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. XVII. } CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. MONDAY, JULY 29, 1867. { NO. 38

Selling Daily!

Who wants Bargains?

THE Subscribers have decided to Sell the whole of their extensive Stock of Dry Goods, Hardware, and Groceries, at unusually low prices for Cash. All persons having money to expend will find they can make a profitable investment of it by purchasing from us at Georgetown or Montague Bridge any article comprised in our Stock. The

DRY GOODS

CONSIST IN PART OF:

Grey, White, and Printed Cotton; Striped and Fancy Shirtings, in Cotton and Wool; Cotton and Linen Bed-tick and Sheeting; Cambric Lining; Silesia, Holland, Casban, and Fancy Linings; Coburgs, Orleans, Winceys, Merinos, Tweeds, Lustres, Serges, Checks, and other Dress Goods; Shawls and Mantles in variety; Mantle Cloths, Tweed, Satinet, Beaver, Doeskin, Whitney, Pilot and Broad Cloth; Ready-made Clothing; Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Hats, Caps, Furs and Hosiery; Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, and Fancy Goods in variety; Tailors Trimmings, &c., &c., &c.

Hardware,

COMPRISES:

Flat, Round and Square Iron, best Scotch, German Cast; Blister, Spring, and Shoeing Steel, all sizes of Nails, Spikes and Brads, both cut and wrought; Horse Nails, Plough Mounting, Window Glass, Chain Traces, Codlines and Hooks, Shovels, Spades, Hoes and Forks, Stoves and Stovepipe, Shelf Hardware, &c., &c., &c.

Groceries.

Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Soap, Candles, Tobacco, Lasine and Kerosine Oil, Lubricating Oil, Paint Oil, Varnish and Paints; Prime pickled Herring, dry Codfish and Scale Fish, barrels Pork and Beef, &c., &c., &c.

Canvas, No. 1 to No. 6, Hemp Cordage from 9 thread Ratlin to 5½ inch, Sail Twine, Pitch, Tar and Rosin.

All the above goods and many other articles are now offered to the public at extremely low figures for Cash.

We want the cash. Don't you want the bargains? Come with your money, for without it great bargains cannot be expected.

A. A. MACDONALD & BROS.,
Georgetown.
MACDONALD & BROS.,
Montague.

February 11th, 1867.

London House.

Established 1820.

THE Subscribers have now completed their

Importations for the Season,

Per Ships *L. C. Owen*, and *Helen Malcolm*, from LIVERPOOL. *Empress*, from GLASGOW. *Lotus*, from LONDON, and Brigt. *Helen Davies*, from BARBADOES.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

at their usual low prices for prompt payment.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Ch'town, June 10, 1867.

JUST RECEIVED,

PER BRIGANTINE *LEANDER* from MONTREAL—
200 Bbls Extra FLOUR,
50 do CORNMEAL,
250 doz BROOMS,
60 do PAILS
100 sides SOLE LEATHER,
which will be sold as low as can be bought on the Island, for CASH

GEORGE HOWATT.

Crapaud, June 17 1867. 2m

Just Received from Boston,

100 BOXES LOZENGES,
100 gross MATCHES,
13 Bbls KEROSENE OIL,
2 do TURPENTINE,
1 Bbl. White ROSIN.
For Sale low.

GEORGE HOWATT.

Crapaud June 17 1867. 2m

CASH CUSTOMERS

WILL find GEORGE HOWATT'S the BEST and CHEAPEST PLACE

To buy all kinds of Merchandize.

Crapaud, June 17. 2m

100 BOXES RAISINS

FOR SALE LOW by
GEORGE HOWATT.

Crapaud, June 17, 1867. 2m

NOTICE

IS hereby given that the SUMMERSIDE BANK having assigned to us their interest in a Bill of Sale, given them by Messrs. PIDGEON & STEWART, of Clifton, New London, of their Stock in Trade, Book Debts, Notes of Hand, &c. All persons indebted to the said Estate of Pidgeon & Stewart are therefore requested to make immediate payment to us.

CARVELL BROTHERS.

Ch'town, June 24, 1867.

Schooner for Sale.

THE *Star of the Sea*, 58 tons register, now laying in Charlottetown, four years old; was built in New Brunswick out of the best material; is perfectly tight, and well found; has two Chains, three Anchors, Standing and Running Rigging and Sails, all in good order.

For Price and further particulars inquire of W. B. DEAN, Esq., Charlottetown, or of the owner,

REUBEN TUPLIN.

Margate, New London, }
February 25, 1867. }

Big Loaf for a Small Price.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at a reduced price,

200 Barrels Extra Family FLOUR.

W. McGILL.

Ch'town, 11th March, 1867

FOR SALE.

20 Hhds. bright SUGAR,
25 Puns MOLASSES,
100 Sides No. 1 SOLE LEATHER,
80 Bags CORNMEAL,
25 Cases fine old Pale BRANDY,
10 Qr. casks Hennesy's BRANDY,
3 Puns. fine old Demerara RUM.

A. H. YATES.

Telegraph Buildings,
Water Street, June 10, 1867.

NEW DOMINION BROOMS.

