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, September 26, 1864. New Series.---No. 43.

STUBBS HOTEL,
(Opposite the Custom House)
146 Prince William street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
JAMES McINTOSH,.....PROPRIETOR.
August 29, 1864. 1y

North American Hotel,
Kent-street, Charlottetown.

THIS HOTEL, formerly known as the "GLOBE HOTEL," is the largest in the City, and centrally situated; it is now opened for the reception of permanent and transient Boarders. The subscriber trusts, by strict attention to the wants and comfort of his friends and the public generally, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ The BEST OF LIQUORS always on hand. Good Stabling for any number of horses, with a careful hostler in attendance.

JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.
Ch. Town, P. E. I., Nov. 23, 1863. 1y

Dr. W. G. Sutherland,

IN returning thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed since commencing business, trusts that the same may still be continued towards him. He wishes further to state his present large stock of DRUGS and CHEMICALS, choice Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c. &c. The best description of every thing connected with the trade, selected in LONDON from the best establishments by those competent of doing justice to the business. The Dispensary Department will be under his own immediate superintendence.

Dr. Sutherland begs also to observe that he trusts the fact of having practised in Scotland several years, and nearly twenty years of extensive colonial practice in every branch of his profession, combined with unremitting assiduity and personal attendance, will not fail to obtain confidence and ensure satisfaction. ☞ Advice to the poor gratis.

Queen-street, Ch'town, P. E. Island,
December 7, 1863.

C. L. STRICKLAND,
Surgeon & Mechanical Dentist.

DECAYED Teeth filled and restored to their natural shape and usefulness with GOLD and PLATINA.

Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver and Vulcanite, the Vulcanite, although a new thing here, has been used long enough elsewhere to prove it to be one of the most valuable improvements ever made in MECHANICAL DENTISTRY.

Many persons who cannot wear Gold and Silver in the mouth can wear the Vulcanite with ease and comfort.

The acids of the mouth have no galvanic action upon it whatever.

It is free from all taste or smell.

It being one continuous piece, there is no possible chance for the lodgement of food or the secretions of the mouth.

It is kept clean with much less trouble than Gold or Silver.

It possesses more strength than a base of Gold or Silver and is at the same time much lighter.

In case of great absorption of the gums, the the cheeks being thereby caused to look hollow and unnatural, this base can be built out so as to give the cheeks their former fulness in appearance.

The expense of the Vulcanite being much less than Gold is placed within the reach of those of more limited means.

☞ Chloroform used in extracting.

Charlottetown, July 18, 1864.

Dr. J. HOMER,
Physician & Surgeon.

Dentistry in its various branches;
Drugs, Medicines and Perfumery.

SUMMERSIDE.....P. E. I.

ROSE & McINTYRE,
General Commission Merchants,
88 Cedar-street - - - - New York.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION to Sales of OATS and other PRODUCE, and purchase of Merchandize for the British American markets.

Refer to—A. N. Brown, Esqr., 185 Greenwich-street, New York; Messrs. Elliot & Co., 16 Lemoine street, Montreal; Hon. P. Walker, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. CLEMENT McINTYRE.
June 15, 1863.

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.
h. Town, Nov. 30, 1863. Smardon's Corner.

W. S. LONGWORTH,
Commission Merchant and Auctioneer,
SOUTHPORT, LOT 48.

☞ Produce bought on Commission, and stored ready for shipment.

Southport, July 25, 1864.

WILLIAM JAKEMAN,
Blacksmith & Farrier.
Old Stand, near Temperance Hall,

HAS removed his business to the City, and can be consulted at all hours. SHOEING on the most improved principle.

☞ All kinds of Agricultural Implements prepared at the shortest notice.

Ch'town, May 16, 1864.

W. A. JOHNSTONE,
Late of Halifax, N. S.
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
Notary Public, &c. &c.

☞ OFFICE—Mrs. McDonald's, next door to Mrs. Forsyth's, north side of Queen Square.

Charlottetown, Oct. 21, 1863.

JOHN REARDON,
Head St. Peter's Bay.
Dealer in GROCERIES. DRY GOODS, and LIQUORS.

ALL parties indebted to him by Note of Hand or Book account are requested to pay the same on or before the 1st day of November next.

