# 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, September 28, 1863. New Series.---No. 43.

1863! 1863!

## Spring Stock Complete,

AT

*LIVERPOOL HOUSE,*

GREAT GEORGE STREET,

**Thomas's Old Stand,**

WILLIAM FULL,

HAVING COMPLETED, per Shi GAZELLE and URANUS, his

SPRING STOCK

OF

BRITISH and FOREIGN

**MERCHANDIZE,**

now begs to call the attention of Town and Country customers to the same. Having been purchased in the Home Markets on the best terms, he can confidently offer them at the

*LOWEST CASH PRICES.*

His Stock comprises

FANCY DRY GOODS,

Including Ladies' Plain and Fancy Dress Materials, Fashionable Mantles, newest style of Ladies' Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Parasols, Gloves, Veils, Belts, Hair Nets, &c.; Ladies' Cashmere, Prunella and Kid Boots; White and Fancy Hosiery, &c. &c. &c.

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Including Grey, White and Striped Shirtings; Denims, Drills, Tickings, Plain and Fancy Printed Cottons; Ginghams, Flannels, Muslins, Linen Tabling, Damasks, Blind and Window Muslins, &c. &c.; White, Red and Blue Cotton Warp.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Including Ready-made Coats, Vests and Pants; Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Handkerchiefs; Glaze, Felt and Fancy Hats; Summer Tweeds, Black broad Cloths, Black and Grey Doeskins, &c. &c

—ALSO—

40 Chests Prime Congou TEA.

Hhds. Muscovado Sugar, Molasses, New York Sole Leather, including the usual assortment of

**Family Groceries, &c. &c.**

Great George Street, Charlottetown,
June 8, 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, desirious 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, Amontillelo, | " | 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.

McLELLAN'S EXPRESS,

**Running on E. & N. A. Railway.**

CONNECTING at St. John with TURNER'S AMERICAN EXPRESS (Office 10 & 12 Court Square, Boston) for United States, Canada, Fredericton, Nova Scotia, &c.

At Shediac with Steamers and Stages to Prince Edward Island and the North Shore.

And at Moncton with King's Stages for Dorchester, Sackville, Amherst, &c.

**Goods Bought & Sold, and Notes, Drafts. and Bills collected.**

OFFICE IN ST. JOHN—Turner's American Express Office, No. 75, Prince William Street.

**M'LELLAN BROS., Proprietors.**

AGENTS.

W. SINCLAIR & SON.....Charlottetown.
W. B. DEACON.....Shediac.
H. H. LETSON.....Chatham.

July 27, 1863. 5 mos

QUEBEC ALE.

JUST arrived from QUEBEC, and for sale by M. STEVENSON,

50 bbls. of first quality QUEBEC ALE,
25 bbls. of PORTER.

In lots to suit purchasers.

Charlottetown, Aug. 24, 1863.

## Flour! Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED from New York, and will be sold low for cash—

300 Bbls. Extra and Superfine FLOUR,

100 Bbls. Pastry FLOUR.

(WARRANTED.)

M. LOWDEN,

May 11, 1863. Peake's Building.

**GRAIN! GRAIN! GRAIN!**

THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS, at

**Coles's Brewery and Distillery,**

Constantly on hand, at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the Market, the best of Rum, Brandy, Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of Mal Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.

Charlottetown, November 14, 1862.

JUST ARRIVED,

**Stoves! Stoves!**

A LOT of first-quality Yarmouth Cooking Stoves, with large Metal Boilers.

ALSO—Spare stove furniture on hand.

Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Terms cash to 14 months from this date.

H. J. P. TERLIZZICK, Agent.

Charlottetown, Sept 14, 1863. 3m

## DR. SUTHERLAND

BEGS to intimate that he has just opened, Ex "Uranus" and "Prioress," an extensive Stock of

**Drugs and Chemicals,**

with additional daily expected, selected from the best London establishments.

Medicines carefully prepared by himself; therefore the public may have confidence in receiving a genuine article and at the cheapest rates possible.

Toilet Articles in Variety.

Brown, White and Fancy Windsor Soaps, Ede and Rimmel's Perfumery, Jockey Club, Rondoletia, Verbena, Kiss Me Quietly, Millefleur, Queen's Own, Highland Perfume, Pomades, Hair Oils, Hair Washes, Eau de Cologne, &c; Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, Hat and Clothes Brushes.

