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, August 21, 1865. New Series.---No. 38.

1865. 1865.

LIVERPOOL HOUSE!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Cotton Goods Reduced.

WILLIAM FULL,

BEGS to announce to his Customers and the Public, that he has received per ship UNDINE from LIVERPOOL, G. B.,

A Select & Varied Assortment

OF

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS,

comprising many of the

LATEST NOVELTIES,

which will be sold

Wholesale and Retail,

at the Lowest Prices for Cash.

The present Stock comprises:

Staple Cotton Goods,

which have been purchased at the reduced rate, viz:—

COTTON WARP, in all colors, Grey and White Cottons, Striped and Fancy Shirting, Prints, Ginghams, Drill Denims, Tickings, &c., White, Red and Blue FLANNELS, Osnaburg, Sheetings, Bagging, Hollands, Linens, &c, &c.

Ladies' Hats and Bonnets,

in all the newest styles.

BONNET RIBBONS,

in great variety.

Flowers, Feathers, Hair Nets, Gloves, Belts, Parasols, &c.

Black and Coloured Cloth Mantles and Sacques, in all qualities.

DRESS GOODS,

in Coburgs, Lustres, Camelets, Delaines, Popolette, Merinos, &c., &c.

Dress Linings and Trimmings,

in variety.

CLOTHS,

in Doeskins, Tweeds, Broad Cloths, Russel Cord, &c, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Department.

Ready-made Clothing of all descriptions, White and Fancy Shirts, Neckties, Felt Hats, Caps, Braces, &c

—ALSO—

Prime Congo TEA, Muscovado SUGAR and MOLASSES, Sole Leather, Candles, Soap, Glass Nails, &c, &c, at

Thomas's Old Stand, Great George Street

WILLIAM FULL.

May 15, 1865. 10 iw

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:—

Beefsteak 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. HUMPHREY, Massasoit 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 2½ 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 Boyleston 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.

Fishing Tackle.

BY Barque *Undine* I have RECEIVED FISHING RODS, CASTING LINES, FLIES, REELS, Gauging Rods, Limerick Hooks, &c., &c., offered very low. T. DESBRISAY.

May 8, 1865.

OUR SPRING

Importations

Per *L. C. OWEN* and *UNDINE*,

ARE NOW READY FOR

INSPECTION & SALE.

BEER & SONS.

Ch'town, 15th May, 1865.

West India Produce.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale, at his new Warehouse, Queen-street, opposite Peake's Stores, the unsold portion of the Cargo of Brigt. HELEN DAVIES, from Demerara, viz:—

10 Puns. heavy retailing MOLASSES,
10 Hhds. Muscovado SUGAR,
50 Barrels choice granulated Sugar, for family use or preserving equal to refined sugar.

ALSO IN STORE,

Ex *L C Owen* from Liverpool—

50 Bolts Bleached Navy Canvas from Nos. 1 to 7,
60 " " Gourock, " 1 to 5,
50 lbs. Seaming Twine, 20 Bundles Oakum,
3 Chain Cables for small vessels, sizes ¾ inch, 9-16 and ⅝,
7 Chain Anchors to suit do.
2 sets Knee Bars for a vessel of 200 tons,
50 Bbls Mess and Prime Mess Pork, (W. C. Harris' curing.)

He wishes to inform the Trade that the Brigt. HELEN DAVIES may be expected about the 15th JULY, with 200 Puns very choice Barbadoes MOLASSES and 75 Packages Bright SUGAR.

DANIEL DAVIES.

Charlottetown, 5th June, 1865. isl pro

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

THE Subscriber has just received, per Steamers "Greyhound" and "Commerce," his annual supply of

Manny's celebrated patent Mowing & Reaping Machines.

which have given such general satisfaction throughout the Island. He has also received those admirable Horse Rakes, which no farmer should be without.

The capabilities of those celebrated Machines being now so well tested and known that it is useless to descant on their merits.

They will be sold low for cash, or on approved joint notes of one or two years.

The undersigned have been appointed Agents for the above Machines:

Hon. Andrew A. McDonald, Georgetown.
Hon. F. Kelly, Fort Augustus.
John Knight Esq. Souris.
Wm. W. Irving, Esq., Charlottetown.
Mr. Thomas Annear, Montague River,

or to the Subscriber at Orwell Cheap Store.

