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. XIII. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, September 14, 1863. **New Series.---No. 41.**

1863.

NEW SPRING GOODS, JUST RECEIVED AT THE LONDON HOUSE,

☞ *Stand formerly Dempsey's, opposite Apothecaries' Hall, Upper Queen-street.*

H. HASZARD

HAS received, per "URANUS," from London, "THERESA" and "PRIORESS" from Liverpool, a large and well selected STOCK of

British Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods, Jewellery, Stationery, Groceries and Hardware

Having been purchased direct from the Manufactories on the best terms, they will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash only, comprising—

Ladies' Dress Material, in all the latest styles;

SILKS, black & colored, in dresses & pieces.

SHAWLS and MANTLES, in great variety and very cheap;

Bonnets and Hats.

RIBBONS, a choice selection; Flowers, Feathers, Cambric Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Collars and Sleeves, in variety;

Dress Buttons and Trimmings, Hair Nets, Braids, Ladies' Waterproof Capes, &c. &c.

Summer Cloths and Coatings; A large variety of Shades and Textures; Waterproof Coating, &c. &c.; in the latest fashions.

STAPLE GOODS,

Brown Cottons, White and Striped Shirtings, Skirtings, Prints, Furniture Chintz, Sheetings, Ticks, Sacking, Carpets, Hearth Rugs, Oil Floor Cloth, &c. &c. &c.

3000 Pieces Paper-Hangings, English make, very cheap.

Ready-made Clothing, Cloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, Drills, Duck, Waterproof Coats, Capes and Gloves, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Pants, Vests, &c.

HARDWARE,

Iron, Nails, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Spiks, Sheet Iron, Steel, Wire, Gig Bushes, Grey's Plough Mounting, &c. &c.

— ALSO —

Molasses, Coffee, Crushed & Moist Sugar, Rice & Pearl Barley, very superior; Mustard, Pepper, Nutmegs, Cloves, Ginger, Allspice, Raisins, Currants, Starch, Blue, Blacking, Washing and Baking Soda, Leather Buckets, Brooms, Soap, Candles, Manilla Rope, &c.

Charlottetown, June 15th, 1863.

CHARLES BELL, MERCHANT TAILOR,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,

BEGS to intimate that he has JUST RECEIVED, via Halifax, his SPRING AND SUMMER SUPPLY, and is now showing a large and carefully selected STOCK OF NEW GOODS, suitable for the season, in

CLOTHS, TWEEDS, DOESKINS, TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, HATS AND CAPS, *SHIRTS, SHIRT COLLARS, TIES, SCARFS, GLOVES, BRACES, UNDER CLOTHING, &c. &c. &c.* FOR MEN'S WEAR.

Inspection respectfully solicited.

☞ Remember the New Stand, QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, June 1st, 1863.

To Ship Builders.

WE HAVE RECEIVED from ENGLAND and BOSTON a good supply of Ship Building Tools & Materials,

——consisting in part of——

PIT SAWS—6, 6½ and 7 feet; CROSS-CUT SAWS, 4½ to 6 feet; "Underhill's" Ship Broad AXES; "Underhill's" Ship ADZES; "Thompson's" genuine Scotch Screw AUGURS; Carpenters' Mauls, Adze and Broad Axe Handles, Caulkers' Mallets and Irons, Ship Bevels, Chalk Lines, Pencils, Composition Roller Bushings and Companion Hinges, Brass Butts, Bolts and Screws, Cabin Door Hooks, Wrought Spikes, 4 to 8 inches; Iron, Galvanized, and Copper Boat Nails and Roves, all sizes; Binnacle Lamps, Guarded Lanterns, Log Lines, Slates and Glasses, Manilla Cordage, all sizes; Paints, Oils, Putty, and a complete assortment of smal larticles used on board ship. H. E. STARBIRD & CO. "City Hardware Store."

Ch'town, May 25. isl

HOMŒOPATHIC COCOA.

PREPARED and HOMŒOPATHIC COCOA, No. 1 Broma and Chocolate, Filberts and Walnuts, Prunes and Raisins, Water Crackers and Pilot Bread, Mazena and Corn Starch, Lime Juice and Flavoring Essences, Salt, in crocks, baskets, boxes & bags.

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, July 20, 1863.

THE Undersigned, desirous to establish the business of a Wine and Spirits Merchant on the English system, and to increase the consumption of Wine by reducing the price, without lowering the quality, begs to state that he has made arrangements to import from the London Docks a carefully selected stock of

WINE and SPIRITS,

which will arrive per "URANUS" in the fall, and will be then sold, wholesale or retail, in bond or duty paid, at prices at least as LOW as parties importing for themselves can cellar their own purchases at, regard being had to the quantity and quality of their importations.

ALFRED PHILLIPS.

Attention is directed to the following tariff of CASH PRICES.

	Per gallon per quart or pipe	In bond	Duty paid
Port No 1, Newman's finest Wine,	"	14s	20s 6d
2, " full rich Wine	"	12s	18s 6d
3, " Stout Do	"	10s	16s 6d
Sherry No 1, Amontillelo,	"	14s 6d	21s 6d
2, a pale Wine, Gordon's brand,	"	12s	18s 6d
3, a stout Wine, Garvey's brand,	"	9s	15s 6d

Retail prices—2s per gallon added to the above for Cash.