66 DOZEN of above, JUST LANDED, ex Brig "LEANDER," from MONTREAL.

N. RANKIN, Auctioneers' Row.

June 10, 1867.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber informs the Public that he has REMOVED from his old premises in the rear of the Bank of P. E. Island, to the Store next door south of the said Bank, formerly occupied by Mr MORIN LOWDEN.

RALPH W. BRECKEN.

May 20, 1867. 3m

IRON.

230 BARS 1 inch ROUND IRON. For sale cheap for cash.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Ch'town, June 24, 1867.

POGIES! POGIES!

THE SUBSCRIBERS have on hand

200 Barrels Prime POGIES,

which will be disposed of in lots to suit Purchasers.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, 22nd April, 1867. isl pat ej

SALT! SALT! AFLOAT!

1000 BAGS SALT.
3000 Bushels SALT in Bulk.
For Sale, to arrive, by
CARVELL BROTHERS.

April 8, 1867.

FRESH GROUND RICE,

FOR Sale by WM R. WATSON.

Jan. 7, 1867.

Spring, 1867. | *Lotus,* | Spring, 1867.

UNDINE,

EMPRESS,

L. C. Owen,

Helen Malcolm.

BY the above vessels from LONDON, LIVERPOOL and GLASGOW, the Subscribers respectfully announce the receipt of their Importation for the Season, comprising their usual

Carefully Selected

STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

HARDWARE, NAILS, TEAS, GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c. &c.

They invite the attention of their numerous Town and Country Customers to the above Stock of FRESH and SEASONABLE GOODS, which is now selling at usual low prices for Cash.

DAVIES & WEEKS.

QUEEN-STREET, }
10th June, 1867 } tf

IMPORTATIONS

For Fall Season, 1866,

AT THE

British Warehouse,

COMPLETED.

THE Public in general will find in our Establishment a Large and Varied Stock of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

that will compare favourably with any in the market,

and will prove to purchasers second to none, for style, value, and price.

Inspection solicited.

W. & A. BROWN.

Dec. 3, 1866.

West India House,

Upper Great George Street.

CHRISTMAS, 1866.

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

11 Hhds. Strong Demrara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry WINE,
Casks Hennessey's Dark & Pale Brandy,
Casks Scotch Whiskey (Prime),
Casks Irish WHISKEY.
50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE. 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE.
40 " Blood's x x x PORTER.
Cases CLARET,
40 Boxes RAISINS, 3 Bbls CURRANTS,
25 ½ do RAISINS, Bags RICE,
60 Boxes FIGS, Bags PEPPER,
Chests Superior TEA,
Bbls Crushed SUGAR, Casks Washing Soda,
Hhds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES, Hhds and Bbls. P. R. SUGAR,
6 Bbls. Kerosene OIL, 6 Bbls. Red ONIONS,
20 Doz. Am. 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.

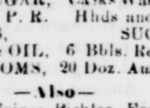
Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1866.

P. E. ISLAND

Steam Navigation Co.'s

STEAMERS

Princess of Wales and Heather Belle.



The Steamer "Princess of Wales"

Will leave Charlottetown for Pictou every Tuesday and Thursday mornings at 6, a. m., in time for the morning Train for Halifax.

Leaves Pictou for Charlottetown every Tuesday and Friday evenings, after arrival of Train from Halifax.

Leaves Charlottetown every Tuesday and Friday night for Summerside and Shediac, at 7 p. m. Will connect with Wednesday and Saturday morning's Trains.

Leaves Pictou for Port Hood every Thursday morning at noon, immediately after arrival of Train from Halifax, returning to Pictou the following morning.

Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown every Wednesday afternoon, immediately after arrival of Train from St. John.

The Steamer "Heather Belle"

Leaves Charlottetown at 3, a. m., every Saturday morning for Pictou.

Leaves Pictou at 9, a. m., same day, for Murray Harbour, Georgetown and Souris, remaining at either Souris or Georgetown over Sunday.

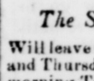
Leaves Pictou every Monday for Charlottetown, after arrival of Train from Halifax.

FARES.

Charlottetown to Pictou, or back,			£0 12 6
Pictou to Georgetown,	"		0 9 0
" Port Hood,	"		0 12 0
Ch'town to Summerside,	"		0 9 0
" Shediac,	"		0 18 0
" St. John,	"	$4 50 or	1 8 1½
" Eastport,	"	$6 00	1 17 6
" Portland,	"	$8 00	2 10 0
" Boston,	"	$9 00	2 16 3
" Halifax,	"	$4 00	1 4 0
" Port Hood,	"		1 1 0
" Georgetown,	"		0 9 0
" Souris,	"		0 12 0

June 17, 1867. F. W. HALES, Secretary.

House and Lot for Sale.



THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE, the HOUSE and PREMISES in Upper Queen Street, at present tenanted by Dr. Jenkins.

Also, the vacant piece of GROUND adjoining occupied as a Fish Market.

WM. McGILL.

Ch'town, 27 May, 1867.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the citizens of Charlottetown, and the public generally, that he has RE-OPENED his

Tailoring Establishment

on QUEEN STREET, two doors west of T. DesBrisay's; and solicits—while gratefully acknowledging past favors—a return of that public patronage which was formerly so generously and extensively conferred upon him.