Nursery Articles in Variety.

Feeding Bottles, Nursery Syphon Shields; Gum Rings, Ivory and Gutta Percha; Combs, all sizes, shapes and prices.

—ALSO—

Salpetre, Baking Soda, Washing Soda, Baking Powder, Alum, Blue, Vitrol, Cudbear, Cream of Tartar, Camphor, Castor Oil, (best English cold drawn); Turpentine, best London purified Cod Liver Oil, Mustard, Root and Powdered Ginger, Cinnamon Bark, Powdered Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves, Olive Oil, Florence Oil, Almond Oil, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, (English,) Belmontine Candles, Pruno Candles, &c &c.

☞ Dr. Sutherland can be consulted daily at his establishment for Town and Country.

☞ Advice given to the Poor gratis.

Queen Street, June 22, 1863.

PAINTS,
OILS,
GLASS,
NAILS,
LOCKS,
IRON,
STEEL,
AXLES,

Cheap at W. E. DAWSON'S.

Gibson's Brick Building, 22d June, 1863.

PIANO-FORTE.

FOR SALE by the SUBSCRIBER, 1 very superior ROSEWOOD COTTAGE PIANO-FORTE, 7 octaves, imported quite recently.

WILLIAM DODD.

Queen Square, July 27.

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 smal lar ticles used on board ship

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

Ch'town, May 25. isl

EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY.

1863 ——Running of Trains—— 1863

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 18th instant, the Trains will run as follows:—

Leave St. John at 8 a.m., and 1 and 5.30 p. m.
Leave Shediac at 9 and 11.50 a.m.;
Leave Sussex for St. John at 6.30 a. m.

The 5.30 Train from St John will go to Sussex only.

The afternoon Trains from St. John, the 11.50 Train from Shediac, and the 6.30 Train from Sussex, will carry Freight; the others, Passengers, Mails and Express only.

The morning Trains on Wednesdays and Saturdays from St. John, will reach Shediac in time to connect with the steamers for P. E. Island.

The stages to and from Buctouche, Richibucto, Miramichi, Bathurst, and the North, connect daily at Shediac with the Morning Trains to and from St. John, as do also the stages at Moncton to and from Dorchester, Sackville, Amherst, Truro and Halifax.

For further information apply to

J. S. CARVELL,
June 15, 1863. Agent for P. E. Island.

International Steamship Company.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

THE splendid sea-going Steamers "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. B. WINCHESTER, Master, and "NEW ENGLAND," ENOS FIELD, Master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, at 8 o'clock, until further notice.

FARES:

To Eastport,.....$1 50
Portland,.....4 00
Boston,.....5 00
Boston by Steam and Railway,.....6 00

☞ Freight and Fares payable in New Brunswick Currency, at St. John.

Passages and State Rooms secured at the Company's Office, East end Warehouse, Reed's Point Wharf.

J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

Charlottetown, June 15, 1863.

## GOLD

EAR RINGS, FINGER RINGS,
BROOCHES, PINS,
LINKS, STUDS,
LOCKETS, KEYS,
PENCILS, CHAINS,

And some nice WATCHES and PLATED GOODS, at the shop of

A. PURCHASE.

Watchmaker, Smardon's Corner.

Charlottetown, August 31, 1863.

## Judson's Worm Tea!

## 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.

## UNION BANK

OF

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Incorporated by Act of Colonial Legislature.

Capital Thirty Thousand pounds Currency, in 3,000 shares of Ten pounds each, payable by instalments in three years.

PROVISIONAL MANAGING COMMITTEE.

| | |
|---|---|
| C. Palmer, Chairman, | Hon. W. W. Lord, M.L.C. |
| Hon. G. Beer, M.L.C. | Hon. J. Pope, M. P. P. |
| Henry Haszard, Esq., | Geo. F. C. Lowden, Esq., |
| W. E. Dawson, Esq., | William Heard, Esq. |
| James D. Mason, Esq., | Thomas Dodd, Esq., |
| Alfred Phillips, Esq., | Wm. R. Watson, Esq., |
| J. A. Darcy, Esq., | Owen Connelly, Esq. |
| George Davies, Esq., | |

THIS BANK is formed to supply an addition to the money circultaion of this Island, the want of which has for some time been sensibly felt. It is the natural consequence of an increasing population, an expanding Commerce, and of the enlarged production of an industrious and energetic people. Incredible as it may seem, until the year 1855, there never was a Bank established in this Island; in that year, under the pressure of a similar necessity, the Bank of Prince Edward Island was called into existence; and while it has facilitated the trade and commercial business generally, it has largely contributed to the developement of the resources of the Country, and its results are supposed to have been satisfactory to the Shareholders, having for some years past paid them an annual dividend of ten per cent.