R. J. CLARKE.

July 10, 1865.

LONDON HOUSE.

ESTABLISHED 1820.

1865! SPRING! 1865!

BY the Ships *Undine*, *L. C. Owen* and *Edwin & Lizzie*, from Liverpool; *Urania*, from London; *Helen Davies*, from Barbadoes; *City of Bath* and *Commerce*, from Boston; and *China*, from Liverpool, the subscribers

Have Completed

THEIR

IMPORTATIONS

FOR THE SEASON,

which having been bought on the BEST TERMS they are enabled to offer at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES,

For Prompt Payment.

☞ Wholesale buyers supplied as usual.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottown, June 5, 1865.

1865.

International Steamship Company.

THE Splendid Sea-going STEAMER "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. B. Winchester, Master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY, at 8 o'clock, a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston, until further notice.

FARES:

From Charlottetown to Eastport.....$5.50
" " Portland.....8.00
" " Boston.....9.00

By Steamer and Railway to Boston.....10.00

All Fares and Freights payable in New Brunswick currency. J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

July 24, 1865.

FLOUR, FLOUR.

THE subscriber will continue to receive per Steamships 'Greyhound' and 'Commerce' from Boston, a fresh supply of Superfine and Extra FLOUR, which he will offer at AUCTION, in lots to suit purchasers, every SATURDAY, unless circumstances prevent.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, June 26, 1865.

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 o Malt Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.

Charlottetown, June 20, 1865.

STUBB'S HOTEL,

Opposite the Custom House,

146 *Prince William Street,*

ST. JOHN, - - - New Brunswick.

THE above HOTEL is the largest in the Province, and is first class in all its departments; is convenient to the United States and Nova Scotia Steamboat landings.

JAMES McINTOSH,

Proprietor.

St. John, N. B., 1st June, 1865. 3m

TO SHIPBUILDERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received 10 BALES NAVY CANVAS direct from the Manufactures in ARBROATH, SCOTLAND—Assorted numbers.
1000 lbs. SEAMING and ROPEING TWINE,
20 Coils BOLT ROPE,—assorted sizes,
10 do POINT LINE,
Lead SCUPPERS,
20 Barrels PITCH,
10 do. BRIGHT VARNISH,
2 do. MACHINERY OIL,
5 do. Paraffine Varnish,
3 Tons Oakum,
Iron, Paints, Linseed Oils, Putty, Flour, Nails, &c.
100 Coils Cordage,—assorted sizes.

The whole of which will be sold at a small advance on the costs.

H. HASZARD.

Charlottetown, June 5, 1865.

WATCHES and JEWELLERY.

JUST RECEIVED from ENGLAND, of best quality, and for sale at a low price—

Horizontal Watches in Silver Cases,
4 holes jewelled.....£3 10 0
Do in Hunting Cases.....4 0 0
English Levers.....9 0 0

Watch Chains and Keys, Finger Rings, Steel Ear Rings and Brooches, Gents' Pins in great variety, by

A. PURCHASE, Watchmaker,
Smardon's Corner.

Charlottetown, Oct. 31, 1864.

SALT! SALT!

10,000 Bushels Liverpool SALT, 50 Bales OAKUM,

For sale by

I. C. HALL, Water Street.

Ch'town, May 22, 1865.

Cloth Factory!

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to inform the public that he will continue to manufacture CLOTH, &c., at his establishment in Tryon. Wool will be received in Charlottetown by H. J. Callbeck, Agent, or at the Mill.

☞ Cloth received for Dyeing and Dressing as heretofore.

CHARLES E. STANFIELD.

May 22, 1865. tf

LITERATURE.

THE WILLOW.

O willow, why for ever weep,
As one who mourns an endless wrong?
What hidden woe can be so deep?
What utter grief can last so long?

The Spring makes haste with steps elate
Your life and beauty to renew;
She even bids the rose to wait,
And gives her first sweet care to you.

The welcome redbreast folds his wing
To pour for you his freshest strain;
To you the earliest bluebirds sing,
Till all your light stems thrill again.

The sparrow trills his wedding song
And trusts his tender brood to you:
Fair flowering vines, the summer long,
With clasp and kiss your beauty woo.