Head St. Peter's Bay, Sept. 5, 1864. 1m

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership hitherto subsisting between the Subscribers under the style or firm of D. G. & S. DAVIES, has this day been DISSOLVED, by the retirement of Mr. DANIEL DAVIES from the business. All persons having demands against the said firm are requested to furnish their accounts to Messrs. G. & S. DAVIES (who will continue the business) for liquidation; and all persons indebted to the said firm will please make payment of their respective accounts to Messrs. G. & S. DAVIES, or to Mr. DANIEL DAVIES.

DANIEL DAVIES,
GEORGE DAVIES,
SIMON DAVIES.

Charlottetown, September 5, 1864.

REFERRING to the foregoing notice of Dissolution of Copartnership, the subscribers beg to intimate to the customers of the late firm, that they will continue the business under the firm of G. & S. DAVIES, and having purchased the STOCK IN TRADE of the late firm, which will be replenished by a very LARGE STOCK of BRITISH and FOREIGN GOODS—now being selected by Mr. Simon Davies—they will be prepared to supply wholesale and retail customers on the best terms.

GEORGE DAVIES,
SIMON DAVIES.

Sept. 5, 1864. 6w

THRESHING MACHINE CASTINGS.
BEER & SONS.
August 4, 1864.

MAILS
BY STEAMERS
'Princess of Wales' and 'Heather Belle.'
NEW SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

THE MAILS for the neighbouring Provinces, etc, will, until further notice, be made up as follows:—

For NOVA SCOTIA, via Pictou, on ONDAY and THUSDAY mornings, at 9 o'clock. Also, via BRULE, on WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY evenings at 8 o'clock.

For NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA, and the UNITED STTES, via Shediac, on MONDAY and TUESDAY evenings at 8 o'clock, and on FRIDAY mornings at 8 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland, the Bermudas, and the West Indies, every alternate Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, as follows:—

Wednesday, 20th July,	Wednesday, 31st August,
" 3d August,	" 14th Sept.
" 17th August,	" 28th Sept.

L. C. OWEN, Postmaster General.
General Post Office, Ch'town, August 1, 1864.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
PRINCESS OF WALES
AND
HEATHER BELLE.
New Summer Arrangement,
Commencing 18th JULY.

Charlottetown for Pictou.
Monday, Heather Belle leaves at 9 morning.
Thursday, Princess of Wales leaves at 8 do.

Pictou to Charlottetown.
Monday, Heather Belle leaves at 7 evening.
Thursday, Princess of Wales at 12 midnight.

Charlottetown to Brule.
Thursday, Heather Belle leaves at 4 morning.
Saturday, Heather Belle leaves at 4 do.

Brule to Ch'town and Summerside.
Tuesday, Princess of Wales leaves at 7 morning.
Wednesday, " " 4 do
Friday, " " 8 do.

Summerside to Shediac,
Tuesday, Princess of Wales leaves at 11.30 a. m.
Wednesday, " " 8.30 do.
Friday, " " 12.30 do.

Shediac to Summerside and Ch'town.
Tuesday, Princess of Wales leaves at 3.30, p. m.
Wednesday, " " 2 do.
Saturday, " " 2 do.

Summerside to Char'town.
Tuesday, Princess of Wales leaves at 7 evening.
Wednesday, " " 5.30 do.
Saturday, " " 5.30 do.

FARES:

From Charlottetown to Pictou or back, Cabin 12s., Steerage 10s. 6d.	
Do. do.	Brule or back, Cabin 9s., Steerage 7s. 6d.
Do. do.	Summerside or back, Cabin 9s., Steerage 7s. 6d.
Do. do.	Shediac or back, Cabin 18s., Steerage 15s.
Do. do.	St. John or back, £1 8s. 1½d., or $4.50c.
Do. do.	Eastport or back, £1 17s. 6d., or $6.
Do. do.	Portland or back, £2 10s., or $8.
Do. do.	Boston or back, £2 16s. 3d., or $9.

Return Tickets to or from Charlottetown and Summerside, 12s., available one week.—Tickets void if parties leave the Island during the time.

Excursion Return Tickets, at one first class fare, may be issued at any Ticket office to parties of five or more going and returning together, to and from any one station within one week, it being distinctly understood that unless these conditions are complied with the Tickets will be void.

☞ The Steamer "Heather Belle," leaves Mount Stewart Bridge every FRIDAY morning calling at the different wharves on her way up and down the River.

By order,
F. W. HALES, Secretary.
Ch'town, July 11, 1864.

