. It is very convenient, in perfect repair, beside having a nice garden attached to it.'

And taking his hat he invited Charley to walk over and examine it.

'The very one I wanted!' exclaimed Patty, gleefully, as the door closed after them.

But there was something in her mother's eyes that instantly sobered her.

'I know what you are thinking of,' she said, in a low voice. And I'm half ashamed myself at acting such deceitful part! But what *can* I do? You know very well how everything would be if I should speak and act as I feel, and that there is no other way of getting along with father.' Mrs. Coldstream could not deny this.

'I am not blaming you, my dear, 'she said gently. 'But this peculiarity in your father is calculated to cultivate in those living with him a spirit of artfulness and deception, unless the disposition is naturally truthful and sincere, as I trust yours is. I hope, in your new home, that you can act yourself, and that you will not then try to be anything else.'

'I know one thing,' exclaimed Patty, energetically, after a long and thoughtful silence, 'that if I thought Charlie would ever have to be managed *so*, as I love him, I would sooner die than place it in his power to make me so completely wretched!'

It was not until Patty stood beside him, whom her heart had so freely chosen, to be made his in the presence of God and man, that she dared to let her eyes shadow forth the blissful and happy emotions that filled her bosom.

The change was so sudden and complete that her father noticed it.

'Ah! she is making the best of it, as I knew she would,' he said to his wife, in a tone of triumph. 'See what it is to have firmness and judgment! If she could have had her own way, she would have married that contemptible coxcomb, Fitzpoodle, instead of being the wife of an honest, sensible man.'

As time moved on, not only proving the worth of the heart she had won, but binding it to her own by yet dearer ties, Patty felt that earth did not contain a happier home than hers. Her father, however, took the whole credit of it to himself; declaring that she owed her happiness entirely to him; and often asking her, 'if she didn't remember how determinedly bent she was on rejecting Charley, and throwing herself away upon the most worthless man in the town?'

Patty never attempted to disprove these assertions, though she sometimes remarked, with a roguish smile, 'that she was not the only person who went by contraries.'

MISCELLANEOUS BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

A FEARFUL RAILWAY TRAGEDY.

(From the London Globe.)

The railway companies are sometimes assailed unjustly, and are called to account for offences they have no power to prevent. But one of their special shortcomings has been almost tragically illustrated on the North-Western line. The travellers, a Mr. McLean and a Mr. Worland, took seats in a second class carriage by the Friday night express from Liverpool to London. In the same compartment was a moody-looking Irishman and an elderly woman. The Irishman sat by one window, the woman near the other, and the two men between. Until the train passed Bletchley the sedate passenger was hardly noticed by the others. It is true that he had now and again talked to himself somewhat fiercely, and seemed to be threatening an invisible foe. Mr. McLean and Mr. Worland glanced at him, and then continued in friendly chat. Now, it so happened that the man had been insane, and was rapidly growing insane again. A wild motion was fast acquiring the strength of a fixed idea. The two men in familiar chat, were thieves planning how they could rob him, and he was resolving to be the first in the field. There was some method in his madness, for he postponed the execution of his project until the train had fairly started on its last run to London. As soon as it had left Bletchely the maniac drew a knife and stabbed Mr. Worland in the head. He drew back his arm to repeat the stroke, when Mr. McLean who seems to have had his wits about him, knocked him back into his seat. Springing up, the maniac made another dash at the now insensible Worland, but here he was again met by McLean, who gripped his throat and disarmed him, and a close combat began. All the time the train flew rapidly through the country. The woman who sat near the other window had done all she could to alarm the driver by wasting her screams on the morning air, and now lay insensible from effects of terror. The madman drew the blade of his knife through the fingers of McLean, and thrust with it wildly. Worland had now regained his senses, and he at once entered into the combat, getting behind the madman, and throwing him down. The maniac's yells were continuous, but neither guard nor driver heard them. And so the tragedy continued, one long act, a raving maniac held down by two men, all covered with blood, lighted by a dim lamp and the grey dawn. For forty long miles this scene lasted, seen by no one except those engaged in the strife, until a ticket collector, hastily opening the door, saw the gnashed and haggard men bending over the exhausted madman on the bloodstained floor. Since the French police found the body of a murdered judge in a railroad carriage nothing so terrible has occurred. Of course the madman, for he must have been mad, was taken before a magistrate, and there he gave, as a reason for his conduct, the explanations we have already mentioned, he thought the two men were about to rob him. He turns out to be an Irish school-master, Michael Lyons by name, coming to London on a mixed journey of business and pleasure. It is said that he had been confined in an asylum for a year, and of course every enquiry will be made into his past life and character. But whether Lyons be mad or not, the share of the railway company in the transaction is the same.

CAPTURE OF THE MISCREANT OF CAWNPORE.

One of the greatest villains of the earth, who was supposed to have died calmly in his bed some time ago, has come to life to meet his deserts at the hands of the common executioner. The story of the massacre on the Jumna, and of the bloody well at Cawnpore, will be concluded by a short work of the hangman. Nana, or Nena Sahib is caught at last. The inhuman monster, whose crimes cannot even at this distance of time be regarded without a thrill of horror, is now in the hands of the [illegible] authorities; and not one voice will [illegible] to arrest the course of justice [illegible] detestable life. The motive for Nena [illegible] barbarities upon English men women [illegible] children, was revenge. He was disappointed in his expectations of obtaining the reversion of a pension of eight lacs of rupees, after the death of the Ex-Peishwa, to whom he was not related, but who had thought proper to adopt him. The Indian Government, whilst rejecting the claim, nevertheless allowed Nena Sahib to have certain privileges, and which he availed himself of for purposes of conspiracy and murder. When the insurrection in India broke out, Nena Sahib became one of its most violent supporters. He made a truce with the English garrison at Cawnpore; but no sooner were they embarked on the river, than a preconcerted massacre was begun. Three signal guns were followed by a general firing upon the boats, and out of the entire number of doomed English subjects only four persons survived to describe the tragedy. When the work of slaughter was completed, the miscreant rejoiced, and called upon his followers to do the same, in several proclamations which he issued, one of which ran thus:—"As by the blessing and goodness of God, and the good fortune of our Emperor, all the Christians who were at Delhi, Poonah, Sat