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. XII. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, October 6, 1862. New Series.---No. 39.

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE.

THAT DESIRABLE WATER LOT, in GEORGETOWN, containing half an acre of LAND, with usual privileges, known as No. 1, or POINT LOT. Terms Cash or short time on security. Apply to the Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, Charlottetown.

December 2, 1861. tf

"Warblington" for Sale.

THAT desirable property, belonging to JAMES WILSON, Esq., consisting of 36 acres of LAND, in a high state of cultivation, a very convenient DWELLING HOUSE and offices, a good GARDEN, and an extensive and valuable ORCHARD.

This Property has a water front, and is distant from the City only a few minutes walk. As a gentleman's residence, Warblington is unrivalled by any property in the Island. Apply to WM. DODD, Auctioneer, or to the subscriber,

THOMAS PETHICK.

Charlottetown, April 28, 1862.

Summer Valley FARM FOR SALE.

A Rare Chance seldom to be met with.

TO be Sold, the Leasehold Interest of the above beautiful FARM, containing about 120 acres of the best land in Prince Edward Island, fronting on the St. Peter's Road, and also on the Hillsborough River, within ten chains of Appletree Wharf and eight miles from Charlottetown by the road or by the river, subject to the yearly rent of only £5 3s., or about tenpence currency of this Island by the acre, for a term of 999 years; nearly 80 acres thereof is cleared, dyked, fenced and under cultivation, covered with crop consisting of Wheat, Barley, Oats, Potatoes, Turnips, Buckwheat, &c.; the residue is covered with excellent timber (hardwood and soft) of every useful description; there is a comfortable and commodious Dwelling House, 32 x 25 feet, with a frost-proof Cellar underneath, capable of containing nearly 2000 bushels potatoes, with a convenient Draw Well at the door; a large Barn, with Stables, Cowhouses, Granary, gig, cart and harness House, pig and sheep Houses complete, with a walled Cellar underneath the Barn which will hold over 600 bushels turnips; the whole snugly sheltered from the north and west by a beautiful grove of hardwood reserved for that purpose. This Farm possesses many peculiar advantages equalled by none else on the river—commanding a picturesque view of the city and harbor of Charlottetown; there is neither hill nor swamp nor a foot of useless or inferior land on its whole surface. From its contiguity to vast deposits of muscle mud and other manures in the said river, and a reservoir near the shore, in which, with little labour, can be collected and deposited any required quantity of seaweed which floats in abundance into the cove and along the shore of said farm every autumn. The whole of said farm can be manured therefrom. And from its contiguity to the said wharf, a ready market is always open for the disposal of all the products thereof, the undersigned having often shipped 500 bushels therefrom in one day, and frequently £100 worth during the fall shipping. A more profitable, comfortable or commodious location for a gentleman or a good farmer cannot well be found throughout the Island. The terms of sale will be liberal, and made known on application to the Honorable DANIEL BRENAN, Charlottetown, or the owner on the premises, where plans of the same can be seen.

FRANCIS McQUAID.

8th September, 1862. tf

Saw Mill and Dwelling House FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has received instructions to offer for immediate sale, by private bargain, the FREEHOLD of ONE ACRE OF LAND, with the SAW MILL in perfect working order, and DWELLING HOUSE situate thereon, being on Mitchell River, Lot 54, and now belonging to Mr. John MacDonald.

The property is compact, lying 1 mile from Cardigan River, and about 3½ from Georgetown, and is a good investment for parties of moderate capital. Entry at once, and terms, which will be easy, made known by the proprietor, or

W. SANDERSON, Agent.

Likewise, a FREEHOLD FARM of 117 acres, situate on said Lot 54, fronting on Cardigan River.

September 22, 1862. 3i

FOR SALE,

VALUABLE FREEHOLD FARM, in Brackley Point, containing about 90 acres of Land, 70 clear and in a high state of cultivation, the remainder covered with a fine growth of longers. There is an abundance of Salt Mud and Sea Manure on the property, with a good Cottage, 30 x 26 feet, and a Kitchen attached, 12 x 10 feet, well finished, and a good chain Pump at the door, and a good Barn 46 feet long, with or without the Crop. For a summer's residence it is second to none in the country.

TERMS—One-half the purchase money down; the remainder in twelve months. Application to be made to the subscriber, on the premises.

JOSEPH MACKINNON.

June 16th, 1862. 5m

Rare Chance to obtain a FARM!

FOR SALE, Brudenell Point FARM, conveniently situated one mile from Georgetown, containing 200 Acres of LAND, 32 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the remainder well wooded. There is a good Barn and House on the land and a good well of water. Any quantity of muscle mud and other manures can be procured on the premises. The Subscriber will sell his interest in the above farm very low if applied for immediately.

H. J. RHODES.

Georgetown, Sept. 8, 1862. 2m

Freehold Property for Sale.

