The Examiner.

POSTAGE PREPAID.

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The Examiner

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The Examiner will be forwarded to Clubs at the following rates per year—payment strictly in advance:—

5 copies, one address, - - - - - $ 6.00
10 " " " - - - - - 10.00
15 " " " - - - - - 14.00
20 " " " - - - - - 18.00

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Space.	1 w	2 w	3 w	4 w	5 w	6 w	7 w	2 m	3 m	4 m	5 m	6 m	9 m	12 m
1 Inch.	0.50	0.70	0.90	1.10	1.30	1.50	1.70	1.90	2.61	3.33	4.05	4.40	11.34	6.42
2 do.	1.00	1.40	1.80	2.20	2.60	3.00	3.40	3.80	5.22	6.66	8.10	8.00	5.61	12.84
3 do.	1.50	2.10	2.70	3.30	3.90	4.50	5.10	5.70	7.83	9.99	12.15	13.20	17.01	19.26
4 do.	2.00	2.80	3.60	4.40	5.20	6.00	6.80	7.60	10.44	13.32	16.20	16.60	22.68	25.68
5 do.	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	13.05	16.65	20.25	22.00	28.35	32.10
6 do.	3.00	4.20	5.50	6.60	7.80	9.00	10.20	11.40	15.66	19.98	24.30	26.40	34.02	51.36
7 do.	3.50	4.90	6.30	7.70	9.10	10.50	11.90	13.30	18.27	23.31	28.35	30.80	39.69	57.78
8 do.	4.00	5.60	7.20	8.80	10.40	12.00	13.60	15.20	20.88	26.64	32.40	35.20	45.36	64.20
9 do.	4.50	6.30	8.10	9.90	11.70	13.50	15.30	17.10	23.49	29.97	36.45	39.60	51.03	70.62
10 do.	5.00	7.00	9.00	11.00	13.00	15.00	17.00	19.00	26.10	33.30	40.50	44.00	56.70	77.04
11 do.	5.50	7.70	9.90	12.10	14.30	16.50	18.70	20.90	28.71	36.63	44.55	48.40	62.37	38.52
12 do.	6.00	8.40	10.80	13.20	15.60	18.00	20.40	22.80	31.32	39.96	48.60	52.80	68.04	44.94

All advertisements exceeding 12 inches will be subject to a discount of 10 per cent. additional, if continued for one year.

Auctioneers will be allowed 10 per cent. discount when they advertise to the amount of $30 per year; 15 per cent when to the amount of $45; and 20 per cent when to the amount of $60 per annum, and not otherwise.

The sum of 12 cents per line will be charged for each insertion of all "Special Notices;" and 25 cents for notices in editorial or news columns.

The sum of 50 cents will be charged for the insertion of all Marriage and Birth notices.

ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1876.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 3d day, 6h. 44m., a. m., W., below horizon.
Last Quarter, 9th day, 6h. 7m. a. m., S. W.
New Moon, 17th day, 5h. 45m., a. m., E. below horizon.
First Quarter, 24th day, 3h. 42m., a.m., N.W., below horizon.

Day Week	Sun rise H M	Sun sets H M	Moon rises	High water	Day's len'th H. M.
			A	A	
Sunday	6 3	5 36	4 51	9 12	11 33
Monday	5	34	5 5	9 50	29
Tuesday	6	32	5 22	10 26	26
Wedn'sd'y	8	30	5 31	10 51	22
Thursday	9	28	6 4	11 36	19
Friday	10	26	6 35	A 10	16
Saturday	12	24	7 19	0 49	12
Sunday	13	22	8 20	1 38	11
Monday	14	20	9 33	2 29	6
Tuesday	16	18	10 54	3 47	2
Wedn's'dy	17	16	M	5 10	10 59
Thursday	18	14	0 13	6 28	56
Friday	20	13	1 39	7 54	53
Saturday	21	11	2 57	8 41	50
Sunday	23	9	4 13	9 30	46
Monday	24	7	5 27	10 8	43
Tuesday	25	5	6 42	10 39	40
Wedn'sd'y	27	4	7 40	11 5	37
Thursday	28	2	9 9	11 50	34
Friday	29	0	10 19	M	31
Saturday	31	4 58	11 22	0 30	27
Sunday	32	56	A 16	1 1	24
Monday	34	55	1 0	1 54	21
Tuesday	35	53	1 34	2 41	18
Wedn'sd'y	37	52	1 59	3 31	15
Thursday	38	50	2 21	4 35	12
Friday	40	49	2 39	5 36	9
Saturday	41	47	2 55	6 47	6
Sunday	42	45	3 10	7 43	3
Monday	44	44	3 26	8 34	0
Tuesday	6 45	4 42	3 42	9 19	10 57

