POETRY.

THE BEAKER.

I pledge to thee this golden cup,
Filled with my life's red wine;
Drain if thou wilt the generous draught,
For every drop is thine.

Look down into its sparkling depths,
And watch the bubbles bright
That rise from out its ruby heart
And break in foamy light.

Then take the cup I pledge to thee,
Filled with a draught divine;
My soul lies trembling on the brim,
And every drop is thine.

Is thine to take or to reject;
But if reject thou must,
Toss to the winds the worthless wine,
And crush the cup to dust.

PEARLS FROM THE EAST.

Reputation.

He that is famous Sadi, never dies,
But he is truly dead whom men despise.

Thought and Man.

My dreamings are as boundless as the illimitable sea,
Alas! can such vain longings in this atom's schemings be?

Ancestral Distinctions.

Let thine own worth elate thee—do not base
Pretensions on thy long descended race;
Do not, O shallow one! by dead men live,
But, by thy own renown, the dead revive,
The empty vaunt of buried sires disown;
O youth! rejoice not, dog-like, in a bone.

Jealousy.

My jealousy of thee is such, that could it granted be,
I'd choose that none beside should even in fancy think of thee.

Knowledge and Action.

Knowledge, that leaves no trace of acts behind,
Is like mere body destitute of mind.
Knowledge the stem, and acts the fruit will be,
'Tis simply for the fruitage grows the tree.
The barren branches do but shock the eye.

The Past not to be Recalled.

Back to thy hand no power can bring
The shaft that once has left its sting.

The Upright Sovereign.

He peaceful slumbers underneath the clay,
Where people sleep in peace beneath his sway.

Worldliness.

Think not sweet sherbert from the world to drink;
Honey with poison is commingled there.
That which thou fondly dost sweet honey think,
Is but the deadly potion of despair.

Pain the Gate of Joy.

The Nightingale, that cannot bear the woes
Of the sharp thorn, must speak not of the rose.

LITERATURE.

THE BURGLARS ENTRAPPED.

We were on the railroad train, Johnston and I, rushing West at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Johnston was a detective, and he and I had known each other from boyhood. We talked over our school days as we sat on the seat together; we discussed the crops; we argued the moral, social intellectual and political questions of the day; we speculated on the weather; we brought forth every subject we could think of, until at last there came a lull in the conversation. Then I said as a sudden thought struck me:—

'Johnston, don't you ever have any exciting adventures in your line of business? Tell us a story of your experience will you?'

My friend laughed, and fixing his keen gray eyes upon my face, answered musingly—

'Exciting adventures? Hum—yes—I suppose they would be called so. There are a good many occurrences that I might relate, but I don't generally care to speak of them, however, as it is you reader, I will tell you of a curious capture that I made a few weeks ago—on one condition.'

'Name it.'

'That if I break off suddenly in the middle of my story, you will not be displeased.'

'Certainly not. I accept the condition.'

'Last Spring,' he began, 'I had occasion to track a noted burglar from our city to Chicago and back, but I didn't catch him, after all. I almost had the clutches of the law upon him several times, but I think he must have got wind that he was pursued, for he did a number of shrewd things and assumed a number of strange disguises, which baffled my every attempt. Still I determined that he shhould not elude me by any mere subterfuge, and though many times thrown off the trail, I entered B—— a few hours after the fellow himself. I don't think he suspected he could be followed so closely, for he grew careless, and soon I knew his whereabouts. I know the man personally. We were long acquainted before I discovered his character, for he was a person of education, and in his deportment a perfect gentleman. A man whom you would never suspect to be guilty of the crime which had disgraced his career.