The increase in the population since the year 1855, the large addition to our trade and commerce, the increasing Revenue, the breadth of arable land cleared and cultivated, the growing increase of farming stock, the augmented export of grain and agricultural produce of all kinds, have rendered further Banking operations in this Island absolutely necessary.

It appears from the census of 1860, and from other authentic sources, that in the preceding five years the increase in the population of this Island was 9 361 persons; increase of breadth of land under cultivation 45,000 acres; increase in the quantity of roots and cereals exported 842,000 bush. That in the year 1861, the Imports amounted to £314,902, currency; the Exports, including shipping, to £343,421, currency, (showing a balance of trade in favour of the Island.) That in twenty years, from 1839 to 1859, the revenue more than doubled itself, the figures being, in 1839 £17,011; in 1859 £41,000

Whilst to carry on this additional trade, the public Banking accommodation up to 1855 was nil, and since that time it has never exceeded £52,000 per annum, or about thirteen shillings per head for the population, a sum so small as to be almost incredible; while the Banking accommodation of the neighbouring Province of New Brunswick, it is believed, amounts to thirty shillings per head.

The effect of the large additions above referred to, has been an increasing annual demand for Discount, and for a larger amount of Circulation or Floating Capital; but as the Bank of Prince Edward Island did not provide this, the Public in their necessity were driven to the private discounter for accommodation, at very heavy rates, and it has been estimated that at these rates a sum nearly equal to the Capital of the proposed Bank is annually discounted.

Deeply impressed with the importance of this evil, and feeling that there is in this Island an ample field for the secure and profitable action of a second Bank, the promoters have set on foot the proposed Establishment; and in submitting this prospectus to the Foreign as well as Island Capitalists, as a safe and profitable investment, they beg to refer to the Act of Incorporation of the Union Bank, now before the Legislature, and to those parts of it especially intended for the security of Shareholders and the public generally, namely, Section 18th, whereby Stockholders are declared personally liable for redemption of all Bills issued by the Corporation, and all debts due thereby in proportion to the Stock they respectively hold, but no Stockholder shall be liable for any sum exceeding twice the amount of his Stock, in addition to the Stock held by him.

And also Section 20, wherein it is enacted that *the total amount of debts (deposits excepted)* which the Bank shall at any time owe, shall not exceed three times the amount of the Capital Stock paid in. The Directors being made liable in their private capacities for any excess.

Subscription lists for Stocktakers (already largely subscribed for) are in the hands of each of the provisional committee.

Charlottetown, April 20, 1863.

PRINTING TYPES,

AND all other PRINTING MATERIALS, are offered for Sale at

**BRUCE'S**

New York Type-Foundry,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Roman Type, | Labor-saving Quotations, |
| Fancy Type, | Borders, |
| Script Type, | Ornaments, |
| German Type, | Leads, Brass Dashes, |
| Music Type, | Circular Quads, |
| Chess and Checker Type, | Corner Quads, |
| Brass and Metal Rules, | Ornamental Corners, |
| Brass and Electro Circles | Metal Furniture, |
| and Ellipses, | Brass Galleys, |
| Labor-saving Rules, | Labor-saving Leads, |
| Labor-saving Slugs, | Compositor's Numbered Slugs, &c. &c. |

Printers can also be supplied with Presses from all the different manufacturers, Printing Ink of all colors, Composing Sticks, Stands, Cases, Imposing Stones, Chases, Wood Type, and all other printing materials, at the manufacturers' prices.

Any publisher of a newspaper, who chooses to publish this advertisement, INCLUDING THIS NOTE, three times before the first day of December, 1863, and forward me one of the papers containing it, will be allowed his bill at the time of making a purchase from me of my own manufactures, of five times the amount of said bill.

GEORGE BRUCE,
No. 13 Chambers Street, New York.

Sept. 7, 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.

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.