A VALUABLE FREEHOLD PROPERTY for Sale in Georgetown, viz: Town Lot No. 5, 2nd Range, Letter A, with Dwelling House and other out-Buildings, all in good order and repair,—together with Household Furniture, Kitchen Utensils, &c. &c. The above Property is situate on Water-street, opposite the Store of Mr. L. J. Westaway, and will be offered for sale on the 1st day of NOVEMBER next, if not previously disposed of by private sale.

All persons having any claims against the subscriber will come and have them settled; and all persons indebted to the subscriber will please settle forthwith.

JOHANNA GRIFFIN.

Georgetown, Sept. 22, 1862. 4in

FOR SALE!

200 ACRES of FREEHOLD LAND on Lot 49, twelve miles from Southport, and three miles from Mr. Adams' Post Office, Vernon River, and convenient to Grist and Saw Mills.

The above property is well covered with Hard and Soft Wood. For further particulars apply to the subscriber.

PATRICK CARROLL.

Maple Hill, Lot 49, Sept. 22, 1862.

FOR SALE,

A SALADIN MARE, in excellent order. She is very gentle in Saddle or Harness—a fast roadster, and an excellent worker in cart, plough or harrows. She will be sold on easy terms. Application to be made at the 'Examiner' Office.

June 23.

NOTICE!

To be Sold or Let,

THE STORE and WHARF now occupied by MCDONALD BROTHERS, Montague Bridge. Possession given when required. Any one wishing for the above desirable Premises, can get time for payment, if required.

P. STEPHENS.

Orwell Cheap Store, Sept. 22, 1862. 1m

To Let or Sell at Once.

A VALUABLE BUSINESS LOT and HOUSE, at St. Peter's Bay, adjoining Mr. Sutherland's, on the Fortune Road.

Reference in town—Hon. D. Brenan. On the spot—Dr. McKeon, the proprietor. Deed seen at Registry Office. [July 14, 1861.

The London and Liverpool FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital, Two Millions Sterling.

THE Subscriber having been appointed from England the Agent of this long established and well known Company, ranking amongst the first in Britain, is prepared to accept proposals and take risks for insurance on all descriptions of property.

W. A. JOHNSTONE, Agent.

April 7th 1862.

Flour, Tea, Leather, &c.

For Sale by the Subscriber

LOW FOR CASH.

150 Bbls. Extra State Flour,
100 Bbls. Superfine do
50 do. Pastry do
20 chests superior TEA
50 sides New York Sole Leather
2000 Gunny Bags (cheap bags for grain)
25 Quintals Codfish.

—ALSO—

Just arrived per Brigt. HEROINE—
100 Bbls. "Southern" Superfine Flour
30 sides best New York Sole Leather.
(California Hides.)

M. LOWDEN, Peake's Buildings.

Queen-street, June 9, 1862.

Stoves! Stoves!!

ONE CARGO OF STOVES

Just Arrived from

Yarmouth, Nova Scotia,

CONSISTING of different sized COOKING STOVES, with large METAL BOILERS, for wood and coal; Franklin and Box STOVES. A few very neat Parlor Cooking Stoves, for wood and coal.

—ALSO—

Spare Stove Furniture of all kinds.

A few dozen Metal Coal SHOVELS for feeding stoves.

Persons wanting any of the above, will please call and see them.

H. J. P. TERLIZZICK.

TERMS—Some cash to 12 months.

Charlottetown, Aug. 18, 1862. isl rw 2m

Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping.

LAPSING OF SHIPS CLASSED A.

IT having been found that the regulation contained in the foot-note to Sec. 59, whereby Ships launched in the month of July and subsequent months, have an advantage in the lapsing of their A 1 character over Ships launched in the first six months of the year, has given rise to considerable dissatisfaction:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of a Resolution passed this day by the Committee, the regulation in question has been rescinded, and the period originally assigned for Ships to retain the A 1 character will in every case date from the month in which the vessel may be launched, and will expire at the end of the corresponding month in the year at which the period assigned terminates.

This regulation will come into force in respect to Ships launched on and after the 1st July, 1863. Vessels which may have been launched under the existing Rule, will, of course, be allowed the advantage thereof.

By order of the Committee,

GEORGE B. SEYFANG, Secretary.

2, White Lion Court, Cornhill, E. C., 12th June, 1862. [Sept 22

Rocklin Fulling Mills.

THE subscribers return thanks to their friends and patrons in Prince Edward for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to them, and would respectfully intimate that they are still on hand and ready to do their work up in the BEST STYLE, and at the SHORTEST NOTICE, and expect a large increase in their business this season.

The following are their prices in Prince Edward Island Currency:—

	£	s.	d.
Fulling per yard	0	0	4
Fulling and Dressing	0	0	8
Fulling and Dyeing, and Half-Dressing	0	0	10
Do. do. Dressing all colors, except green	0	1	0
Green per yard	0	1	4
WOMEN'S WEAR.			
Dyeing	0	0	5
Dyeing and Dressing	0	0	6
Dyeing Scarlet, per lb.	0	3	0

The following gentlemen will act as Agents: Neil Rankin, Esq., Queen-street, Mr. Simon D Fraser, Kent-street, Charlottetown; Daniel Gordon, Esq., Georgetown; Daniel Fraser, Esq., Belfast Cross Roads; Mr. Hector Gillis, Mr. David Johnston, White Sands; John Hyde, Esq., Murray Harbour; Mr. James Ross, Mount Stewart; Mr. David Rogers, Summerside.