Well, as I said, I found out where he was, and about nine o'clock one moonlight night, detective Davis and myself, disguised, went in search of him. It was a house in the worst quarter of the city that we expected to find him, but he was not there. We made a search, but our cel had once more slipped through our fingers. Foiled again, we turned our steps homeward. We parted at the corner, and I was proceeding up the business streets alone when, passing the door of a flashing saloon I was surprised to hear the sound of a familiar voice. It was my man earnestly engaged in a conversation with another fellow of the same class. It was not discreet to take him there, so trusting to my disguise, I entered the place. There was a crowd around the bar, eating and drinking. They stopped their loud talking and laughing a moment to gaze at me as I entered, and, immediately resumed their hilarity. By and by the two came in from the doorway, went into one of the curtained recesses, and ordered oysters. Their earnest conversation had the effect of rousing my curiosity, and here was my opportunity to learn what mischief was brewing. I bought some little things, a doughnut or two, and left the saloon. Between this building and the next there was a pressage way about four feet wide. Into this I went and reached the window of the stall where the burglars were.

It was a warm evening in the last of May, and the window was open. I crouched down and listened, and recognized the deep base voice of my criminal in a moment.

What I learned that night surprised and astonished me; and I don't need to tell all, to tell you what had a bearing on this case. They were indeed plotting mischief. However, I learned among other things that they were going to Nova Scotia and Canada to join a gang of thieves, that my gentleman was the leading spirit, and that a wealthy city in Northern Massachusetts, was also to be a scene of their depredations, where the whole gang would appear. I learned the whole plan, the whole method of procedure, before I left the spot. This question then presented itself to me: 'Would it not be better to let this fellow alone for the present, and by so doing capture the whole band!' I thought it would, and, notwithstanding the large amount offered for his arrest, I resolved to keep my own secret and let him depart in peace.

The next day I discovered he took passage in a vessel bound for Halifax. I proceeded at once to S——, the city which they proposed to visit. I had many acquaintances in this place, and without telling my object, I gave a description of my man to several whom I know I could trust. I also notified the police to look out for him about the first of September. I directed each of these persons to telegraph me a brief message, if they should see a man who answered the description. Still I was afraid he would disguise himself and foil me again.

One day, in the latter part of August, I received a telegram, which besides the address and signature, contained just one word—'Come.' I was surprised at this, and rather provoked, for I felt sure my friend had made a mistake. I expected no such message until September, and intended to remain in S—— during the greater part of that month, and watch myself. I concluded to go, however—more because I had been sent for than because I had any hope of success. The friend who sent me the message was the keeper of an eating-house—a prompt, honest man, with a brisk keen way about him that I had always admired. I had thought him very observant, but I jumped at the conclusion that he had been fooled this time. I reached S—— early that afternoon—and went to the saloon of my friend. 'Well, what's the news, Jim?' said I, as I entered.

'I've seen your man,' said he positively.

'Sure?' I asked, incrediously.

'I'm sure he answered your description. I've watched for him every day.'

'Tell me what you know?' said I. 'What kind of a looking man was he?'

'He was tall, good-looking, well-dressed, had a slight scar over the left eye, a splendid bass voice, and appeared like a perfect gentleman.'

'Good? that's him, said I, exultingly. 'Did he want to put a patent spring on your door?'

'That's just exactly what he wanted to do. He came in at noon, walked up and asked me if I was the proprietor. I told him I was. Then he wanted to know if he couldn't sell me one of the best door-springs ever invented. I told him I didn't think I needed one, and I noticed that he didn't urge me much. He said that he should call around again by next Spring, and perhaps I'd want one then. He got his dinner, paid for it, and departed, and appeared like a gentleman, as I said before. Now, Johnson, what do you want him for? What's he been doing? Will you tell me?'

Feeling sure that I could trust the man, I told him in a few brief words what I have told you, and this besides: that the gang were intending to rob three banks in the city, all in one night; that the 'gentleman' of the party with his door-springs, went ahead to examine the doors and fastenings and take the impression of the keyholes; in short, to make the way clear for the rest of the party.