**For Sale or to Let,**

A WELL FINISHED DWELLING HOUSE and STORE, with a good Granary and Stable, in an excellent business stand, at the Head of St. Peter's Bay. Apply to Andrew A. McDonald, Georgetown, or on the premises to

JOHN PARKER.

Head St. Peter's Bay, 16th April, 1863. tf

TO LET.

TO LET, and possession given immediately, the COTTAGE and GARDEN fronting on Euston-street, occupied by F. W. HALES, Esqr. Rent low, payable quarterly. For further particulars please apply to

W. W. LORD.

Charlottetown, June 8th, 1863.

Safes! Safes!

THE Subscriber offers for sale, cheap for cash, a few Patent FIRE-PROOF SAFES.

J. S. CARVELL.

Charlottetown, Aug. 24, 1863. tf

## LITERATURE.

### RUSSIA'S REASON.

Poland writhes at the triangles,
Rent and raw from head to heel,
While the Russian Knouter mangles
Every inch that yet can feel.

France and England, Austria even,
Looking on in ruth and shame,
Call on Russia, ere she's driven,
To give up the bloody game.

Gortschakoff with cool assurance
Answers: "Poland writhes and groans,
Not for suffering past endurance;
Not for wrong's to waken stones;

"Not for slaughter of her martyrs;
Not for seizure of her sons;
Not for pikes of Russia's Tartar's,
Nor for grape of Russia's guns;

"But because, in mad impatience,
She will twitch and turn and twist,
Causing irritant sensations
At the ancles and the wrist.

"Let her take her knouting coolly,
And not stain the cords that bind,
She will find the Czar most duly
Liberal, indulgent, kind!

"Till she bears the ropes that cord her,
Without struggle, stress and strain,
Agitation and disorder,
As we see, in Warsaw reign."

—PUNCH.

### A MOMENT'S IMPULSE.

I.

If the reader has ever visited Shingleton during the bathing-season, he will remember Captain Lefever; or if the mention of that name fails to bring out any picture on his memory, he will at least be probably able to recall to mind the mysterious cause of so much gossip and speculation, who lived in a white cottage on the verge of the cliff, about a mile to the north of the village.

For Shingleton is a small place, so far removed from civilization that the *Times* does not reach it till the day after publication. Any one who stays there a month without getting every man, woman, child, and donkey, by heart, must be a naturalist, a poet, or a lover. Even the most abstracted of these would probably notice, with some passing curiosity, the low, one-storied building, like a section of a barrack, with its formal square-cut garden, its flagstaff, flanked on either side by a small mortar, its telescope-stand with a swivelled rest, all as spick and span as soap and water, paint, and the anxious care of that tidiest of old maids, a superannuated soldier, who has been an officer's servant, could make them; the whole cut off from the surrounding heath by an embankment, which ran to the very brink of the cliff, and obliged the pedestrian to break off his walk along the edge, and turn his steps inland, until he had made the detour of what he might very likely mistake for a preventive-service outpost. Nor was the master of this place less likely to be remarked than his house. Captain Lefever has lately died, at the age of eighty-five; but up to the last, Time was unable to bend his towering head, or wither his stalwart frame. His proportions, indeed, were almost gigantic, being six feet four in height, and yet of such breadth and depth, that he did not strike the eye so much as a tall as a fine and powerful man. His hair, bushy eyebrows, moustache and whiskers, were silver white, his forehead and mouth furrowed with wrinkles, his eyes keen as a hawk's, deep set in his head; altogether his appearance was calculated to attract notice anywhere; even in the crowded thoroughfare of a great city, your eye would have been arrested by his form, and you would have said: 'What a splendid old man!' For we always feel an interest in one who seems to be making a good fight of it with the common enemy of all of us—Time.

But the most attractive part about Captain Lefever was the mystery in which he was enveloped. He was unwilling to make any one's acquaintance, which, of course, gave rise to a great anxiety on the part of his neighbours to make his; a desire, however, which remained uniformly ungratified, for during some fifty years' residence in that part of the country, he had not made a single friend. He went regularly to church, and had on more than one occasion required medical assistance, yet neither the clergyman nor the doctor had got beyond the most formal bowing acquaintance with him. Yet he did not look like a madman, a miser, or a misanthrope: he was cleanly in his person, neat in his dress, and wandered about with his book, his pipe, and his large Newfoundland dog, in a rational manner enough. He seemed particularly fond of children, and would watch them playing on the beach by the hour together; nor were his pockets often devoid of sweetmeats for the rich, and half-pence for the poorer little ones, who considered him a bountiful sea-deity; but all attempts, and they were several, made by parents to stalk his friendship under cover of their children, failed ignominiously.