PRICES CURRENT.

Ch'town, Oct. 11, 1876.

BREADSTUFFS.	
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	0.03 to 0.3½
Flour, per bbl	5.50 to 7.00
Flour, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.25
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.50
FISH.	
Codfish per qtl	3.50 to 5.00
Herring per bbl	4.87 to 6.49
Mackerel per doz.	0.48 to 0.72
BOARDS.	
Hemlock, 100 feet.	0.81 to 0.94
Pine do	1.62 to 2.40
Spruce do	0.97 to 1.30
Shingles, per M.	1.50 to 1.75
POULTRY.	
Chickens, per pair	$0.35 to 0.60
Ducks, (each)	0.25 to 0.30
Fowls, (each)	0.25 to 0.35
Partridges, (each)	0.25 to 0.30
Turkeys, (each)	0.80 to 1.75
Geese (each)	0.40 to 0.65
MEAT.	
Beef, (small pieces) per lb	$0.08 to 0.16
Beef, per lb (by the quarter)	0.06 to 0.10
Ham, per lb	0.10 to 0.12
Lamb, per quarter	0.00 to 0.00
Lamb, per lb	0.06 to 0.10
Mutton, per lb	0.06 to 0.11
Pork, (small pieces) per lb	0.08 to 0.12
Pork, per lb (by the carcass)	0.07 to 0.07½
Veal, per lb	0.03 to 0.08
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Apples per bushel	0.60 to 1.00
Barley per bushel	0.60 to 0.70
Butter (fresh) per lb	0.22 to 0.25
Butter per lb by the tub	0.00 to 0.20
Calfskins, per lb	0.06 to 0.10
Cheese (new milk) per lb	0.14 to 0.16
Cheese, per lb	0.05 to 0.08
Clover seed, per lb	0.00 to 0.00
Eggs, per doz.	0.12 to 0.16
Green Peas,	0.08 to 0.12
Hay, per ton	9.00 to 10.00
Hides, per lb.	0.04 to 0.4½
Honey, per lb.	0.25 to 0.32
Homespun, (men's wear) per yd.	0.65 to 1.00
Homespun, (women's do) per yd	0.35 to 0.48
Homespun Flannel, per yard	0.31 to 0.46
Lard, per lb	0.12 to 0.16
Oats, per bushel	0.40 to 0.42
Potatoes, per bushel	0.22 to 0.25
Pearl Barley, per lb	0.03 to 0.04
Sheepskins	0.30 to 0.45
Straw, per ton	2.50 to 3.00
Timothy Seed, per bush,	0.00 to 0.00
Tallow per lb	0.07 to 9.10
Turnips, per bush.	0.20 to 0.25
Wool, per lb	0.17 to 0.25

BUSINESS CARDS.

COOMBS & WORTH,
JOB PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS
51 WATER STREET,
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. Island.
Jan.17'76.1y

E. C. NELSON
IMPORTER & REPAIRER OF
SEWING MACHINES.
Address:—P. O. Box 303, Charlottetown.
Oct. 25, 1875.—1y

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES,
Auctioneers, Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS,
77 North Side Queen Square,
Charlotte own, - - P. E. Island.
October 18, 1875.—1y

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN. P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROS.,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

HASZARD BROS.,
Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,
FORWARDING, MANUFACURERS,
AND
General Agents,
61 WATER STREET,
Opposite Merchants Bank,
Charlottetown, - - - - P. E. I.
J. E. Haszard, | Horace Haszard.