Boston and Colonial Steamship Line.
The Fine Sea-going Steamers
COMMERCE AND *FRANCONIA.*

WILL run between BOSTON and CHARLOTTETOWN for the remainder of the season, touching at Halifax, Canso and Pictou—one of which steamers will leave south side of T Wharf, Boston, and the other Queen's Wharf, Charlottetown, EVERY MONDAY, AT NOON. Days of sailing as follows:—

THE *COMMERCE,*

Will leave	Charlottetown,	Monday,	August 8th,
Do	Boston,	do	do 15th,
Do	Charlottetown,	do	do 22d,
Do	Boston,	do	do 29th,
Do	Charlottetown,	do	Sept. 5th,
Do	Boston,	do	do 12th,
Do	Charlottetown,	do	do 19th,
Do	Boston,	do	do 26th,

arriving in Port on the next Friday after sailing at or about noon.

THE *FRANCONIA*

Will leave	Boston	Monday,	August 8th,
Do	Charlottetown,	do	do 15th,
Do	Boston,	do	do 22d,
Do	Charlottetown,	do	do 29th,
Do	Boston,	do	Sept. 5th,
Do	Charlottetown,	do	do 12th,
Do	Boston,	do	do 19th,
Do	Charlottetown,	do	do 26th.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin to Boston,	£2 8 0
Steerage to do	1 16 0
Cabin to Halifax,	1 10 0
Steerage to Halifax,	1 4 0
Do to Canso,	0 18 0
Do to Pictou,	0 9 0

For Freight or Passage apply to FRANKLIN SNOW & Co, 4 Commercial-street, Boston, or to
I. C. HALL, Agent.
Penke's Building, Water-street.
Charlottetown, August 8, 1864. 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

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

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.

House to Let.

TO be let and possession given in NOVEMBER next, the House and Premises in upper Queen Street, now occupied by Dr. Jenkins. Apply to WM. McGILL.
August 29, 1864. 4in

THE SUMMER IMPORTATIONS
OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GENERAL GROCERIES
AND
HARDWARE,
ARE NOW COMPLETED
AT
LIVERPOOL HOUSE,
Great George Street,

and intending Purchasers are respectfully solicited to call and examine
THE STOCK
before purchasing elsewhere.
WILLIAM FULL.
Ch'town, June 20, 1864.

The Cheapest Haying Tools,
—VIZ:—
NASH'S SCYTHES,
REAPING HOOKS,
SICKLES,
HAY RAKES,
HAY FORKS,
SCYTHE STONES,
are to be had at
W. E. DAWSON'S.
Char'town, July 25, 1864.

GLASS! GLASS!!

JUST RECEIVED from ENGLAND, by the GAZELLE—
134 boxes GLASS, in sizes from 8 x 10 to 24 x 36,
2 casks HARDWARE.
W. E. DAWSON.
August 15, 1864.

Wholesale and Retail
BOOT & SHOE
MANUFACTORY!
We are now preparing our
FALL STOCK
OF
BOOTS & SHOES,
in every variety,
SUITABLE FOR THIS MARKET.
Wholesale & Retail Dealers
are invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as we will supply upon as
Reasonable Terms
as may be desired.
GEO. NICOLL,
Queen Square,
immediately opposite the Post Office.
Aug. 29, 1864. tf

CITY TANNERY.
NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber will pay, at the Office of the CITY TANNERY,
Four-pence Half-penny
per pound, CASH, for any quantity of OX and COW-HIDES, and market prices for SHEEP-SKINS, as quoted in Ross's Weekly.

Agents throughout the Island will be guided as to price to be paid for Sheep-skins by the Weekly, and 4½d per pound for Hides.

AGENTS:

Messrs. Wm. Sanderson	Georgetown.
Manoah Rowe	Montague Bridge,
James Hayden	Vernon River.
John Cornish	Wood Islands.
Edward Robertson	Newtown, Belfast.
Richard Habbit	Summerside.
Charles Compton	St. Eleanor's.
John Beer	Centerville, Bedeque.
R. Tuplin, junior	Margate.
Samuel Prowse	Murray Harbor.
James Clow	Do
John Knight	Souris.
Donald Beaton	Do
Robert Howlett	Grand River, Lot 56.
Wm Findley	Orwell.
James Moore	Flat River.
J. B. Gay	Pownal.
J. R. McEwen	West St. Peter's.
John Sutherland	St Peter's Bay.
D. H. Dingwell	Rollo Bay.
John Carter	Tignish.
John Cahill	Campbellton, Lot 4.
John Connors	Lot 14.