The sunshine drapes your limbs with light,
The rain braids diamonds in your hair,
The breeze makes love to you at night—
Yet still you droop, and still despair.

Beneath your boughs, at fall of dew,
By lover's lips is softly told
The tale that all the ages through
Has kept the world from growing old.

But still though April's buds unfold,
Or Summer sets the world aleaf,
Or Autumn pranks your robes with gold,
You sway and sigh in graceful grief.

Mourn on forever, unconsoled,
And keep your secret, faithful tree!
No heart in all the world can hold
A sweeter grace than constancy.

RAIN IN SUMMER.

It comes! The gushing wealth descends!
Hark! how it patters on the leaves!
Hark! how it drips from cottage eaves!
The pasture and the clouds are friends—
Drop gently, gently rain!
The fainting corn stock lifts its head,
The grass grows greener at thy tread,
The woods are musical again;
And from the hill side springing,
Down comes the torrent singing,
With grateful natue in accord,
A full-voiced anthem to the Lord,
To thank him for the rain.

OUR NEW BEARER.

A TALE OF LIFE IN CALCUTTA.

In a not very long residence in Calcutta, we had changed our bearer (for we only kept one) several times. The first that we had took advantage of our ignorance a new-comers, to prefer his own ease to our interests; but as we grew wiser and more experienced, we discovered this failing, and at once gave him his jawab, or dismissal. The second was a Hindoo of a very high caste (which fact, however, did not prevent him from eating any sweetmeat or delicacy of the defiled Feringhees on which he could lay his hands), and as we felt that the requirements of his conscience and our service could not be satisfied by the same individual, we accordingly gave him warning. Shortly before the departure of bearer No. 2, an applicant for his place arrived. Making the usual salam he handed me his chittis, or written testimonials of service, which were very satisfactory; but in reality they proved very little, as any one who wants them can buy or hire them in the bazaar, or borrow them from a friend, and of course we had no means of identifying the man with the individual whose praises were sung so highly in the documents I read. The only protection, and it is but slight, that a master has against fraud, is to keep all his servants' chittis until they leave him; and it sometimes happens that, when a servant understands this, he declines a situation he has just accepted, in order that he may regain the testimonials he has presented as his own, and restore them to their proper owner. It is always safe to engage a servant with a character from an English friend, but any one who has fortunately secured a good servant, naturally wishes to keep him for himself, and our friends (from the short time we had been in India) were few, and none had bearers to recommend.

I was on the point of engaging him, when my wife interrupted me by begging me not to do so, as she thought he had a bad countenance, and was certain no good would come of it.

'Why, Alice,' I said, 'what good can you expect? So long as the man does his work, and obeys my orders, we require no thing more. We shall have no nonsense about caste with *him*; and, at all events, if we find we don't like him, we can easily get rid of him.'

My wife was silent, but not (I fancied) convinced. After a pause she said: 'Well, engage him if you choose; but to please me, load your revolver, for when you are away I shall be terrified if that man is sitting at the door, and I have nothing to protect myself with.'

I laughed at her fears, but promised to do as she wished, and arranged that the man should come the next day but one; for we were going to change our rooms in the morning, and wished to be settled before he came. Our old rooms had only a north aspect, and as in hot weather the evening breeze is always from the south, we had long wanted to make a change. A family going to England that morning left a boarding-house in the same street as ours, belonging to the same proprietor, and we at once decided to move into the vacant rooms, which were larger and loftier than ours, and consisted of a bed-room and dining-room, a drawing-room and two bath-rooms, opening into a large verandah facing the south, to which the bheestee, or water-carrier, when supplying water for our baths, had easy access by a ladder concealed by a tree overshadowing it, where a colony of crows had settled: my dressing-room connected the drawing-room with one of the bath-rooms. The ground floor and upper storey were untenanted so we were the only occupants of the house No. 18, —— Street, Chowringhee. This we considered an advantage, being, as it were, the sole tenants of a large house, and paying so moderately for the privilege.

At about four o'clock in the morning a small army of coolies, commanded by our departing bearer, who considered himself to be of entirely different flesh and blood to such low caste individuals, moved all our belongings, piano, books, clothes, crockery, &c., into our new rooms, where we were comfortably seated at breakfast by eight o'clock, thoroughly appreciating the delicious mango fish caught that morning in the Hooghley, and resembling but far surpassing the smelt. Our favourite fruit, the lichi, was on the table, which, when its rough skin is removed, looks and tastes like a very large and fine-flavored grape.