R. & A. FRASER.

Rocklin, Middle River, Nova Scotia, July 19, 1862. 3m

Queen Insurance Company OF LIVERPOOL.

FIRE AND LIFE!

THE Subscriber, having been appointed agent for the above first class Insurance Company, is prepared to take risks on all descriptions of property.

J. S. CARVELL.

Charlottetown, Feb. 10. tf

[EXTRACTS FROM NEWSPAPERS.]

On reference to a return made to Parliament, and ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 7th June, 1861, it will be seen that the increase of Duty for the year, paid by the "QUEEN," was £2567, being upwards of £1000 more than paid by any other office ever yet established in this City.

[From Gore's General Advertiser, Oct. 24, 1861.]

"Indeed, we believe that we are perfectly justified in saying that no other Company, within the same period, ever attained so large an income in either the Fire or Life Departments as the Queen Insurance Company. In making this statement, we make no exception even in favor of our older local companies, namely, the Liverpool and London, the Royal, and the Lancashire Insurance Companies."

[From the Civil Service Gazette, Nov. 2, 1861.]

"Among these important institutions stands eminent for its solidity, as well as for its success, "the Queen Insurance Company," which last week held its annual meeting of proprietors in Liverpool. A reference to the ample report in another page will fully satisfy every reader of the signal progress made by this association since its foundation. Such success is, indeed, rarely attained; and it attests at once the excellence of its management, and the public confidence in its constitution."

[From the Liverpool Mercury, Nov. 2, 1861.]

"It must be gratifying to the public generally, and especially to the proprietors, to find that its income during the past three years has increased at the rate of £20,000 per annum. We believe that no other Company, within the same short period, ever attained so large an increase either in the Fire or Life Department. This speaks highly for the activity and zeal of the management, while the promptness with which all the claims, arising out of the late disastrous fire in London were met, testifies to their financial ability and the care and prudence which marked the investment of these funds."

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber intends to make some alteration in his mercantile business this fall, requests all persons indebted to him by Book Account or Notes of Hand, to settle their respective amounts on or before the 10th NOVEMBER, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken for collection, without any distinction.

J. WIGHTMAN.

St. Andrew's Point, August 7, 1862.

Flour! Flour!

FOR SALE, 100 Bbls. Double Extra Superfine, for Cash or approved credit.

JAMES PURDIE.

Charlottetown, Sept. 8th, 1862. 4i

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND CLOTH MANUFACTORY, TRYON.

THE Subscriber, encouraged by the very liberal support received in the Cloth dressing business, begs to inform the inhabitants of P. E. Island that he has imported from the best makers in the United States,

Machinery for Carding, Spinning and Weaving,

and shortly (in addition to finishing Cloth) will be prepared to receive Wool for manufacturing into the various descriptions of Cloth usually made in the Colonies. The charge for Picking, Oiling, Carding, Spinning, and Weaving will be

One shilling and three pence per yard.

Other branches in the same proportion. Wool, which must be washed and dried, may be left with H. J. Callbeck, Sidney Street, Charlottetown, or any of the agents for the Mill, from whom further particulars can be learned.

CHARLES E. STANFIELD.

Tryon, April 21, 1862.

LITERATURE.

THE END OF SUMMER.

The golden hours of summer time,—
The happy guests of Nature's prime
Are passing swiftly by;
The Sun drops low his charmed wings;
And, cherub-like, his shining rings
Wheel down the southern sky.

The west wind sits and sighs alone,
And to the south wind making moan,
Weeps out her life in rain;
And dead leaves from the river-shore,
Tap ghost-like at my cottage door,
And whisper at the pane.

The wild fruits feel the fiery stress,
And darkening with life's rich excess,
Ripen and redden fast;
And hoary archards staggering down
The grassy slopes beside the town,
Their glowing burden cast.

The acorn slips to its mossy tomb;
The beech-nut falls; the wild black broom
Is crackling in the wood;
The vine, like some tired Mœnad lies,
Thirsting for rain with weary eyes,
Stained by her own bright blood.

Soft mists at times float down the hills,
Before the wind that lightly fills
The purple gorge above;
And creep along and flood the vale,
And die in sunlight, fair and frail,
As human Life or Love.

And darker shadows kiss the stars,
And mount upon the shining bars
Of Summer's waning light;
While gusts of mournful music break
From hollow winds, and stir and shake
The sounding halls of night.

And from the hazy heights of cloud
That on the fiery sunset crowd
And stretch along the wold,
The great fogs steal, all still and white,
Like marshalled armies of the night,
With flying flags unrolled.