W. B. DAWSON.
Charlottetown, Sept. 5, 1864. 3m

Mill View Cloth Mills.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the inhabitants of the Island that he has completed his FULLING & DYEING ESTABLISHMENT at Mill View Mills, and fitted up with the best of machinery of the latest improvements, and is now prepared to manufacture Cloth of all descriptions usually made on the Island, as he has succeeded in getting one of the most experienced Dyers in Nova Scotia, Mr. THOMAS T. TAYLOR, whom he has taken as partner in the business, and who, no doubt, will compete with any Cloth Mill on the Island or neighboring Provinces. The Cloth will be taken from the Agents and returned, free of charge.

The following Gentlemen will act as Agents:—W. E. Dawson, Esq. Charlottetown; Henry Beer, Southport; J. R. Bourke, junr, Mount Stewart; J. J. McDonald, Esq. Fort Augustus; J. J. Gay, Pownal, Lot 49; Richard Clark, Orwell; Roderick Munro, C.C., Georgetown; Peter Edmonds, Geo. Town Road; D. Fraser, Esq., Eldon, Belfast; James Moore, Flat River; Fade Goff, Wood Islands; Angus Gillis, M. H. Road.

P. M. BOURKE.
Mill View Mills, Aug. 8, 1864. 3m

Furniture Warerooms.
GEORGE DOUGLASS,
Manufacturer and Importer of Furnitur and Upholstery Goods,

RESPECTFULLY solicits the attention of such as are in want of FURNITURE to call at his NEW and SPACIOUS WARE-ROOMS, on the corner of Kent Street and King's Square, directly opposite the Store of Beer & Sons, and examine as good and complete an ASSORTMENT OF FURNITURE, comprising many new and beautiful designs, as can be found in this City.

His long experience in the business with facilities for prosecuting the same to advantage, combined with moderate expenses, enables him to sell his GOODS at much less per cent than any other Furniture store in this Island. Every article required for Housekeeping supplied at this Establishment.

A few of those celebrated Clothes Wringers, a most convenient article in a good Housekeeper's Laundry.

N. B.—One Superior Rosewood, 7 octavo PIANO FORTE, London make.

GEORGE DOUGLASS.
Corner of Kent Street and King's Square.
Charlottetown, Nov. 30. 1863

Encourage Home Manufacture.
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Soap & Candle Factory.

THE UNDERSIGNED would call the attention of Importers, and the public generally, to the
SOAP and CANDLES
manufactured at the above establishment, confident that for quality and price they cannot be surpassed.

J. S. CARVELL.
Char'town, Feb. 15, 1864. tf

POETRY.

A BUNCH OF WILD FLOWERS.

Ye beautiful wild flowers—
Plucked from your native bowers,
In mead, or wildwood,
By artless childhood,
Dearer to me ye are
Than your exotics rare.
Blest be the bounteous hand,
That spread ye o'er the land,
That cheered with sunny hours
And fertilizing showers,
The ever-teeming earth
That gave your beauties birth.

For ye are dear to me,
Whether on sunny lea
Ye gaily bloom, or where
The mossy oak-roots are;
Nor less I love you when
Ye decorate the glen,
Or perfume with your breath
Mountain, or wide stretched heath.
When timidly ye peep
Forth from your winter's sleep,
I hail with heartfelt mirth
The advent of your birth;
What time the thrush's song
Is heard the woods among.

And when in summer time
Ye glory in your prime,
My steps ye tempt to rove
Through mead and alder grove,
To unfrequented nooks
By ever murmuring brooks,
And through the waving corn
At eve and early morn.
The curse primeval runs
"Thorns," yes, but flowery ones,
Bidding man not despair,
Whate'er his sorrows are,
But hope, and love, and praise
His Maker's name always.

Celestial music swells
From yon ten thousand bells,
Chiming with jocund glee
Perpetual jubilee.
Oh! I do love ye, flowers,
Ye cheer my saddest hours,
And give a zest to all
That mortals blithesome call;
Even when the waning year
Is falling dim and sere,
What time the reaper's song
Is heard the sheaves among.

LONGING FOR VIOLETS.

I plucked them not, but willing feet,
Meet pupils of a loving heart,
Ranged the wild woods for blossoms sweet,
Deeming their beauty might impart
A balm to soothe the weary pain
That robbed my life of half its prime;
And with their sweetness bring again
Bright memories of the olden time.

I loved the flowers, I loved the hand
That bore them from their wintry bed,
Ere yet the spring time ruled the land,
Or gayer flowers their perfumes shed.
They spread around with loving care
The fairest buds that ever grew;
I cared not for exotics rare,
But I longed for violets, wild and blue.

