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. XIV. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, July 11, 1864. New Series.---No. 32.

SUMMER 1864!

Ex Theresa, Edwin & Lizzie, Prioress and Commodore, from England,

THE subscriber HAS RECEIVED his

SUMMER GOODS,

comprising a very general assortment in

DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Teas,

and his usual Stock of GROCERIES, DYE STUFFS, SPICES, &c. &c. &c.

The STOCK having been SELECTED by a gentleman who has had over THIRTY YEARS' experience in the P. E. Island business, and purchased on the most favorable terms, he can recommend them to his friends and customers for quality and cheapness—

Embracing the latest styles in

Dress Goods, Mantles, Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Plumes, Feathers, Flowers, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, Sun Shades, Hair Nets, &c. &c.

A large assortment of

Gents' and Boys' Made Clothing, in COATS, VESTS, PANTS, SHIRTS, SHIRT COLLARS, &c. &c.

Boots, Shoes and Slippers, in great variety.

HARDWARE:

Cut Nails, from 1 to 4½ in.; Spikes, Wrought Nails, Spades, Hoes, Shovels, Saws, Traces, Chain for Tethers, Whips, Cutlery of all kinds; the T. E. Charcoal Horse Nail, which every Blacksmith ought to have.

Paints, Linseed Oil, Window Glass, Putty, Sole Leather, Whiting, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

—— CONSTANTLY ON HAND ——

Eagleton's WATCH SPRING SKIRT HOOPS,

Hats, Cane and Cane Hoops.

Other AMERICAN GOODS daily expected by R. P. CHASE, from BOSTON.

PATRICK WALKER.

Walker's Corner, June 6, 1864. Vin Pro 2m

1864.

NEW GOODS

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

LONDON HOUSE.

H. HASZARD

BEGS to announce the ARRIVAL of his SPRING and SUMMER STOCK of

BRITISH DRY GOODS,

Hardware, &c, &c.,

In all the varieties of the LATEST STYLES in fashion, and Material suitable for the season, having been carefully selected and purchased on favorable terms, will be sold

CHEAP FOR PROMPT PAYMENT.

Upper Queen Street, Charlottetown, May 30, 1864.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Tailoring Establishment,

Queen Street, - - Char'town.

CHARLES BELL,

Merchant Tailor,

BEGS leave to inform his numerous friends and customers in Town and Country that he has received, by late arrivals from Britain and the United States, an EXTENSIVE and WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS, suitable for the season, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at the shortest notice.

Cloths, Tweeds & Doeskins, of every description.

VESTINGS, &c. &c.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, of all kinds.

HATS and CAPS, of every style and price.

Oiled Clothing, Waterproof Coats, Trunks, Valises & Umbrellas.

Red, White & Blue and Fancy FLANNELS,

Grey & Striped COTTONS,

READYMADE CLOTHING

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,

and MILITARY GOODS, at

BELL'S CLOTHING STORE.

Charlottetown, May 30, 1864. 6in

Singer's Sewing Machines.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED A FURTHER SUPPLY OF

Singer's World Renowned

Sewing Machines.

The above Machine has obtained such a world wide reputation that further recommendation is quite unnecessary. Suffice it to say that they are the best Machines now in use for all purposes. No Dress-maker, Vest-maker, Boot maker or Shoemaker should be without one.

JOHN HIGGINS, Agent.

Great George Street, May 30, 1864.—3m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, at the subscriber's WAREHOUSE, in CHARLOTTETOWN,

2000 Bushels Liverpool Salt
50 Sacks Butter Salt
20 Tons ⅜, ½ & ⅝ Iron
3 Tons Navy Oakum.

JAMES C. POPE.

June 13, 1864. tf

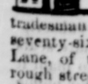
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale on LIBERAL TERMS—

200 sides SOLE LEATHER,
50 dozen BUCKETS,
30 do BROOMS,
10 chests TEA,
50 boxes P Y & COMMON SOAP,
50 do AXES,
5 do BROAD AXES,
10 setts Fairbank's Platform SCALES.

J. S. CARVELL.

June 13, 1864. tf

FOR SALE,



A HOUSE and LOT in Hillsborough-street, suitable for a tradesman or a man in business: the Lot is forty by seventy-six feet. Also, a House and Lot in Grattan Lane, of the same description as that in Hillsborough street. Both Houses and Lots will be sold cheap, and time given for a large proportion of the purchase money. Apply to

J. & T. MORRIS.

June 6, 1864.

TO BE LET,

With immediate Possession,

THE commodious and elegant DWELLING HOUSE and PREMISES, on the north side of Rochfort Square, now in the occupation of Wm. A. Johnstone, Esq.

For particulars apply at the Bank of Prince Edward Island. [June 6, 1864.