Having acquired a thoroughly correct knowledge of the Cutting Department, on a purely geometrical principle, together with many years' successful practice, he is prepared to compete, for superiority, with any of his profession in this Colony.

Having also selected Mr JOHN CHRISTIAN, whose name is proverbial for superior workmanship, as his Parnter, he guarantees the Firm of "McLEOD & CHRISTIAN" to give every satisfaction.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

JAMES McLEOD.

Ch'town, June 18, 1866. tf

Flour, Tea, Wines, Spirits,

AND

Groceries, &c, &c, &c.

THE Subscriber has received, and has on hand, the following GOODS, which he offers for Sale at his Store in Water Street:—

Bbls. FLOUR (Extra Superfine and Fine),
Bbls. CORNMEAL,
Puncheons Strong DEMERARA RUM,
Hhds. GIN,
Qtr. Casks SHERRY,
Do. do. PORT WINE,
Do. do. PALE BRANDY,
Do. do. Brown BRANDY,
Do. do. Scotch WHISKEY,
Cases Pale BRANDY,
Do. Brown Do.
Do. Scotch WHISKEY,
Do. Old Tom GIN,
Do. CONFECTIONERY,
Bbls. Washing Soda,
Boxes Soap,
Cases Composition Candles,
Do. Blacklead,
Casks BOILED OIL,
Coils Manilla ROPE (assorted sizes),
Do. Hemp Rope (assorted sizes),
Boxes Pipes,
Kegs Mustard,
Boxes Starch, &c. &c. &c.

DOUGLAS M. HARINGTON.

Water-street, Charlottetown, }
June 3rd, 1867. } isl sj 3m

July 10th, 1867.

Cheap Goods! New Goods!

HEARTZ & SON

HAVE just received by *Java*, direct from ENGLAND, a further supply of

DRY GOODS,

which, owing to the decline in Cotton, they will be able to sell this Importation cheaper than the Stock imported this Spring.

GOODS:—Consisting of Grey, White, Striped, and Painted Cottons, Ginghams, Grey and White Sheeting, Striped Bedding, Cotton, Union and Linnen Ticking, Towels and Towelings, Cheese Cloth, &c, &c.

DRESS GOODS:—Freuch Merino, Circassians, Poplins, Coburgs, Lustres, and Fancies.

CLOTHS:—Fine Cloths, Tweeds, Does, Silk, Mixed, Russel Cord, &c.

SUNDRIES:—Bugle and Straw Trimmings and Ornaments, in Black, White & Mixed; Velvet Trimmings, &c; Buttons and Clasp Dewdrops, Feathers and Flowers, Corsets, Prunella and Kid Boots, Gents' Hats, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, &c, &c.

P. S.—The above, along with Stock on hand, will be sold, wholesale and retail, cheap for Cash.

HEARTZ & SON.

July 15, 1867.

P. E. ISLAND

Boot & Shoe Factory.

THE Subscriber would hereby inform his numerous friends and customers that he has in course of preparation, a very superior style of

LADIES' KID BOOT,

suitable for the coming season. Also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, in every variety, such as

Ladies' and Misses'

Balmoral Kid BOOTS,	Congress BOOTS,
Grain Calf Congress do,	Serge do,
do Balmoral do,	Imitation Lace do,
&c. &c.	&c.

Gents' and Boys'

Calf Tap soled BOOTS,	Balmoral BOOTS,
do Single do do,	Shooting do,
Grain Leather do,	Knee do,
Heavy Congress do,	Kip do,
Light do do,	Brogans & Shoes,
&c. &c.	&c.

Wholesale Dealers before sending their orders abroad should call and examine the large and varied stock of

Ladies' & Misses', Gents' & Boys'

BOOTS & SHOES,

Specially manufactured for the Trade of P. E. Island

GEORGE NICOLL,

South Side Queen's Square, }
March 4th, 1867 } tf

SINGER'S

NEW STYLE SEWING MACHINE.

THE Subscriber has much pleasure in introducing to the Ladies of Charlottetown and the Island in general, SINGER'S New Style SEWING MACHINE, which is now presented to the Public as incomparably

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

in existence The Machine in question is simple, compact, durable, and beautiful. It is quiet, light-running, and capable of perfoming a variety of work never before attempted on a single machine.

The Subscriber has fitted up Rooms expressly for the purpose of exhibiting the above Machine, where a competent person will be in attendance to give every instruction that may be required.

JOHN HIGGINS,
Sewing Machine Depot.

Great George St, May 20, 1867. 2m

EUROPEAN EXCHANGE.

NEW GOODS TO ARRIVE,

Per "Lotus," from London; "Empress," from Glasgow; "L. C. Owen," "Undine," and "Helen Malcolm," from Liverpool.