And they have come, tho' scarce the sleet
Hath ceased to fall o'er dale dale and hill;
Wild violet too, as pure and sweet
As ever grew by summer rill.
With spring's own fragrance in their breath,
And summer's beauty in their forms,
And bright as tho' their verdant leaves
Had never bent 'neath wintry storms.

I cherish, too, a grateful thought,
Our Father might have heard my prayer;
And sent a breeze with sunshine fraught,
Wafting to eath these blossoms fair.
Then guided to their lone retreat,
Mid withered leaves and thorny brake,
The loving heart and willing feet,
That sought these blossoms for my sake.

Sweet flowers, ye shall not leave me till
The heart that throbs so feebly now
Hath ceased to beat, and dark and chill
Death's shadows rest upon my brow.
Ye too must fade, for 'tis your doom,
Frail blossoms of the woodland shade,
To wear a while your azure bloom,
And in your purity to fade.

Only to fade, a painless death,
A gentle sinking down to rest;
The leaves just shed by some soft breath
Of summer wind on earth's green breast.
Oh, forest gems, your early birth
And presence here, hath cheered the hours
That else had been of little worth
Without ye, beautiful wild flowers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A PAIR OF MAD SISTERS.

Two sisters, named Catherine and Marion Stewart, the former 42, and the latter 48 years of age, have been living for the last four or five years at 116, South Portland-street, Glasgow. The house which they occupied consists of five rooms and kitchen, three of which are furnished in a superior manner. The postman is the only person who was able of late to communicate with these recluses; and the method which he took was somewhat circuitous. The door of the house was shut against him as well as against all other comers; but whenever he had a letter for them, he slipped a piece of paper under the door informing them that he would call the next day with the letter. The strange inmates appear to have regularly paid their taxes, and also the rent of the premises, with the exception of those due at November last. The property belongs to Mr. Bonnie, and last week his agent obtained a warrant from the sheriff for the purpose of ascertaining whether the house was actually occupied. He, however, failed to procure admission, as neither of the sisters would open the door. At length the services of the police were applied for. It was ascertained that the women had a cousin, wife of Mr. Thomas Tait, and she was accordingly communicated with, and formed one of the party who made a visit to South Portland-street. Superintendents McCall and Gray reached the house about three o'clock, accompanied by a couple of constables, and endeavoured to induce the mysterious inmates to open the door, but in vain; and orders were at last given to break it open. The sisters set up unearthly screams, and when an entrance was obtained, it was found that they had retired to an inner room, which was locked. This was, however, soon forced, when a singular scene presented itself. The blinds were carefully drawn down, and over these sheets of linen were drawn across, a thick screen of cloth covering all and shutting out the light. As soon as these screens were removed, the officers saw before them two human beings who might pass for two of the weird sisters, so haggard and unnatural was their aspect. Slender in person, they were both attired in garments of black merino, and were without shoes and stockings. Their hair was matted with dirt, and their faces and persons appeared as if they had not been washed for months—their appearance, in short, was filthy in the extreme. The room in which they were found was the only one occupied by them, the doors leading to the rest of the house being locked, and exhibiting all the marks of not having been entered for months, months, if for years. This apartment, which was a small one, was a mass of filth. The ashes at the fire-place formed a large heap extending for some distance on to the wooded floor, and the wonder is that the place had not at some time or other been set on fire. The paper on the walls hung in tatters, and everything had a dismantled aspect. The rubbish and filth here accumulated would, according to one account, amount to seven or eight cartloads; and the walls were so begrimed with dirt that characters of some depth might easily be traced upon them. It would seem as if, when the fire was in, the smoke had found vent as much through the crevices of the floor and other ways as up the chimney. The rest of the house was also very dirty, but not having been inhabited it was free from the rubbish and filth heaped up in the small apartment. The mahogany drawers and wardrobe were found to be filled with linen of the best description, with all kinds of female body clothes and dresses. No sooner had Mr. McCall and Gray obtained admission than the younger of the sisters, who appeared to be the chief speaker, and to have a singular control over the other, addressed them in a wild and weird-like manner. She told them that they had come from hell, and that they had no right to enter that home, as the seal of the Apostle Peter was upon the door. The officers found that both sisters laboured under the delusion that everybody in the world was dead, and that they were sole occupants of it. The bright metal buttons on the constables' dress excited their curiosity, and they could not be brought to understand that they were living beings. When the superintendents told them who they were, and what was their mission, the younger sister said it was a lie, and that they were a deputation from the Free Church Presbytery sent to annoy them. The two constables she set down as the disembodied spirits of the Glasgow police. She then prayed for her persecutors, as she looked upon the officers. She also prayed that the Lord might come down immediately for their own guidance, and protect them from those spirits that had come from the other world to annoy them. If the younger made a step in advance, or did anything, the elder imitated it, and when she prayed or spoke the other repeated every syllable with a remarkable distinctness and rapidity of utterance. The younger seemed to be jealous of any separate action, mentally or physically, on the part of her sister; for when she once or twice attempted to speak, the younger immediately told her to be quiet and to keep her tongue at rest, as she had lost her mind. The awe felt by the elder was such that she at once obeyed. Every part of the house was searched, but no trace of food could be found in any direction. All attempts that were made to unravel the mystery as to how they had lived of late failed. Great as was their aversion to the admission of any human being, it would, however, appear that they did not object to the presence of a cat; for opening one of the doors a hungry-looking and half-wild grimalkin sprung past the officers, as if glad of an opportunity to escape. It was, however, caught and taken care of. Dr. Liddel, of the Govan Parochial Board, and Dr. Dunlop, police surgeon, held a conversation with the recluses, and signed the usual certificate of their insanity in order to procure their admission to Gartnaval Asylum, where they were driven about five o'clock. On searching their persons a Bank of Scotland cheque for £288 was found in the breast of the younger sister, and also four £1 notes. Inquiries were of course addressed to Mrs. Tait, the cousin of the recluses, and we understand that the only explanation she can give of the circumstances which have brought about the strange mode of life and extraordinary hallucination above narrated is, that they had a brother who was for many years a sea captain. He was a most respectable man, and of saving habits, and is supposed to have amassed a great deal of money. He took great interest in his sisters, and was in return greatly beloved by them. He left Glasgow four years ago in charge of a vessel, but afterwards died on the coast of Africa, leaving his money to his two sisters. They took his death so much to heart that they estranged themselves from all society, until at last the habit of seclusion obtained such a mastery over them that they ceased to have any communication with the outer world, and the mind itself ultimately gave way. Mrs. Tait had not seen either of them for the last seven years, when they resided in Paterson-street, Glasgow.

