

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. XVIII. 1

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1867.

I NO. 4

WINTER GOODS. WINTER GOODS.

CHEAP WINTER GOODS!

BY FALL SHIPS from London, Liverpool and Glasgow, Steamers from Halifax and Boston, we have completed the

Largest and Cheapest Importation

OF

DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HARDWARE,

GROCERIES, TEAS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, TWINES AND GENERAL GOODS,

we have yet offered to the public.

Bought in the BEST MARKETS, at the LOWEST RATES, we will continue to give our Customers the VERY BEST VALUE

FOR CASH.

Wholesale Customers, FOR CASH ONLY, supplied on terms lower than can be imported from Halifax or St. John.

DAVIES & WEEKS.

Queen Street, October 28, 1867.

KING SQUARE HOUSE!

By recent arrivals from LONDON, GLASGOW and LIVERPOOL; BOSTON, MONTREAL and HALIFAX,

We have nearly completed our

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

OUR STOCK

IS

Large, varied and Well-selected.

IT HAS BEEN

Purchased in the Best Markets, and on the Best Terms.

We respectfully solicit an inspection of same, believing it will be found second to none in the city, either for quality or price.

Charlottetown, Nov. 4, 1867.

BEER & SONS.

SALE OF FREEHOLD LAND,

Situated at Stanley Bridge, New London. To be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on FRIDAY, the Twenty-first day of FEBRUARY next, (1868,) at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1865, and made between David Balfour Township Number Twenty-one, in Queen's County, and Jane M. Bell, his wife, of the one part, and the Honorable William Wain Lord, of Charlottetown, of the other part. All that tract, piece or parcel of Land, situate, lying and being on Township Number Twenty-one, bounded as follows, that is to say: on the South by land now in the occupation of Thomas Biggar, on the East by the shore of Stanley River, on the North by the road from Fyfe's Ferry, and on the West by land purchased by James McKay, containing Forty-eight (48) acres, a little more or less, together with all and singular the houses, buildings and erections thereon, with the appurtenances to the said piece of land belonging or pertaining. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply at the office of the Honorable Joseph Henesey, Charlottetown, or to the subscriber.

W. W. LORD.
Charlottetown, Nov. 4th, 1867.

HAY AND TURNIPS!
A NEW thousand bushels of TURNIPS for sale on the Subscriber's Farm. Also, a quantity of the best HAY.

GEORGE COLES.
25th October, 1867.

Great Bargains! Great Bargains!
Great Reduction in Prices!
£7000 Worth of Goods.

THE Subscriber, intending to close his present BUSINESS, has determined on selling off the whole of his valuable STOCK IN TRADE, comprising a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Canvas, Cordage, Groceries, Iron, &c., &c., together with a large and well selected supply daily expected per "Lotus" from London, and other fall ships from Liverpool, thereby making a sale of the most valuable stocks ever placed in the market.

On and after the 10th October, inst., the Goods to be sold for a few weeks at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, and on the purchase of the Stock remaining on hand after that time will be sold at AUCTION, without reserve, on liberal terms, of which due notice will be given.

H. HASZARD.
Charlottetown, Oct. 7th, 1867.

West India House,
Upper Great George Street.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:

- 11 Hhds. St. Domingue SPIRITS,
- Hhds. Holland GIN,
- Casks Port and Sherry WINE,
- Casks Hennessy's Dark & Pale Brandy,
- Casks Scotch Whisky (Fram.),
- Casks Irish Whiskey,
- 50 Doz. Edinburgh A.L.E. 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE,
- 6 Blood's XXX PORTER,
- Case CLARET,
- 3 Bbls. CURRANTS,
- 6 Cases PEAS,
- Case Superior TEA,
- 1/2 Cask Sugar, Casks Whiting Soda,
- Hhds. and Bbls. P. R. Malt,
- 6 Bbls. Terrence OIL, 6 Bbls. Red ONIONS,
- 29 Doz. AA. BROOMS, 20 Doz. AM. BUCKETS,
- Also—
- A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., &c., suitable for the season.
- The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

LEMUEL MCKAY.
Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1866.