French and German Wines at proportionate rates.

The finest old Cognac Brandy, pale or colored, by the gallon,		27s 6d
Old Pale Brandy, in case of 1 dozen,		72s 0d
Scotch Whiskey,	per gallon,	15s 0d
Irish Do	Do	15s 0d
Island Malt Do	Do	10s 0d
Jamaica Rum, 2 years in warehouse,	Do	15s 0d
DeKeyper's Holland Gin,	Do	9s 0d

ENGLISH ALES, PORTER, &c.

Charlottetown, August 3, 1863.

THE Steamer "HEATHER BELLE," will, for the future, make one trip per week, REGULARLY, to MOUNT STEWART BRIDGE, leaving Reddin's Wharf every THURSDAY evening, at 4 o'clock, and returning the following morning.

By order of the Managers, W. C. BOURKE.

Aug. 24, 1863.

DR. SUTHERLAND

BEGS to intimate that he has just opened, Ex "Uranus" and "Prioress," an extensive Stock of

Drugs and Chemicals,

with additional daily expected, selected from the best London establishments.

Medicines carefully prepared by himself; therefore the public may have confidence in receiving a genuine article and at the cheapest rates possible.

Toilet Articles in Variety.

Brown, White and Fancy Windsor Soaps, Ede and Rimmel's Perfumery, Jockey Club, Rondoletia, Verbena, Kiss Me Quietly, Millefleur, Queen's Own, Highland Perfume, Pomades, Hair Oils, Hair Washes, Eau de Cologne, &c; Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, Hat and Clothes Brushes.

Nursery Articles in Variety.

Feeding Bottles, Nursery Syphon Shields; Gum Rings, Ivory and Gutta Percha; Combs, all sizes, shapes and prices.

—ALSO—

Salpetre, Baking Soda, Washing Soda, Baking Powder, Alum, Blue, Vitrol, Cudbear, Cream of Tartar, Camphor, Castor Oil, (best English cold drawn); Turpentine, best London purified Cod Liver Oil, Mustard, Root and Powdered Ginger, Cinnamon Bark, Powdered Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves, Olive Oil, Florence Oil, Almond Oil, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, (English,) Belmontine Candles, Pruno Candles, &c &c.

☞ Dr. Sutherland can be consulted daily at his establishment for Town and Country.

☞ Advice given to the Poor gratis.

Queen Street, June 22, 1863.

Better than Gold to Farmers!

Nitro Superphosphate Manure.

THIS MANURE has been analyzed by W. T. RICHARDS, F. C. S., for J. D. NASH & Co, and contains:

Moisture	16,450
Soluble Organic Matter	10,765
Insoluble Organic do	23,112
Alkaline Sulphate and Chloride	2,226
Soluble Phosphate Lime	19,580
Insoluble do do	20,630
Sulphate Lime	6,850
Silica	150
Loss	242
	100,000

Nitrogen 5 62 per cent. Ammonia 6 80 per cent.

In using this Manure it should be first well mixed with about ten times its own weight of dry soil or sand, so as to ensure a uniform distribution over the surface, from 200 to 500 lbs per acre, according to previous state of the ground will be required for each acre. If once used, no farmer will ever be without it, if he can procure it, as the large increase of crop is such that no other can equal it.

PATRICK STEPHENS, General Agent for P. E. I.

A few Barrels of the above have just arrived as sample, and will be sold cheap to induce farmers to prove it for next season, at Mr John Williams', Charlottetown, W E Dawson's, Esq, Charlottetown, the Royal Agricultural Society, and at the Depot.

PATRICK STEPHENS,

ORWELL CHEAP STORE, (where may be found from a needle to anchor,) General Agent for P. E. I.

N B.—Wanted a TON or TWO of GOOD WOOL; the highest price paid in cash for it on delivery.

Orwell, June 22, 1863. P. S.

EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY.

1863 —— Running of Trains —— 1863

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 18th instant, the Trains will run as follows:—

Leave St. John at 8 a.m., and 1 and 5.30 p. m.

Leave Shediac at 9 and 11.50 a.m.;

Leave Sussex for St. John at 6.30 a. m.

The 5.30 Train from St. John will go to Sussex only.

The afternoon Trains from St. John, the 11.50 Train from Shediac, and the 6.30 Train from Sussex, will carry Freight; the others, Passengers, Mails and Express only.

The morning Trains on Wednesdays and Saturdays from St. John, will reach Shediac in time to connect with the steamers for P. E. Island.

The stages to and from Buctouche, Richibucto, Miramichi, Bathurst, and the North, connect daily at Shediac with the Morning Trains to and from St. John, as do also the stages at Moncton to and from Dorchester, Sackville, Amherst, Truro and Halifax.

For further information apply to J. S. CARVELL, Agent for P. E. Island.

June 15, 1863.

International Steamship Company.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

THE splendid sea-going Steamers "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. B. WINCHESTER, Master, and "NEW ENGLAND," ENOS FIELD, Master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, at 8 o'clock, until further notice.