Who was he? What was he? Why did he thus keep himself secluded? Some of the more curious visitors at Shingleton have ere now fretted themselves into fevers in the endeavour to solve these questions. Endless were the theories, romantic the stories about him. Various attempts were made to seduce his servant, John Dobbs, who, indeed, was by no means indifferent to the charms of beer and social conversation; but all that could be got out of John was, that his master had been an officer in the —th Foot, and had taken a melancholy turn, sold out, and fixed his abode at Shingleton, at a time when there were no habitations but a few fishermen's huts in the neighbourhood.

That I alone succeeded in breaking through this barrier which fenced him in from the rest of the world, that I gained his friendship, and heard from his own lips the story which he afterwards gave me in writing, and which, now that he has gone, I have no hesitation in publishing, was owing to the merest accident. I was out sailing alone one calm sleepy day in a small and rather crank boat, when a sudden gust took me while I was drawing the cork of a bottle of porter; and before I could let go the sail, or catch hold of the tiller, I found myself in the water, striking out instinctively for the shore, which was some seven miles distant. It is said by Fontenelle and others that death by drowning is a pleasant sensation, but if this is a fact, the delight is dearly purchased by the suffering of the previous struggle. When I had swum about three miles, I was done, and should soon have been let into the secret, as several others, if I had not been picked up by Captain Lefever, who was constantly cruising about in a small lugger he had, and who, seeing the capsize, had hastened to my assistance.

A man always feels drawn towards one whose life he has saved, and it was by this accident that I got admitted to a friendship which soon became exceedidgly intimate, considering the disparity between our ages. We were drawn still closer together by the passion for sailing and sea-fishing which we shared, and which led us to spend whole days together, alone, bounding through the spray, or floating calmly on the undulating water. It was one still bright afternoon, as we lay at anchor in the bay with our lines out, that the conversation insensibly approached the subject of his life, and the cause of his seclusion; and when he had once began to speak upon these topics, the words flowed from him in a torrent, which showed what a relief to him was utterance of thoughts over which he had so long brooded in silence.

This was the substance of his story.

II.

London was lighted with oil, and street-outrages were too common to make much fuss in the newspapers; gentlemen wore pumps, swallow-tailed coats with buttons between the shoulder-blades, and sheets rolled round and round their throats by way of neckties; female babies were never short-coated, but retained through life the garments of infancy; it was towards the end of the last century, in short, that Mr. Trevor sat one evening with his wife and daughter in the drawing-room of a house in Russell Square. Mr. Trevor was a man of fifty, a merchant, one who, whatever time he might go to bed, made it a rule 'early to rise,' and and was certainly 'healthy, wealthy, and—at all events in matters connected with mercantile affairs—wise.' But there was a cloud upon his brow this evening, as he sat with his eyes fixed upon a newspaper which he saw not. Mrs. Trevor, a buxom, sweet-faced lady, some five years his junior, sat opposite, her fingers busy with tambour-work, and her eyes glancing up anxiously now and then at her husband's face. Laura Trevor, a charming girl of eighteen, was seated at the table, painting butter-flies on a hand-screen, an employment which, by causing her to bend her head forwards, would have enabled any one standing opposite to observe the delicious effect of her long black eyelashes upon her soft peach cheeks.

There was evidently a gloom over the party, all of whom kept for some time a silence, which Mrs. Trevor was the first to break.

'And there is no news of him?' she asked her husband.

'None,' replied Mr. Trevor, laying down the paper.

'This Bow Street runner whom you employed, and who gave us such hopes'——

'Was mistaken; got upon a wrong scent. It seems that there are other fathers cursed with undutiful sons, and the young man he traced was not *our* William.'

There was a pause. 'I did hope,' said Mrs. Trevor at length, 'that the announcement of his sister's marriage would have brought some word from him; he was always so fond of Laura.'

The girl said nothing, but without raising her head, continued her occupation. Presently, a large drop fell on the wing of a butterfly, and spoiled the labour of an hour.