And who hath power (of mortal birth)
To stay their silent course on earth,
As with a sorcerer's wand!
Nor Titan-oak, nor fairy-fern,
Can the wild arrow blunt or turn,
Sped by death's cunning hand!

For Autumn hunteth with grim Death—
He tracks our footsteps, while his breath
Beats on us unawares;
Down dewy dells and lingering lanes,
And stony streets unknit by rains,
And humming City-squares.

Soon the bright beams shall feel the gust,
The green bark crumble into dust,
And laughing flowers grow few;
Nor feel the kiss of morning light,
Nor tremble when the moon is white,
Shrined in the pearly dew.

STORY OF A PARISH BOY.

George Dale was an orphan boy left in infancy to the charge of a parish in Nottinghamshire. His mother had not survived his birth, and his remaining parent, a poor but honest man, had soon followed her to the grave. In his early days, accordingly, George had a taste of all the comforts and discomforts attending a life dependent on public beneficence. But fortune was kinder to him than it is to the generality of youngsters in the same circumstances. A lady of the neighborhood, the widow of a respectable landed proprietor, chanced to see the boy in the course of her charitable visitations, and was struck by his fine, cheerful, healthy looks. Mrs. Blakely had lost several of her own children, and her anxiety for the two yet remaining predisposed her to feel an interest in other children of a similar age. Such was the effect, at least, of her situation, operating upon a kindly and generous heart. She had, besides, thought of training up some boy to be a companion and attendant upon her own son, and the sight of George Dale determined her upon making choice of him for this purpose. Her charitable feelings were thus at once gratified, and a desirable object attained.

When George Dale removed to Blakely Hall, he became, as had been intended, the attendant and companion of Frank Blakely, a boy of his own age; and also of Harriet Blakely, a girl about two years younger, or nearly five years old. Not only did George participate in the sports of these children, but he was also fortunate enough to partake, by permission of the kind patroness, in the instructions given to them by their family tutor. He became a great favorite with his young master and mistress — two children whose naturally good qualities had been carefully fostered and improved by an anxious and sensible mother. The hardier early training of the orphan boy, indeed, fitted him admirably for being a useful and agreeable companion to Frank and Harriet in their out-of-door amusements. To gratify their slightest wish, he was ever ready to clamber up any height, to travel any distance, and, in short, to undertake any feat of boyish adventure, however difficult and perilous. At the same time, he profitted so much by the advantages afforded to him in the way of education as to be no unfit or unworthy associate for them in other respects.

The distinction of station between children in their early years is little heeded, and is felt least of all by themselves. They almost reach the age when serious attachments are formed, ere they begin to feel the distinctions of rank. This circumstance, as will be found, materially influenced the fate of the Blakelys and George Dale. The difference between them in point of rank was scarcely seen or felt until Frank reached the age of sixteen, and left home for Eton. Harriet was then left alone. As she was an only daughter, her mother deemed it better to take a personal charge of her education at home than to send her to a boarding-school. Exercise in the open air being an essential part of Mrs. Blakely's system of training, Harriet still had to take walks and pony-rides, and still George Dale was for the most part her companion, her mother being unequal to any lengthened excursions abroad. Harriet also had from childhood shown a great affection for birds, perhaps chiefly because George's boyish adventurousness had enabled her to procure and train numbers of them herself, so fixing her tastes on the subject. Be this as it may, as she grew up she had formed a considerable aviary, to which she went on aiding from time to time with George's continued assistance.

Several years ran by, and found the persons of our story in the same relative circumstances, and engaged with the same amusements and occupations. Frank had passed from Eton to Cambridge, presenting himself at Blakely Hall only during the vacation seasons. George Dale, in the meantime, had grown up into a fine young man, handsome in person and intelligent in mind. Mrs. Blakely, if she had ever even thought of it, had not found it agreeable to her feelings to make him a common servant. She had placed him in the office of her steward or overseer, and thus supplied him with a respectable occupation, which engaged all his hours excepting those which he still devoted to the promotion of Harriet's amusements, and the gratification of her tastes with respect to the feathered creation. The only disturbance of the peaceful routine of existence at Blakely Hall occurred when Frank came to spend his vacations there. On one of these occasions he brought with him a friend of his own age, son of a gentleman of property residing at no great distance. This young collegian was evidently struck with the appearance of Harriet Blakely, who had, indeed, become a lovely young woman. George Dale felt a bitter, and at first inexplicable pang, as he beheld the place which he had so long held at the bridle-rein of the young lady taken up by this smart and handsome pupil of the Cambridge Alma; and though he could not help fancying that the change was not pleasing to Harriet herself, he took himself secretly to task upon the subject, and made a firm resolution to crush in its infancy a feeling of whose existence he had previously been unaware. For its presumption and folly he rated himself most severely.

Harriet, of course, showed her brother her aviary, with its increasing stores. 'Harriet, my dear,' said Frank, 'I am surprised that you have never attempted to tame the wood-pigeon.'