FARES:

To Eastport,	$1 50
Portland,	4 00
Boston,	5 00
Boston by Steam and Railway,	6 00

☞ Freight and Fares payable in New Brunswick Currency, at St. John.

Passages and State Rooms secured at the Company's Office, East end Warehouse, Reed's Point Wharf. J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

Charlottetown, June 15, 1863.

New York via Fall River.

THROUGH Tickets to New York by this favorite route to be had of J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

Charlottetown, June 22, 1863. 3m

FIRST ARRIVAL DIRECT FROM ENGLAND,

Per Barque GAZELLE—

LADIES' SUMMER DRESSES *IN ALL THE NEW MATERIALS,* HATS and BONNETS, MILLINERY, FLOWERS, &c. &c.

WM. HEARD.

Queen Square House, May 18, 1863.

NEW ANNAN MILLS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, in returning thanks to the public in general for their past favors, beg to intimate that they have procured the services of THREE EXPERIENCED HANDS from Nova Scotia to superintend their work, and by strict attention and good workmanship, would respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

Bottle Green, per yard	0	2	3d
For Fulling, ditto	0	0	3d
For Fulling and Pressing, ditto	0	0	4d
For Fulling, Dressing, and Pressing ditto	0	0	6d
Dyeing and full dressing Black, Brown, and Snuff Brown	0	1	0d
For half-dressing the above colours	0	0	10d
WOMEN'S WEAR.			
Green and Pressed, per yard	0	0	8d
Brown and Pressed, ditto	0	0	6d
Pressed, ditto	0	0	2½d

The following Gentlemen will act as Agents, from whom Cloth will be taken and returned without any additional cost:—

Richard Crabb, Town Road,
Richard Bagnall, Hazel Grove,
Mrs. Palmer, Lot 67,
Wm. Glover, Barret's Cross or Kensington,
Mr. E. L. Lydiard, Mill River,
Wm. Graham, New London,
Charles Doyle, Irish Town,
Joseph Davidson, Irish Town,
Donald McLellan, (Angus's son,) Lot 14,
Reuben Tuplin, Esq., Margate,
Benjamin Bearisto, Esqr., Malpeque,
Joseph Murphy, Esq., Lot 11,
Michael Kilbride, Lot 11,
John Beer, Esq., Hooper's Corner,
Wm. B. Strong, Esq., Bedeque,
James J. Fraser, Esq., St. Eleanor's,
Benjamin Rogers, Cascumpec.

WM. JAMIESON & SON.

New Annan Mills, Aug. 17, 1863. 3m

SUMMERSIDE!

THE SUBSCRIBER having taken the Premises at Summerside lately occupied by Messrs. Green & Hunt, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his stock of

Flour, Tea, Sole Leather, Molasses, Tobacco, Soap, &c. Rice, Candles, Starch, Brown Sugar, Crushed Sugar, Crackers, &c. &c.

Persons wishing to purchase will find the goods are sold at unprecedentedly low prices.

CALL AND SEE.

H. J. RICHARDSON.

Summerside, 17th August, 1863.

GOLD

EAR RINGS, BROOCHES, LINKS, LOCKETS, PENCILS, FINGER RINGS, PINS, STUDS, KEYS, CHAINS,

And some nice WATCHES and PLATED GOODS, at the shop of

A. PURCHASE, Watchmaker, Smardon's Corner.

Charlottetown, August 31, 1863.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, NAILS, LOCKS, IRON, STEEL, AXLES,

Cheap at W. E. DAWSON'S.

Gibson's Brick Building, 22d June, 1863.

QUEBEC ALE.

JUST arrived from QUEBEC, and for sale by M. STEVENSON,

50 bbls. of first quality QUEBEC ALE,
25 bbls. of PORTER.

In lots to suit purchasers.

Charlottetown, Aug. 24, 1863.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Idaho from New York and Carrie Rich from Boston.

JUST RECEIVED

400 Barrels FLOUR,

different grades. For Sale at DODD'S BRICK STORE.

DODD & ROGERS.

May 8, 1863.

Molasses and Sugar.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS IN STORE

50 Hhds. CIENFUGOS MOLASSES, choice.
60 Hhds. MUSCOVADO DO.
20 Hhds. SUGAR, choice.

For sale cheapest in market.

June 8, 1863. tf J. S. CARVELL.

PIANO-FORTE.

FOR SALE by the SUBSCRIBER, 1 very superior ROSEWOOD COTTAGE PIANO-FORTE, 7 octaves, imported quite recently. WILLIAM DODD.

Queen Square, July 27.

DR. LA'MERT,

Of 37 Bedford Square, London,

MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons of England; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh; M. D. of the University of Erlangan, &c., &c., will shortly (at the desire of his numerous patients in the Province) pay a visit to Charlottetown. Dr. La'Mert being the only qualified practitioner on the Medical Register (published by authority of the Medical Council of England) who has made the disorders of the Nervous System his special study, persons suffering from Nervous and Physical Debility will have an excellent opportunity of personally availing themselves of his professional skill during his stay in this place.

August 17, 1863.

UNION BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Incorporated by Act of Colonial Legislature.

