

Selected Poetry.

LONG YEARS AGO.

You call me changed, and wonder that my smile
Is cold, my greeting colder still,
You do not know that all the while
My spirit bids my surging heart be still.
'Tis thus we meet! whose hearts were once
stirred
With love at every whispered word.
But that was years, long years ago,
And now our paths lie far apart;
We did not dream it would be so
When spirit spoke to spirit, heart to heart!
Between us lie the dreary, wasted years,
No sighs will bring them back, nor bitter
tears.
The memory of thy love so deep and strong
Comes to me sweeter than the summer
rain:
You charged, nor wished to do me wrong,
You left me powerless to love again.
Dreamed I once no power our love could
sever—
Alas, there is no love that lasts forever.
Long years ago I loved, yet veil I now
My heart before your cruel, searching gaze.
And looking on my calm, untroubled brow
You cannot think I dream of other days.
I will not let you know my passionate
regret
And that I mourn that you can thus forget.
Ah, well, it has been ever sadly sung
Woman's love is greater far than man's can
be;
And though my quivering heart-strings
have been wrung
In knowing thou art changed so greatly
unto me,
I still can waste my passionate love on
thee.
Long years ago I vowed thy slave to be.
—CONSTANCE STERLING.

THE TURCO-RUSSIAN WAR.

(From the Danbury News.)

The Turco-Russian war is not a popular topic of conversation. Beyond vague references to the Russians and the Turks nothing is said. When the names of commanders, important points, and battlefields are approached, the parties simultaneously and unanimously wilt and back swiftly down. When a man is out for the evening and desires to make a favorable impression upon the company, he will lose color and self-possession if the war is mentioned. Consequently what information is made known is dispensed almost entirely by the papers. Things which cannot be spoken can be printed. No man attempts to read the war news to another. He says he hasn't the time and that the other would get a much clearer idea of it by reading it himself, which is undoubtedly true. As large and as bright and as intellectual as is Danbury there is only one man here who dares tackle the subject. Nothing that the contending forces have so far developed makes him quail. He is a type setter, and is keeping company with a young lady who is the sole hope of her parents, and appears to be the sole hope of our friend. Sunday night he went after her to go to church, she was not feeling well, so he prepared to spend the evening with her and the elderly parents.
"John," said the old gentleman, "what is the war news?"
"Oh, yes, John," said his wife, "I wish you would tell us something about it. Edward don't get the papers, and when he does the pesky names are so long and so crooked that we can't make out anything. I wish you would tell us about it."
The accommodating young man straightened up his chair as a self-directed injunction to brace up, and smiling agreeably upon the old couple, said:
"They ain't got at it over there very hot just yet, but there's going to be a lively time in a few days. The Russians are now trying to force their way across the Danube."
"What's that?" asked the old lady, with lively interest.
"That's the river which cuts through Roumania. If the Russians get across it they'll be slap down upon the Turks in a jiffy, and'll make the stuffing fly. General William Rongemoff is in charge of the Russian army at this point, and Eugene Ish mail has the command of the Turks opposite him. Now William is right here (indicating the spot on the table with his finger) at Lavascatchi—that is, his infantry is here. At Hocpenbush he has his artillery, and back at Toobunkskewalchi he has cavalry."
"Gracious! what names!" ejaculated the astonished old lady.
The old gentleman said nothing, but he made up his mind that John must have a tremendous intellect to scoop in those names and hold them.
"Eugene," continued the young man, modestly, "has his army on the other side of the river, of course. Here is his infantry at Rastychuck, which he has covered fully by batteries, while his other artillery is at Bazkadongbar, and his cavalry is at Sorghumphobia. He wants to keep the Russians on the other side of the river, you know, but William is too much for him."
"He is?" gasped the old gentleman.
"Yes—oh, yes," replied John, with great confidence. "William is tony; he is right up to it every time. The first thing you know he'll be across that river and Eugene will be paddling up out of that in no time; and before you can turn around, as you might say, William will have scooped in Hawdaji, Puckettville, Samaria, Schadde-watch, Brewscoowari, Spodsneiball-wall-achm-rob, Schammerhorn, and other points equally and uniformly contiguous."
John paused, looked up at the ceiling, sighed, and mournfully added—
"It looks bad for Eugene."
"I should say it did," emphatically ejaculated the old gentleman.
"Poor man," sighed the old lady. "Has he a family?"
"A wife and seven children," said John, gently.
The old lady sighed again.

London, June 11.

The Russians were twice repulsed on Saturday morning with severe loss, in attempting to cross the Danube at Guingero. Under cover of mist, feints were made at two other points.

Facts and Scraps.