Having finished breakfast and called for the finger-glasses, which in India are always used after every meal, my wife proposed that we should invite the Barlows to dinner for the next night. Major and Mrs. Barlow had been long in India. During the mutiny they were at Sealkote, where they fortunately escaped being murdered, when the native troops broke out there. They had been fellow-passengers with us from England, and we had formed a friendship with them on the voyage, which had been thoroughly cemented in Calcutta, where we had derived the greatest benefit from their kindness and experience. I gave a ready assent to her proposal, and she wrote Mrs. Barlow a note and sent it by the bearer, who quickly returned with an answer accepting our invitation, and saying they would call for us to drive with them on the course, for they knew we preferred their carriage to our own humble but more economical buggy.

We then went through our rooms, making order out of the chaos left by the coolies. All the windows were shut, and the green Venetian shutters (called jhilmils) reaching to the ground, were closed, and admitted none of the glare which reflected from the white buildings on all sides, would otherwise have penetrated through the verandah into the room and heated it in spite of the monotonous and regular swing of the large punkah, which being about five yards long and one wide, was suspended from the ceiling.

The short period of our residence in India had not dispelled the timidity my wife naturally felt on her arrival, and she quickly perceived that the shutters of the four drawing room windows, and of the bath-room opening on the verandah was easily accessible by the ladder I have mentioned; there was, in fact, nothing to prevent a man surprising us at any time. She said that she could never bear to pass a night in the rooms unless the windows were securely fastened; indeed, it really was not prudent to do so, for though I felt as safe in Calcutta as I should have done in any English town, yet robberies had not been of unfrequent occurrence during the cold weather, and a treacherous and deliberate murder by a native servant at Garden Reach had alarmed the whole European community.

Calling the inevitable bearer, I sent him at once to fetch a native blacksmith. After about two hours' absence, which was, of course, plausibly explained by the "mild Hindu," he returned with the man, who, under our personal inspection, firmly fastened rings and staples upon every window in the drawing-room and bath-room. I remunerated the man by giving him about a quarter of what he asked, when he retired no doubt quite satisfied that he had cheated us in spite of the reduction.

In the evening I fastened every window with padlocks that I had brought from England, and we passed the night in safety, though my wife fancied once that she heard a noise on the verandah. In the morning our new bearer made his appearance; there was nothing remarkable in his manner; he seemed, for a native, to do his work very well.

Before we went for our early drive, he remarked that the windows were fastened, and asked for the keys, but at a pleading look from my wife I unlocked them all myself, except that between the bath-room and verandah, which I decided to keep permanently locked, as it was seldom used.

I well remember the drive we took that morning, and, indeed, every incident of the day. The heat was very great when we returned, about 8 30 a. m., and we were glad of the shade and comparative cold of our drawing-room. After breakfast we settled down to our usual occupations, for it was a day on which I was not compelled to be absent. We sent the bearer with sundry orders; to Wilson's for ice, and to another shop for confectionary for the desert. He made no scruple about carrying the parcels, at which we were pleased; for our dismissed bearer had on several occasions gone to the length of engaging a cooly to carry them for him; a system of which I showed my disapproval by invariably deducting the cooly hire from his monthly wages, so that if he choose to play the great man it was at his expense, and not mine.

During the day I cleaned my revolver, which was thoroughly out of order and very rusty. My wife reminded me of my promise to load it, and she still begged me to do so. I loaded all the chambers and capped it, saying that I hoped she would now be content, for she was secure against any six men. She interrupted me by crying: "Some one is looking through the curtain. It is moving now."

In front of the door a curtain was hung, and we usually kept the door open, with a screen partially before it. The curtain certainly was moving, so I went to the door but as I found no one I came back suggesting that it was some box wallah, or itinerant pedlar, a class of men who visit all the European houses in Calcutta, offering for sale stationary, eau-de-cologne, and other knick-knacks, which by purchasing from captains of merchantmen in want of ready-money, they are able to sell at a far lower rate than the English shops. Though these men generally announce their arrival by calling out, 'Anything want Sahib? all things got, eau-de-cologne got, enveloppes got, &c.," yet sometimes they peep through the curtain to see if any one is in, and one had probably done so on this occasion, for he might not have seen us where we were sitting. Our bearer had gone for his dinner, so that we had no servant at the door.