Capital Thirty Thousand pounds Currency, in 3,000 shares of Ten pounds each, payable by instalments in three years.

PROVISIONAL MANAGING COMMITTEE.

C. Palmer, Chairman, Hon. W. W. Lord, M.L.C.
Hon. G. Beer, M.L.C. Hon. J. Pope, M. P. P.
Henry Haszard, Esq., Geo. F. C. Lowden, Esq.,
W. E. Dawson, Esq., William Heard, Esq.,
James D. Mason, Esq., Thomas Dodd, Esq.,
Alfred Phillips, Esq., Wm. R. Watson, Esq.,
J. A. Darey, Esq., Owen Connelly, Esq.
George Davies, Esq.,

THIS BANK is formed to supply an addition to the money circultaion of this Island, the want of which has for some time been sensibly felt. It is the natural consequence of an increasing population, an expanding Commerce, and of the enlarged production of an industrious and energetic people. Incredible as it may seem, until the year 1855, there never was a Bank established in this Island; in that year, under the pressure of a similar necessity, the Bank of Prince Edward Island was called into existence; and while it has facilitated the trade and commercial business generally, it has largely contributed to the developement of the resources of the Country, and its results are supposed to have been satisfactory to the Shareholders, having for some years past paid them an annual dividend of ten per cent.

The increase in the population since the year 1855, the large addition to our trade and commerce, the increasing Revenue, the breadth of arable land cleared and cultivated, the growing increase of farming stock, the augmented export of grain and agricultural produce of all kinds, have rendered further Banking operations in this Island absolutely necessary.

It appears from the census of 1860, and from other authentic sources, that in the preceding five years the increase in the population of this Island was 9 361 persons; increase of breadth of land under cultivation 45,000 acres; increase in the quantity of roots and cereals exported 842,000 bush. That in the year 1861, the Imports amounted to £314,902, currency; the Exports, including shipping, to £343,421, currency, (showing a balance of trade in favour of the Island.) That in twenty years, from 1839 to 1859, the revenue more than doubled itself, the figures being, in 1839 £17,011; in 1859 £41,000.

Whilst to carry on this additional trade, the public Banking accommodation up to 1855 was nil, and since that time it has never exceeded £52,000 per annum, or about thirteen shillings per head for the population, a sum so small as to be almost incredible; while the Banking accommodation of the neighbouring Province of New Brunswick, it is believed, amounts to thirty shillings per head.

The effect of the large additions above referred to, has been an increasing annual demand for Discount, and for a larger amount of Circulation or Floating Capital; but as the Bank of Prince Edward Island did not provide this, the Public in their necessity were driven to the private disconnter for accommodation, at very heavy rates, and it has been estimated that at these rates a sum nearly equal to the Capital of the proposed Bank is annually discounted.

Deeply impressed with the importance of this evil, and feeling that there is in this Island an ample field for the secure and profitable action of a second Bank, the promoters have set on foot the proposed Establishment; and in submitting this prospectus to the Foreign as well as Island Capitalists, as a safe and profitable investment, they beg to refer to the Act of Incorporation of the Union Bank, now before the Legislatnre, and to those parts of it especially intended for the security of Shareholders and the public generally, namely, Section 18th, whereby Stockholders are declared personally liable for redemption of all Bills issued by the Corporation, and all debts due thereby in proportion to the Stock they respectively hold; but no Stockholder shall be liable for any sum exceeding twice the amount of his Stock, in addition to the Stock held by him.

And also Section 20, wherein it is enacted that the total amount of debts (deposits excepted) which the Bank shall at any time owe, shall not exceed three times the amount of the Capital Stock paid in. The Directors being made liable in their private capacities for any excess.

Subscription lists for Stocktakers (already largely subscribed for) are in the hands of each of the provisional committee.

Charlottetown, April 20, 1863.

LITERATURE.

IN THE GARDEN.

Green grass beneath, green leaves above,
That rustle like a running stream,
And sunshine that with tender gleam
Touches the little heads I love—

The little heads, the dewy eyes,
That shine and smile through sun and shower,
That are my portion and my dower,
My sum of wealth beneath the skies.

The white doves flutter on the wall,
Amid the rose-tree's crimson pride;
The small house opes its windows wide,
Fearless, whatever may befall.

Whate'er befalls—oh, instinct strong
Of this strange life, so sad and dear,
That still foresees some coming tear,
And of its joy still asks—how long?

I sit and rest from all my woe,
Peace in the air, light in the sky;
Here let me rest until I die,
Nor further pain nor pleasure know.

Half on the tender greensward round,
And half on me as here I rest,
My nestlings rustle in their nest,
With fitful arms about my wound;

The while I read—and smile to see
My boy's eye light with gleams of war—
How the plumed helmet of Navarre
Set bleeding France at Ivry free;

Or in my little maiden's face,
At hearing of Lord Burleigh's bride,
And how he loved, and how she died,
A glow of softer radiance trace:

While the small brother pauses oft
In babble half as sweet to hear,
The meaning lies beyond his ear,
But sweet the music chimes and soft.

If there be any cloud that glides
Unseen above this quiet spot,
Dear Lord, I thank Thee I know not
What still in Thy good hand abides.