REFERENCES:
Messrs. Greenshields, Son & Co., Montreal,
Messrs. W. & R. Brodie, Quebec,
Messrs. J. S. Farlow & Co., Boston,
Henry Lawson, Esq., Halifax, N. S.
Hon. Daniel Davies, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
May 3, 1875.

REVERE HOUSE,
ADJOINING THE POST OFFICE,
ALBERTON, - - - - P. E. I.

The subscriber has fitted up the above House in good style, and wishes to inform his friends, and the public generally that he is prepared to accommodate

Transient and Permanent Boarders.

Charges moderate. Good Stabling on the premises.

RICHARD GLADNEY, Proprietor.
Alberton, Sept. 13, 1875.

INTERNATIONAL!
CENTRAL STREET,
Summerside, P.E. Island,
JOHN McKAY, PROPRIETOR.

This house, second to none on the Island for beauty of situation, comfort and convenience afforded, commends itself to the patronage of all who may visit the Island for business or pleasure.

Choice Sample Rooms to let.

Conveyances from Cars and Boats.

Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to patronize this Hotel.
Feb. 21, 1876.—tf

INSURANCE.

ST. LAWRENCE
Marine Insurance Co.
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
A. Kennedy, Esq., *President.*
John F. Robertson,
Artemas Lord,
Thomas Morris,
George D. Longworth.
P. W. Hyndman,
W. D. Stewart.

Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, *Secretary*
Ch'town, April 24, 1876.—1y

MARINE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
Robert Longworth, Esq., President,
Hon. Jas. Duncan,
Hon. L. C. Owen,
Hon. A. A. McDonald,
Hon. J. C. Pope,
Thomas Handrahan, Esq.,
George R. Beer, Esq.

Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.

F. W. HALES, Secretay.
Ch'town, March 22, 1875—1y

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE AND LIFE.

Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874, $21,628,356
Deposited with Receiver General of Canada, 162,800
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada, 367,091

FAIR RATES.
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.

Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for

One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.

Office—Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

POETRY.

GOD DISPOSES.

Stilled now be every anxious care:
See God's great goodness everywhere;
Leave all to Him in perfect rest:
He will do all things for the best.
From grief and care he can set free,
What he thinks best that best must be.
For God disposes; if He will,
He can my life with pleasure fill.

I from my soul drive every care;
I give my God a dwelling there;
That always shall my pleasure be
Which he imparts to comfort me;
For if, to-day, remains my sorrow,
It may be turned to joy to-morrow.
God disposes. Patient bear;
Joy may come instead of care.

LITERATURE.

WENDERHOLME.

CHAPTER XIII.—*Continued.*

The doctor, as we have already more than once affirmed, had nothing of the snob or parasite in his nature; yet so great is the influence of a title in this country, and so utterly does it upset the solid common sense of every born Englishman, that the doctor began to take a tender and peculiar interest in these young men, especially in the case last mentioned. He made many inquiries about them, though curiosity was the least of his defects; and he was never tired of listening with the closest attention whilst the Colonel, who knew them pretty well, though not intimately, described them in his way. 'What sort of a fellow is he, Harry Ughtred? Well, he is a very decent fellow, rather good-looking; blue eyes eyes and fair hair, and if you look at him with a magnifying glass you may perhaps detect something resembling a moustache.' (Here the Colonel complacently pulled the handful of strong brown hair which adorned his upper lip, and which was clearly visible to the naked eye.) 'As to the adornments of his mind, I really cannot tell you much. He isn't exactly a highly cultivated young man I should say; but he was educated at Eton and used to write Latin verses at one time. In short, you know, he is like scores of other young men—a sort of young swell in general, with nothing very particular or individual. But I don't know very much about him, I have only met him sometimes at my wife's father's: he is a friend of Basenthrope, my brother-in-law, but he isn't a friend of mine only an acquaintance. To tell you the truth, the Ingleborough family are rather too great family for my taste. I daresay they're very pleasant people, you know, and that sort of a thing; but I don't care much to mix myself up with dooks and people of that kind.'