TENDERS.
SEALED Tenders will be received by the subscriber, until MONDAY, the 2nd day of DECEMBER next, for the Framing of a NEW CHURCH, at Newell's Back Farm, plans, &c., can be seen at the "Examiner" office, Charlottetown. All the Tenders will be found on the spot for the contracting party. Good security will be required for the performance of the contract.

NEWELL'S BACK FARM.
November 4th, 1867.

Co-partnership Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP with BARISTERS and ATTORNEYS AT LAW, under the name, style and firm of

ALLEY & DAVIES.
OFFICE: — O'HALLORAN'S BUILDING, GREAT GEORGE STREET.
GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1867.

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber has lately received a LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Dry Goods and Hardware,
which have been bought at Auction, and will be sold very low.

GEORGE HOWATT.
Crapaud, August 22, 1867.

Insurance! Insurance!

FIRE & LIFE
Royal Insurance Company,
LIVERPOOL, G. B.

Capital, \$10,000,000.
Annual Income exceeds \$3,000,000, and rapidly increasing. Aggregate losses paid in Province of Nova Scotia during last 12 years, a quarter of a million dollars.

General Agent for Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island—RUGG HARTSHORN, Esq., Halifax.

THE Subscriber having been authorized to accept Bids for this Office, in all parts of Prince Edward Island, respectfully intimates that he is prepared to receive proposals in both branches from parties desiring Policies.

The well known character for promptness and liberality possessed by this Office is the best guarantee to Insurers.

Rates moderate, and every information furnished on application. The Company's books will be transmitted on request; and proposals may be sent, post paid, to

JOS. F. ELLIS,
General Com. Merchant and Insurance Agent,
Pitcom, N. S.
September 16, 1867. 6 mos

Yarmouth Stoves.

THE Subscriber has JUST RECEIVED, ex Schooner "M. E. BANKS," direct from YARMOUTH, HIS USUAL SUPPLY of those Celebrated Cook and Box Stoves, which will be sold cheap for Cash or approved Joint Notes.

R. J. CLARKE.
Orwell, October 14, 1867.

Morning School for young Ladies.

UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF THE PRINCIPAL OF THE CHARLOTTETOWN ACADEMY. Terms for Tuition in English, 21 per quarter; French, 21 per quarter; Music, 21 per quarter. Terms for board payable in advance. A quarter's notice required previous to the removal of a pupil. For further particulars, apply to the Principal, Mrs. McNEILL, or to the Rev. D. F. Fitzgerald, Rector of Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

N. B. French, German, and Drawing Classes open to young ladies who are not pupils in the Academy. Instruction in Music 23 per quarter.
October 21, 1867.

FOR SALE.

20 Hhds. bright SUGAR,
25 Pans MOLASSES,
100 Sacks No. 1 SOLE LEATHER,
30 Bags CORNMEAL,
25 Cases fine old PALE BRANDY,
10 Casks Hennessy's BRANDY,
3 Pans fine old Demerara RUM.
A. H. YATES.
Telegraph Buildings,
Water Street, June 10, 1867.

Final Notice!

I HEREBY give notice to all parties indebted to me by Note of Hand, Book Account or otherwise, that unless the several amounts are paid on or before the 1st day of December next, legal proceedings will be taken for the recovery of the same, without further notice.

JAMES SCANTLEBURY.
Kent Street, Charlottetown, 1st Dec.

Charlottetown to Halifax.

IN consequence of the TRAINS from PICTOU to HALIFAX leaving one hour earlier than formerly, the Steamer "PRINCESS OF WALES" will leave Charlottetown, for the remainder of the Season, at the hour of FIVE o'clock in the Morning instead of SIX as heretofore.

P. W. HALES, S. N. C.
Charlottetown, Oct. 28, 1867.

ENGLISH EDUCATION!

MRS. W. W. IRVING will open, on MONDAY next, the 18th inst., in connection with her Drawing and Painting Classes, a School for instruction in the different branches of a practical English Education.

Terms Moderate. Apply at Mrs. Irving's Class Room, Prince Street, opposite the Wesleyan Chapel.
September 9, 1867.