Judson's Worm Tea!

A FIRST RATE OPENING FOR SPRING.

To Farmers, Merchants, Shipbuilders, Tanners, and Mechanics.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been instructed by the owners to offer FOR SALE, or RENT, several VALUABLE FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES and FARMS in BELFAST and other parts of the Island, in good heart and ready for cropping this Spring, for which good valid titles and immediate possession can be given.

ALSO—Several BUILDING LOTS in that most advantageous mercantile situation, "SUMMER HILL," adjoining Montague Bridge, 10 miles from Georgetown, where close on to 150,000 bushels of produce are annually shipped, nearly all paid for in cash. Americans and other speculators purchase here, and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c. &c. &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and a Temperance Society established for sometime, with many Grist and Saw Mills, and Cloth Works in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds of Lumber can be had, in trade, at low rates. "SUMMER HILL" property is the only Freehold one for sale in the place, which renders it most desirable for the above class of Artisans, now so much wanted in this little village in its infancy.

A STORE, and Dwelling in it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels of produce, with a double Wharf and site for Lime Kiln, will be sold cheap or let, the 1st May next.

Buildings will be erected, if desired, and at moderate rent to good tradesmen, members of any Temperance Society, who will meet with every encouragement, and trade taken in payment.

A Temperance Hall and Farmer's Club will shortly be erected at Summer Hill. Close on to £70, in cash and material, has already been raised for this purpose, with a free site for any extent the building may require.

The inducements held out to temperance men to settle down in this locality ought to cause the Lots for sale there to be purchased at an early day. Such a good chance, on such easy terms, seldom occurs. And, indeed, some of these Lots are already looked for.

A Temperance Hotel or Boarding House is now much wanted in this locality.

☞ Plans, particulars, and any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Surveyors and Land Commissioners, Charlottetown; W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BROYDRICK, Campbeltown; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner Office*, Ch'town; and to the owner of "Summer Hill" property.

P. STEPHENS,

April 4, 1864. Orwell Cheap Store—from A NEEDLE TO AN ANCHOR.

CONFECTIONARY!

CONFECTIONARY!

Cake Ornaments, &c.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is prepared to manufacture and sell Confectionary for less money than they can import it; also that he has on hand the largest assortment of English, Scotch and American CONFECTIONARY on the Island—this SPRING'S IMPORTATION:

—— CONSISTING OF ——

Fruit Drops, Fresh Pine Apple Drops, Strawberry Drops, Jurgonelle Pear Drops, Apricot Drops, Cherry Drops, RaspberryDrops, Peach Drops, Cream Candy, Barley Sugar, Large and Small Fish, Pressed Drops Hearts & Stars, Scissors, Dogs, Butterflies, Polka Drops, Cordial Drops,

All kinds of Lozenges, Sugar Almonds, Cream Almonds, Burnt Almonds, Brandy, Wine & Gin Drops, Sugar Shells, Mixed Confectionary, Sugar Marbles, French Cordial Beans, Cream Peach Slices, Cocoanut Bar, Cocoanut Cakes, Chocolate Faces, Marshmalou Drops, Pearled Sugar Plums,

Scollips and Hearts, Conversation Lozenges, Carraway Comfits, Imperial Drops, Gum Drops, (assorted flavors,) Cream Drops, Cinamon Strings, Scotch Carraways, Tablet Shapes, Clear Toys, Kisses, Balls, Lumps & Sticks, Braided Candy, Jenny Lind and Kossuth Candy, Pep'rm't Drops.

and a large assortment of other kinds.

ALSO,

A great variety of CAKE ORNAMENTS, for Wedding Cakes, Bazaars, Tea Parties, etc., Figures, Flags, Centre Pieces, Roses, Strawberry Bunches, Leaves, Flower Pots, Hearts, Daisies, Gum Paste, Flowers, different kinds.

GROCERIES,

Sugar (White and Brown), Tea, Molasses, Soap, Candles, Starch, Saleratus, Corn, Starch, Currant, Wine, Soda and Butter Crackers, Currants, Raisins, Oranges, Licorice (best quality), Blacking, Walnuts, Castana Nuts and Barcelona Nuts, Citron, Lemon & Orange Peel, Mixed Spices, Jordon & Valencia Almonds, Figs, Spruce Chewing Gum, Gum Arabic, Buckets, Brooms, 100 Bbls. Superior FLOUR, 100 boxes Lozenges, 12 Bbls. fine Plaster Paris

All of which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALEX. McKENZIE

June 13, 1864. isl rw 5in Water-street.

Cash Provision Store!

W. S SMITH,

Great George Street

FLOUR, TEAS, WINES, SPIRITS, and GENERAL GROCERIES.