I now went directly to the banks, and found that my enterprising thief had his springs on the inner doors of all. On inquiry I found that he had put them on without compensation for a month's trial. I thought the bank officials pretty green, for they did'nt have any idea that anything was wrong, and I took pains not to excite any such. The fellow had been to nearly all the principal stores in the city, but this was only to allay suspicion. I notified the police of the whole plot and they promised to be on hand when I wanted them.

I stopped three weeks in this place, waiting round the depots, hoping to get a sight of the men I wanted, but they came not. I was fast getting discouraged when one afternoon I saw a familiar face at the car window as a train from the east rolled into the station. I had seen it but once before, and that in the evening, but I knew it immediately. It was the face of one of the plotters whom I overs heard in the saloon. It was not the 'chief,' however. He left the train and I followed him up the street. When he got opposite the City Bank he stopped. I did the same. He took a look and then followed on to the Independence. I followed. Then he went to the Orient, and backward and forward all the evening, with me following behind. This was a 'spotter' I knew, but his precise object I could'nt surmise. I determined to arrest him against the others if I could. I went up behind him quietly and laid my hand upon his arm.

'You are my prisoner,' I said sharply.

The man turned with a scornful laugh.

'What do you charge me with?' he sneeringly said. 'Perhaps you mistake your man.'

'There is no mistake,' said I 'you must come with me.'

'What do you charge me with?' he repeated with an oath.

'I'll tell you what,' said I drawing my revolver, as I saw a threatening demonstration on his part, 'with an intended robbery in this city, and crimes committed in in Canada. Make any resistance, or attempt to escape, and you are a dead man.'

A frightful look came over his countenance and he turned so pale I thought he would faint. I took advantage of this momentary agitation to slip a pair of bracelets on his wrists. He soon recovered himself, the crimson tide came back into his face, and he said in a husky voice.'

'I have been betrayed, but they shall suffer for this yet, the mean traitors.'

I was willing he should think that his friends had been false, so I did'nt undeceive him. I led him to the station house where he was safely lodged all night. There I left him for some hours. When I came back he was bending forward, his head resting on his hands, apparently in great distress of mind. He was young and I felt rather sorry for him.

'I have come, said I 'to give you a chance. We know all your gang. We know your leader very well. We understand your door spring perfectly. We shall probably have them all very soon, it depends on you how soon. Now if you want a chance for revenge you can have it and serve yourself too. You are young, and its hard to spend thirty years of a life in prison. I will use my influence for you if you will help me.'

To make a long story short, by much persuasion and many threats, and after copious appeals to his selfishness and suspiciousness he confessed all. He gave me information that led, two nights afterwards, to the arrest of ten as desperate villians as there are in Massachusetts.

We had a hard tussle, and had to shoot one fellow before we captured them; but we took them three or four at a time in different parts of the city, so that made the matter easier. But Haldeman, the man I wanted so long, the gentlemanly leader, was once more lucky enough to make his escape. The bank folks raised a thousand dollars in consideration of my services. and I made friend Jim a present of a gold watch for his valuable assistance. The criminals will get heavy sentence but the one who confessed. I shall make another thousand when I capture Haldeman, and shall get handsomely rewarded for my troubles.

'Have you not given up hopes of ever getting him,' I inquired as Johnson finished his story.

'No sir, I guess not,' he replied. 'To tell you the truth, Reade,' said he lowering his voice, "I expect him to get aboard this train at some country station. That's why I told you I might break off my story suddenly. That's why I am travelling on this train at all. The couductor is looking out for the other cars, and I am watching this myself.'

We rode on for some time in silence, I pondering over the strange story of my friend which was to have such a wonderful sequel, he with hat over his eyes apparently asleep. The train stopt at several way stations, and a number of persons got in and out, but my friend appeared to take no notice of this fact. By and by he bent over me and asked quietly:

'Reade, do you see that fine looking man at the end of this car?'

'That clerical-looking gentleman with a book in his hand?'