It was a sad story, not, alas! a strange one. A wealthy, industrious, indulgent father; a spendthrift, idle, spoiled son. Spoiled? Well, I do not know; there are so many cant phrases in circulation, which always turn up on such occassions. If a scapegrace is kindly treated in childhood, the parents have 'pickled a rod for their own backs.' If they have been strict with him: 'It is bad to keep the bow always bent;' 'Severity begets hypocrisy;' 'The poor young man was driven away from his home,' &c. If he has been brought up at a public school: 'What could the parents expect, after having exposed him to temptations at so early an age?' If, on the contrary, he has been educated by a private tutor: 'A young man is sure to go wrong if he is plunged into the world at an age when all his passions are ripe, without any previous experience or training; it is better to let him mix as a boy with other boys; no greater mistake than to make him a greenhorn and a milksop; such are always the worst, when at last they do break out.'

Take a clique of fast young men, whose vices are a source of sorrow to their friends, and confer separately with the parents of each individual member; I will wager a dinner at Greenwich to a red herring that they will tell you their particular son 'got into bad company,' and 'was led away by the rest.' And yet, in ninety cases out of a hundred, the scamp has plotted, and intrigued, and taken infinite pains to gain admission into the 'set' with whom he has trod the paths that lead to grief. A proselyting spirit is by no means common among the fashionably dissipated, and when a man goes wrong, he does so mostly because he prefers it to going right: temptation comes from within rather than from without.

I will not say, then, that William Trevor's misdeeds were attributable to the early indulgence of his parents; if the human heart can be actually hardened by kindness, man must be lower than the dog. I would rather consider that it was *in spite of* the love of his father, mother, and sister that he turned out so badly. A fine, handsome fellow was young Trevor, with a broad, open brow, a pleasant smile, a frank, captivating manner, but selfish, heartless, unprincipled, and extravagant to such a degree that it seemed a madness. Twice had the father paid his debts; but if Mr. Trevor was indulgent, he was also just, and would not allow the fortune in which his other child had a share to be squandered in the support of his infamy. He had at first thought that the boy was 'having his fling,' 'sowing his wild oats,' and hoped that he would soon settle down and reform. But, alas! William Trevor was not merely thoughtless and fond of pleasure; he was vicious to the core, and sank daily deeper in the slough of debauch and shamelessness. Then came more earnest applications for money, refusal on his father's part to give a penny beyond his allowance, high words, open rupure; then a short period of mean shifts and positive distress; pretended repentance, and the prodigal-son business; relapse and flight from the paternal dwelling, accompanied with *crime*—yes, crime, for it was in vain that the broken-hearted parents tried to persuade themselves that they had taught their son to look upon what was theirs almost as his *own*; their reason dinned the word theft! theft! theft! into their throbbing brain. It was now three months since they had heard anything from him, and Mr. Trevor feared the worst, never taking up a newspaper without a shudder lest he should see indelible disgrace in its columns, for why should his son stop at a first robbery? He had taken every possible secret means to gain some tidings of the fugitive, for the purpose of rescuing him perforce from the career which lay before him, but hitherto without sucess.

The subject which had engaged the silent meditations of each having been once broached, Mr. and Mrs. Trevor talked freely upon it; speculating, planning, and hoping, until their thoughts were diverted into another channel by the arrival of Captain Lefever, the day of whose marriage with Laura was fixed. Clergymen are the only people who voluntarily wear any distinctive costume when off duty now-a-days; and *they* are beginning to slip into black ties and wide-awakes, whenever they can do so without exciting remark; but in the last century you could tell your sovereign, your sweep, lawyer, butcher, baker, highwayman, or physician, by their dress at sight; and so Captain Lefever was in uniform, which must have been immensely to his advantage in his love affairs, the military costume of the period, tight and inconvenient though it was, being far less unsightly than the civil. There was a cloud on his brow when he entered the room, not at all consistent with the character of an ardent lover, whose hopes were on the eve of realization; and, indeed, the first greetings over, he said at once: 'I have bad news for you, at least for myself. The wedding must be put off.'

'Put off!'

'Yes. These Irish riots are of a more serious character than was at first supposed; the whole country is up, and the few troops over there will have enough to do.'

'But I thought that you were fixed here on the recruiting service?' cried Mrs. Trevor, letting her hands and the tambour-work fall into her lap.