N. B.—W. S. S. would call the attention of Retail Dealers to his Stock of Wines, Spirits, &c.

Ch'town, May 23, 1864. isl & rw tf

International Steamship Company.

Two Trips a Week.

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

FARES:

From St. John to Eastport,..........$1 50
" " Portland,..........4 00
" " Boston,..........5 00
By Steamer and Railway to Boston...6 00

☞ All fares and freights payable in New Brunswick currency.

J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

April 16, 1864. tf

Grain! Grain! Grain!

THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS, at

Coles's Brewery and Distillery,

☞ Constantly on hand, at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the market, the best of Rum, Brandy, Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of Malt Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.

Charlottetown, June 20, 1864.

GOLD! GOLD!

THE Subscriber offers for sale, at his shop, Great George-street, a splendid lot o Gold Ear Rings, Broches, Links, Lockets, Pencils Finger Rings, Pins, Studs, Keys, Chains.

ALSO—Some nice Watches, consisting of—

Horizontal, four holes jewelled, in silver cases,	£3	10	0
Ladies size,....do....do	3	10	0
In Hunting Cases,	4	10	0
Levers, Thirteen Jewels,	6	0	0

A. PURCHASE, Watchmaker.

Ch. Town, Nov. 30, 1863. Snardon's Corner.

Rum! Rum!!

A FEW PUNCHEONS of superior old DEMERARA RUM for sale by

GEORGE COLES.

Also at his Brewery, Whiskey, Gin and Ale.

February 15, 1864.

Saladin Mare for Sale.

TO be sold at Private Sale, at a great bargain, a very fine SALADIN MARE. She is a fast trotter, easy and gentle in harness or saddle, and works well in the Cart or Plough. She has no fault or blemish, and will be sold at a low figure on credit, the owner having no use for her. Application to be made at the "Examiner Office."

May 23, 1864.

Pasture! Pasture!

VERY SUPERIOR PASTURE to be let, on the Mount Edward Road, about 2½ miles from Charlottetown; well watered, good shelter for warm weather, well secured by fencing, and CHEAPER than any other Pasture in the Royalty. Application to be made at the "Examiner Office."

Charlottetown, May 23, 1864.

Horse! Horse! Horse!

THE Subscriber has FOR SALE a THOROUGH BRED CART COLT, 3 years old, of the old Champion and Clydesdale breed, weighing 1500 lbs.,—16½ hands high. A better stock for the country cannot be imported.

☞ Terms liberal.

Ch'town, May 2, 1864. GEORGE COLES.

Just Received,

EX Ships "EDWIN & LIZZIE," and "GAZELLE," from LIVERPOOL—

20 chests CONGO TEA,
2 casks Paucit's BRANDY, (*vintage 1860.*)
4 " Royal Glenury WHISKEY,
20 cases RASPBERRY BALM,
20 " GINGERETTE,
39 " Royal Glenury WHISKEY,
20 " BLENDED WHISKEY,
24 " Old JAMAICA RUM,
20 " Fine OLD TOM GIN,
25 " FINE OLD SHERRY,
10 " PALE BRANDY,
5 " CHAMPAGNE,
7 puns DEMERARA RUM,

All on consignment and will be sold at low prices.

WILLIAM DODD, Queen Square.

Charlottetown, May 23, 1864. isl 4in

First Instalment of

SPRING GOODS!

Just arrived per Bark EDWIN & LIZZIE:

BONNETS, HATS, MANTLES, HABERDASHERY. &c. &c. &c.

WM HEARD.

Queen Square House, May 23, 1864.

Flour! Flour!

PER Brigantines "HOUND" and "EXPORT," from NEW YORK

200 Bbls. Superfine and Extra STATE FLOUR.

Cheap for Cash.

R. W. BRECKEN, Water Street, adjoining the Bank.

May 23, 1864. 3m

AMERICAN & CANADA

Flour, Rye & Cornmeal.

JUST RECEIVED at the SUBSCRIBER'S SALE ROOM and will be sold at lowest rates for cash or approved paper—

75 Bbls. "BUCKEYE" FLOUR (for Baker's use)
150 " EXTRA STATE do
100 " SUPERFINE do
50 " CANADA do
50 " RYE do
50 " CORNMEAL do (100 lbs each)

N. RANKIN, Queen Street.

May 16th, 1864. is

Notice to Wool Growers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY at the CITY TANNERY,

10 Tons GOOD WOOL,

for which the Subscriber will pay Market prices in Cash at his office, or by the following Agents.

Messrs. Wm. Sanderson,	Georgetown,
" George Adams,	Vernon River,
" John Cornish,	Wood Islands,
" Edward Robertson,	Newtown, Belfast,
" Richard Hibbit,	Summerside,
" John Beer,	Centreville, Bedeque.
" R. Tuplin, jr.,	Margate,
" Samuel Prowse,	Murray Harbor,
" Wm. Findley,	Orwell,
" J. R. McEwen,	West St. Peter's,
" John Carter,	Tignish.