'Why, you married an earl's daughter,' observed the doctor.

'True; but I didn't mawyr he *becoz* she was an earl's daughter. I met Helena when I was a young fellow, and she looked so pretty and nice, and she sang so delightfully, that I fell in love with her. She might have made a better match, a much better match in every way; and perhaps in point of money, I might have mawid more prudently without going very far from Sootythorn; but we were spooney, doctor—we we were both of us spooney—and so we got mawid; and—to tell you a secret which I wouldn't confide to everybody—we're both of us spooney still; at least I am, though her ladyship has perhaps recovered from that malady by this time.'

There was just a little tinge of exoriousness in John Stanburne; and, like other men who have that pardonable and amiable weakness, he could never be quite happy for a day without either seeing his wife or talking about her. During their occasional brief separations, when she left him alone at Wenderholme on visits to friends of hers he did not much care about, his old housekeeper would come into the breakfast room every morning after the post-bag had arrived, and enquired if their were news of her ladyship, and how her ladyship was, and whether her ladyship had borne the injury well, and so on; and it was John Stanburne's greatest pleasure to answer these questions, and under a hundred pretexts to talk with the old housekeeper about his wife. So, when he had a discreet middle-aged listner like the doctor, he would talk on the same subject whenever a proper opportunity appeared to offer itself; and as *tout chemin mene a Rome*, it is found in the practice of conversation that every subject somehow leads ultimately on the central one. It may seem odd that a man like Colonel Stanburne should talk so unreservedly with a man in every respect so different from himself; but the doctor's manner invited confidence in more ways than one. He was the best of listners, and no one who knew him could entertain a doubt of his discretion. Hence he gradually became John Stanburne's most confidential friend; but as even in the frankest natures there always remains a residium of reserve, so when we say that the Colonel talked unreservedly, the word is to be understood in the sense which is unusually attached to it—that is, taken with limitations. If he had talked quite unreservedly, and if the doctor on his part had been absolutely frank in the expression of his private opinion on every matter submitted to him, great evils and great miseries might have been avoided, and a life which was darkened by stormy clouds of trial might have passed in serenity and peace.

It had been announced to the inhabitants of the parsonage that the representative of the house of Stanburne intended to call there that afternoon; and though it would be an exaggeration to state that the preparations made were on a magnificent scale, it is not an exaggeration to state that the preparations for his reception were worthy the skill of Mrs. Prigley as a manager, and her husband's ingenuity and taste. New carpet's they could not buy, and so there was no in thinking about them; and though Mrs. Prigley had indulged in the hope that Mrs. Ogden's attention would be drawn to the state of her carpets by the accident with which the reader is already acquainted, so as to lead, it might be, to some act of generosity on her part, this result had not followed and, indeed, had never suggested itself to Mrs. Ogden, who had merely resolved to look well to her feet whenever she entered into the parlor at the parsonage, as on dangerous and treacherous ground. Under these circumstances, Mrs. Prigley gradually sank into that condition of mind which accepts as inevitable the outward and visible signs of impecuniosity, and though a lady must indeed be brought low before she will be content to see the boards of her floors in a condition of absolute nakedness, poor Mrs. Prigley had come down to this at last; and she submitted without a murmur when the husband expressed a wish that 'the old rag' on the floor of the drawing room might be removed out of his sight. When the deal boards were carpetless, Mrs. Prigley was proceeding with a sigh to replace the furniture thereon; but the husband desired that it might be lodged elsewhere for a few days, during which time he kept the door of the drawing room locked, and spent two or three hours there every day in the most mysterious seclusion, to the neglect of his parochial duties. Mrs. Prigley in vain endeavored to discover his occupation there. She tried to look through the keyhole, but a flap of paper had been adopted to it on the inside to defeat her feminine curiosity. She went into the garden and attempted to look in through the window but the blind was down, and as it was a little to narrow, slips of paper were pasted on the panes to make up for the deficiency. The reverend master of the house endeavored to appear as amiable and communicative as usual, by talking volubly on all sort of subjects except on the mystery of the drawing room; but Mrs. Prigley did not consider it consistent with her self-respect to appear to take any interest in his discourse, and during all these days she preserved, along with an extreme gentleness of manner, the air of a person borne down by secret grief. An invisible line of separation had grown up between them; and though both were perfectly courteous and polite, each felt that their days of mutual confidence were over. There was, not however, and difference in their respective positions; for the parson felt tranquil in the assurance that the cloud would pass away, whereas his wife had no such assurance, and the future was dark before her. It was true that, notwithstanding the outward serenity of her countenance, Mrs. Prigley's was sustained by the inward fire of wrath which enables an injured woman to endure almost any extremity of mental misery and distress.