'No, indeed,' was her reply; 'I have never yet thought of it; but this is the very season, and George here'—George was standing beside them at the time—'is so careful of them when young, that we never lose any of our little favorites, and it is really no cruelty for us to take them away.'

'There is a nest of wood-pigeons at this moment,' said George, 'upon the single old pine-tree at the north edge of the park. It will be an easy matter to procure a pair of young birds for Miss Harriet.'

Harriet looked down and was thoughtful a moment. 'No,' said she at length, 'I do not think that we could ever tame them. George, you need not take any trouble about it. That tree—I think I know it—is a branchless and dangerous one.'

No further conversation passed upon the subject, as the college chum of Frank then came and joined his friend and friend's sister, and the whole three set off on an excursion. George followed them with his eyes as long as they were visible. 'Miss Harriet *does* wish to have these birds, and she shall have them,' thought he to himself, as he slowly turned from the spot.

Early on the ensuing morning, George Dale was at the spot frequented by wood-pigeons; and what was the result of that visit was discovered by another person shortly afterwards. Harriet Blakely, whether from consciousness that she had never expressed a wish which George did not attempt to gratify, or from some other motive, directed her steps on that very morning to the same spot. As she approached it, a young wood-pigeon crept across the path, almost at her feet. A flutter of pleased surprise agitated her breast, as she hastened to lift, but with tender hands, the poor little creature. 'How fortunate!' thought she; 'there will be no occasion now for taking any risk about these birds.' She little knew at what cost the young bird had been brought down from its nest; but she soon learned the truth. Approaching the tree, she saw with horror the form of George Dale stretched apparently lifeless at the foot of its trunk, with a thick but rotten branch by his side, telling too plainly the story of his fall. The young lady rushed in an agony of alarm to his side. All was forgotten by her at that moment but the spectacle before her. Feelings, long concealed, almost unrecognized by herself, found then instantaneous vent. 'George! dear, dear George!' exclaimed she, raising his head, and pressing her lips repeatedly to his pale brow: 'O Heaven, he has killed himself to serve me!—to gratify a trifling wish of mine! I shall die also—I cannot live after him! George, dear George, speak to me!'

In this manner did the young lady express the wild and agonized feelings with which she beheld the condition of the companion of her childhood. Ere long he regained his senses, for he had but swooned through pain, his shoulder being dislocated by his fall; and he recovered in time to become fully aware of the secret of Harriet's heart, disclosed in the moments of her distress. At first he felt as if he could have borne all the pain of his accident, and have again shut his eyes, to hear her voice and her expressions a little longer; but his better nature regained the ascendancy, and even in that moment he called to mind his own station and her's. He roused himself, to assure her that his hurt was comparatively slight, and that if he could but get a little assistance he would be able to walk home. At first, she would have had him to lean upon her own arm for support, but at length, directed by him, she went to the nearest cottage for other assistance. She soon returned with two or three of the cottagers, but it was with a quieter step, and with a cheek colored by reflection on the events of the past half-hour.

George Dale was carried home, and for some time afterwards was confined through the consequences of his accident. While he was in these circumstances, the Blakely's were very kind to him, as indeed all of them had ever been. It was at that period, too, that from conversations with Frank and those who visited his sick couch, he learned something which interested him deeply. The young gentleman who had visited Blakely Hall with Frank, having gone home and received his father's sanction, returned to the Hall and proposed for the hand of Harriet. To the surprise, and also to the regret of her mother and brother, who thought the match an excellent one, the suitor being of good character, and heir to an extensive estate, Harriet gave him a decided refusal, and in place of any satisfactory explanation, made matters worse by begging her brother and Mrs. Blakely never again to entertain any thoughts of marriage for her in future. When George Dale heard of this, and listened to the confidential regrets of Frank upon this subject, a struggle took place in his bosom. After what had passed on the morning of his accident, he could not but feel and believe that Harriet loved himself. The thought excited a mixture of emotions, but the mental contention within ended in a firm resolve to sacrifice everything for the peace of the family to which he owed so much. He determined to quit Blakely Hall: and, as he could not quit it without giving a reason, he resolved to explain the true cause to Frank, only hinting at that as a suspicion, which he himself was almost inclined to think a certainty.

As soon as he had recovered from his illness, he sought an interview with Frank, and made his intended communication. Young Blakely was much affected by the disinterested integrity of his early playmate. 'Would to Heaven, George,' said he, 'that you were her equal in station, or anything near to it! I could not desire her happiness to be in better hands. But as it is, the thing is out of the question. You have done rightly and nobly!'

'Nothing but my simple duty—nothing but what gratitude commanded me to do,' said George.

'But you shall not lose by it,' continued Frank: 'if I, if my friends, have the slightest influence in the world, you shall not lose by your conduct.'