THE AGE OF SHAMS.

Those who are fond of seeking for facts on which to found disheartening generalizations, might easily find them, to all appearances, in the cheap dress of the day. Of course we are not alluding to the cheap dress of the ladies. That has attained a degree of luxury which makes matrimony one of the largest financial undertakings in the market. We are speaking only of the humble dress of the male sex, which seems almost to have reached the verge of workhouse cheapness. While the ladies are flaunting in costumes which are denounced from the pulpits of unfashionable churches, the men have descended, step by step, through every degree of cheapness, until they have altogether deserted the old-fashioned substantial coat for suits which look passing well but do not last. They cannot be strictly said to have clothed themselves in sackcloth and ashes, but they certainly go as near the penitential style, in some of their tourist garments, as decency will allow. The days of "guid braid claith"—as Robert Fergusson, the poetical progenitor of Burns, puts it—are as much things of the past, as the days of hair-powder, patches, and satin breeches. Materials which at one time would have been considered only fit for hearth-rugs, now form the favorite walking dress in the most refined cities. Such a radical change in the foundations of dress was sure, sooner or later, to affect the minor articles of clothing, and we can hardly, therefore, feel surprised at the rise and popularity of paper collars. There is nothing like a shrinking modesty about these articles. Paper collars are boldly exposed in the shop-windows, in every variety of shape and colour, side by side with false cuffs, sometimes made of the same material, and waistcoats which are all front and no back. To those who remember the decent reserve which was always maintained, both by buyer and seller, about an old piece of harmless deception, popularly known as a "dickey," there must be something almost recklessly brazen in this new mode of dealing. The "dickey," or false shirt-front, was a thing generally purchased in the dusk of the evening, with a variety of excuses made by the purchaser about a passing appointment. The shopkeeper, on the other hand, was usually ready with a few assuring remarks about the convenience of the garment as a makeshift, and the impossibility of always being prepared for everything. The purchase and sale were generally conducted in a private part of the shop, with as much ceremony as often accompanies a transfer of contraband articles. Paper collars, paper cuffs, "Agpthon vests," butterfly neckties, constructed to show every atom of their surface, and neither to go round the neck nor to dip down the chest, though all as deceptive as the old "dickey," are evidently not ashamed of their character. The way in which they are bought and worn doubtless gives them this confidence. Their slinking predecessor was the makeshift of the few, while they are the favorite adornment of the many. We have seen a noble duke in a paper collar, and a barrister of some position putting on a pair of cuffs in a railway carriage on his way to Brighton to dine; but these were probably exceptions. The great consumption of these articles evidently rests with "Young England," and Young England seems rather proud than otherwise of its taste in clothing. The influence of small articles of dress on the character of their wearers is a subject which has never received its proper share of attention. We should like to take a young man of fair average moral qualities and test him with purple and fine paper, and then with purple and fine linen. It would be curious to see how far his self-respect would be increased when he knew he had nothing upon him which professed to be what it was not, and how far that self-respect would be lowered when he felt that his adornment was more showy than solid. There may be natures so wanting in sensibility, or so philosophical, that they feel no more pride when their cravats go all around their neck, instead of merely sticking on their chests, and no more self-satisfaction when their white shirt-cuffs really represent a white shirt, instead of false gauntlets to a dingy woollen covering. With people so disposed, we of course, can have little sympathy, because, while multitudes of men are compelled to herd together, the art and morals of dressing are worthy of a little study. If old Howel prayed in very dissolute times, as he tells us he did, when putting on a clean shirt, we may rest assured that there is something more in a clean shirt that meets the eye. We have known people to be singularly affected by some ornament or new article of clothing, worn under the dress; and we have seen a man's appearance of respectability surprisingly increased by dressing him in a pair of drab gaiters. These are facts which ought not to be despised by any inquirer into the springs of human action. A man may dress himself in a variety of make-believe articles—without any moral degradation, or his nature may become subdued to what he appears in. It all depends upon whether he uses these articles as conveniences or deceptions; and the frank, open way in which they are bought and sold would seem to point to the first course rather than to the second. As long as all these contrivances are constructed more for utility than display, there is perhaps some guarantee that cheap dress—a good and wholesome thing—will be used more than it is abused.