We have seen that the Shayton parson had that peculiar form of eccentricity which consists in the love of the beautiful. He had great projects for Shayton church which as yet lay hidden in the privacy of his own breast, and he had also projects for the parsonage, for which the realisation, to the eye of reason and common sense, would have appeared to remote to be entertained for an instant. But the enthusiasm for the beautiful does not wait to be authorized by the Philistines,—if it did, it would wait till the end of all things; and Mr. Prigley, poor as he was, determined to have such a degree of beauty in his habitation as might be consistent with his poverty. Without being an artist, or anything approaching to an artist, he had practised the drawing of the simpler decorative forms, and was really able to combine them very agreeably. He could also lay a flat tint with a brush quite neatly, though he could not manage a gradation. But with simple forms and flat tints it is astonishing how much may be done that is decorative in a high degree; and our parson from pure love of this pursuit, had become a fair workman, so as to be able to execute almost anything of this kind that his fancy suggested to him. His projects for the parsonage included a good deal of such labour as this, and they were the more feasible that he would have no wages to pay. When it had been finally decided that carpets could no longer be afforded, Mr. Prigley saw that the opportunity had come for the exercise of this talents; but he was far to wise a man to confide to his wife projects so entirely outside the orbit of her ideas. He had attempted, in former days, to inoculate, but he had been met by a degree of impenetrability which proved to him that the renewal of such attempts, instead of adding to his domestic happiness by creating closer community of ideas, might be possibly detrimental to it, by proving too plainly the impossibility of such a community. Mrs. Prigley, like many good women of her class, was totally and absolutely devoid of culture of any kind. She managed her house admirably, and with a wonderful thrift and wisdom; she was an excellent wife in a certain sense, though more from duty than any great strength of affection; but beyond this and and the Church Service, and three or four French phrases which she did not know how to pronounce, her mind was in such a state of darkness and ignorance as to astonish even her husband from time to time, though he had plenty of opportunities for observng it. And the worst of it was that any attempt to enlighten Mrs. Prigley only irritated her. They had passed thousands of hours together by the fireside in perfect calm and quiet after the children had been put to bed, and if Mr. Prigley had been allowed to employ those hours in the education of his wife, she might have been not merely his housakeeper, but but his companion. Every attempt of this kind had produced unpleasant results, and the husband found that the wife could not endure to be set right on any point, however kindly and delicately. So there had been nothing for it but to leave the lady as she first came to him; and the gulf between them remained for ever impassable. 'She has the pride of a duchess,' thought the parson, in the sad secrecy of his own breast, 'and the education of a maid-servant.'