But while the peaceful moments last,
I snatch this hour, unstained by tears,
Out of my stormy vale of years,
To charm the future and the past.

For grief dwells long, a lingering guest,
And writes her records full and plain;
But gladness comes and goes again,
With noiseless steps that will not rest.

And here memorial glad I raise,
How on one joyous day of June,
Through all the sunny afternoon,
Sang birds and babes unconscious praise.

MAJOR MONSOON'S TIGER STORY.

'Thank you, I think I'll take another cheroot, old fellow — they're a first-rate brand, but not quite the sort I keep for my own smoking—and pass the brandy; thank you—your brandy's good brandy, but not *very* good brandy. One can't expect it at the sea-side.'

The major took another cheroot from the frail but odorous dark cedar-box, bound with red, and he also condescendingly filled himself a peculiarly stiff third tumbler of brandy-and-water. I say brandy-*and*-water, but the expression is scarcely correct, for, as he told me, ever since a fit of hydrophobia at Kollywallah, up at the foot of the Hill Country, he had a strong dislike to water, and a grateful recollection of the brandy which had preserved his valuable life.

The major was a full-habited, middle-sized, middle-aged man, with a bruised flattish red face, rather staring blue eyes, with a noisy, good-humored, impudent manner that nothing could daunt. He wore a straw hat and blue band, an immense gilt double eye-glass, tied with a broad black ribbon, a loose light suit of a pale nankeen colour, very small dancing shoes, and carried a large silver-mounted Penang 'lawyer.' I scarcely know how I picked up the gallant officer, but on the eighth day of my stay in Ramsgate I had got so tired of shrimps, raffles, bathing, using a telescope, and slopping about on weedy rocks, that I had begun to look out for a companion on the Esplanade seats. But he whom I looked for in vain there, met me, unsought, in the billiard-rooms on the cliff. At that genteel establishment, I found the major laughing, talking, telling stories, executing unparalleled cannons, betting condescendingly with very juvenile boating-men, and drinking brandy-pawnee at some young amateur commodore's expense, with a manner as totally free from pride as it was radiant with the urbanity of the officer and the traveller.

The major was one of those indescribable men who can be seen any day between four and dark looking into the cigar-shops in Regent-street, or lounging about the doors of billiard-rooms in Leicester-square, dozing on seats in St. James's Park, or reading the American news with a severe air in Wild's reading-room: an indefinite man of indefinite occupations. An idler tired of himself could not, however, have discovered a more talkative, cheery, rattling, good-natured companion than the major. He had, like myself, apparently found Ramsgate dull, for he lost no opportunity of cultivating my acquaintance; and, as he lodged only three doors from me in Seaside-terrace, there was seldom an evening when the major did not drop in to take his coffee, and smoke his cigar on my balcony.

It was on the fourth evening of our acquaintance that the major, having lighted his fourth cheroot, and mixed, as I have said, his third glass of brandy-and-water, sank down luxuriously in a rocking-chair, tucked his legs by a violent exertion (for I should mention that he was a little lame) on a second chair, and, with an air of almost sultanic enjoyment, commenced the following story of one of his most remarkable achievements in the hunting-field:

'Twenty years ago,' said the major, 'I commanded a detachment of my native regiment, The Fighting Half-Hundred (as we were called, from our behaviour in the Burmese war), at a little village called Kollywallah, in the northeast corner of the Jubbalgore district of the Bengal Presidency. It was near a jungle, full of tigers; and, as we soon put down the paltry tax riots that had brought us to Kollywallah, and time began to hang heavy on our hands, I and Twentyman, the only other officer, naturally took to tiger-hunting, which exciting amusement soon became a passion with us. In six months there was not a ryot at Kollywallah who did not know me as 'The Great Shikarree," and it was all I could do to prevent the people from worshipping me and my hunting-elephant, 'Ramchunder.'

'One morning, when Twentyman was down with jungle fever, and I was sitting by his side reading him Charles O'Malley in the balcony of our bungalow, which gave on the cantonment, I heard a great noise as of a crowd of natives trying to force their way in past my native servants. Poor Twentyman, who was fretful for want of sleep, beginning to groan and complain at the noise, I ran out with my big hunting-whip, and, licking the niggers all round, asked them what they meant by making such a cursed noise.

' 'Choop ruho ekdum' ('be silent immediately'), I shouted.

'The old khitmutgar, an old grey-bearded fellow who had been butler to my father the general, came salaaming forward when he saw me, and said:

' 'Sahib, sahib, the country people from Moonje have come to ask sahib to come and shoot a white tiger—a man-eater—who has already killed an old woman, six children, and ten bullocks.'

'Out I went, just as I was, in my slippers, and sure enough at the gate of the compound, if you'll believe me, there were about a hundred natives, salaaming, and tom-tomming, and praying Mahadeo to soften the sahib's heart and induce him to listen to them and come and kill the white tiger. I promised to do what I could, if they would supply beaters, and would be ready at the jungle next day with their usual heathenish and unsportsmanlike paraphernalia of native drums, bells, horns, and metal pans with stones in them. Off they went throwing somersaults, and shouting like children, calling me every blessed name they could lay their hands on, and promising to muster in force at the place appointed, though they were half of them tiger worshippers, at Moonje, and would not have let me kill the animal if he hadn't turned a 'man-eater.'