FINIS POLONIÆ.

After reading the gloomy narrative which we published yesterday it is hard to believe but that the end of Poland has indeed come. The insurrection which burst out with such suddenness last year, and seemed to be the common impulse of a people maddened by long oppression, has been slowly but surely put down, and the Russian Government can now take vengeance at its leisure. Count Berg has just made an example of the leading revolutionists. The conduct of such a rising, he probably thinks, cannot be too strictly investigated, nor its chiefs too severely punished. It was the most courageous and in some respects the most formidable rebellion that his Government had ever known. The Poles, without concert or preparation, rose suddenly all through the kingdom, and for nearly a year kept up a partisan warfare which employed every regiment that Russia could bring into the field. And this outbreak was more dangerous than that of the last generation, because in the West of Europe two powerful Empires were agitated by the news, and seemed to be on the verge of interference. When we recollect the events of last year, the length of the struggle and its fierceness, the cruelties practised on both sides, the commotion in France and England, the sharp correspondence between Prince Gortschakoff and his adversaries, the excitement of the Russian people, and the hard-won victory of the Russian army, and the danger of a general war which the Empire escaped, we cannot wonder that Count Berg should resolve to stamp out the last embers of the insurrection. For months there has been an investigation into the secret history of these events, and as each step of inquiry disclosed new criminals, so the gallows or the firing party have done their work, and trains of prisoners have been sent off into the depths of Russia. At last we are told that the proceedings of the National Government of Poland have been fully disclosed, and as a result five of the leaders have been just executed at Warsaw on the glacis of the fortress.

This National Government was certainly one of the most wonderful organizations that have ever existed. It is generally with something like incredulity that we hear of secret political societies, with their passwords, their mysterious meetings, their agents ubiquitous and unknown, their powerful influence over the minds of the people. We are often inclined to associate all this machinery with the mania of vain and mischievous men for making themselves important, and to believe that, beyond delighting crazy students and frightening weak Governments, the societies have little effect on politics. But the example of Ireland should teach us what such organizations may produce. There, sometimes on a small, sometimes on a large scale, there have been societies for the perpetration of murder or arson, and even for the overthrow of British rule. All the influence of the Government, all the cleverness of the police, have generally been insufficient to discover what was known to hundreds of members dispersed over a large district, and consising of men almost destitute of means and education. The pleasure of conspiracy is something unknown in Great Britain, and the fidelity which binds each member of the brotherhood to the rest is a virtue, for which we have no occasion. But in a country which is ill-governed, or fancies itself so, there is no limit to the fidelity, with which conspirators will stand by one another, and to the cunning with which they will outwit a Government. In this Polish insurrection, although the rising was almost spontaneous, the conduct of affairs soon passed into the hands of a few men whom the whole band of patriots obeyed. Although the accounts that reached us of the rebellion were obscure, exaggerated, and contradictory, so that we have as yet no certain knowledge of its course, yet this subjection of the principal military leaders to a sort of council was beyond a doubt.