W. B. DAWSON.

Ch'town, May 16, 1864. 8in

Clann nan gaidheal, ri guailibh a cheile!

Caledonian Club, P. E. I.

THE CALEDONIAN CLUB, under the Chieftainship of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, will hold its first gathering in Charlottetown about the first week in September next. Prizes will be offered for competition in

Highland Pipe Music,
Dancing Gillie Callum, or Sword Dance,
Highland Fling, Reel Tulloch.

The best Gælic Poem not exceeding one hundred lines. Also, the ancient games of Scotland, viz:—

Throwing Hammers, 12 and 16 lbs.; and Stone, 22 lbs.
Tossing the Caber.
Running and High leap, Hurdle and Sack Races, &c.. &c.

For which every son of the Heather is invited to compete under the regulations of the Club. Due notice will be given of the time, place and prizes.

N. McKELVIE, Sec'y.

June 13, 1864.

An enlarged and improved Edition of A WORK ENTITLED

"Sar obair nam Bard Gaelach,"

—OR—

The Beauties of Gaelic Poetry,

—AND—

LIVES OF THE HIGHLAND BARDS;

—WITH—

Historical and Critical Notes,

—AND—

A Glossary of Provincial Words,

By Norman McDonald, Esquire.

A MR. CHISHOLM is now travelling in the Island soliciting subscriptions for the above work, which comprises, in English, Biographical sketches of thirty-five different poets,—and, in Gaelic, selections from the works of each author, with English transalations of a few of the best lyrics; the whole interspersed with explanatory and critical notes in both languages, thus rendering the publication a work of surpassing interest to the lover of song and the admirer of true poetic genius, and indeed to every Highlander, or person of Highland descent, who, amid the degeneracy of our times, still retains some partiality for the land designated in song, "Tir nam beann, nan gleann, Sriam breacan."

The work consists of about 350 pages, printed on good paper, with small clean type and close matter, and is bound in different styles to suit fancy.

Orders for the above work will be received at the "Vindicator" Office. The price varies in accordance with the style of binding, from 9s. to 12s. 6d. and upwards, Halifax currency.

Ch'town, P. E. Island, June 13, 1864.

TO EXCURSIONISTS.

ROUND TRIP FOR $13.

TICKETS from CHARLOTTETOWN to PICTOU, TRURO, HALIFAX, WINDSOR, ST. JOHN, SHEDIAC, SUMMERSIDE, and CHARLOTTETOWN, or vice versa, and GOOD for ONE MONTH from date of purchase, may be had of J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

Charlottetown, June 17, 1864. tf

Life Assurance Company of Glasgow.

ESTABLISHED IN 1838.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

GOVERNOR:

The Right Honorable The Earl of Glasgow.

Subscribed Capital, - - -	£600,000
Accumulated Funds, - - -	480,000
Annual Revenue, - - -	95,000
Subsisting Assurances, - - -	2,500,000

HENRY DUNLOP, Esqr, Chairman.
W. F. BIRKMYRE, Esqr, Manager.

Distinctive Features in the Company's Business System—

Annual Division of Profits,

Policy-Holders Participate in Profits from First Year of Entry,

Bonus Assurance at the Smallest Outlay,

Seven Years' Half Credit Assurance.

Exemptions—Foreign Travel and Foreign Residence.

Rates of Assurance, and all other information, may be learned from the Agent for this Island, at GEORGETOWN. WM. SANDERSON.

Georgetown, June 27, 1864. 1y

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will receive Tenders for the Erection and Finishing of a BARN, 24×28 feet, 14 feet post, on the farm now occupied by Mrs. Lowrey, situated about one mile, on the Saint Peter's road, from Mr. Wright's Bridge. The Contractors to find all materials. For further particulars, please apply at the office of W. W. Lord, who is acting Executor for the heirs of the late BENJAMIN COOMBS.

W. W. LORD.

4th July, 1864.

NOTICE!

THE Subscribers having this day agreed that the Partnership now existing between them shall be dissolved on the 20th SEPTEMBER next, beg to inform the public that their ENTIRE STOCK will be offered at REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH until the above date, after which the balance will be disposed of at Auction, of which due notice will be given. Immediate payment is requested of all debts now due. All accounts remaining unsettled after the 20th September, will be placed in the hands of Aan ttorney for collection.

DELANY & WILSON.

Ch'town, June 20, 1864. all pa

NOTICE!