A CARD.

MRS. COMBS desires to intimate to the ladies of Charlottetown that she has opened a class to teach Wax Work in Flowers, and Baskets. Groups of Flowers made to order.

E. COMBS.
Residence opposite the Catholic Cathedral.
Also, part of a house to rent.

CANOE ADRIFF.

ONE adrift from the Breastwork in front of Government House, a CANOE. Any party giving information of its whereabouts will be rewarded.

Government House, 4th Nov. 1867.

MACKEREL.

Mackerel, for which the highest price in cash will be paid, at 100 CARVELL BROS.
July 29, 1867.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

THE subscriber intimates to those parties whose Notes of Hand he holds, for Stock, &c., purchased at his sale at St. John's, Dec. 1866, that the same are now due, and that unless paid before the middle of the present month, summary means will be taken to collect them.

DAVID LAWSON.
Land Tax Office, Charlottetown,
November 11, 1867.

LITERATURE.

WEARY OF LIFE.

A SKETCH FROM THE GERMAN.

Midnight was passed, and the lights of the vessels lying at anchor in the stream were beginning to be extinguished, when we were hurried in different directions towards the shore. The elder of the two had already reached the strand, and was preparing to make a leap, but at that instant they were seized him by the arm, exclaiming, 'Sir, I believe you want to drown yourself!'

'You have guessed it. What is that to you?'

'This was the answer spoken in the most angry tone.

'Nothing, I know. I would simply request you to wait a few minutes, when, if you like, we will make the great journey together, arm in arm, the best way of dying.'

With these words the younger extended his arm to the elder, whose was not withheld. The younger continued in a tone of seeming enthusiasm, 'So be it! Arm in arm. Truly I did not dream that a human heart would beat with mine in this last hour. I will not seek to know who you are—an honest man or a villain. Come let us begin the journey together.'

The elder held the young man back, and fixing his dim, half-extinguished eyes searching upon the countenance of his companion, exclaimed, 'Hold! you seem to me too young to end your life by suicide. A man of your years has still a brilliant, alluring future in his grasp!'

'Brilliant!' answered the young man, scornfully. 'What am I to hope for in the midst of a world full of wickedness, falsehood, treachery and unhappiness!—Come—quick!'

'You are still young. You must have had very sorrowful experiences to make life already thus insupportable to you.'

'I despise mankind!'

'Without exception?'

'Without exception!'

'Well, then, you have now perhaps found a man whom you will not necessarily despise. I have, believe me, during my whole life lived an honorable man.'

'Really! That is highly interesting. It's a pity I had not earlier made your acquaintance.'

'Leave me to die alone, young man. Live on. Believe me, time heals all wounds, and there are men of honor yet to be found.'

'Now, if you take this view, why are you hurrying so fast from the world?'

'Oh, I am an old sickly man, unable to make a livelihood; a man who cannot, will not, longer see his only child, his daughter, blighting her youth, and laboring day and night to support him.'

'How, sir, have you a daughter who does this for you? asked the young man surprised.'

'And with what endurance, with what love does she sacrifice herself for me! She works for me, she goes hungry for me, and has only tender words of love—a sweet smile for me always.'

'And you want to commit suicide! Are you mad?'

'Shall I murder my daughter? The life which she is now leading is her certain death!' answered the old man, in a despairing voice.

'Good sir, come with me to the nearest inn that is still open, and let us drink a bottle of wine together. You will relate to me your history, and, if you like, I will let you hear mine. So much, however, I will say to you beforehand; chase all thoughts of suicide out of your head. I am rich, and, if things be as you say, from henceforth you and your daughter shall lead a pleasant life.'

The old man followed the younger without opposition. A few minutes later, over tall glasses, the older began to talk.

'My history is soon told. I was a merchant's clerk, but always unlucky. As I had nothing by inheritance, and the girl I married was poor, I was never able to commence business on my own account, and remained to an old age in a dependent, subordinate position. Finally I was discharged on account of my years, and then began the struggle for a subsistence. My wife died of trouble, and now my poor child is wearied to gain my support. I cannot bear to see her working herself to death for me—therefore, it is better I go. Now you know all.'