Once to the altar, to be wed, a boardless for a maiden led. The aged priest in wild surprise surveyed the pair with doubting eyes. "I do not want," he said, "to make in joining you a sad mistake; so tell me truly me if you can which is the woman which is the man."

Frost Bitten—A little Boston girl, when asked by her mother about some suspicious bits in the sides of a dozen choice apples, answered: "Perhaps, ma, they have been frost-bitten, it was so cold last night!" The mother retreated.

A Connecticut editor, in winding up a most touching obituary article, said to the mourning friends: "Be comforted, ye sorrowing ones; there is still a balm in Gilead." The next morning he read: "Be comforted ye snoring ones; there is still a barn in Guildford."

"Say, Butcher, do you smoke?" he asked, putting his hand inside his coat.

"Certainly," replied the butcher.

"What do you smoke?" was the next question.

"Oh, anything," replied the delighted butcher, "from a Flora del Puma to a—"

"Then smoke this!" replied the first speaker, as he drew from inside his coat a big ham.

"Where did this baby come from?" asked a little three year old girl of the nurse, who was washing the squealing little stranger. "Why, from Heaven of course!" replied the nurse. "Well, if it screamed like that there, I don't wonder they sent it off!" was the stunning rejoinder.

MARRIAGE MANAGEMENT.—Vermont newspapers tell of a Burlington woman, who when her husband came home drunk, waited till he went to sleep, then took his one pair of pants from him and made them over into a pair for their twelve-year old boy, working nearly all night to finish them. The husband awoke, about the middle of the forenoon, ready to eat breakfast and start out for another drink, but when last seen was wrapped in an old skirt, and had promised to join the reformed men's club.

The Key to the Penitentiary—Whiskey.

Somebody advertises for a servant girl who would not be above placing herself on an equality with the rest of the family.

A Japanese student newly arrived in this country thought we were all doctors, because everybody took his hand and asked after his health.

"I wantsch to schipp in the 'Lucilla,'" said a Dutchman to the clerk of a shipping office.

"Well," said the clerk, pen in hand, "what's your name?"

"It is Hans Vanasmananderdauntsevanemendeymtehtenschupfeldmittechuyponeridromp!" said Dutcy, gravely ejecting his old quid and taking a fresh one.

"Heavens!" said the clerk, "do you know what it is in English?"

"Yaw, ish does. It is Von Smidt."

The following is a genuine copy of a bill made out by the hostler of an inn in a village in Dorsetshire, England.

"Aforetheos" (hay for the horse), 3d; clininosasha" (cleaning horse and chaise), "4d; brinnonimomigin" (bringing him home again), "6d; total, 1ss 1d."

"Please send me one broom and see that the handle is stronger than the last one was," wrote a Chicago woman to her husband last week, in a hand full of character. Her husband pretends that he hit his head against the door in the dark.

A young man in Chicago, bewitched by the winsome ways and sunny face of a fair female, was about proposing to her, when she said: "You're a splendid fellow; you squeeze and kiss me more'n all the gentleman friends together, 'cept Tom Jencks, the hotel clerk, but he only comes once a week."

"Well, sonny, said a man with a blowing apparatus, to a five-year-old street urchin, "Want to take a blow, my boy, and test the strength of your lungs, only five cents?"
"Fi cents!" chuckled the urchin. "I tell yer, boss, I couldn't blow dat machine worth er cent. Yer see der fac' is, I never was much of er blower."

Conundrums.

How to make a long man short. Ask him to lend you three dollars.

What is the difference between a new sponge and a fashionable man? If you wet one it makes it swell; but if you wet the other it takes all the swell out of him.

The man who popped the question by "starlight" got his sweetheart's consent in a twinkling.

Why are young ladies so partial to sunset and twilight? Because they are daughters of Eve.

Why is a soldier who attempts to bayonet a ghost an unprincipled fellow? Because he sticks at nothing.

Why is a man's life safest before he has dinner? Because he can't digest then.

Why is a sloop emblematic of the past and future? Because it's afore-and-after.

Is it correct for the police to speak of a man who is very "tight" as "layin' round loose?"

"Is molasses good for a cough?" asks a youth with a heavy cold. "It ought to be; it is sold for consumption!"

General Court.—Waiting on half a dozen girls at the same time.

Dogs beat dentists. They insert natural teeth.

Old Gentleman (in the vicinity of London docks): "Can you direct me to Charing Cross?"

Ancient Mariner: "Charin' Cross? Le's see, 'wind's about nor'-west by nothe—you keep the sun on your weather bow, and you'll jist about fetch—"

Old Gentleman hurries off.



KING'S SQUARE & KENT STREET FURNITURE

Steam Cabinet Factory

—AND—
WAREHOUSES,

MARK BUTCHER.