Frank Blakely did not forget his promise. He exerted himself so earnestly with the member for the county, that a situation in one of the public offices was procured for George Dale, and, to enter on it, he quitted Blakely Hall. For the next five years his career was a most prosperous one, and deservedly so; for his industry was unremitting, and his talents of no mean order. At the end of the period mentioned, the steps which he had ascended one by one had brought him into possession of a very handsome income, and given him a respectable and gentlemanly station in the world. During the interval following his departure from Blakely Hall, he had heard nothing of its inmates, excepting that Mrs. Blakely, his kind patroness, had died. In what condition Harriet was, whether single or wedded, he had not learned. But he himself had not forgotten the past, and it was therefore with an anxious and fluttering heart that he perused a letter, which at length came to him from Frank Blakely, inviting him to visit the Hall as a guest and friend. The note was brief, and entered into no particulars. George lost as little time as possible in accepting the invitation, and speedily followed up that acceptance by presenting himself at the gates of the well-known abode of his youth.

He was received in the first instance by Frank alone, and the latter entered at once into a conversation most interesting to his guest.

'My dear George, Harriet is yet unmarried. She has refused all offers since you left us, in so decided a way that I have at last become convinced that she either resolutely prefers the unmarried state, or still clings to the remembrance of yourself. The subject is a delicate one, and I have had no explanations with her; but I must tell you that she constantly expresses a wish to remain single, and, as she is quite cheerful, though not very gay, she may in this speak the truth. But you are now in a respectable position in life, and were you even in one less so, I could not see my only sister's chance of earthly happiness, if it does not depend on a union with you, thrown away. I learned that you were still unmarried, and now you have my full sanction in addressing Harriet, if you choose it. But be not too confident: I tell you again that she ever expresses a wish to remain single.'

George thanked his young patron most warmly, and confessed that the feelings which had made his former position most trying, were still predominant in his breast.

'But be not not too confident,' repeated Frank with a smile, as George concluded his avowal.

George and Harriet were left to themselves for some moments that evening, and then was seen another proof of the wide applicablity of Benedict's reasoning—'When I said I would die single, I did not think I should live till I were married. Harriet Blakely had much the same meaning in her declarations. George Dale had been her first and only love. Thrown into his society in childhood, she had loved him ere she knew what distinctions of rank were, or at least before she could appreciate them. When George made the offer of his heart and hand she accepted it with a blushing joy, proportioned to its unexpectedness. So ends the story. It hath a moral, or rather a double moral. It tells parents, in the first instance, that if they would not have the young to form connections out of their station, they must guard against opportunities being given for it, and remember that there is a sort of free-masonry in youth, which takes no cognizance of social inequalities. Ere the consciousness of these is acquired, the affections may be irrevocably engaged. But our little story has also a more pleasing moral; for we find in it self-command, and disinterestedness, and high principle displayed under the most trying circumstances, and in the long-run rewarded in the most appropriate manner—namely, by the prize which had been so nobly rejected, when it could not be accepted with honor.

A letter from China, in the *Sempahore* of Marseilles, says:—The legation of France has received a communication from Prince Kung, offering, in the name of the Emperor of the Celestial Empire, to the widow of the unfortunate Admiral Protet, who was killed whilst fighting the Taepings under the walls of Hang-chow, 100 sable-skins, and some rolls of embroidered silk from the Emperor's stores. In addition to this, a decree will confer titles of nobility on the family of the Admiral, and two Catholic churches be built at the expense of the Chinese Government, one at Shanghae, and one at the spot where the Admiral fell.

A paschal candlestick, a relic of Archbishop Thomas-a-Beckett, has, after seven centuries of adventure, reached a safe haven at last in the Kensington Museum. It was purchased for £680.

The tables of export of the United States for the year 1861, as compared with those for the year 1860, show a decrease of $145,223,105.

THE BREAD 1800 YEARS OLD.

The discovery, at Pompeii, of this remarkable relic was briefly mentioned in our last week's issue. The particulars are thus given in a letter from Naples, dated the 9th ult.