'The same. Well he is the fellow I want He got in at the last station. I have got to arrest him.'

'Not that noble looking man surely,' said I."

'The very one,' he answered, with a smile, as he rose from his seat and walked toward him.

My friend laid his hand on the man's shoulder, and said something. The villian sprang quickly to his feet and tried to pull out a pistol, but Johnson sprang on him like a tiger. The conductor came in just here, and both together they overpowered the rascal.

When the train stopped at the next station I saw Johnson leading the fellow handcuffed from the train.

Some time after this I learned by the newspapers that the whole gang were convicted, and my cool friend the detective, had made another thousand dollars.

RANDOM READINGS.

'Well, mine shone,' said a wealthy Israelite to his hopeful, who had asked for a nickel, 'I don't mind de value of de life shents' but shust dink vot de interest on dot sum would be in von hundred years.'

A Merry fellow,—A person was remarking with a friend on the absurdity of following foppish fashihns. 'They are really contemptible,' said he; 'and I am sure all who see you must think you ridiculous.'—'I don't value the opinion of the world,' answered the irritated puppy, 'I laugh at all those who think me ridiculous.' 'Then you must be the merriest man alive,' was the reply.

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next, to escape the censures of the world. If the last interferes with the former, it ought to be entirely neglected; but otherwise there cannot be a greater satisfaction to an honest man than to see those approbations which it gives itself seconded by the applause of the public.

Longevity.—The deadliest foe to a man's longevity is an unnatural and unreasonable excitement. Every man is born with a certain stock of vitality, which cannot be increased, but which may be expended or husbanded rapidly, as he deems best. Within certain limits he has his choice, to live fast or slow, to live abstemiously or intensely, to draw his little amount of life over a large space, or condense it into a narrow one; but when his stock is exhausted he has no more. He who lives abstemiously, who avoids all stimulants, who takes light exercise, never overtasks himself, indulges no exhausting passion, feeds his mind and heart on no existing material, has no debilitating pleasure, lets nothing ruffle his temper, is sure, barring accidents, to spin out his life to the longest limit which it is possible to attain, while he who intensely feeds on high seasoned food, whether material or mental, fatigues his body or brain by hard labor, exposes himself to inflammatory disease, seeks continual excitement, gives loose rein to his passion, frets at every trouble, and enjoys little repose, is burning the candle at both ends, and is sure to make his days short.

An Unwelcome Guest.—Our young friend Parker went around the other evening to visit the two Miss Smiths. After conversing with them for a while, Miss Susan excused herself for a few moments and went up stairs. Presently Parker thought he heard her coming, and slipping behind the door he suggested that the other Miss Smith should tell Miss Smith that he had gone. But it wasn't Susan; it was old Smith, in his slippers. As he entered he looked around and said to his daughter—

'Aha! So Parker's gone, has he?' Good riddance. I was just coming down to keep my eye on him. I hope he hasn't been proposin' to you, Mary Jane? I don't want any such lantern-jawed red-headed idiot as that foolin' around here. He hasn't got the sense of a rutabaga turnip, or money enough to buy a clean shirt. He gets none of my daughters. I'll shake the everlastin' life out of him if I catch him here again, mind me.'

Just as he concluded, Susan came down, and not perceiving Parker she said—

'Thank goodness; he's gone! The man is enough to provoke a saint. I was awfully afraid he was going to stay and spend the evening. Mary Jane, I hope you didn't ask him to call again?'

Then Parker didn't know whether to stay or bolt, while Mary Jane looked as if she would like to drop into the cellar. But Parker finally walked out, rushed to the entry, seized his hat, slid down the front steps, and went out meditating upon the emptiness of human happiness and the uncertainty of Smith.

He has not called since; and his life thus far has been unmolested by the head of the Smith family.