'So I was, and intended to send off a batch of fifty recruits to-morrow, or rather to-night, with Johnson; but as the regiment is at W——, he would have to march through the wildest and most disturbed districts on his way to head-quarters; and, Johnson, though a good officer enough, is but a lad of eighteen, so I think it better to leave him here, and take them myself. It is a great nuisance, but it cannot be helped; can it, sir?'

'No, Lefever; you are quite right—you must go.—Come, come, Laura, don't cry. He will be back presently; it is only deferring the marriage for a few weeks.'

'O papa, those horrid Irish! I am sure he will be getting killed, or something.'

'Killed? Ha, ha, ha—killed!' laughed Lefever with genuine mirth. 'That would be an ignominious death—something like being drowned in a gutter, or run over by a donkey-cart. Come, Laura, your fears are absurd. Ten soldiers are good against a thousand of this undisciplined rabble. There is no personal danger; but a good deal of activity and vigilance will be required to keep these lads, who are all recruits, together. Many of them are of Irish extraction, and might be enticed by their friends or relations to desert; or if they straggled from the main body, or got intoxicated, they might be murdered in detail. That is why I am going—not for fear of seeming to shirk 'active service,' for, as for any idea of *danger*, it is simply ridiculous; unless, indeed, you fear that I should succumb to the sea-sickness while crossing, and of this I own that I stand in considerable trepidation, for I am a miserable sailor. Have you heard anything, sir, upon the subject which—which'——

Mr. Trevor shook his head sadly.

'Ah, well, well,' cried Captain Lefever, who was acquainted with the fact of William Trevor's disappearance, but knew nothing at that time of the disgraceful circumstances which he afterwards learned had attended his flight; 'he will turn up some day when you least expect him. He has been making the guineas fly, and is too high-spirited to come home and eat humble pie, and I like him the better for it. Depend upon it, he is longing to be here all the time.'

So he chatted on, striving to cheer them up, for several hours, and then looking at his watch, he suddenly started up, and cried: 'We are to drop down with the tide, so I must be on board by one!'

A kiss, a blessing, a shake of the hand, and he was gone.

III.

The sober hues of evening were fast deepening into the shadows of night around a 'moated grange' in the west of Ireland. It was rather an imposing mansion for that part of the country, two-storied, and strongly built; indeed, to a Saxon eye, it seemed, in spite of its broken windows and dilapidated roof, to be the only habitable house for miles and miles around, which was, I suppose, sufficient reason in Paddyland why it should not be inhabited. The trench which surrounded it was broad and deep, but in most parts dry, and was crossed by a rather solid bridge with some parapets of sufficient consistence to resist the jar of clumsily guided wagons. This cross between a fort and a farmhouse, built in the time of Cromwell, by some English military agriculturist, one of the early workers of that problem which has not been solved yet—'How to cultivate the land in the midst of a hostile Irish population with an unperforated skin,' was planted in the centre of a broad and fertile valley traversed by really a very respectable road. On this road, and in front of the house, was stationed a group of peasants, armed one with a fowling-piece, another with a blunderbuss, but all carrying some description of firearms. They were evidently on the look-out for something, as first one, and then another kept glancing along the road.

'Sure, it is no use our stopping here any longer like a lot of cats watching a hole with never a mouse in it,' said one of the party in Irish. 'The soldiers, bad luck to them, never march at night.'

'Faith, I wish they did!' cried another; 'it's myself would get a quiet safe shot at them in the dark. It's a knack I have got from shooting the ducks, the darlings. Arrah, would'nt you like to kill a soldier, Larry?'

'Sure!' replied Larry; 'it might give a sinner the lift out of purgatory. But there won't be any passing to-night. It is to be in by tattoo, they have, for fear the night air should give them cold. And I'm thinking we will be off now; I'm tired of being a picket for one.'

'Hold your audacious tongues there?' cried the leader of the party. 'Do you call that discipline? Divil a bit you will stir till I give you leave, and that won't be till it's dark. Sure the captain explained it all to me. Arrah, if Tim there is not smoking his dhudeen. Do you consider that military behavour, you spalpeen?'

'Sure the blunderbuss has never a lock to it, and how would I fire it off, if it was not for the pipe!'

'Here come the red-coats!'

'Sure enough. There's not a very many of them.'