But what was he doing in the drawing room? He was doing things unheard of in the Shayton valley. In the days of his youth and extravagance he had bought a valuable book on Etruscan design; and though, as we have said elsewhere, his taste and culture, though developed up to a certain point, where yet by no means perfect or absolutely reliable, still he could not but feel the singular simplicity and grace of the ancient art, and he determined that the decoration of his drawing room should be Etruscan. On the wide area of the floor he drew a noble old design, and stained it clearly in black and red; and when it was dry, rubbed linseed oil all over it to fix it. The effect was magnificent! the artist was delighted with his performance! But on turning his eye from the perfect unity of the floor, with its centre and broad border, to the old paper on the walls, which was covered with a representation of a brown angler fishing in a green river, with a blue hill behind him, and an equally blue church steeple, and a cow which had eaten so much grass that it had not only fattened her but coloured her with its own greenness—and when the parson counted the number of copies of this interesting landscape that adorned his walls, and saw that they numbered six score and upwards—then he felt that he had too much of it, and boldly resolved to abolish it. He looked at all the wall papers in the shop at Shayton, but the endurable ones were beyond his means, and the cheap ones were not endurable—so he purchased a quantity of brown parcel paper, of which he took care to choose the most agreeable tint; and he furtively covered his walls with that, conveying the paper, a few sheets at a time, under the topcoat. When the last angler had disappeared, the parson began to feel highly excited at the idea of decorating all that fresh and inviting surface. He would have a frieze—yes, he would certainly have a frieze; and he set to work and copied long Etruscan processions. Then the walls must be divided into compartments, and each compartment must have its chosen design, and the planning and the execution of this absorbed Mr. Prigley so much that for three weeks he did not write a single new sermon, and, I am sorry to say, scarcely visited a single parishioner except in case of pressing necessity. As the days were so short, he took to working by candle-light; and when once he had discovered that it was possible to get on in this way, he worked till two o'clock in the morning. He made himself a cap-candlestick, and with this crest of light on the top of his head, and the fire of enthusiasm inside it, forgot the flying hours.

The work was finished at last. It was not perfect. A good critic might have detected many an inaccuracy of line, and some incongruousness in the juxtaposition of designs, which, though all antique and Etruscan, were often of dissimilar epochs. But, on the whole, the result justified the proud satisfaction of the workman. The room would be henceforth marked with the sign of culture and of taste. It was a little temple of the muses in the midst of a barbarian world.

But what would Mrs. Prigley say? The parson knew that he had done a bold deed, and he trembled for the consequence. 'My love,' he said one morning at breakfast time, 'I have finished what I have been doing in the drawing room and you can remove the furniture there whenever you like; but I do not wish to have anything hung up against the wall—they are sufficiently decorated as it is. The pictures,' (by which Mr. Prigley meant sundry worthless little lithographs and prints)—'the pictures may be hung in one of the bedrooms or wherever you like.'

Mrs. Prigley remained perfectly silent and Mr. Prigley did not venture to ask her to accompany him to the scene of his artistic exploits. He felt that in case she did not approve of his work, the situation might become embarrassing. So immediately after breakfast he left for the parish, and said that he would probably dine with Mr. Jacob Ogden, who, by his mother's command, had kindly invited him to do so when he passed Milend about one o'clock in the day. And in this way the parson managed to keep out of the house until tea-time. When he came back in the dusk of the evening, it was not without a feeling of nervous anxiety. What would Mrs. Prigley say? He knew he had committed a great crime; was it possible that Mrs. Prigley would forgive the crime for the beauty of the result? Alas! what hope was there that she would be sensible of the of the beauty of the result? What did she know of Etruscan art—or any art? She could not tell Gothic architecture from Greek. If you showed her a drawing from the Parthenon and told her it was Gothic, she would believe you; If you showed her a Gothic capital and told her it was Corinthian she would equally believe you, and in both cases feel equally indifferent. It was not that Mr. Prigley dreaded any criticism, for to criticise one must have an opinion, and Mrs. Prigley, in these matters, had not an opinion. All that Mr. Prigley dreaded was the anger of his spouse—of the spouse whom he had not even gone through the formality of seeming to consult.