A Domestic Story in one Chapter.—How they finally got Married.—One long summer afternoon there came to Mr. ——'s, the most curious specimen of an old widower the world ever heard of. He was old, gray, wrinkled and odd. He hated old women, especially old maids, and wasn't afraid to say so. He and Aunt Emma had it hot whenever chance threw them together; yet still he came, and it was noticed that Aunt Emma took unusual pains with her dress whenever he was expected.

One day the contest waged unusually strong, and Aunt Emma left in disgust, and went out into the garden.

'That being,' she muttered to herself, as she stooped to gather a flower which attracted her attention

'What did you run for?' said a gruff voice behind her.

'To get rid of you.'

'You didn't do it, did you.'

'No, you are worse than a burdock burr!'

'You won't get rid of me, either.'

'I won't, eh?'

'Only in one way.'

'And that?'

'Marry me.'

'What, us two fools get married! What would people say.'

'That's nothing to us. Come, say yes or no; I'm in a hurry.'

'Well, no, then.'

'Very well; good-bye, I shan't come again.'

'Stop a bit—what a pucker you're in.'

'Yes or no!'

'I must consult——'

'All right; I thought you were of age. Good-bye.'

'Neddy, don't be a fool. Come back I say. Why, I believe the critter has taken me for earnest. Neddy, I'll consider.

'I don't want any considering; I'm going Somebody is waiting for me you know. I thought I'd give you the first chance. All right; good-bye.'

'Neddy! Neddy! That stuck up Sophy Prim shan't have him. Neddy! Yes! Do you hear? Yes!

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JUST ARRIVED.

PER S. S. *Somerset*, from Boston, and Schr *Bonnibell* from New York,

2,500 Barrels Flour & Cornmeal

which will be sold in quantities to Traders, very cheap for cash, or at 3 months on approved paper.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Office, old stand, Dorchester St

Ch'town, May 4, 1874.

PARK'S COTTON WARP!

GREEN, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND WHITE,

No's 5's to 10's.

WARRANTED to be FULL LENGTH and weight, STRONGER AND BETTER in every respect than any other English or American warp.

Beware of Imitations. None is genuine without our name on the labels. For sale by all dealers.

Wm. PARKS & SON,

New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St John N. B.

Feb. 2nd, 1874. 1y

Charlottetown Cemetery Company.

NOTICE.

AS the Act of our Legislature, passed in June, 1872, enacts, that from and after the first day of January, 1874, it shall not be lawful, under certain penalties, to inter any dead body in the Protestant burying Ground, on the Malpeque Road, in the fifth ward of this City; and as the New Cemetry is now ready for interment, application for burials therein must be made to the undersigned, at his residence in Kent Street.

Plots for interments, 15 by 20 feet, equal to 1 share of the Company's ground, available for $30, on payment of two-thirds of the purchase money, and subject to another call of $10.

Plots for individual interment $2 each.

Persons desirous of obtaining allotments in the Cemetry, will please apply to William Cundall, Esq., the Treasurer of the Company.

By Order
JOHN LEPAGE, Sec'y.

Dec. 29, 1873.

HEALTH STRENGTH & VIGOR.

Just Published, Price One Shilling Stg.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or SELF-PRESERVATION. A practical Guide to Health, Strength, and Vigorous Old Age. Address to the Nervous, the Sedentary, the Dyspeptic, and all those whose constitutions have become debilitated or relaxed from irregularities of life, climate, age or disease, or from over-taxed or abused energies, whether of body or mind; with the Instructions for the Treatment of all Disorders resulting from the Loss of Nervous or Physical Force. By S. LA'MERT, M. D., L. S. A., &c., 37 BEDFORD SQUARE, London.

"An excellent manual for all who may learn how to use life and not abuse it.—*Church and State Gazette.*

"On the subjects of diet and the regulation of the functions the advice throughout is admirable."—*Mirror.*

Dr. La'mert is the only regularly-qualified Practicioner, who, for thirty years, has devoted his entire attention to the cure of these disorders.