THE Subscriber begs to announce to the people of SUMMERSIDE, and the public generally, that the Business heretofore conducted by the late HENRY VICKERSON, deceased, will now be continued by him, who respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage so liberally conferred on the late occupant.

L. VICKERSON, Head of Steamboat Wharf.

Summerside, June 27, 1864. 4w

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to GEORGE McDONALD, Tailor, would oblige by settling as soon as possible.

Ch'town, June 27, 1864. tf

Just the things you want.

Call at Bell's Clothing Store, QUEEN STREET.

WHERE you can purchase at MODERATE PRICES—

Beaver CLOTH, Felt, Tweed and Straw HATS, Cloth and Tweed CAPS, Shirts, Ties, Scarfs, Collars, Gloves, Braces, Underclothing, Socks, Oil Clothing, Sou'westers, Overalls, Jumpers; Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, Water-proof COATS and LEGGINGS, and a

GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Ready-made Clothing, Suitable for the Season.

ALSO,

A choice selection of Cloths, Tweeds, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Vestings, and

Tailors' Trimmings,

which will be made up to order at the shortest notice.

CHARLES BELL,

May 23, 1864. tf Proprietor.

DOMESTIC DYES.

40 Shades --- Fast Colors.

THESE DYES offer the simplest and most perfect means of Dyeing household apparel ever presented to the public.

They embrace forty different shades, and include

All the New and Fashionable Colors,

AND ARE

PERFECTLY FAST!

☞ Attention is invited to samples of colors at the Druggists.—Sold everywhere.

GEO. H. REED & CO., 67 Union St., BOSTON.

W. R. Watson, M W. Skinner, T. DesBrisay, Dr. Sutherland, Charlottetown.

June 27, 1864.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

FOR SALE by the Subscriber—

200 barrels Extra State FLOUR,
250 do Superfine do
150 do Fine

June 13. tf J. S. CARVELL.

KEROSENE! KEROSENE!

IN STOCK, and FOR SALE—

25 casks KEROSENE OIL.

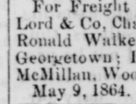
June 13. tf J. S. CARVELL.

GEORGE McDONALD, Tailor,

BEGS leave to inform his numerous friends and customers that he has removed his place of business from North side Queen's Square, to Weymouth Street, opposite the Convent, where he hopes to meet with a share of public patronage, and is prepared to receive all kinds of work, and to cut all styles of garments at the shortest notice and moderate prices.

Charlottetown, June 27, 1864. tf

Charlottetown and Souris PACKET.



THE well-known fast sailing schr. CHRISTIANA, Dominick Deagle Master, will run between Charlottetown and Souris this Summer, calling at intermediate Ports.

For Freight or Passage please apply to W. W. Lord & Co, Charlottetown; John McLean, Souris; Ronald Walker, Grand River; Thos. Cameron, Georgetown; D R Stewart, Murray Harbor; J C. McMillan, Wood Islands.

May 9, 1864. tf

Useful for the People.

Flour, Boards & Shingles.

NOW SELLING at the "WOOL & FLOUR DEPOT," Head of Queen's Wharf, Main Street, Georgetown:—

500 bbls. New York and Canada FLOUR, (in different brands to suit purchasers.)
100,000 GOOD SHINGLES,
40,000 feet BOARDS, in Hemlock, Spruce and Pine.

ALSO,

A few first-rate MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES,—most approved kind.

F. P. NORTON.

May 30, 1864. tf

Cloth Factory!

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to inform the public that he will continue to manufacture CLOTH, &c., at his establishment in Tryon. Wool will be received in Charlottetown by H. J. Callbeck, Agent, or at the Mill.

☞ Cloth received for Dyeing and Dressing as heretofore.

CHARLES E. STANFIELD.

May 23, 1864. tf

FURNITURE!

JUST ARRIVED Schr. *Caledonia*, with a large assortment of GOODS, for

GEORGE DOUGLASS.

Charlottetown, May 23, 1864.

LITERATURE.

THE FOOTSTEPS OF DECAY.

TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH.

Oh! let the soul in its slumber break—
Arouse its scenes and awake,
To see how soon
Life, in its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide,
Down which our flowing minutes glide
Away so fast,
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream a joy
Already past.

Let no vain hopes deceive the mind,
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day.
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them the present shall delight—
Like them decay.

Our lives like hasting streams must be,
That into one engulphing sea
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of death, whose waves fall on
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,
Alike the humble rivulet's glide
To that sad wave.
Death levels poverty and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side
Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting place;
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal;
There all our glittering toys are bought—
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

See, then, how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth
That lure us here!
Dreams of a sleep that soon must break.
Alas! before it bids us wake,
We disappear.

Long ere the damp of earth can blight,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Has passed away.
Youth smiled and all was heavenly fair—
Age came and laid his finger there,
And where are they?

