

MISCELLANY.

BILL JINKINS' TROUBLES ON THE FIRST NIGHT OF HIS MARRIAGE.

Bill Jenkins was a very modest man, and although he had mingled with the world at barbecues, shooting matches, bar rooms, and many et cetera places where men may occasionally be found—yet he was modest, very—whenever placed in the company of ladies. He trembled when a pretty girl would speak to him, and felt like a culprit at the stand when he was called upon to see Miss So-and-So home. Bill could never explain or account for this singular timidity. He would sing, frolic, and be as wild as a Rover, among men, but a petticoat would unnerve him instantly.

Lucy Ann Liggons, a young widow had "set her cap" for Bill, and she was determined to "head him or die." Bill, to tell the truth, loved Lucy, and was as miserable out of her company as he was timid in it—but as to popping the question, that was impossible. Lucy knitted purses, hemmed hankchiefs, worked shirt bosoms, and gave them to Bill as well as several gold rings, but still Bill "would not propose." Lucy declared to him repeatedly that she loved him, and was miserable when he was absent from her, and her happiness in life depended upon her being his wife—but Bill was dumb. At last Lucy was determined that he should "hear thunder," and when after some preliminary soft talk on her part, she very affectionately said, "Billy, my dear, when are you going to ask me to marry you? for I want to get my dress ready."

Bill fainted on the spot, and hartshorn and water were applied for half an hour before he was finally restored.

"What has been the matter, Miss Lucy?"

"Oh, nothing much; you fainted when you were about to ask me to marry you—but I told you yes—and oh, how happy we will be when we are married!—I will love you so dearly: and as you said next Tuesday, why I am willing the wedding should be then—my dear Billy, how I do love you."

"I am willing, Miss Lucy," was all that Jenkins could articulate, while Lucy almost kissed him into fits. What a glorious victory!

Here we ought to stop, but justice to our narrative requires that we should proceed to the finale.

The "next Tuesday" had come, and Jenkins was trembling at the approach of evening, something seemed to harrow up his mind, and to no friend would he communicate his deep distress.

"You are not afraid to go up and get married—why to marry such a beautiful charming and intellectual being as Miss Liggons I should wish that time would fly like news upon the electric telegraph line. Cheer up Jenkins, cheer up."

"O!" replied Bill, "you don't know what distresses me. I can go and get married, that is easy enough, but there is something—I know it—I feel it—there is one thing I am satisfied I never will be able to do unless Lucy will assist me."

"Explain yourself," replied his friend, and if I can with propriety I will endeavor to render you comfortable."

But Jenkins could not explain—he dared not—it was his timidity—he saw the Rubicon before him—and he knew he could not pass it—but he was determined to get married and trust to luck and Lucy.

The night came and they were married.—All were merry, the laugh, the chat, the song, the dance, made up a lively party—they commenced to disperse, and at one o'clock Bill Jenkins was left solitary and alone in the hall. Lucy Ann had retired, and her bride maids were off in a distant room. Bill Jenkins' waiters and friends had gone home with the ladies. Bill was now at the point where he thought his firmness would fail him. His situation was a peculiar one. He was not certain which was Lucy Ann's room, although he had been told—and even had he known, he could not even go to it.

The watchman cried past two o'clock, and yet Jenkins was still alone, and apparently engaged in perusing an old almanac which by chance had been left in his coat pocket. An old female darkey who resided in the family, had been prevailed upon by the ladies who noticed Jenkins' bashfulness to show him his bed-room, and she accordingly introduced her self to him in as modest a style as she well could.

"Mr. Jenkins," said she, "its past two o'clock."

"Oh yes—I know it—I'm going home in a few minutes. Old woman, where is my hat?"

"It's in Miss Lucy's room, sir—you can get it there if you'll go in. Mr. Jenkins, why don't you go to bed? Miss Lucy is there waiting for you—don't be so modest—the ladies will laugh at you. Come with me, and I'll shew you the room for I want to put out the lights, lock up the house, and go to bed."