WISHES to intimate that he has now on hand a large assortment of Furniture, of which he is prepared to offer, of the very best styles, and at prices below anything that can be procured (of the same quality) elsewhere in the Lower Provinces.

Parlour Sets,

Bedroom Sets,

Wardrobes,

Patent Wire Woven Mattress, Patent Spring Bottoms, Side Boards, Cheffoniers, Escritors and Book Cases, Sofas, Lounges, Cots, Cradles and Cribs. Chairs of every description very cheap, both American and home made. Brass Cornices of every quality and size. Cords, Tassels, Putman Patent Rollers and the American Spring Rollers, Earth Closets, Refrigerators, Children's Carriages, Spring Mangles and Washing Machines, Walnut Office Desks and Canterbury's Extending Dining Tables, and every article required for general house furnishing. Looking Glasses of all sizes.

MACHINEWORK.

Such as Turning, Planing, Straight and Jig Sawing, Fancy Turning, and every class of Screw Cutting, in wood and metal. Fret-work of every class.
Please call and see before going elsewhere for your Spring Supplies.
Terms:—Cash or short credit on good paper.
Ch'town, May 30, 1877.—1mo

GUANO.

50 Bbls. Pacific Guano.

Cheapest and best fertilizer known. For turnips nothing can beat it.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, June 5, 1877—p a tw

DAY VUE ROVER,

SOURIS EAST.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having leased the new building in Souris East, known as the "New Hotel," and having fitted it up in good style, is now prepared to give first class accommodation for permanent and transient boarders.

The Hotel commands a fine view of Souris Harbor and the beautiful scenery surrounding it. It is close to lakes, rivers and forests, which afford unrivalled facilities for fishing and shooting.

SEA BATHING may be obtained within a few hundred yards of the Hotel.

First-class Sample Rooms provided for the use of Commercial Travellers.

Carriages always in waiting at the Railway Depot to convey passengers to and from trains free of charge.

JAMES McDONALD.

Souris, June 7.

Universal Exhibition,

PARIS

Intending Exhibitors will please

apply immediately

—TO THE—

Hon. the Minister of Agriculture,

OTTAWA,

For Printed Forms of Applications, General Regulations for Canadian Exhibitors, Classification, and any other information desired. A limited space only being available, application should be made at once, and not later than the 15th JULY next. No application can be received after that date.
May 30, 1877.—cod till June 15th

Steamer Arrangements

Prince Edward Island STEAMERS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Nova Scotia.

Leave Charlottetown for Pictou every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, & SATURDAY mornings, at 5 o'clock, connecting there at 10 a. m., with train for Halifax. Fare to Halifax, \$4.10. Picnic Parties of Twenty and upwards can obtain Return Tickets at Charlottetown Office to Pictou and back same day for \$1.00 each.

Returning to Charlottetown.

Leave Pictou every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, about 2.30 p. m. on arrival of evening train from Halifax.

CAPE BRETON.

Leave Pictou for Hawkesbury every MONDAY and THURSDAY, on arrival of morning train from Halifax, connecting both ways with stage and Steamer "Neptune," to and from Sydney and Bras d'Or Lake.

Returning to Pictou same nights, connecting with 10 a. m. Train TUESDAY and FRIDAY for Halifax.

New Brunswick, Canada and United States.

Leaves SUMMERSIDE every day (Sunday excepted) on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown, connecting at SHEDIAC with trains for each of above named places, and at St. John with Steamers of INTERNATIONAL CO. for PORTLAND and BOSTON. Also, leave Charlottetown for Summerside every Monday morning, about 3 o'clock.

Returning, leaves SHEDIAC every day (Sundays excepted) on arrival of day train from St. John, for Summerside; connect there, without delay, with train for Charlottetown. Also, leaves Summerside for Charlottetown every Saturday evening; about 6 o'clock.

Agents: ALMON & MACINTOSH, Halifax; NOONAN & DAVIES, Pictou; A GRANT & CO Hawkesbury; HANFORD BROS., St. John.

F. W. HALES.

Charlottetown, May 25, 1877.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO BOSTON.

Steamers Carroll and Worcester.

BOTH Steamers are fitted with new Boilers, and their Passenger accommodation arranged for every convenience and comfort, and fitted up in elegant style.

FREIGHT carried at moderate rates and as low as by any other route.

EGGS in boxes and barrels handled with the greatest care.

SAVING TIME, only one business day used in reaching Boston, by leaving here Saturday Morning and catching steamer at Halifax, and arriving at Boston Monday morning.

LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN

Every Thursday,

punctually at 5 p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON

Every Saturday,

punctually at noon.

CARVELL BROS., Agents.

Ch'town, June 7, 1877.

Murray Harbor Packet.