'Friend,' exclaimed the young man, 'you are the most fortunate man I ever encountered in my life. It is insane to call that unfortunate. Nobody is easier to help than you. To-morrow I will make my will, and you shall be—to resistance, my heir. The coming night is my last. Before this, however, I must see your daughter. Out of curiosity, I would for once see how one looks who really deserves the name of woman?'

'But, young man, what can it be that thus early has made you so unhappy? questioned the elder, much moved.'

'I believe it was the wealth which my father left me. I was the only son of the richest banker of the city. My father died five years since, leaving me more than was good for me. Since that time I have been deceived and betrayed by every one, without exception, with whom I have had any connection. Some have pretended friendship for me—on account of my money. Others have pretended to love me—again for my money, and so it went. I often mingled, in the garb of a simple workman, with the masses, and thus one day became acquainted with a charming being, a young girl, to whom my whole heart soon went out in love. I disclosed to her neither my name nor position. I longed to be loved for myself alone, and it appeared for a time as if I were going to be happy. At last the young girl and I, whom she still regarded as a simple workman, met every afternoon in the Marsupian, where we walked up and down, passing many happy hours. One day my dear girl appeared with red eyes—she had been weeping—and told me that we must part; confessing that her love belonged to another. With these words she tore herself from me, and disappeared in the crowd. Her faithfulness decided my destiny. Vainly did I rush into the pleasures which so-called 'good society' has to offer, but I found my lost peace of soul never, never returned to me. I then determined to bring my joyless existence to a close.'

'Unhappy young man!' said the elder, wiping his eyes, 'from my whole heart

pity you. I must acknowledge that I was more fortunate than you; for I, at least, was by two women—my wife and daughter—tenderly loved.'

'Will you give me your address, good sir, that I may convince myself of the truth of your story? It is not exactly mistrust, but I must see to believe. To-morrow I will arrange my affairs as I have already told you. You will remain at this inn to-night, and in the morning early I will return. Give me your word of honour that you will not, in the meantime, speak to any one of what has taken place between us.'

'You have my word. Go to my dwelling, to my daughter, and you will find that I have told you but the simple truth. My name is Wilhelm Salm. Here is my address.'

'With these words he handed the young man a paper, giving the address of his dwelling. It lay in a suburb inhabited by the poorer classes, at some distance from the city proper.'

'And my name is Carl Teodor,' hereupon said the young man. 'Take this bank note; it will serve you till my return.'

Carl rang for the waiter, had the landlord called, commended the old man to his care in suitable terms, and left the house.

Hardly had the morning broke when Carl found himself on his way to the suburb where lived the daughter of the old man with whom he had become acquainted under such peculiar circumstances. It was a poor place. The young man knocked, opened the door, and involuntarily stepped back.

Who did he see?

The young girl whose inconstancy had made his life a burden unbearable, stood before him!

She had grown pale—very pale; but he knew her at the first glance. It was Bertha, whom he had once hoped to call his own.

At his appearance the young girl sprang toward him, overcome with joy, holding out her little hand. The young man waved her back, exclaiming, 'You did not expect to see me.'

The poor girl sunk into a seat, and covered her pale, beautiful countenance with her hands.

'Are you Wilhelm Salm's daughter?' asked the young man, coldly, after a pause.

'I am,' answered the maiden, timidly.

'And who and where is that other to whom as you told me at parting, your life belonged?'

'That other is my father,' answered the girl, looking up to the young man with a glance in which spoke the deepest love.

With lightning quickness the truth dawned upon him—the scales fell from his eyes. Speechlessly he rushed to Bertha, took her in his arms, and pressed her to his breast.

'Come to your father,' he flattered.

'My father! Oh, heaven! I forgot; where is he? He has been out all night. I have watched for him in tears the long night through.'

'Your father is saved. He is with me, was Carl's answer, as he hurried the young girl out, and through the streets, to the arms of her father.