The old woman seized hold of Jenkins and pulled him along until she got out of the hall, and his gaze was fixed for a moment upon the entry door—but she was determined to put him in Miss Lucy's room, and after violent efforts succeeded. There he stood, with the knob of the door in his hand—but the darkey had been smart, and locked the door outside. Lucy pretended to be asleep, but the sort of gammon would not answer—at last she said—

"My dear Billy, what is the matter?"

"I want my hat," screamed Jenkins, and Lucy knowing his modesty, leaped out of the bed, and after some time Billy went to bed with his clothes and boots on, trembling till morning.

How Jenkins subsequently managed 'matters' is unknown to us, unfortunately.

A DESPERATE LOVER.

Here is a lover in a most awful condition, and all owing to a vixen of a girl saying she would't:

I know 'tis a sin, too—

But I'm bent on the notion—

I'll throw myself into

The deep briny ocean,

Where mud eels and catfish

On my body shall riot,

And flounders and flat fish

Select me for diet;

There soundly I'll slumber

Beneath the rough billow,

And crabs without number

Shall crawl o'er my pillow;

But my spirit shall wander through gay coral bowers,
And frisk with the mermaids—it shall, by the powers.

MESMERISING ON THE GALLOWS.

There is a curious story going the rounds of the American press that a murderer, named Reidel, who it was supposed had committed suicide, is still alive, having saved himself by a most ingenious deception:

The story goes, that Reidel's counsel is a man who is capable of exercising a powerful magnetic influence over any person upon whom he chooses to exercise it; that during his intercourse with Reidel, he had accidentally discovered that he was highly susceptible to the mesmeric influence. The idea struck him that by this means he might escape. Arrangements were made accordingly. A quantity of blood was conveyed to Reidel in the cell, which he was directed to throw over the floor. A strong dose of laudanum was left for him to take exactly as the town clock tolled a certain hour, immediately after taking which, he was to cut his arm to keep up appearances, and to place himself with a blanket rope around his neck. The powerful influence of the magnetizer was then brought to bear upon the person of the prisoner, and by this means, together with the laudanum which he had taken, he was thrown into a state resembling death, and remained in this condition until he was taken away in the coffin by his brother, on Friday afternoon; the mesmeric influence was then thrown off, and the escaped prisoner left.

Notice to the Tenants on Township No. 8.

THE Subscriber having been duly empowered by UTEN THOMAS TODD and RICHARD JAMES SURRY TODD, Esquires, to take the management of that part of the above Township, belonging to them, and to act generally as their Agent, hereby requests all persons indebted to them for arrears of Rent, or otherwise, to make immediate payment.

W. W. IRVING.

August 7.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber intends taking his Son, Mr.

James Reddin, into partnership, as soon as he closes his present business. He therefore requests all persons indebted to him to call and settle their respective accounts on or before the first day of OCTOBER next, as all debts due after that date will be handed over to his Attorney, for recovery, without further notice.

D. REDDIN.

Charlottetown, August 14th, 1847.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber being about to leave the Island requests all persons indebted to him to make immediate payment. All Accounts remaining unsettled after the Twenty-fifth of August, will be sued for without distinction.

B. W. COCHRAN.

Charlottetown, Aug. 7, 1847.

Notice to the Tenants on Lot 13.

THE Subscriber having been duly appointed, by Power of Attorney, the Agent of Admiral SIR GEORGE SEMOUR, for Lot or Township No. 13, in this Island, hereby gives Notice to all persons on said Lot, to pay the Rents, and Arrears of Rents to him, and to him only, no other person having power to receive the same.

JAMES YEO.

Port Hill, Aug., 1847.

NOTICE

TO THE TENANTS ON TOWNSHIPS Nos. 34, 51, AND 59.