35 BALES and Cases DRY GOODS,
4 Bales White and Colored Cotton Warp,
100 Bolts Bleached Navy Canvas,
30 Bolts Clipper Duck, for Boat Sails,
20 Hhds. DeKuyper's Gin,
4 Casks BRANDY,
6 Casks Scotch Whiskey,
44 Chests and half chests TEA,
12 Kegs Bi-carbonate Soda,
6 Casks Washing Soda,
6 Bbls. and Cases CONFECTIONERY,
6 Kegs and 3 Cases Colman's Mustard,
1 Keg Cream Tartar,
1 Cask Epsom SALTS,
1 Case Nutmegs, 3 Bbls. Currants,
1 do Indigo,
1 Bbl. ALUM, 1 Bbl. Saltpetre,
1 do Coppras,
30 Boxes Raisins, 1 Bag Pepper,
2 Cases Castor OIL,
20 Crates EARTHENWARE.

Together with LARGE STOCK ON HAND, will be sold LOW to the Trade for *Cash or approved credit.*

P. W. HYNDMAN.

Ch'town, May 6, 1867.

NEW GOODS!

FOR

SPRING & SUMMER, 1867,

AT

Glasgow House.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his customers, and the public, that he has, by the *Undine* and *L. C. Owen* from Liverpool, *Empress* and *County of Pictou* from Glasgow, and *Abeona* from London, completed his SPRING IMPORTATIONS, which comprise the usual assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

GROCERIES, &c. &c.

which are now ready for Sale.

FREDERICK LePAGE.

Charlottetown, June 3, 1867.

Now Landing,

Ex L. C. OWEN, from LIVERPOOL,

94 Boxes Liverpool Soap.

R. W. BRECKEN.

Peake's Brick Building, June 3, 1867. 3of

1867. Liverpool House. 1867.

The Subscriber

HAS RECEIVED by Ship *L. C. Owen* from LIVERPOOL, *Lotus* from LONDON, and *Empress* from GLASGOW, his

Spring Importation

OF

British and Foreign Merchandize,

COMPRISING A SELECT AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

Suitable for the Season,

among which may be enumerated—

a choice selection of Dress Materials; Ladies' White and Colored Hats and Bonnets, in all the latest styles.

A select assortment of Shawls, in Black and Fancy Cashmere and Immitation Paisley, Black Cashmere filled, Balors, Lace, Tissue, &c, &c.

Ladies' Sacques and Paletots, and Mantle Cloths in variety, with Trimmings of all descriptions; and the usual assortment of Cotton, Linen, woollen and Silk Staple Goods, at very moderate Rates.

The Gentlemen's Furnishing Department comprises a select assortment of

THE BEST TOWN MADE CLOTHING;

A choice selection of Felt, Cloth and Straw

Hats and Caps;

Glass, Collars, Neckties, Shirts, &c., &c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS AND SHOES,

in all sizes and qualities, &c., &c.

ALSO,

Choice Congo TEA,
Bright MOLASSES,
Brown and Crushed SUGAR,
New York SOLE LEATHER,
BUCKETS, BROOMS, &c., &
at Wholesale and Retail.

The above Goods having been purchased in selected the best markets and with great care,

Are now offered to the public at the very lowest prices for Cash.

W. FULL.

Charlottetown, June 3, 1867.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

THE Subscriber would inform the Inhabitants of P. E. Island, that, on the arrival of the Brig *ANN*, from Liverpool, G. B., he will offer,

Wholesale and Retail,

For Cash or good Joint Notes of Hand,

Nos. 1, 2 & 3 WHITE LEAD, in 56, 28, & 14 lbs.;
Black, Red, & Yellow PAINTS, in 28 & 14 lbs.;
Boiled and raw LINSEED OILS;
Chance's Smethwick GLASS;
PUTTY, Black and White, in Bladders 28 and 14 lbs.;
CUT NAILS, and CUT SPIKES;
Diamond Head DECK SPIKES;
Bars Refined and Common IRON, assorted sizes;
Barrels and Kegs COAL TAR;
Barrels Black and Bright VARNISHES;
Coils HEMP and WIRE CORDAGE;
Bolts Extra and Navy Boiled CANVAS;
Bars YELLOW METAL, ⅜ to ⅞;
YELLOW METAL BUTT BOLTS, 7 × ⅞;
CLINCH RINGS, Iron and Yellow Metal;
Crates and Casks GLASS, CHINA, and EARTHENWARE.—Crates assorted for country use;
A NEW MIXTURE for Bottoms of FISHING BOATS, much approved of by English fishermen.

Parties wanting any of the above articles will do well by calling and inspecting them, at the OLD STAND, formerly occupied by W. W. LORD & CO., HEAD of LORD'S WHARF, Water Street.

ARTEMAS LORD.

Oct. 29, 1866.

Flour, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Gin and Rum, &c.

THE Subscriber has in Store and for Sale—

11 Hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR,
25 Puns. Bright Retailing MOLASSES,
80 Puns. Demerara RUM, Pale & Colored,
150 Chests Superior Congo TEA,
25 Hhds. Holland GIN,
500 Bbls. Superior Extra FLOUR,
80 Boxes Liverpool SOAP,
140 Bundles White Cotton WARP,
Hhds. and Qr. Casks Pale BRANDY,
Hhds. Port and Sherry WINE.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Ch'town, 25th Feb., 1867.

Fishermen's Outfits.