The excavations which led to this morning's discovery are in continuation of those which have been proceeding for the last two or three months, and to which I shall not further allude, as a detailed description is already in preparation. The last two days, however, may be separated from the rest. The house upon which the workmen are at present engaged is of considerable size. It displays an average amount of the ordinary decoration which prevails in middle-class Pompeian houses; and it also presents on its outer walls several of those curious electioneering addresses in which Pompeian candidates, or their friends, were wont to appeal to the municipal electors. It was not, however, until yesterday that the expectations and consequent vigilance of the excavators were raised beyond the ordinary degree. In a corner of one of the inner rooms was found a heap of silver and copper coins, to the number of above 500. They had seemingly been tied up together in a little bag, which, however, has entirely disappeared; and at first they were agglutinated into a mass, although they have since been separated without difficulty. At the same time, and near the same spot, were found two large shears or scissors, and soon afterwards a house mill of the ordinary description, together with a little heap of corn, the grains blackened indeed and somewhat shrivelled, but yet fully preserving their shape and very little diminished in size. Even if these indications had not sufficiently pointed out the house as a baker's establishment, all doubt was removed this morning by the discovery in the next apartment, not only of the metal scoop or shovel with which the loaves were placed in the oven, but also of the oven itself, the mouth of which was closed with a large iron door, not attached by hinges, but simply, as at present, cemented at the edges to the faces of the four large slabs which formed the mouth of the oven. At the moment when, in company with the courteous and accomplished director, I entered the bakehouse, the workmen were in the act of endeavouring to remove the iron door, but one of the handles gave way in the attempt. A little patience and care, however, overcame the difficulty, and it was no sooner withdrawn than we were rewarded with the sight of "the entire batch of loaves, such as they were deposited in the oven seventeen hundred and eighty-three years ago. They are eighty-two in number, and are all, so far as regards form, size, and indeed every characteristic except weight and colour, precisely as they came from the baker's hands. When it is remembered that up to the present time but two such loaves had been discovered, one of them imperfect, the interest of this discovery will be fully appreciated. I ought to add, however, that, unlike the loaf in the Museo Borbonico, which is stamped SLIGO * CRANII * E * CICER., these loaves have no baker's name or other mark. They are circular, about nine inches in diameter, rather flat and indented (evidently with the elbow) in the centre; but they are slightly raised at the sides, and divided by deep lines radiating from the centre into eight segments. They are of a deep brown colour, and hard, but exceedingly light.

I can hardly describe the emotion with which I found myself thus brought into the immediate presence of everyday life of old Pompeii, and led to have an actual part in completing the unfinished work of eighteen centuries ago. How little did the honest Pompeian craftsman, when he sealed up the stock for the supply of his customers on the morrow, anticipate that it was only to see the light through the hands of a generation then undreamt of—one of them a barbarian from the Western Isles, after the lapse of eighteen hundred years!—*N. Y. Albion.*

ADVANTAGE OF ADVERTISING.—The following letter to the New York *Tribune* is written under date of July 7, 1862, and purports to be the production of one of the most eminent and successful manufacturers of that city. It was volunteered by the writer in acknowledgment of benefits conferred on the *Tribune* and for which he holds himself deeply a debtor to that journal. We commend it to business men universally:—

"You have done a great deal of work for me in the way of advertising, for which you have been paid, as far as accounts current are concerned. But I owe you another obligation, which dollars and cents will not pay. Through your advice and yours alone, I was led to advertise. For ten or eleven years I had carried on a very fair business without advertising, and no man in my employ was ever out of work, except as a matter of favour to him, until the commencement of the present hard times. On the very day of the first call of the President for volunteers, having a large stock of goods on hand, I stopped my manufactory, and remained idle for nine months. I tried advertising, at first in a small way. I found that paid. At the end of three months I increased the amount more than ten times, using a great many papers, many of them very liberally; and for the last five months have advertised more extensively than perhaps any other concern in the country. My men are again busily at work on full time, although since December last I have changed my system of business from six to eight month's credit to net cash. I am now making more goods and selling more goods, than any time since the panic of 1857. For all this I am greatly your debtor, and I wish to say to you, and through you, to all interested, that I now know that advertising pays. I have also learned that advertising very largely brings a much larger per centage of return than advertising in the usual way.

EUCHRE ON THE STRICKEN FIELD.—A member of the Massachusetts 13th Regiment, writing a day or two after the battle of Cedar Mountain, speaks as follows of the proceedings subsequent to the battle:—"Day before yesterday the battle field was under the white flag, and open to all parties. It was a novel sight to see the Yankee 'mudsills' and the secesh lying on the grass side by side, debating the war question. Then you would see a group of four playing euchre — two of our soldiers against two of theirs. The two armies, for the time being, were on the most friendly terms. There was no danger of disturbance, as no arms were allowed on the field by either party."

The total valuation of all the real and personal property in the United States in 1860, according to the census returns, was Sixteen Thousand Millions of Dollars. The calculation did not include the property of the General, State, and Territorial governments.