At half-past five in the evening one of the Barlows' syces came to tell us that his sahib and mem-sahib were waiting below in their carriage. My wife threw a shawl over her white dress, while I sacrificed at the alter of fashion by putting on a black coat and the inevitable chimney-pot hat. We then started for the Course, meeting and passing conveyances of every description from the Governor-General's four-in-hand and scarlet escort of his body-guard to the rickety old ghari driven by a semi-naked native. The sun was nearly setting, when, after passing Lord Harding's equestrian statue and Lord Auckland's humbler one, both the resort of coudtless crows, we reached the river side, where the crowd was, as it always is, very great. The fine band of the — Highlanders was playing in the Eden Gardens, where natives were selling roses at an anna a bunch, and numbers of fair but pale English children were playing with their dark bearers and ayahs, or buying the ingenious toys which are always to be purchased on the maidan. After listening to the music for a short time, Mrs. Barlow proposed that we should drive round the plain, the major gave the order to the coachman (as the driver is always called in India), and we soon passed the water-gate of Fort William, and the Maharajapore memorial, and leaving the crowd behind us "eating the air," as the phrase is, found ourselves in comparative quiet.

The syces lighted the lamps, as it was now dark, and we proceeded. The conversation turned upon the mutiny, as it nearly always does in Anglo-Indian society; and Major Barlow related some circumstance connected with the rising at Sealkote.

'There was a Hindu sepoy" (he said) 'whose name I forget, to whom our surgeon had been very kind when in hospital, who professed to be in our interests, and gave us information about the feeling and intentions of the native regiments. We entirely confided in him, and when at last the villians rose, by his advice the surgeon and his wife, I, with my wife and child, and one or two more, concealed ourselves in a kitchen apart from the military lines, and this sepoy promised that when the mutineers left for Delhi, he would return and assist us to escape. You may imagine the terrible suspense of those hours of waiting; flames were raising on all sides, and firing was heard at short intervals. We were, of course, well armed, but if we were discovered, we knew that any resistance we could offer would soon be overcome. At last evening came, and we heard low voices near the place of our concealment. I mounted on a table with a revolver in my hand, but on looking through a window I whispered to those below that it was all right, for that there were only two men, and one of them was our friendly sepoy. I was on the point of addressing him when I heard him say to his companion, 'There, Abdul, the dogs are hidden, thinking that I would be faithful to their salt; they have trusted in me, but their *raj* is over. Call our brothers, Abdul, and let us complete our work before dark.'

'Betrayed and placed in our slaughter house by the butcher, what could we do? I could certainly fire, but then the report *might* be heard. There was, however, no time to be lost; I steadied my hand on the window-sill, and fired twice in rapid succession. They both fell; dead, I have little doubt, and we were once more comparatively secure. That night we made our escape, and after an exciting journey reached Umballa in safety. I always congratulate myself on having wreaked such speedy vengeance on that traitorous scoundrel.'

By this time we were passing the cathedral, and in a few minutes were set down at our own door. The Barlows, who were very near neighbours, went to dress, and returning in about half-an-hour, were ushered into the drawing-room by our new bearer.

'You have got a new man, I see,' said the major; 'I seem to know the fellow's face very well. He has quite a military look.' He asked him if he had ever served in the army, and the man, bowing his head, answered that he had always been a bearer. Major Barlow then inquired if he had ever seen him (the major) before; but he turned to me and said that the sahib was quite a stranger to him. 'Well,' said the major, 'I know I have seen him somewhere,' and Mrs. Barlow remarked that the man seemed very familiar to her, and that she fancied she must have seen some one like him in the Punjab.

A khitmutghar with clasped hands announced that dinner was on the table, so our quartette adjourned to the dining-room. I remembered afterwards that the bearer went into my bath-room. The dinner passed off very pleasantly, as small dinners in India generally do, succeeding where 'burra khanas,' or grand dinner parties, often fail.