Where is the strength that spurned decay,
The step that roved so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows wearisome, and woe,
When age comes on!

TRODDEN FLOWERS.

There are some hearts, that, like the loving vine,
Cling to unkindly rocks and ruined towers,
Spirits that suffer and not repine—
Patient and sweet as lowly trodden flowers
That from the passer's heel arise,
And give back odorous breath instead of sighs.

But there are other hearts that will not feel
The lowly love that haunts their eyes and ears;
That wound fond faith with anger worse than steel;
And out of pity's spring draw idle tears,
O Nature! shall it ever be thy will
Ill things with good to mingle, good with ill?

Why should the heavy foot of sorrow press
The willing heart of uncomplaining love—
Meek charity that shrinks not from distress,
Gentleness, loth her tyrants to reprove?
Though virtue weep forever and lament,
Will one hard heart turn to her and relent?

Why should the reed be broken that will bend,
And they that dry the tear in others' eyes,
Feel their own anguish welling without end,
Their summer darkened with the smoke of sighs.
Sure love to some fair Eden of his own
Will flee at last, and leaves us here alone.

Love weepeth always—weepeth for the past,
For woes that are, for woes that may betide;
Why should not hard ambition weep at last,
Envy and hatred, avarice and pride?
Fate whispers sorrow is your lot,
They would be rebels—love rebelleth not.

MR. VERNON'S HOUSEKEEPER.

Greenslope had been abandoned by its owners under circumstances of such intense domestic affliction as precluded all probability of their return to it, and the fine old house was left to silent meditations on the scenes of splendor and happiness vanished forever. The velvet lawn grew coarse and uneven. The carefully rolled paths were littered with leaves and twigs, the fountains were choked and silent, a few hardy shrubs and plants had rooted out all the choicer varieties and grew in tangled masses about the garden, and in the conservatory there remained only rows of flower pots with the earth hard and dry, to remind one of the rare exotics which had filled it with fragrance and beauty. It had been for years a gay and hospitable spot. Many a young girl from the little village which it overlooked had enjoyed there her first social triumph; and many a young man, awkward and blushing in his first city suit, had been there delicately and systematically aided to a more than average degree of ease and polish. The rumor, therefore, that the estate had found a purchaser who would take possession of it in person gave universal pleasure — a pleasure which was suddenly damped by unmistakeable indications of his character and habits. An agent appeared with a body of stone-cutters, and the low, open iron fence, which had permitted the child of six years to scan all the treasures of the grounds, gave place to a high stone wall, to be scaled only by a thief or a sailor. Two decently apparalled, but stupid looking servants followed in charge of an immense number of boxes, which, heavy and cumbersome as they were, no artisan assisted to unpack. A few days afterward Mr. Vernon, the master arrived. He was handsome and refined, but haughty and repelling, and upon seeing him the villagers felt instinctively that Greenslope existed for them no longer.

Aside from the daily visits of the butcher, baker, grocer and milkman to the little back gate, fitted apparently to keep robbers out or prisoners in, Mr. Vernon appeared to desire nothing further of the world except a housekeeper. It was understood that the terms would be liberal, and several persons made application for the post, but a single glance sufficed for examination in each case, and the dismissal was so abrupt and peremptory that others were discouraged from attempting to secure it. But whatever want of comfort or elegance there might be within that high ring of stone, there was no sign of its existence except the advertisement which appeared in a daily paper. A month from its first insertion, it was answered by an old woman so quaint in costume that one might easily have believed she was an old family portrait suddenly endowed with life. Her gray hair, frizzed into a pyramid, was fenced at the back of her head with one of the extravagantly high-topped combs in use some fifty years before, while it was as carefully flattened in front by a band of snowy muslin tied beneath the chin. A double plated ruff, as stiff as starch could make it, stood with military precision around her throat. A black silk bodice, without trimming of any kind, sent a long point before and behind over her limp, scanty skirts, which were short enough to reveal fine white cotton stockings and prunella slippers with satin bows, while the sleeves, each with a little puff at the top, descended to the wrist with so close a fit that the material threatened to give way at each bend of the elbow. Having been ushered through the back gate she laid aside her tall calash, her brocade shawl, ancient but well kept, and her substantial gloves, and presented herself to Mr. Vernon. She did not speak, but stood silently before him, her eyes cast down and the faintest possible color creeping into her white cheeks. Strange and absurd as was her aspect, she brought to the cold and taciturn master a feeling of rest, of peace, to which he had long been a stranger. For a moment the mystery of his life disappeared, the bitterness died away, and fresh, warm, healthful emotions gushed up in his heart. He was conscious of this quietude without analyzing it. He thought it came from the curious picture before him, which carried him back to a past so distant as to be untainted by any hour which he had known—a past which had blossomed and faded before he had found existence. It was welcome from whatever source it sprang, and he dreaded to speak lest he should break the spell.