'Back I went to Twentyman, who was sitting up in bed, more cheerful, eating some fruit.'

' 'What's the row?' said he, quite in his old voice.

'I told him that the people of Moonje, wanted me to go and kill a 'man-eater,' but I didn't like leaving him.

'Then you go, old boy,' said he, 'for Dr. Johnson came in just as you left, and says I'm twice the man I was yesterday; I'll get along well enough with a book and a cheroot or two.'

' 'And may I take your double-barrelled breech-loader?'

' 'Of course; anything I have, Monsoon. Johnson says Moonje has been full of tigers ever since the last Rajah took to preserving them, and made it death to kill one; but, for God's sake, Monsoon, take care of yourself! Those man-eaters are no joke, and if I were you I would ride to Poonahjah and get Simpson and Dever to go.'

' 'No,' said I, 'Twentyman. This is an affair of danger; I'll stalk the beast alone. There shall be no Englishman but myself to share the glory.'

' 'You are a plucky fellow, Monsoon,' said Twentyman. 'As you like, but, for my own part, I'd rather have one Englishman than a thousand of those noisy devils, with their infernal drums and horns. They'd spoil an angel's shooting.'

'The rest of that day I spent preparing for the tiger campaign at Moonje. I put on my red-brown shooting coat, made of stuff of that peculiar dry leaf colour usually worn by Indian tiger-hunters, and which I was the first to introduce into the Presidency. The plan of this coat was my own invention; it had fourteen pockets, each destined for a special purpose, and never used for any other. It held caps, gun picker, tiger's fat for greasing locks, spare nipples, gun-screw, a small boot-jack, (the use of which I will tell you presently), a knife with sixteen blades, greased patches, iron bullets, cartridges, a pocket-revolver, a brandy flask, a hunting-knife as strong as a bill-hook, a dried tongue, a cigar-case, a powder-horn, fuses, a sketch-book, a small key-bugle, a camp-stool, and a few other items useful to a man of several resources.

'As this white tiger I was to fight had escaped the native pitfalls, poison, spring-guns, and other stratagems of the crafty natives of the jungle villiage, I felt that at last I had met a foeman worthy of my arm, and I prepared for a gigantic effort. I filled Ramchunder's howdah with tulwahs (keen native swords,) double-barrelled guns, rockets, and boar-spears; so that, keeping that sagacious animal near me fastened to a tree, I could return to him at any time for fresh weapons and for lunch; for, even in my enthusiasm for the chase, I did not forget some cold fowels and two or three bottles of champagne, &c; and my khansamah (or butler) was to sit in the howdah and attend to the commissariat and general stores.

'The day came. I felt a strange glow of pleasure, mingled with a strange presentiment of danger which I could not shake off, do what I might. However, I said nothing to Twentyman, who wished me every success, and off I went on Ramchunder, who seemed proud to share in the adventure. Which was more than the cowardly khansamah was, for his teeth shook like castanets, and he dropped a bottle of bitter beer in sheer nervousness in packing. At last we were ready.

' 'Juhide jao! ('go quick'), cried I to the mahout; and off trotted old Ramchunder to this side of the Moonje jungle, where all the beaters had assembled.

'If you'll believe me, even at the taking of Moultan, there was'nt such a gol-mol (I am again talking Hindostanee—I mean in pure English, 'row') as when about two hundred of the native fellows began to break into the jungle of praus-trees and korinda-shrubs, firing match-locks, yelling like fiends broke loose, rattling metal pans, ringing bells, and blowing horns: while half a dozen of the boldest and most active of the beaters were sent out to climb trees and give notice if the man-eater stole away in their direction. It was arranged that I was to lie in wait, with Ramchunder, opposite to one of the most tigerish places; a crossing over a dry nullah (or ravine), where three native postmen had been carried off on consecutive days by the same tiger.

'And now, again, the presentiment weighed upon me as soon as I found myself alone with that miserable funky old khansamah, who did nothing but mutter prayers from the Koran, and look at his amulet of tiger's claws. Sir, all sorts of disagreeable anecdotes came fermenting up in my mind. I thought of how Major Bunsem, in the Forty-third, had died in four hours of lock-jaw from a scratch he received from a tiger's claw; and of how Captain Charters, of the Fourth Light Infantry, was found dead in the jungle from a tiger bite.

'I had been particularly careful with Dostee Pooloo, the captain of the beaters, as to the direction in which he was to drive the tigers, for these rascals generally frequent the same spot, and I had every reason to suppose that I should soon have my hands full.

'Dostee Pooloo, my boy,' said I, handing him a cheroot, (for the niggers like you to be civil with them), 'be sure and drive everything that is in the jungle sou-westerly, for if I am far away from Ramchunder and the guns, when they break covert, there'll be a blank space left for me at the mess-table to-morrow.' When I said this, Dostee Pooloo showed all his box of teeth, and I saw that he was game to do just as I wished, so long as he had'nt to fight the tigers himself.