The heat had been very oppressive, but a dust storm followed by a heavy shower, had cooled the air, and when, after dessert, ladies and gentlemen leaving the table together according to Indian etiquette, we went on the verandah to see what we could of a display of fireworks in the Eden Gardens, we found the night breeze very agreeable. With music and singing the evening passed pleasantly away; and Mrs Barlow pronounced most favourably upon our present rooms, as compared with our old ones. 'But,' said she, 'were I you, Mrs. ——, I should be rather afraid at the thought of two-thirds of the house being uninhabited. Mind we don't read in the Hurkaru some morning of a fearful tragedy at No. 18.'

'Oh,' replied my wife, 'I certainly was very timid, but I persuaded my husband to load his revolver, and now I feel quite secure, for I could fire it myself on an emergency; so if you hear a shot from this quarter, mind *you* send the major here at once.'

'But seriously,' said her husband, 'you are perfectly safe; for as the great gates are shut at night, no one could get into the compound; so that, were any one to attack you it must be one of the servants, and I can hardly fancy that a Bengali has the necessary pluck. Had you been in the Punjab——' And here the major commenced a long dissertation upon the superiority of the Punjab and everything in it, robbers included, over the effeminate provinces of lower Bengal.

It is a curious fact that every one in India seems to consider it a point of honour to maintain the superiority over every other of the particular station, district, and presidency in which (from whatever accident) the greater portion of his Indian career has been passed. The Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamers have been the scene of many a hot argument between the advocates of Madras and Bengal. The Qui hyes (koi hai), as the latter are called, always professing to look down upon those whose lot has been cast upon the benighted Presidency (Madras).

At the conclusion of his harangue, Mrs Barlow remarked that it was very late, and that they must really leave. As it was a lovely moonlight night, and they lived so near, we walked with them to the door where we wished them good night.

While looking on our return, at the familiar constellations of Orion, the Pleiades, and the Great Bear, we could almost have fancied ourselves at *home*, had not the howl of the jackall and the strange shouts of native servants going to their go-downs (or huts) after their day's work, quickly dispelled any such rising thoughts.

On reaching our rooms, the servants, as usual, asked our permission to depart; for we did not, as many do, insist upon their sleeping outside the door. As all their work was done, I, of course, assented, and they left us with the usual salam.

We sat talking and working for about an hour; quite alone, as we did not have a night punkah. I then fastened the drawing-room door, which led to the staircase, and proceeded to padlock the shutters of the four windows opening on the verandah. Having done so I remarked that we were safely barricaded again, when my wife reminded me that I had not fastened the bath-room shutter. 'That,' I said, 'I left locked this morning; it is so seldom used that I thought I would not go through the form of locking and unlocking it every day.'

'Oh,' said she, 'to please me, go and see that it is all right. I shall not sleep to-night if you don't. Please go at once; it will not take a minute.'

'Well,' I said, 'I will go and look now, but don't expect me to do it every night; for there is really not the slightest occasion.'

I took up a lamp and went through my dressing-room into the bath-room, and my wife went with me.

'There,' I cried, 'is the window locked and secure. Go and give it a pull, and then I hope you will be satisfied.'

She laughed, and owned it was very foolish, but going to the window pulled the padlock, when, to our astonishment and consternation, the staple fell upon the matting of the floor, and the padlock remained in her hand.

She turned very white, and, trembling all over, said, 'Oh, John, there must be some mistake; how badly the blacksmith must have fastened it. Why did you not try every staple when he had finished?'

'Indeed, I did so,' I replied, 'and they were as firm as possible. I remember thinking what a capital workman he was. This is no fault of his, Alice,' I added, very gravely, 'some one has loosened the staple with the intention of entering by that window to-night. The question now is, whether we shall leave the house, and try to call our neighbors up, or whether, as we are prepared, we shall wait here. I think that with my revolver I should be a match for them, even if there be more than one, and if there are any, as is probable, lurking about the house, we should be more likely to be surprised outside than here. I say *we*, dearest, for if I went you would, of course, accompany me, for I dare not leave you alone here, even for a moment.'

What answer my wife would have given, or what we should have done, I do not know, for I had hardly finished speaking when she fainted away. I carried her into our bed-room, tore down the net mosquito curtains, and laid her on the bed.