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish promptly to FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the OUTFITS necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on about Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as

Salt,	Flour,
Barrels,	Bread,
Pogies,	Beans,
Clams,	Peas,
Mackerel Hooks,	Butter,
Cod do	Pork,
Mackerel Lines,	Beef,
Cod do	Lard,
Mackerel Jigs,	Tea,
Cod Leads,	Coffee,
Cotton Duck,	Sugar,
Do Sail Twine,	Molasses,
Bait Knives,	Spices,
Splitting Knives,	Pickles,
Jig Rasps,	Lanterns,
Bait Heavers,	Boiled Oil,
Clam Choppers,	Kerosene Oil,
Oil Clothes,	Vinegar,
Sou' Westers,	&c., &c., &c.

He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other FISH.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 20, 1867.

COPPER PAINT.

THE SUBSCRIBER keeps constantly on hand a supply of

Tar & Wonson's Copper Paint,

an article which has given the greatest satisfaction to all who have used it. It possesses superior qualities for effectually preventing the accumulation of all foul matter, such as Worms, Barnacles, Grass, &c., on the bottoms of Vessels or Boats, when properly applied.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 20, 1867.

Cotton Duck.

HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of the celebrated

Russels Mills Cotton Duck,

the subscriber is prepared to receive orders for all the different Numbers, in quantities to suit purchasers.

I. C. HALL.

Ch'town, May 20, 1867.

18, Trafford Chambers,
South John Street, Liverpool.
January 1st, 1867.

J. T. THOMAS begs to inform his friends that he has this day taken into Partnership his son, JOHN T. THOMAS, JUNR.

The business will in future be carried on under the style or Firm of

THOMAS & SON,

MERCHANTS,

Liverpool & Prince Edward Island.

Jan. 28, 1867 tf

LITERATURE.

A WAGER FOR A WIFE.

'Well, Fitzgerald, welcome to Lowmoor,' exclaimed my old friend Garnett, as I stepped out of the carriage at his front door. There was not much animation in the greeting, but he clasped my hand as only an Englishman does, and only he after long years of seperation. We had last shaken hands (how vividly the scene came before me!) in the fringe of jungle skirting the bloodly field of Rustoolnoor. Garnett was leading his company to the front, and we had only time for a hurried greeting before the guns opened upon our position. He was struck down soon after by a grape-shot, carried back to the cantonments, and sent home an invalid. I had gone through the thickest of the fire at Chillianwallah after that served in China and North America, (it is to be hoped, *non sint gloria.*) and had now availed myself of leave of absence from Chatham to run down by the Great Northern to Lowmoor.

'Come in; Harvey, see to the things!' so I was ushered through a conservatory that looked like the garden of Eden after barracks, and introduced to Mrs. Garnett.

'We are going to have the Comptons over here to-morrow, Fitzgerald. Julia is the belle of Hertfordshire. I wish you would follow my example—sell out, and settle down.'

'To tell you the truth, I have been thinking of it. There is nothing to be seen in the way of service now, unless a man likes being tomahawked by a Maori. Besides, you have found such comfortable quarters, that even without the charms of your friend Julia, I could find it in my heart to give up soldiering.'

'Very well, Mr. Fitzgerald,' observed my hostess; 'you shall have a fair field and no favor when the Comptons come.'

'You had better surrender at discretion, you see. But it is just seven. Shall my wife give you a cup of tea? No? That's right; you and I can't stand that before mutton and the *Veuve Clicquot*. Let me take you to dress.'

I had plenty of time during dinner to admire Mrs. Garnett. She was lively and intelligent (how prone the bachelors are to look to this point in a friend's wife!) stately, and most certainly handsome. Her nose was slightly aquiline, her eyes were dark, and as large as lustrous; abundance of black hair was gathered up at the back, and fastened, after the fashion of the Athenian matrons, with a tie of golden grasshoppers. Mindful, as all women are, of effect, she had enhanced these charms by the addition of a large but simply formed pair of jet ear-rings, which contrasted with her neck like the points of black rock one sees high up by the side of an Alpine glacier. The *menu* was unexceptional, *equipage en suite* excellent of its kind, and in first-rate taste. I could see (what one likes to see in all military wives) that Garnett was, to her opinion, the hero of every campaign in which he had served. Knowing his means used to be somewhat slender, and that seedy-looking fellows, who might have been dilapidated uncles, but who were more probably Jewish usurers, used to call at his quarters a good deal, I must own to a pleasing surprise that Garnett had feathered his nest so well.

At length the door was closed, and he and I drew round to the fire.

'Very glad to see you once more, Fitzgerald. Try this magnum; 'tis cold enough for anything out of doors; and tell me how you like Mrs. Garnett.'

'I have been envying your luck ever since I saw her; but I hope I have not gone on to break the tenth commandment in my admiration. You always were fortunate; and if you promise me such a paragon amongst the Comptons to-morrow, why, I'll engage to marry her without seeing her!'

'Well, Fitz, that's exactly what I did with my wife!'

'Ah! you made love to Lady This and That in some *salon* at the West End, and induced her to provide you with what we fellows all want sooner or later—a pretty wife, and a consideration for taking her. Talk of the marriage-brokers of Bokhara. You may find their English types, only twice as clever, in every Belgravian ballroom!'