'Having planted my old khansamah with Ramchunder, and cold fowls and champagne, and the double-barrelled rifles near an old palm-tree, with strict injunctions not to move, I stole off down the nullah *whisk-whisk*, as the natives say—which means very gently.

'I suppose I had not gone more than three hundred yards from where I left the khansamah and Ramchunder, before a path to the right, trodden down as if by wild boars, through a tract of tall, dry, dusty jungle grass, burnt by the sun to a pale straw colour, attracted my attention. The beaters seemed to rouse nothing, and I began to think the story of the white tiger all a humbug and a flam.

'The path led on past a little tope of cocoa-nut palm, strung with fruit. Curiosity and a natural love of adventure carrying me on, I followed it for some hundred yards, till I saw the path a few yards before me open out into a sort of natural amphitheatre, beyond which lay the dry bed of a small water-course, the surface of which, if you'll believe me, sir, was one vast tangle of enormous jungle flowers—great crimson fellows, as big as teacups, and smelling of musk, and patchouli; ropes of creeping plants binding tree to tree, and strung with scented yellow blossoms and trails of things like tulips, only as large as my hat, and with purple bell flowers every half inch down the stalk.

'In a small open space surrounded by deep, Moonje grass, and only visible from the higher clump of ground where they sunned themselves, strutted half a dozen peacocks. I had just knelt down and covered the biggest of them with my rifle—a splendid fellow, with a great fan-tail, all green and purple—when lo, and behold! what should come skipping from tree to tree but a whole tribe of monkeys, chattering, chasing each other, holding each other's tails, and cutting such capers, that it was all I could do to keep from laughing out and and spoiling the whole game.

'I had scarcely readjusted my aim which these monkeys had thrown out, before, from out of the jungle, close to me, ran three little spotted deer and a wild hog, and began racing about as if that spot was their regular playground, and yet with a sort of fascinated stare and alarm that made me suspect mischief. I determined, however, coute que coute, to see the thing out, so I drew the brandy-flask from my No. 13 pocket, and took a sup to steady my hand. Before I had put it back, sure enough, out between two champa-trees came a tremendous beast of a boa-constrictor, as large round as a bolster, and seventy feet long, if he was an inch—his scales wet and shining with the dew, and he writhing and undulating like an enormous caterpillar.

'If you'll believe me, sir, surprised as I was, I had still presence of mind enough to aim firm and steady at his nearest eye, thinking what a triumph it would be to take home to poor Twentyman. When what should I see about twenty feet beyond this beast but some strange object waving in the grass! I covered it with my rifle, and was just going to press the trigger with my fore-finger, when I heard a rush, and an enormous tiger, clearing the boa-constrictor, leaped a space of nearly forty feet (as I afterwards measured), and struck me to the ground before I could readjust my piece.

'It was the WHITE TIGER—THE MAN-EATER—I felt sure of it at the first glance; a splendid fellow, full thirteen feet long, of a pale tawny cream colour, striped with dark brown, his chest almost white.

'If you'll believe me, sir, as he held me and shook me in his mouth, I felt no pain and no terror, but a sort of almost pleasant benumbed drowsiness, and a strange curiosity as to how the brute would eat me. I could hear the deer, monkeys, and snake scuttle off as he shook me, as a cat does a mouse, or a terrier does a rat. Then I remember I tried to get a pistol from pocket No. 12 and fainted. * * *

'Before I came to, full half an hour must have elapsed. There I lay in a nest of dry Moonjee grass. I felt that the monster was still over me. I felt his pestilential breath on my face even in my swoon. Yes, there he was, his enormous length reclining beside me, his striped tail sweeping across my face at every vibration—his head turned from me. If you'll believe me, sir, he had actually munched and chewed the whole of my left leg from the toe to the knee; he had eaten about three feet of it, sir, (pardon the awkwardness of the expression), during my swoon."

'Chewed, Major Monsoon?' I cried, in an expostulatory voice. 'Why, there are your two legs as sound as mine!'

'Pooh! pooh! my dear sir,' said he, without a smile and quite unruffled, holding out his left leg to me to pinch, 'the leg he munched was cork then, as it is cork now, and as it has been ever since. A cannon ball took off its fleshy predecessor at the siege of Moolton. One happy result of its being cork, as you may imagine, was, that it took the beast some time to get through, and that the beast did'nt hurt me much.

'I opened my eyes quietly when I found what he was at, for he kept growling and snarling over the rather indigestible meal, and I began to look round me to see where my rifle was. If you'll believe me, sir, there it lay, full-cocked, not three inches from my right hand.

'My first thought was to steal my hand along and get hold of my rifle, but the instant I moved even a limb, the beast of a 'man-eater' began to growl, and evinced a dangerous disposition to leave my cork leg and settle on the more valuable one of flesh. I therefore, for the moment, abandoned the attempt, and resigned myself to death; for it seemed certain that when the beast had finished the cork leg, and began to taste my blood, he would turn round and devour me.

'I was sufficiently cool, even in this horrible emergency, to cast my eyes round to see if I was wounded. I found no wound, but discovered that the tiger had, in seizing me, torn off, and probably devoured the tenth and eleventh pockets of my shooting-jacket. I listened for the beaters, but could hear no voice or sound. They had either gone so far off that they were out of hearing, or, what was more likely, they had been alarmed by the tiger, and had fled. For they're poor creatures, the niggers, in any real danger.