I was opening the medicine-chest for some sal volatile, when I plainly heard a light foot-step upon the verandah. Seizing my revolver, I hurried to the bath-room, and took up my position in a corner, whence I could have a view of the intruder before he could see me. Almost immediately the shutter was pushed open, and a man with a tulwar, or native sword, in his hand entered stealthily, and as the moonbeams fell upon his face, I recognized the features of our new bearer. The villain was slowly advancing to my dressing-room, when I called out in Hindustani, 'Who is it?' He turned directly, and raising his tulwar, rushed upon me, but before he could reach me, I fired, and with a fearful imprecation he fell backwards. I went up to him and took the sword from his hand, and saw that he was wounded in the breast, and quite unable to offer any resistance.

Leaving him, I went to my wife, who, I found, had been aroused by the noise of the shot. I assured her that all danger was over, and persuaded her to lie still while I went for assistance. As I was unlocking the drawing room door, Major Barlow ran up the stairs. He was reading when he heard the shot, and fearing that the revolver had gone off, and that some accident might have happened to one of us, had hurried over. I explained the state of affairs to him in a moment, and he went to the Park Street station to rouse the police. As he left, two or three native servants came in, and by my orders took up the bearer, and laid him on a small couch in the drawing-room.

I then returned to my wife, who was much calmer, and thankful that all had gone on so well.

Major Barlow quickly came back with several police officers and a surgeon. The latter made a hasty examination of the wounded man, and pronounced that, were he moved he would die immediately, and that under any circumstances he could not live above a few minutes.

The major went up to him, and the man, who was still conscious, glanced at him with a look of intense hatred. After reflecting for a moment the major cried, 'I know him. I was certain I had seen him before; he is the man who would have betrayed us at Sealkote. He must have two lives, for I felt confident I had killed him then, and I fear he has cheated the hangman now.'

'Yes, he has gone,' said the surgeon, as our bearer's head fell back upon the couch. The police removed the body to a neighbouring godown, and our friend sent servants to take away all traces of the struggle from our rooms.

Great as the shock had been to my wife, she was almost herself again in the morning. Mrs Barlow came very early to spend the day with her and cheer her up, while her husband and I attended the necessary investigation into the death. This was neither long nor formidable. The major identified the body as that of a mutinous sepoy, and after I had detailed all that had happened, the authorities quickly decided that the case came under sections 100 and 105 of the New Code, which lays down the circumstances under which the right of private defence extends to causing death; and I left the court amid compliments and congratulations upon our escape.

My wife and I were quite a nine days' wonder in Calcutta, but we had no ambition to become so again by passing through such an ordeal, and were extremely glad to hear that the upper storey of our house had been let that day to a young merchant, so that there was no fear of our again being alone at night.

The loosened staple was secured again; and I need hardly add that I carefully examined all the locks, including that of the bath-room, every night; and that the next mail conveyed home a full account of our nocturnal adventure with our new bearer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CAREER OF CRIME!

A young man has just been sentenced to imprisonment for six months by the police court of Lille for vagrancy, whose career of crime is one of the most extraordinary ever developed before a court of justice. Pernet was born in Paris twenty-four years since, and at the age of fourteen he committed a homicide. At eighteen he was sentenced to imprisonment for five years for robbery at Bar-le-due. He was only eight days in the House of Correction in that town when he escaped. He was captured and again committed, but he shortly escaped a second time. After his fifth escape from prison in France he was sentenced to twenty years' hard labour, and embarked for Cayenne at the beginning of the year 1864. Five convicts escaped from Cayenne last year, and Pernet was their leader. He assumed the command of the frail boat in which they risked their lives. They had just quitted the land when they were perceived and fired on by the guard on shore, but escaped without injury. After tossing about for fourteen days and nights, nearly starved to death, they reached a British settlement. The inhabitants, mistaking them for shipwrecked seamen, treated them with the greatest kindness. They remained some months in the settlement, when Pernet and one of his comrades, tired of the monotonous life, embarked for Spain, where they committed a robbery, and supplied themselves with a considerable sum of money and a quantity of good wearing apparel. Pursued by the police, they took refuge in Corsica, where they passed themselves for merchants, having large establishments in Spain. Having money in their pockets and being respectably clad, they acquired some friends, and led for a time a jovial life. Their cash was soon expended, but Pernet, nothing abashed, announced that he had lost a pocket-book containing 100,000f. in bank notes and valuable securities, and had it proclaimed by the public crier through the streets of Ajaccio, offering a reward of 10,000f. for its recovery. The stratagem succeeded for their acquaintances, taking compassion on the pretended Spaniards, placed their purses at their disposal, of which they availed themselves sparingly. They where shortly afterwards accused of a robbery of plate at the hotel where they lodged, and fled. They next appeared in Italy, where Pernet passed for a government engineer, and his companion acted the part of secretary. They were detected, but again contrived to escape. The month of March last found Pernet in London, but British air did not agree with him, and he embarked for France, and arrived at Boulogne on the 15th of that month. He was then completely destitute, but he made the acquaintance of a charitable person in the coach between Boulogne and Lille, who afforded him some assistance, and would have procured him employment, but he declined the offer. He was arrested at Lille as a vagrant, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment, after which he is to be sent back to Cayenne.