PAYING DEAR FOR THE WHISTLE.—The New Orleans *Advocate* figures up a loss to that city of $250,000,000, as the effect of secession already experienced. Of this amount $150,000,000 is put down as the value of agricultural productions lost to the commerce of that port by the suspension of trade.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND HIS WIFE.—The Princess Alexandria, to whom it is now understood that the Prince of Wales will be married at no distant day, was born Dec. 1, 1844, and is consequently not quite 18 years of age. She is said to be tall and well-looking, and has received a most careful education in her own family, which is generally esteemed as a model of all the domestic virtues. Enough is known of the qualities of the Prince of Wales to give him a strong hold on the public good will. Even a Prince cannot have lived to the age of manhood without giving abundant opportunity for forming an estimate of his personal attributes, and the Prince of Wales has moved about so much, and has been thrown into communication with so many persons of all grades and countries, that his character is thoroughly well known. We are indulging in no courtly flattery when we say that the knowledge thus gained gives us every reason for favorable anticipations of a career that must, in the ordinary course, exercise much influence for good or evil upon the social and even the political fortunes of the empire, of which he is one day destined to be the principal personage. The Prince has shown himself to all those acquainted with him as frank, generous, and manly in all his ideas. His attainments are more than respectable, and he has seen more of the world than most men twice his years. The admirable education he has received has healthily expanded a mind naturally intelligent and observant. He has been brought up under the auspices of no narrow clique, and every thing about him would seem to mark him as a gentleman in a sense far more wholesome and Catholic than that in which the expression was applied to the last eldest son of an English Sovereign. The public feels a filial interest and affection for him, and this feeling will most certainly be shown on the occasion which is to exercise so important an influence on his life. It would be idle to deny that when it was lately announced that the attainment of his majority was not to be marked with the rejoicing naturally to be looked for on the occasion of such an event, and that even the Prince himself was to remain abroad in privacy until after the 9th of November, very general disappointment prevailed; but it was everywhere felt that there was one whose slightest wish must override all other considerations in the matter. It was at once recognized that during this year of mourning to the Royal Family, the most implicit and tender respect must be paid to the every wish of the chief sufferer by the calamity of last December, and the deprivation was at once submitted to, and the reason for it readily admitted. With 1863, however, we may expect this privacy to come to a close, and while the country will not the less regret the loss of the good Prince whose death every one regarded as a great private calamity, it will take pleasure in giving to his eldest son the most palpable evidence of its loyalty and good wishes on the occasion of his marriage. We have reason to believe that the Princess to whom this event will give so high a place among Englishwomen is in every way worthy of her destiny. We have a right to feel a kind of father-in-lawish interest in her personal appearance, and if the sun has not turned courtier and made photographs flatter we have no right to be dissatisfied on this score. The branch of the Danish Royal Family to which she more immediately belongs enjoys universal respect in its own country. She will receive the most warm welcome in her new country, and all Englishmen will cordially associate her with the sincere good wishes by which they will surround the Royal Prince in whom her destiny will be linked.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, who is the Topographical Engineer of N. N., states that one of the most wonderful geological discoveries ever made around the White Mountains has just been brought to the notice of scientific men. Two young men of Berlin Falls in sliding down the cliffs of a rugged mountain, two miles from that town, found the entrance to an enormous cave, the existence of which was unknown before. Wm. D. Sanborn, a noted guide in that region, made a thorough exploration of it, using candles to light his way. Finding in it a beautiful mineral of bright color, he reported the fact, and the cave was visited by Mr. E. S. Brown, a minerologist, who found the entire cave was made of *jasper* of magnificent color and quality. The entrance is so small that a man can barely enter it on his hands and knees. About ten feet from the entrance it is nine feet high and fifteen feet wide, opening into a fine apartment *sixty* feet in length, formed of jasper of a delicate blue and ash color, striped with fired red so exquisitely beautiful as to draw exclamations of surprise and admiration from the dullest student of nature. But the wonders of the cave do not lie in the fact that it is formed, but in the fact that the long disputed question is now settled as to where the Indians of New England got their jasper to make their arrow heads. It has never been known until now where this jasper of a blue color, which they used, came from. There can be no doubt but that the Indians, hundreds of years since, commenced the work of chipping off pieces, and continued their work until a cavern of sixty feet in extent was cut out of the rock, for the top and sides of the cave all show that it has been chipped in many thousand places. In many places the vein of jasper has been cut to its intersection with the granite, and there the work stopped. An Indian axe and tomahawk were found in the bottom of the cave, such as were used during the French and Indian wars, when the Pequawhets, Pennacooks and Androscoggins wandered in this beautiful region —in which their savage implement are now found in abundance. Berlin Falls is in Coos County, New Hampshire.

The Italian journals received last night describe the agitation which prevails in every part of the kingdom as excessive. Many of the details which they narrate have not hitherto been made known. The account given by the official Cazette of Turin of Garibaldi's departure from Catinia, says:—"In the evening of the 24th Garibaldi took possession of two postal steamers in Catania harbour and embarked on board them with a portion of his volunteers, leaving however the main body behind. He was discontented and discouraged because the population did not show itself favourable, and supplied him neither with aid nor money, and all the notable persons had left.

A "NIP" ON THE SLY.—Deacon Johnson is a great temperance man, and sets a good example of total abstinence as far as he is seen. Not long ago he employed a carpenter to make some alterations in his parlor, and in repairing the corner near the fire-place it was found necessary to remove the wainscoating, when lo! a discovery was made that astonished everybody. A brace of decanters, a tumbler and a pitcher, were cozily reposing there as if they had stood there from the beginning. The Deacon was summoned, and as he beheld the blushing bottles, he exclaimed; "Well, I declare, that is curious, sure enough. It must be that old Bains left them when he went out of this 'ere house thirty years ago." "Perhaps he did," returned the carpenter, "but Deacon, the ice in the pitcher must have been friz mighty hard to stay all this time."

A bill has been passed in the Kentucky Senate providing that where a wife attempts to take the life of her husband, the husband shall be entitled to a divorce.