'I now, therefore, gave myself up as lost; the tiger was still gnawing my cork knee, and had one paw lying as heavy as lead on my other leg, when suddenly, if you'll believe me, sir, the beast yawned twice, nodded his head, and fell fast asleep. I saw it all in a moment. He had swallowed in my No. Ten pocket, a large bottle of morphine—the bi-meconate of morphine, an American preparation of great strength—that I always carried with me when I went tiger-hunting, in case of an attack of neuralgia, to which I was subject before I had two-thirds of my teeth carried away by a matchlock bullet at Bundlecore. Now was my opportunity. There lay the great striped beast fast asleep. I stole my hand gently towards my rifle. I grasped it. I cocked it. I looked at the clean brass cap, held the muzzle close to the brute's ear, and fired. With a yell—a groan—the beast fell. I leaped up at the same moment to avoid his fatal claws, and gave him the second barrel behind the right paw close to the heart. He groaned, stretched out his paws, tore the earth in long scratches you might lay your hands in, and fell dead. I took out my repeater. It was exactly three minutes past two P. M. I had started from the bungalow at Kollywallah at seven A. M. Then a giddiness came over me, and I fainted again. * *

'I was awoke by somethings of touching my face. I looked up. Kind Heaven! it was Ramchunder, with that beast of a khansamah dead drunk in the howdah, with one of my silver-topped champagne bottles in his hand. I instantly called out, 'Pukrao!' which is Hindostanee for 'take hold,' and, if you'll believe me, sir, the sagacious animal whom I had trained to do this, lifted me with his proboscis into the howdah; for how could I move, you know, with my cork leg all eaten away?

'The first thing I did was—what do you think?

I could not guess.

'The first thing I did, sir, was to punch that beast of a khansamah's head, to be sure, and then go in search of Dostee Pooloo and those cowardly nigger beaters.

'If you'll believe me, sir, we found them in the nearest village, two miles off, cooking rice at a fire, and telling the people how the sahib had been killed by the man-eater. So what did I do but ride in among them on Ramchunder, and give the fellows such a welting with the whip of my buggy, which I always carried for that purpose, that they fell on their knees and cried for mercy.

' 'Jublde jao, Dostee Pooloo,' I cried, 'and bring home the tiger on a stretcher of clampaboughs. You'll find him in such a place.'

'And so they did, and three hours after, just at sunset, we entered Kollywallah in procession, firing guns, letting of rockets, the niggers shouting songs about the sahib and the tiger. Twentyman was delighted to see me, for he had given me up for lost, as one of the beaters had run to the bungalow and told him I was killed.' * * *

The next morning, when I called at the major's lodgings, I found, to my astonishment, he had left by the six A. M. train, desiring the landlady to send in his bill to his brother at No. Twenty-six. His brother! But I felt bound in honour to pay it.

On closely considering the story of Major Monsoon's remarkable escape from the tiger, I found several alarming discrepancies that led to doubts in my mind as to its entire veracity. Breech-loaders were not, I think, invented twenty years ago, and, now I think of it, I regret I did not pinch his leg hard—to make sure that it really was cork.

P. S. The other day, too, at the Oriental Club, I was telling the story to Colonel Curry, when he made the following remark:

'My dear Foozle, the fellow was humbugging you, take my word for it. Monsoon is a traditional name in India, and is often tagged on to native stories. There was a Colonel Monsoon, I believe, about Lake's time, on whom the Hindoos wrote this distich, that I've often heard the fellows repeat:

Ghora par howdah, pathi par jeen,
Mutlak bazayah, Colonel Monseen;

which means, in English,

Saddles on elephants, howdahs on horses,
Monsoon ran away with the whole of his forces.

And, depend on it, that's what the dog borrowed his name from. Here, waiter, another bottle of sherry.'

THE DOCTORS.—When the University of St. Andrew's, Scotland, sold her honours, a certain minister, who thought that his ministration would be more acceptable if he possessed what the Germans call the *doctor-hat*, put fifteen pounds in his purse, and went to St. Andrew's, "to purchase for himself a good degree" His man-servant accompanied him, and was present when his master was formally admitted to the long-desired honour. On his return the "doctor" sent for his servant and addressed him as follows: —"Noo, Sanders, ye'll aye be sure to ca' me the *doctor*; and gin anybody speirs at ye aboot me, ye'll be aye sure to say, the doctor's in the study or the doctor's engaged, or the doctor will see you in a crack." "That a' depends," replied Sandy, 'whether ye ca' me the doctor, too!" The rev. doctor started. "Ay, it's just so," continued the other; "for when I found that it cost so little, I e'en got a diploma myself; so ye'll be just guid enough to say, 'Doctor, put on some coals,' or, 'Doctor, bring me the whiskey and hot water;' and gin ony body spiers at ye aboot me, ye'll be aye sure to say, 'the doctor's in the stable, or 'the doctor's in the pantry,' or 'the doctor's digging potatoes,' as the case may be.'