THE Undersigned intends running the Sch. "SEA BIRD" between

Murray Harbor and Charlottetown,

Once a week during the summer, calling at Little Sands going and coming if any freight offering and weather permitting.

AGENTS:—Haszard Bros., Charlottetown; Davies & McFayden, Murray Harbor South; James Clov, Murray Harbor North; Cartner McClure, Murray River.

JOHN HYDE.

Murray Harbor, June 6.

PUBLIC LANDS.

COMMISSIONER OF CROWN AND PUBLIC LANDS OFFICE, May 18, 1877.

NOTICE is hereby given to all purchasers of Crown and Public Lands indebted to the Government, that in all cases where such purchasers have made NO PAYMENT FOR FIVE (5) YEARS PRECEDING THIS DATE, that on the 15th Day of NOVEMBER next, Precepts will issue against the said Lands, unless satisfactory arrangements are made with me before that date.

JOSEPH POPE,

Commissioner of Crown and Public Lands. May 22, 1877.—3w

Railway Time Table.

P. E. I. RAILWAY!

CHANGE OF TIME.

ON and after MONDAY, APRIL 30th 1877. Trains will run as follows:—

Trains Going West.

STATIONS.	No. 1 Express.	No. 3 St'mboat Express.	No. 7 Mixed.
Georgetown	dp. a.m. 7.20		
Cardigan	ar 7.45		
Mt Stew'rt	ar 9.10		
Roy Jun'tion	ar 9.18		
Ch'town	ar 10.43		
Ch'town	dp. 11.03	dp. a.m. 6.00	dp. p.m. 3.25
Roy Jun'tion	ar 10.43	dp. 6.20	dp. 3.45
Nor Wil'shire	ar 11.39	dp. 7.03	dp. 4.41
Hunter River	ar 11.58 p.m.	dp. 7.16	dp. 5.00
County Line	ar 12.50	dp. 7.52	dp. 5.50
Kensington	ar 1.20	dp. 8.28	dp. 6.30
Sum'side	ar 2.05	ar. 9.00	ar 7.10
Wellington	dp. 2.35		
Port Hill	dp. 3.30		
O'Leary	dp. 4.16		
Alberton	dp. 5.42		
Tignish	ar 6.50		
Georgetown	ar 7.35		

Trains Going East.

STATIONS.	No. 2 Express.	No. 4 St'mboat Express.	No. 8 Mixed.
Tignish	dp. a.m. 6.00		
Alberton	ar 6.45		
O'Leary	ar 7.52		
Port Hill	ar 9.18		
Wellington	ar 10.05		
Sum'side	ar 11.00	dp. p.m. 6.00	dp. a.m. 6.00
Kensington	ar 12.08 pm	dp. 6.30	dp. 6.38
County Line	ar 1.20	dp. 7.02	dp. 7.20
Hunter River	ar 1.43	dp. 7.43	dp. 8.10
Nor Wil'shire	ar 2.00	dp. 7.5	dp. 8.25
Roy Jun'tion	ar 2.55	ar 8.40	ar 9.20
Ch'town	ar 3.15	dp. 9.00	ar 9.45
Ch'town	dp. 2.35		
Roy Jun'tion	dp. 2.55		
Mt Stew'rt	dp. 4.17		
Cardigan	dp. 4.25		
Georgetown	dp. 5.47		
Georgetown	dp. 6.15		

Souris Branch.

Going West. Going East.

STATIONS.	No. 5 Mixed.	Stations	No. 6 Mixed.
Souris	dp. a.m. 6.15	Ch'town	dp. p.m. 2.35
Harmony	ar 6.38	R. Jun.	ar 2.55
St. Peter's	ar 7.54	M.S. Jun.	ar 4.17
Morell	ar 8.25	ar 4.25	dp 4.25
Mt Stew'rt	ar 9.10	Morell	dp 5.08
Roy Jun'tion	ar 9.18	S. Peters	ar 5.40
Ch'town	ar 10.43	H'mon	ar 6.57
Ch'town	ar 11.03	Souris	ar 7.20

W.M. MCKEONIE, Supt. P. E. I. R. C. J. BRYDGES, Gen'l. Supt. Gov't. Railways. Charlottetown, May 21, 1877.

Medical Notices.

Consumption Positively Cured.

ALL sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured, should try Dr. KISSNER'S CELEBRATED CONSUMPTIVE POWDERS. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, a free trial box.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada by mail on receipt of price.

Address, ASH & ROBBINS, 260 Fulton Street, May 22 1877.

Fits Epilepsy,

—OR—

FALLING SICKNESS!

PERMANENTLY Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. Gouard's Celebrated Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send by mail, post-paid, a free Trial Box. As Dr. Gouard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and has to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. D. Address,

ASH & ROBBINS, 260 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. May 23.