'Don't be cynical, and help yourself. Whatever you feel, I enjoy this wine a good deal better than the Rustoolnoor grape. Mrs. Garnett shall put off the Comptons' visit, if you despise a friend's kind offices.'

'Nay, heaven forfend! But, by the way of encouragement to one who has long forgotton how to make pretty speeches to the women, tell me what you mean by marriage before sight, before even love at first sight.'

'You may stare at the avowal, but I engaged to marry my wife for a wager before I had seen her. I don't mind telling you all about it, now that I have drawn such a prize in the lottery.'

'I am all ears.'

Then Garnett told his story, something in the following way:

When I became convalescent, and it was time to rejoin the regiment, I was ordered to the depot of the "Highland invincibles," at Kenmare. It was rather a jolly station, with plenty of trout-fishing, Killarney handy for pic-nics and salmon, and with McGillicuddy's Reeks, far away in the blue distance, shining like the ghausts of our old country. The first night I messed with the fellows, of course we spoke of the attractions of the place. I learnt there was plenty of dinner-giving and dancing, and that flirtations were not altogether unknown to the black-eyed daughters of Erin round Kenmare. There was a Miss Bryan, however, with whom no one could succeed in getting intimate. She was heiress of an old curmudgeon, who sat in his library and read himself blind; and being descended from Brian Boiroimhe, that blessed harper of mythical memory, was naturally as proud as she was exclusive. The Darrells gave a dinner, and young Tremlett (you remember him?) took her in. Though not given to much bashfulness, and very well able to hold his own against any amount of *badinage*, he confessed he could not get on with her. At the Mulrooney's dance another sub took the fair Helen in hand, but succeeded no better. At length the senior lieutenant, who commanded the depot, a man who did not condescend to attack a lady's defences unless she were very obdurate or very beautiful, was put into requisition, and ordered to the front like a forlorn hope. I well remember his disgusted looks that night at mess, when the others rallied him on his defeat. He could not engage her in conversation, or even induce her to give him a second waltz. It was the first time, he vowed, he had ever been so thwarted, and he had had a very large experience, he flattered himself. However, his star had now visibly paled; even Tremlett proceeded to doubt his previous victories, and such skepticism was worse than the gallant lieutenant's defeat in the present instance. Of course I laughed at them all, and hinted that things had degenerated very much with the regiment since I had been away. In old days Miss Bryan would soon have fallen before a lady-killer of the 'Invincibles.' I was eagerly besought to risk the adventure myself, or, as they preferred putting it, to regain their lost laurels. 'Come Garnett,' was the cry, 'go in and win; with that interesting wound and moustache that have smelt powder, you *must* succeed!' I need hardly tell you, Fitz, that my accounts were then in some confusion, to speak euphemistically; ready money was always acceptable in those days, and any little spice of chance that could be brought in, might fill my exchequer, at the same time that it contributed to the general interest in my undertaking; so I said: 'I am open to go in, and win, too; even to marry the fair Helen, if the governor walks before long.'

Derisive laughter resounded through her majesty's mess-room at this.

'Let the galled jade wince!' I said, 'who's for a bet? My horses are not come over yet, but I shall be happy to accommodate any gentleman with a pony; I might even stand a monkey—eh, Tremlett?'

'All right,' said that worthy; 'if she didn't look at me she wont at you! Done along with you for a monkey!'

'And my young friend Anderson, eh?'

'I am game for a pony, any day,' he replied.

'And you, oh most puissant lieutenant; you of the well-curled love-locks and affable address, what say you? Will you, too, ride on this quest?'

'Most certainly, Mr Hopebetimes; put me down, too. I had an ugly bill from Cox's sent in the other morning. They find a fellow out even down here.'

'Very well; pass me a cheroot, and let me think out mp plans.'

The smoking censer of gold, filled with charcoal, that we took from the summer palace of Rajah Bang Hukah, and which now is always reverentially placed after dinner in the centre of the 'Invincibles' mess for the gallant fellows to light their weeds at, was handed to me. While the fragrant vapour curled around I matured my design, and by the time our postprandial rubber was over, and all the old stories told once more, I was prepared for immediate action.

The first thing to do was to find out the lady's habits. I learned that she used to walk daily by the side of the little river that ran past her father's domain. I sent to Dublin for a complete trout-fisher's equipment, and diligently began whipping the stream. Sure enough, Miss Bryan came on the opposite side the first morning, and every morning after for a week. I posted my servant with a huge basket and landing-net in a field behind me. Still there was something wanting. I had not softened Miss Bryan's mind towards our sex, and nothing could be effected with her till that was done. Luckily, her cousin Mantell was at the depot, and was a great friend of mine. Tennyson's 'Princess' was just out, and I persuaded him to send her a copy as a birthday present. The charm soon worked, for I speedily saw her reading it as she took her daily walk. There was still an item of my equipment wanting. I inserted an advertisement in the *Kenmare Journal*, requesting any one who had a terrier clever at taking the water to apply to 'R. G., The Barracks.' I wish you could have seen the letters that came. The fellows used to be highly amused at them. They would run in the following style: 'Respected Sir, I have a littel bit of a kur from County Kildare, his father's name was jomper 5 yeres old next Ester swims like his rivirence's head the mornin' after a wake;' or, 'I have a tarryhere black and white kills rats of a pure breel, named Captain and has no objecshun to water when he can't help it.' The one that we chose eventually were select ed, I believe, entirely because of his owner's pathetic letter; 'I am a poor lone man my wife Died the yeare of the famine and has won dog Bojer which was Biddis and dosen't like to part him. If you would humbly like to take him for five shillins may God reward yon and lave yon long with your wife which is a tarrable dog for water and would niver go with me when I had drunk potbeen.' A sorry-looking animal this same Bojer was, of a sulphur color, and but an indifferent temper; yet he soon attached himself firmly to his new master.