Patients residing in the Colonies can be successsfully treated by correspondence, and remedies will be forwarded in secrecy and safety to any address.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE may be had, price one shilling stg., in Halifax, Nova Scotia, J. H. Woodrich, Drug Store; Yarmouth, H. A. Parr; Pictou, Henry Ellott; St. John, N. B., H. Chubb & Co., and in Charlottetown, P. E. I., of Messrs. Bremner Brothers, 44 Queen Street.

Important Caution.—The public are earnestly warned against a piracy of the above work emanating from a so-called "Peabody Institute." Boston, which unblushingly appropriates the titles of two works, published by Dr. La'Mert for thirty years.

March 30th 1874. 1y.

BY STEAM.

QUEEN SQUARE

FURNITURE

WAREROOMS!

Our premises have been greatly enlarged and are now the

The Largest & Best Arranged in the City!

and equal to any in the Lower Provinces.

ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION.

I have 200,000 feet Seasoned Lumber under cover, for manufacturing purposes.

I have 20,000 feet Gilt and Walnut Picture Frame Moulding, 80 different patterns Cheap.

Oval, Gothic and Square Picture Frames, in Gilt and Walnut.

All the latest Styles of Rustic Frames Heavy Gilt, for Oil Pictures, Cheap.

English, German, and American Looking Glasses and Mirror Plates.

A few Large Mantle Mirrors and Pier Glasses, Cheap.

Window Furniture, &c.

Poles, Rings and Cornices, Rollers, Shades Blinds, Tassels, Cords, &c.

Upholstery Goods, Hair Seating, Bedding, &c.

New patterns, in Damask, Repps, Terry, Plushes, Poplins, Brocatells, Fringes, Gimps, Buttons, Tufts, &c., cheap.

Bedding—Feather, Hair and Flock Beds, Pillows and Bolsters, constantly on hand, cheap.

IRON BEDSTEADS AND CRIBS,

a Great Variety, Cheap.

A few of the celebrated Iron Bed CHAIRS,—it makes a Bed, an Easy Chair, and invalid Chair, and a Lounge in a few seconds, very durable. No house should be without one.

Our stock is the Largest in the City, and the very Cheapst

Strongest CHAIRS and BEDSTEADS.

Most beautiful and durable Drawing Room, Dining Room and Chamber Furniture, in suits.

It is a pleasure to have customers come and examine.

George Woods & co's.

CELEBRATED

CABINET ORGANS

FOR SALE—CHEAP.

JOHN NEWSON.

Queen Square, March 10, 1873

Charlottetown

STEAM BAKERY,

BRICK BUILDING,

PRINCE STREET.

THE SUBSCRIBER in returning thanks for past favors, respectfully intimates to his numerous customers and the public generally, that he is preparing a large supply of

FILOT BREAD:

No. 1 Pilot,	Extra Pilot,
No. 2 Pilot,	Cabin Pilot,
No. 1 Thin Pilot,	No. 1 Navy,
No. 2. Thin Pilot,	No. 2 Navy,
Thick Family Pilot,	Fancy Pilot,

BISCUIT & CRACKERS:

Captain's Biscuit,	Dyspepsia Crackers,
Soda Biscuit,	Coffee Crackers,
Wine Biscuit.	Ginger Crackers,
Medford Biscuit,	Oyster Crackers,
Seed Sugar Biscuit,	Wine Crackers,
Sugar Crackers,	Thin Captain's do,
Butter Crackers,	Abernethy Crackers,
Water Crackers,	Lemon Crackers,

which he can confidently recommend and warrant to be BETTER and CHEAPER than can be imported.

Persons requiring any of the above articles will please send in their orders immediately

He has now ready

300 bbls.

of Superior No. 1, & No. 2 Navy Bread, which he offers for Sale on his usual liberal Terms.

All orders from town or country receive prompt attention.

JOHN QUIRK.