'About fifty, maybe. They will be passing the night here, I'm thinking. Hooroo! if they had only sent to say they were coming!'

'You would have had a pot of praties and a keg of poteen ready for them, I don't doubt.'

'What would you say to a barrel of powder in the cellar, with a bit of lighted tow that would smoulder, for a couple of hours, maybe, and then blow them all to glory?'

'Tim, you're a janius!' said the leader of the party; 'but it is too late for that now. This is the body of recruits expected at W—— that we were to look out for. We must seperate. I'll go to the captain; you, Larry, start for the boys at B——; you, Tim—— But you all know. Well, off with ye, and meet at the ould place at sunrise.'

The party dispersed, and making for the surrounding hills in different directions, quickly disappeared.

In the meantime the detachment, like a red worm, dragged itself slowly through the valley. First, two men; then, at some thirty yards' interval, a party of six, two of whom were non-commissioned officers; then in due course, the main body, jaded, dusty, staggering under the unaccustomed weight of knapsack, musket, and ammunition—several of them with blood-stained handkerchiefs round their heads; and in rear of this body came Captain Lefever; who, with all his exertions—and they had been energetic enough throughout the day, in all conscience—could not entirely keep the half-disciplined lads from falling out of the ranks, so that many stragglers dotted the road behind; and Sergeant Stock, who was the only steady old soldier Lefever had to depend on, and therefore commanded the rear-guard, had enough to do to collect and keep them together, without obliging the main body to halt. The march had been a long one, and all the day the little party had been harassed by clouds of the armed peasantry, who hovered around, ready to satisfy their anti-English feelings upon any straggler who should wander from the main body, and even, when the mountain character of the road favoured them, daring to discharge their firearms at the soldiers; and though the nearest approach of the rebels was not within the distance from which their fire could be very effective, it was sufficient to cause several painful though not dangerous contusions, and by the defensive precautions which it obliged them to take, added greatly to the fatigue of the raw troops, and to the anxiety and responsibility of their officer; so glad enough was Lefever when the advanced-guard signalled that the house which had been pointed out by his sergeant, who knew the road well, as a good station for the night was in sight. Captain Lefever halted his little column, and passing to the front, crossed the bridge, and examined the premises, which he found well suited for his purposes, and completely deserted; whereupon the whole party passed over; and in a few minutes every corner of the old farmhouse was alive with soldiers, laughing, singing, cooking, lighting fires, searching for fuel, cleaning their arms, forgetting all their fatigue in the immediate prospect of food and rest.

'Well, Sergeant Stock,' said Lefever, when the men were shaking down comfortably, 'we could not get through to W—— after all.'

'No, sir; it was that having to throw out skirmishers at the Gap delayed us.'

'How far are we off now?'

'Not above three hours' march, sir. We shall be in early to-morrow morning.'

'Do you think that these fellows will attack us in the night?'

'I should not be surprised, sir; it depends on how strong they are.'

'Well, you must form a guard, and post a sentry on the bridge at once. What sergeant is next on duty?'

'Sergeant Williams; but I should not like to trust him or any other non-commissioned officer; they are nothing but boys. There is not one who ought to be more than a lance-corporal, by rights, but we had no choice. I had better take the guard myself, sir.'

But as he said this, Sergeant Stock, whose face had been getting pale, staggered, and would have fallen, if it had not been for the chimney-piece, the corner of which he clutched. Captain Lefever sprang towards him, got him into a chair, loosened his dress and accoutrements, and called for water.

'I beg your pardon, sir, for making so free,' said the punctilious sergeant, when somewhat revived. 'It came on all of a sudden. One of them Irish hit me with a spent ball in the chest, and, now I come to be cool, it is rather painful.'

On examination, Lefever found a very extensive bruise, with signs of a broken rib; and having applied what rough remedy and bandage his limited resources and skill afforded, ordered the sergeant to get something to eat, and then lie down and rest. He would look to the guard himself, he said.

There was a small outbuilding close to the bridge-head, and this was converted into a guard-room. The sentry was posted on the bridge itself, with these orders: 'If any one comes near the bridge, or if you hear noises or see figures hovering about any part of the moat, challenge; and if they do not reply, or refuse to go away—this is no time for trifling—fire on them at once; and don't let any one approach you from the outside or the inside, unless he can give the parole.'