A few nights later I made the announcement to the men at the mess, that on the morrow I should cast the die. Fast and furious was the fun and the betting. Next day I sallied forth and contrived to reach a famous 'stickle' on the river, about twenty yards from a deep hole, just as Miss Bryan appeared on the opposite side coming towards me. Now was the time; I made a sudden but fanciful 'strike' at a fish, and suffered my flies to be borne on steadily by the current towards the hole. Sims, the man, was of course at the end of the field with Bojer, where I had placed them to look interesting by a huge fish pannier. As I turned round to shout 'Sims! the gaff—quick! quick!' I contrived to step straight forward into the pool, and took a tolerable header to begin with (seeing it was a very hot morning). When I came up I spluttered, and kicked, and roared 'help! quick, help!' and as I saw Miss Bryan, opposite, fainting with terror, I intensified it by taking a quiet dive to the bottom, where I had noticed a stump, 'convanient' as the natives say. I clung to this, and held on a few seconds, contemplating my chances and the green streaks of water that rolled on over my head. Up I came again, and lay as if exhausted, with a good amount of splashing, on the surface for a minute. Sims came by panting (I knew he could not swim) and ran in up to his knees, halloing meanwhile to a couple of Paddies, who were running across from a flax field to render aid. Bojer had also sprang in, and was contributing (as I desired) to the confusion. However, a he seized me most unceremoniously by the collar of the coat, and took rather too large a portion of my neck with it to be pleasant, I found it needful once more to dive to the post, just as I saw Miss Bryan gesticulating frantically to the Paddies to save me, and she would give them any money they wished! Thus stimulated, as soon as they had recovered from their run, one observed carelessly, 'Faith, Mike, will ye tak care of my toggery? When ye save life, save also your coat.'

'Monomondiaul!' roared the other. 'Holy Moses! how cowld it is!'

He walked in up to his neck, and stretched to me; but in my frantic efforts to save myself, I managed (drowning people always do) to thrust myself further in just out of his clutches.

Meanwhile Sims had torn out a railing from the hedge, and handed it to the valiant wader. As I saw he meditated poking my ribs with it, I judged it prudent to descend to my friendly stump a third time. When I once more emerged, I was evidently exhausted.

'Hooray, ye spalpeen!' observed the Paddy on the bank; 'tak my shillelah and clutch his honor's feet with it! it's ill work touching a man till he's well drowned, Mike!'

Now, however, as I floated supine nearer them, Sims jumped in, and holding Mike's hand, lugged me out, to all appearance in a swoon. I had calculated the place nicely; a hand-bridge, some thirty yards off, crossed the stream. Miss Bryan had passed over this, and in extreme agitation, while she sent Mike off at once to barracks for a doctor, knelt down by me, raised my head, and tenderly chafed my hands. It was a trying position, Fitzgerald, and was not improved when she applied her scent-bottle to my nose and hung over me to assure herself life was not extinct. I kept my eyes closed, and if I breathed at all took care to do it 'stertorously,' as the manuals on drowning say. While Mike and Sims were rushing for the doctor, and I was receiving Miss Bryan's *petits soins*, Paddy was lighting his doodeen and commenting on the situation.

'Bedad, my lady, he must be one of Father Mathew's bhoys; they're all fond of could wather.'

'Oh, mercy, will they never come back?' exclaimed Miss Bryan.

'Aisy now, the lad will soon come round again; he's a proper jintleman, and I shouldn't mind waking him with Larry and Mike. It's they are the bhoys to sthritch a corpse at an intarment!'

'If he would but open his eyes I should not think him so bad!' but *he* could not open his eyes and meet Helen Bryan's sorrowful, anxious look, though he *did* see it from under his furtively opening eyelashes.

'Oh, thin, why would the poor gintleman go dhrowning himself? Life isn't too hard for an officer like this broth of a boy.'

At length the messengers were heard driving in breathless haste to the end of the field. In company with the regimental doctor, Harland, (who was deep in my book on the 'event,') they soon ran up. Harland took hold of my wrist, and spite of my holding my breath till I was suffocated, soon discovered my secret. However, he terrified me to some purpose by saying 'Madam, I fear he has swallowed a quantity of water; I think I must apply the stomach-pump.' How ignominious to be found out, I reflected. There would be nothing for it but marvelously to recover before the stomach-pump was inserted, or else to have tetanus so vigorously that no human effort should be able to introduce it. While pondering on these devices, Miss Bryan knelt with her hands clasped in despair, gazing first at me lying to all appearance hopelessly insensible, and then at Harland, who was occupied in opening my shirt collar, raising my head and so on. While thus engaged he took the opportunity to whisper in my ear, 'You cunning dog! lie still, I won't betray you!' Then, addressing himself to Miss Bryan, he seized the chance of comforting her, assuring her I only wanted rest, but that it was imperatively necessary I should at once be put to bed. While the two Paddies and Sims carried me on a hurdle to her father's house, that clever practitioner Harland gave Miss Bryan his arm, and did his best to improve his opportunity and cut me out on our way up the hill. I knew how the mess would roar at it all, and how he would enlarge on his intimacy with the fair heiress at my expense, but there was nothing for it but to remain quiet.