At length he forced himself to say, 'I propose to offer a housekeeper ten dollars a week. Will that be satisfactory?'

The visitor bent her head.

'I also proposed to place, each month, in the hands of any one who should undertake the charge, the money for all household expenses, and to require her to conduct the establishment without any direct reference to me except when it is unavoidable. Are you willing to undertake this duty?'

Again the quaint figure bowed.

'If you decide to remain, you can neither visit nor receive guests.'

A bow abbreviated to a nod.

'I think you will suit me; will the place suit you?'

Another nod.

'Then Gretel will show you to your room,' and Mr. Vernon rang the bell. 'One thing more,' he said, 'I had forgotten to ask your name.'

'Madam Colcord.'

The voice was raised scarcely above a whisper, but it was very sweet and it floated through the apartment like a wave of melody. Mr. Vernon started, sighed faintly, and looked again at the new comer, who stood motionless waiting for Gretel. The door opened as he finished his survey, and the mistress and maid passed out together. After they had gone, Mr. Vernon settled himself in an easy chair, with his feet on the mantel; but his reflections were less painful than usual, and for the first since he arrived at Greenslope, he thought he would buy a horse.

Meantime Madam Colcord made a thorough examination both of tho premises and the servants, Gretel and Kurt. The latter were sister and brother, and they proved to be of more plastic material than she anticipated from a first survey. They were plodding, but honest and submissive, anxious to learn, and in salutary fear of losing situations far better than they had ever filled before. As for the rest, all was handsome, but sadly in need of a lady's eye and touch. With her own apartments, Madam was especially pleased. They were upon the lower floor, seperated from the kitchen only by a narrow passage, and consisted of a large, airy sitting-room and a convenient sleeping room. They looked upon an attractive part of the grounds, and India mattings with light curtains, chintz covered lounges and chairs, and a few pretty articles in black walnut were ready to be fitted to their places under her inspection. But Madam understood her charge too well to think first of herself. She proceeded at once to business.

A great deal of furniture had been left by the proprietors, and much of it was of a kind to be rendered fully available only through taste and skill. It soon became evident that Madam possessed both. Aided by Gretel and Kurt, she wrought magically in the neglected dining room. She changed the curtains, put up an India screen, and brought out some exquisite vases, which she filled with white lilies, set off with glossy myrtle boughs and the long trailers of the dark leaved periwinkle. The sideboard was polished till it reflected all its neighbours, and the drops of the great chandelier emerged from their coating of venerable dust. The dinner table was laid with a careful regard to artistic effect, and the viands were excellent; while Madam, seated behind the screen, directed by signs the awkward and frightened Kurt.

Mr. Vernon grew almost light-hearted. He thought it was the delicately clean room—the well cooked dinner, which had a flavour of long ago, and reminded him of the dishes on his mother's table—the relief occasioned by finding his establishment complete. When he returned to the library he sent for Madam Colcord and handed her two packages—the one containing a year's salary, the other the sum intended for the month's expenses. 'If either should prove insufficient,' he said, 'I will increase the amount.'

Madam Colcord bowed with the precision of machinery. The taciturn master had met his rival in the unsocial art.

The seasons came and went, and still Madam ruled peacefully at Greenslope. She never went to church, conscious, perhaps, how much remark she would occasion; but twice every Sabbath she read the beautiful Episcopal service with her two servants, and explained to them in simple, earnest language a portion of Holy Writ. The villagers, after a few vain attempts at courtesy, stood aloof. A couple of nephews and possible heirs of Mr. Vernon visited the place to look at the housekeeper and assure themselves that she had no matrimonial intentions, and these formed the catalogue of guests. Yet Madam never relaxed her efforts, and the most fastidious could find no occasion for chiding. In the closed chambers, the unused parlors, in Mr. Vernon's suites of rooms, on the lawn, in the garden, everywhere were traces of her orderly and tasteful presence. Upon each of the holidays she received a substantial money gift from Mr. Vernon, and when she commenced a new year of service, he tendered her a sum which was truly munificent.

Two days before her second Christmas at Greenslope, Madam sent Kurt to inquire if extra covers would be needed at the festival.

'Yes, Kurt,' replied Mr. Vernon; 'that is, if Madam Colcord will do me the honor to dine with me. Give her my compliments, and tell her I shall hope to receive her as a guest.'

Christmas came stormy and dark, and when Mr. Vernon answered the summons to dinner, the curtains were drawn and the room was all a glow with the red light of the wood fire, which shamed the pale tint of the burning gas, as it leaped and roared in the ample chimney. There was no one present, and he leaned against the mantel with a quiet smile at the thought of sitting opposite such a quaint figure as that of his expected guest. He endeavored to frame a compliment which would not be insulting, but failing in this, he resolved to thank her cordially for the comfort of his home and drink to the continuance of the relations which he had found so acceptable.