Ch'town April 20, 1874.

Cascumpec Packet.

Government Service.

THE fast-sailing Schooner *Winnie*, will run fortnightly during the present Season, between Charlottetown and Cascumpec, calling at Shediac.

THOMAS COSTAIN, Owner.

Agents—Hon. G. W. Howlan, Cascumpec; J. B. Forster, Shediac; Carvell Bros., Charlottetown.

Ch'town, June 15, 1874.

TOBACCO & CIGARS

THE Subscriber offers for sale (in Bond a choice Lot of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,

and three Cases CIGARS.

74 Boxes Tobacco, in Solace, Sunshine, Virginian, Navy and Black Diamond.

3 Cases Cigars in Victoria & Flor Gertrude.

Samples can be seen at Sale Room

N. RANKIN,
Corner Water & Pownal Sts.

Ch'town, April 13, 1874.

FREEHOLD FARM

ON LOT 44

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale all the right title, and interests in the Farm lately owned by John Kickham, situate on Township No. Forty-four, at the head o Souris River, consisting of fifty acres. The said farm is conveniently situate to School House, Grist and Saw Mills, and is worthy the attention of those who require a nice farm. Title good, and terms easy.

Wm. D. STEWART.

Ch'town, Aug. 3, 1874

To Mill Owners.

FOR Descriptive Circular of our

Patent Lever-Feed Shingle Machine.

AND THE

Leffel Double Turbine Water Wheel.'

ADDRESS

Smallwood & Bovyer.

Ch'town, June 8, 1874.—6m is sp.

TEA ROSE!

NOW LANDING,

100 bbls. Tea Rose Flour,

ON CONSIGNMENT.

FENTON T. NEWBERY.

July 8, 1874.—tf

FIRE AND MARINE

INSURANCE.

IMPERIAL

Fire Insurance Company

OF LONDON.

Subscribed and Invested Capital £1,965,000 Sterling.

MONTREAL

Marine Assurance Commpany.

Capital and Cash Assets over $1,000,000

The above OFFICES being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and prompt payment of losses.

FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent for Prince Edward Island

Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1874. 1y

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

FIRE AND LIFE.

Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874,	$21,628,356
Deposited with Receiver General of Canada,	162,800
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada,	267,091

FAIR RATES

Prompt & Liberal Settlements.

Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for

One, Three or more years,

At Reduced Rates.

Office—Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
Wm. DUNLOP, Special Agent

Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

P. E. ISLAND

STEAM NAVIGATION COMP'Y'S

STEAMERS!

Summer Arrangement

On and After Tuesday, 12th May.

THE STEAMERS

St. Lawrence & Princess of Wales

will leave the Company's Wharf, weather permitting, as under:

For Shediac and Summerside,
Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at o' clock in the morning.

Returning from Shediac,
Every Wednesday, Friday, and Monday, on arrival of train from St. John.

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

Returning from Hawksbury,
Every Wednesday and Friday, and from GEORGETOWN, Monday.

From Pictou to Charlottetown,
Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, on arrival of train from Halifax.

F. W. HALES.

MONTREAL AND ACADIAN

S.S. COMPANY.

Change of Boats.

ON and after 1st SEPTEMBER, Three First-class Iron Screw Steamers, of 840 tons, 7,500 barrels capacity, will take the place of the S.S. *California, Columbia*, and *Armenian*, and form a Weekly Line between Montreal, Shediac, Charlottetown, and Pictou.

S.S. Venezia; Commander, H. Gordon.
S.S. Valetta; Commander, Lindquester.
S.S. Roma; Commander, McKinley.

DAVID SHAW, Esq.,
Agent, Montreal.
HYNDMAN BROS.,
Agents at Charlottetown.

Through Freights.

The subscribers will grant Through Bills of Lading, by above Line, to CHICAGO, for Mackerel and other Freights, at One Dollar per barrel.

HYND