THE Subscriber having been duly empowered by SIR GRAHAM MONTGOMERY, BART., ROBERT MONTGOMERY and JAMES MONTGOMERY, ESQUIRES, to take the management of their property in this Island, and to act generally as their Agent, hereby requests all persons indebted to them for arrears of Rent, or otherwise, to make immediate payment.

W. W. IRVING.

August 7.

NOTICE.

ALL Debts due to Mr. P. G. Clark, up to the 2d of June last, having been by Bill of Sale transferred to the Subscriber—Notice is hereby given that unless immediate payment of said Debts be made to the said P. G. Clark, or to Mr. Nanian Patterson, legal measures will be made use of for their recovery.

JOHN F. CLARK.

August 7.

TURNIPS.

A LARGE quantity for sale. Apply to
CAPT. SWABEY.

October 16th.

SHIP-OWNERS, AGRICULTURISTS & MILLERS, are respectively invited to inspect the following valuable improved articles respectively, at the PHENIX ESTABLISHMENT, where orders are received, and will be executed according to priority.

THE IMPROVED PHENIX WINDLASS, (secured by patent,) not surpassed by any other for power or speed, in weighing Ship's Anchors in a heavy sea, which may be done at any time with not more than one third of the Ship's company.

THE PRIZE DRILL, so much approved of last season, for sowing Turnip and other seeds; to which was awarded the Prize by our Royal Agricultural Society.

AN IMPROVED SMUT MACHINE, by which Wheat is perfectly cleaned from all impurities: one of these may be seen in operation at the Sydney Mills, near Charlottetown.

A Machine of this description has long been wanted in this Island. Persons desirous of attaching such an important addition to their Mills, are requested to forward their orders without delay, to the Phoenix Establishment for Machinery, at Charlottetown. CHAFF CUTTERS & THRESHING MACHINES, upon approved principles, always on hand. Charlottetown, Aug. 7, 1847.

IMPROVED PATENT PLATEFORM SCALES, manufactured and for sale, at the PHENIX FOUNDRY, P. E. Island. Aug. 7.

W. PEARCE, BOOT and SHOEMAKER, respectfully informs the Inhabitants of Charlottetown, and his friends in the Country, that he has commenced business in Grafton Street, opposite Mr. Charles Drew, Cabinet Maker, and hopes, by good workmanship and strict attention to all orders, to insure a liberal share of patronage. Sept. 25th, 1847. 1m

Bell-Hanging, Lock and White Smith Work.

DAVID O'NEILL begs leave to acquaint his friends and the public generally, that, having returned from the United States, he has opened an Establishment on the north side of the Provincial Building, and adjoining the premises of Mr. James Cantelo, where he is prepared to execute all kinds of work in the Lock, Gun, and White Smith Business. Bell Hanging—and repairs made to Bells and Bell Wires—will be done at short notice.

D. O'NEILL having studied his business attentively, and adopted the most approved and modern style of workmanship, trusts that he will be favoured with the patronage of the public, and will endeavour to merit it by diligence and punctuality in the discharge of his orders. August 7.

HEAD STONES.

PERSONS wishing to obtain HEAD STONES, can be supplied by applying to the Subscriber, at Mr. A. McKinnon's, opposite the Gazette Office, or at Mr. Peake's Yard, at the Head of the Queen's Wharf. TOMB STONES and MONUMENTS made to order. JOHN CARMICHAEL. August 6th, 1847.

A CARD.

AS the Subscriber has decided upon remaining in the Island he will resume his practice in the various departments of his profession; and will again appear as Counsel in the Courts of Law and Equity. CHARLES YOUNG.

Terrace, Charlottetown, Aug. 7.

NOTICE.

AS the Subscriber intends to make an arrangement in his present business in the course of a short time he requests all persons indebted to him to make immediate payment of their accounts. All that remain unsettled after the first of October, will be placed in the hands of an attorney. JAMES MOINAGH. August 14th, 1847.

THE EXAMINER

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