We were met by Mr. Bryan at the door, who felt my hands and exclaimed that they were very warm. 'Ah, he is reviving already,' said Harland, I took the hint, moaned once or twice, and opened my eyes to see Miss Bryan's suffused with foyful tears. Then I was borne up stairs, where Sims and Harland tucked me up. Soon the latter and Mr. Bryan came up with brandy and sal-volatile and plenty of hot bricks, but I thought it as well slowly to recover consciousness after the internal stimulants had been administered and before the outward appliances were called into use.

Now came the difficult part of the enterprise; to win the young lady's affections after so strongly exciting her sympathy on my behalf. I had entered upon the frolic without much reflection, but I confess to you, Fitz, that when I was in the scrape it seemed to be acting very dishonorable towards Miss Bryan to steal her love by false pretences while receiving so much kindness under her father's roof.

These meditations were deepened after breakfast next morning, when I found myself well enough to descend to the canservatory. I had spied Miss Bryan working there beside her canaries as I entered the drawing-room, and forth with joined her. I began by introducing myself, but was told that Harland had done that already. The question was, was I better and stronger to-day? Having answered this to her satisfaction, we talked on general subjects; and I must own, though she is my wife now, that I discovered depth of feeling and knowledge of the world combined in her, which somewhat surprised me, considering how little she seemed to go into society around Kenmare. She told me, however, that they went to London every spring. Of course we soon found out friends known to both of us, and spent a very pleasant morning chatting together till lunch.

After that meal, rendered somewhat serious to me by the recollection of what I had to do, I ventured to ask Mr. Bryan to admit me to his library, where repute spoke of several choice Elzevirs. That was the sure way to the old man's heart. After admiring them, I told him unreservedly of the whole scheme, excusing myself on the score of thoughtlessness, for engaging in a frolic which had turned out so real that it was absolutely necessary, as a gentleman, that I should inform him of it before prosecuting my acquaintance with his daughter any longer. He took it very much better than ever I expected him to do—much better, in short, than I deserved. Harland soon came over and prescribed, with a sly twinkle in his eye, rest and abstinence from all excitement for a few days more. Of course I remained where I was. Luckily Sir Ralph Garnett, slain at Hexham, was a direct ancestor of mine, which much consoled Mr. Bryan for entertaining me. The fair Helen had now some one to accompany her on her lonely rambles by the river, or to canter by her side on the breezy moors. I returned to mess that day week an accepted suitor, and to do them justice, the fellows paid up in full, only stipulating that they should all dance at the wedding. You know what a bore married men are to a garrison society, so I soon sold out, and am a great deal happier with Helen and her fortune (old Bryan died three years ago) than I ever deserved to be.

'Well,' I said, 'thanks for your story. I still think you a lucky fellow, and, better still, a clever deviser. With your talents you would have made a good general.'

'Come, come, Fitz, you are jealous. Sherry? No, then we will join Helen.'

Next day the Comptons came. Garnett gave me a sly poke in the ribs as we returned from trying a new breech-loading rifle on the young rooks, and encountered Mr. Compton, a great man personally, and mentally, too, in that he was chairman of the petty sessions and sheriff of the county. His daughter and her mother accompanied him—the latter a pleasant, good-looking matron as ever incurred the profane criticism of our American friends; the former, well how to describe her? I am not much of a lady's man, so perhaps it will be enough to say she was slightly built and lithe, with large brown eyes, and what the affected poetry of the day calls 'a wealth of flaxen hair.' I must say I was highly prepossessed in her favor at first sight, and I did not need the egging on which Garnett every evening when we retired to the billiard-room was careful to give me. No one need to expect details of our love-making. A man who has seen as much of it as I have, in all quarters of the world, becomes rather callous to sentiment, and is not exactly the best companion for gushing young ladies. Miss Compton was very seesible, and a very few words in the course of the next fortnight sufficed to show how the land lay, and that I had only to put in my claim and take possession. A few days after, Garnett and old Compton rode on ahead while his daughter and I surveyed the prospect over a fair expanse of country—as beautiful a home scene, with its grey towers, and hayricks, and nestling villages, and masses of foliage, as may be found in that beautiful country, Herts. When we turned our horses on the common both were silent awhile, (how is it that a fine view always makes one thoughtful?) or, perhaps, an idea of what was to come next made us pensive. At length I said, 'Julia, I am a man of few words; shall it be yes or no?'

'Yes,' said the lady, with a frankness that would have delighted Abernethy.

'Very well, let's have a gallop.' And so we galloped. That's all.