This supreme body appointed officers, and even a Commander-in-chief; it issued proclamations which were obeyed, it was entrusted with the duty of procuring arms, it was supposed to be in communication with the most important Continental Governments. It is probable that at the height of the insurrection the Russian authorities, though in possession of Warsaw, and having every house and every apartment under strict watch, did not know the names of the men who were the accepted leaders of the rebellion. But after some months passed in investigating the matter they appeared to be at length well informed of the constitution of this National Government. There was a special central organization at Warsaw, and local administrations, to the number of eight, in the different provinces. After the 10th of October, 1863,—that is, when the insurrection was almost hopeless,—a change took place, and in place of the Council one chief was recognized as the absolute leader of the whole revolution. This was Romuald Taangutt, formerly a Colonel in the Russian service, and the chief of the five who suffered the other day. For three months the Government carried on its operations by meeting at the houses of one or two faithful friends; but after the apprehension of some of their number in January last they only corresponded by means of women, some of whom are among the condemned at the recent trials. But, whatever the skill and devotion of these patriots, both men and women, the defeat of the insurrection in the field made all exertions useless. They have been hunted out, tried, shot, hanged, or banished. The people of Warsaw, the other day, assembled in crowds to see the last representatives of the revolution meet their fate. But the spectacle was intended for all Europe. Every Frenchman and every Englishman may consider that the crowning act of Russian vengeance has been paraded before him.

The lesson is a sad one for the philanthropists of the West, but should not be lost. It is with no desire to escape from responsibility, or to make excuses for selfishness, that we say it should be studied even more by the French than by the people of this country. The oppression of Denmark has caused the agony of Poland to be overlooked, and the complacency of the Continent at what it considers the humiliation of England makes it forget how much the traditional policy of France has been thwarted by the success of the Russian armies. Most people have thought that the conduct of the Emperor of the French with respect to Denmark was inspired by a desire to retaliate on England for refusing to accompany him into a Polish war. It may be that this is true, for the case of France with respect to Poland bears a great resemblance to that of England with respect to Denmark. We, in accordance with a settled policy, declined to make war against the Russian Empire. France, who was on the brink of a declaration of hostilities, drew back, and allowed the nation which had hoped so much from her, which had risen in rebellion in reliance on her, whose insurrection she had stimulated by money, arms, and promises, to be crushed. In revenge France refused to move in defence of a nation in which the people of this country took a peculiar interest. Both nations have seen their respective policies disregarded by three Northern Powers. Yet at the present time there is a general tendency to rail against England, forgetting that France has suffered a more severe check, and has seen the nation whose champion she was, subjected to calamities far greater than any that Denmark has had to suffer. After all, the latter State escapes with its original national territory untouched, and if its statesmen would have listened to good advice, it would have obtained better terms. But Poland, which was from first to last encouraged and supported by France, now lies crushed and bleeding, never to rise again. The tradition which for more than thirty years has made the French Legislature and press protest against the dominion of Russia must now be forgotten. If France, last year, could not act without the aid of this country, the Government ought not to have held out false hopes to the insurgents—it ought not to have talked so much of its mission and its bayonets, and of driving the Russian hordes from the Vistula. We cannot but think that in both cases the same influence has been at work on our two nations. In spite of traditions, in spite of a so-called European policy, there is a great disinclination among both Frenchmen and English to go to war, without a very powerful motive. There are some causes for which each nation would fight, but neither can be depended upon to draw the sword in a foreign quarrel, especially if the difficulties of the enterprise are great and the probable burdens heavy. It was this feeling which stayed the hand of France last year, and of England the other day. Both yield to the same weakness, and there is no reason that we alone should be taunted with it.—*Times, August* 13.

Horace Greeley says—"We feel certain that two-thirds of the American people on either side of the divided line, anxiously, absorbingly desire peace, and are ready to make all needful sacrifice to insure it." Then why don't we have peace? Because contractors and trading politicians are opposed to it.