A fortnight later, in the midst of the greatest splendor, the marriage of the rich young banker, Carl Teodor, to Bertha Salm, took place.

ADVENTURE AT A ROADSIDE INN.

A storm had overtaken me, and had so increased the darkness of the cloudy night that I could proceed no further on my way, and accordingly I had put up at this cozy inn, which I now found myself in. While the landlord was gifted with a broad, round head, pale face, and thick neck, the landlady had a long, bony face and neck, square jaw, and an angular head, very broad at the ears. Mine host was an unrepulsive looking man, and mine hostess a dangerous looking woman.

I was treated to a fine supper; for mine hostess was a superb cook, and knew how to awaken and satisfy your appetites. I only thought that if my horse was enjoying his supper as well, I should feel contented; for I had a strong affection for Roody, as I called him.

The fire was warm, and the rain beat against the windows; so I settled myself down with somewhat of a contented spirit. Not so when I had locked myself into my chamber. There I was alone, and had nothing to do but think, while the rain poured down upon the skylight, and the thunder shook the house round myself. While the landlord was gifted with a broad, round head, pale face, and thick neck, the landlady had a long, bony face and neck, square jaw, and an angular head, very broad at the ears. Mine host was an unrepulsive looking man, and mine hostess a dangerous looking woman.

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I did this now, and not to soon, for a form leaped from the side of the bed next the wall, and threw itself upon me. At the same instant the room was lit by another flash, which revealed to me the landlord. I saw a large knife in the air above me, and then I descended with almost a gasp.

Had not the pillow been my shield, the knife would have sunk to the hilt in my breast; but as it was the pillow saved me. The knife sank through it and touched my body, inflicting a slight flesh wound, but nothing more.

'Curse you!' cried the innkeeper, in a hoarse voice. 'You have wit, but I have a knife.'

As he uttered the last words, I essayed to withdraw the knife, at the same time grasping my pillow to wrench it aside. But he had miscalculated his man. In my former pictures of imagination I had thought that I would do under such circumstances; and in this case I did it exactly.

The moment the knife touched my breast my right hand was on the arm of the innkeeper, and gliding rapidly down was on his wrist ere he could snatch away the blade.

My grip was usually strong; and now the nerve of suddenly awakened fear and anger rendered it a temporary vice.

It was not the innkeeper who succeeded in wrenching aside the pillow, but myself. As he strove to wrench it one way, I did the other; and by a sudden twitch I snatched it from his grasp, and pushed the pillow into his face with my left hand, toward which his heavy breathing served as a guide.

I heard a stifled curse, and I could feel that he angrily clutched at this strange instrument of attack, not only with his left hand, but with his right on which I had my hold.

My eyes were becoming accustomed to the dark—as I knew his long hand—and I could see plainly enough the advantage of my position. When he clutched with his right hand at the pillow, I suddenly withdrew my left hand from the latter, and concentrating the strength of both hands on his which held the knife, I wrenched away the knife ere he could well understand my intention.

I had seen that I was dealing with a strong man, and I knew that the knife was not the only weapon about such a villain; I also fancied another assailant, more furious in his strength than this man, would soon be upon me, though I could neither see nor hear any one.

'Hang ye!' muttered the man; 'take the knife, but I'll—'

He interrupted his own speech to thrust his hand into his breast, having hurled the treacherous pillow far into the darkness. Another friendly flash lit up the scene, and I saw the butt of a pistol he was packing in his breast. At the same moment I caught the rapid glimpse of a tall figure creeping up from the lower end of the chamber beyond the foot of my bed.

I saw that what was to be done by me must be done quickly.

The pistol was half released from its place of concealment, when I leaped upon the innkeeper. I threw myself bodily against the hand which held the pistol, and with my left hand I grasped at his throat, while with my right hand I struck with all my force at his breast. My blow took effect, but not as I intended. He had thrown up his arms when I leaped at him, and it was through his arm the knife went, passing through the flesh and wringing from him a cry of agony.

'Raipa!' broke in a voice near us. 'Ye snuffle like a coward. Give way to a surer hand!'

This was uttered in a voice subdued but charged with fury;