CURIOUS FACTS IN NATURAL HISTORY.—The rattle-snake finds a superior foe in the deer and black snake. Whenever a buck discovers a rattle-snake in a situation which invites attack, he loses no time in preparing for battle. He makes up within ten or twelve feet of the snake, then leaps forward and aims to sever the body of the snake with his sharp bifurcated hoofs. The first onset is most commonly successful, but if otherwise, the buck repeats the trial until he cuts the snake in twain. The black snake is also more than an equal competitor against the rattle-snake. Such is its celerity of motion, not only in running, but in entwining itself around its victim, that the rattle-snake has no way of escaping from its fatal embrace.

When the black and rattle-snake are about to meet for battle, the former darts forward at the height of his speed; and strikes at the neck of the latter with unerring certainty, leaving a foot or two of the upper part of his own body at liberty. In an instant he encircles him within five or six folds; he then stops and looks the strangled and gasping foe in the face, to ascertain the effect produced upon his corseted body. If he shows signs of life, the coils are multiplied and the screws tightened—the operator all the while narrowly watching the countenance of the helpless victim. Thus the two remain thirty or forty minutes,—the executioner then slackens one coil, noticing at the same time whether any signs of life appears: if so, the coil is resumed and retained until the incarcerated wretch is completely dead. The moccasin snake is destroyed in the same way.

MURDER IN MISSISSIPPI.—An acquaintance from Mississippi, and an eye-witness of the occurrence related below, tells us a chapter of horrors, which remind us more of the times of Vendetta, that curse of Corsica in the early part of the present century, than anything we have heard of for years, and deeming the recital of it of interest to the public, and wishing, as true chroniclers of the times, to keep the public aware of affairs as they daily occur in the country, we relate it to them as it was related to us:—"Years ago, our informant says two boys of De Soto county, Mississippi, named W. Payne and J. C. Brown, while playing around the marble ring, became engaged in a quarrel, which, as they grew in years, became deeper and deeper, and oft times terminated in boyish fights. They in the course of time became men, yet still fostered and encouraged the old sore and bitter feeling of hatred toward each other, and often became involved in fights, in which, however, no injury further than a scratch or a bruise was sustained by either. At last, seeing the folly of their ways, and at the earnest solicitation of friends, they met together and agreed to bury the hatchet forever. This understanding was accepted as final, and was strictly adhered to until some three months ago, when Brown saw Payne riding past his house, when it is supposed that the old demon arose to such an extent that he seized his gun, and from behind a fence, shot at the passer-by several times, fortunately, however, missing him, and Payne, putting spurs to his horse, was soon out of shooting distance. Some weeks past between this time and last Saturday, the day of the barbecue at Harris' school, upon which the horrible tragedy was enacted. Payne, in the meantime, hearing that Brown had offered more than one person the sum of five hundred dollars in gold to assassinate him. At last the day of reckoning came, and that on a country holiday, when all persons for miles round had come together to spend the day "mid festive pleasures." At this barbecue the enemies met, and at sight took up their arms for fight. Payne was armed with a double barrelled shot gun, and Brown with a revolver. Payne fired the first shot and missed, when Brown fired, his shot missing its mark, and taking effect in the bosom of Miss Collins, a young lady standing by. She, poor victim, dropped dead in her footsteps. Again he fired, this time wounding dangerously in the groin Charles McClure, another guest; yet another time, and a brother of Payne fell with a broken arm and