As he stood there with cheerful thoughts busy at his brain, and kindly feelings softening the deep blue eyes which were usually cold and searching, and kindling the cheeks which had grown thin and white with the bitterness of unforgiven wrongs, he appeared younger by many years than when he settled at Greenslope. His faded brown hair caught the light upon its rings and grew golden again, and not a thread of white could be seen in his moustache, which became rich in hue from its manifold soft shadows.

Very soon, and before he had time to grow sneering or impatient, there entered—not his firm house-keeper with her tower of gray frizzed hair and her limp, short petticoats, but a lady of thirty-five perhaps, beautiful, not with the bloom of youth, but with the depth and strength and tenderness of a developed womanhood. Long glossy curls fell round her exquisitely formed throat, and lay with careless grace upon a pair of faultless shoulders. They are restrained only by a scarlet band, into which were woven a few holly leaves and berries. A robe of green cashmere, so dark as to have the effect of black, cut away from the neck and fitting with many folds in a long forgotten fashion, was edged with a narrow crimped ruffle, and the short sleeves finished in like manner, exhibited upon one finely modelled arm a bracelet of golden hair. The lady advanced quickly and stood in the firelight. It wandered caressingly over her face, tinting its perfect curves, effacing every touch of time from the clear healthy skin, and heightening the splendor of her large, luminous eyes.

Mr. Vernon drew back involuntarily, and said in a husky voice, 'Fanny Villiers, was it not enough to blight my whole life by your perfidy, without coming from your grave to haunt me?'

'Fanny Wilson, Robert Vernon, and neither a wife nor a ghost.'

The voice reassured him. It was sweet and low and full of the appealing tones which had been dear to his boyhood. But his heart was steeled against them. He would not let them reach him. *He had suffered so much* that he had grown hard to the world—most of all to the trusting, faithful woman standing there in the fire-light.

'I perceive that you are no ghost,' he said icily, 'although I was assured that you perished at sea on your way to South America. But you cannot deceive me with regard to your marriage, for William March told me that you were betrothed to Frederick Villiers, and that you wore his ring round his neck while you wore mine upon your finger. He afterward wrote me an account of your wedding, and he took good care to dwell at length on your gayety and elegance as described to him by an eloquent guest.'

'It was false, Robert,' answered the lady. 'Frederick Villiers married Margaret Weston. She was wrecked when attempting to join her husband, but she was also rescued, and two months after she was living with him in Lima in great splendor.'

'If there were no cause for the story of your marriage, how was it started, and why did William believe it?'

'He did not believe it, for there was no story to believe. It was a pure falsehood of his own brain.'

'That could not be. I had never injured him. Why should he do me such an deadly wrong?'

'Because he envied you. Because at school you were the better scholar. Because as a young man you were the handsomer—the wealthier — the better dressed — the greater favorite. Because always and everywhere you outshone him, and he longed to throw a shadow over your pathway, in order that it might be akin to his own.'

'How do you know this?' asked Mr. Vernon, glancing sharply at the speaker as if he would look through her very soul.

'Because William confessed it on his deathbed four years ago. He said that he relied upon your impulsive temperament, and that you did precisely what he supposed you would do. You hurried from the village without one effort to ascertain the truth of his story, and left no clue by which your after movements could be easily traced.'

'I did so'—groaned Mr. Vernon—'fool that I was, I did so. Seventeen years ago to-night, after a happy evening spent with you, I met William March. He contrived in the most artful manner to excite my suspicions, then appeared to regret what he had done and disavowed all belief in his own suggestions. He did this, however, in such a way as to convince me that you were wronging me, and I wrung from him little by little the story of your treachery. I went home, packed my trunks, and at daybreak was on my way to the West. I would not write you. I said, 'She will know why I have gone. I will not give myself the trouble nor her the triumph of useless reproaches. And you, Fanny?'

'I knew nothing until William's confession, but I suspected you had been deceived, and year by year, until the last, I looked for you on the happy Christmas eve, always wearing this dress, this band, this bracelet, just as I wore them the night you went away.'

'I remember it, Fanny, as if it were yesterday. Oh fool! Oh madman that I have been! I burned every souvenir of you and laughed to see them disappear. And I have judged you so harshly! I have condemned you so bitterly! I have cursed you, Fanny, yes, cursed you. Oh Fanny, why do you not curse me?'

'Because you loved much.'

'I did, I do love much,' exclaimed Mr. Vernon passionately. 'Oh Fanny! I am old, old before my time—selfish, hard and