He was punished, but not as he expected to be punished. Mrs. Prigley said nothing to him on the subject; but when they went together to the drawing room at night, she affected not to perceive that he had done anything whatever there. Not only did she not speak about these things, but though Mr. Prigley watched her eyes during the whole evening, to see whether they would rest upon his handiwork, they did not seem to perceive it even for an instant. She played the plan she had fixed upon with marvellous persistence and self-control. She seemed precisely as she had always been,—sulky; not in the least; there was not the slightest trace of sulkiness, or anything approaching sulkiness in her manner—the Etruscan designs were simply invisible to her, that was all.

They were not so invisible to the Colonel when he came to pay his visit at the parsonage, and in his innocence he complimented Mrs. Prigley on her truly classical taste. He had not the least notion that the floor was carpetless because the Prigleys could not afford a carpet—the degree of poverty which could not afford a carpet was not conceivable to him as a possible attribute of one of his relations or friends. He believed this beautiful Etruscan design was preferred by Mrs. Prigley to a carpet—to the best of carpets—on high esthetic grounds. Ah! if he could have read her heart and see therein all the shame and vexation that glowed like hidden volcanic fires! All these classical decorations appeared to the poor lady as a miserable substitute for the dear old carpet with its alternate yellow flourish and brown lozenge, and she regretted the familiar fisherman whose image would meet her wherever her eyes might rest. But she felt a deeper shame than that which belongs to being visibly poor or visibly ridiculous. The room looked poor she knew, and in her opinion ridiculous, but there was something worse than that and harder far to bear. How shall I reveal this bitter grief and shame—how express the horror which I feel for the man who was its unpardonable cause? Carried away with enthusiasm for a profane and heathen art, Mr. Prigley had actually introduced in the frieze and elsewhere, several figures which—well, were divested of all drapery whatever! 'And he is a clergyman, too,' thought Mrs. Prigley. True, they were simply outlined; and the conception of the original designer had been marvellously elegant and pure, chastened to the last degree by long devotion to the ideal; but there they were, these shameless nymphs and muses, on the wall of a Christian clergyman. John Stanburne, who had travelled a good deal, and who had often stayed in houses where there were both statutes and pictures, saw nothing here but the evidence of cultivated taste. 'What will he think of us?' said Mrs. Prigley to herself; and she believed his compliments were merely a kind way of making her feel less uncomfortable. She thought him very nice, and he chatted as pleasantly as he possibly could, so that the doctor, who had come with him, had no social duty to perform, and spent his time in studying the Etruscan decorations. Colonel Stanburne apologized for Lady Helena, who had intended to come with him; but her little girl was suffering from an attack of fever—not a dangerous fever, he hoped, though violent.

The doctor, who had not before heard of this, was surprised; but as he did not visit Wenderholme professionally, for Wenderholme Hall was, medically speaking, under the authority of the surgeon at Rigton, whose jealousy was already awakened by our doctor's intimacy with the Colonel, he reflected that it was no business of his. The fact was that little Miss Stanburne was in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, but the mother thought it more prudent to let the Colonel go to Shayton by himself in the first instance, so as to be able to regulate her future policy according to his report. Mr. Prigley had come in before the visitor had exhausted the subject of the fever, which he described with an accuracy which took in these two very experienced people, for he described from memory—his daughter having suffered from such an attack about six months earlier than the very recent date the Colonel found it convenient to assign to it.

To be Continued.

TWO SMALL PEOPLE.

Two of the smallest children in the world for their ages, says the Philadelphia *Times*, which are twelve years and two months and twelve years respectfully, were introduced to the faculty and students of the Jefferson Medical College yesterday. Senorita Lucia Zarata, a sprightly brunette, is a fraction under twenty inches high and weighs five pounds in her elegant street custome, which includes complete female garb, from a bonnet down to the modern gaiter, the latter being less than three inches long. It was explained that she was born at San Carlos, near the City of Vera Cruz, Mezico, and that her parents were both large and healthy persons. She speaks Spanish fluently and understands a smattering of the English tongue. Gen. Mite will be twelve years old on the 6th of October. He was born at Green, Chenange County, Yew York, his parents bearing the name of Flinn, the father, who accompanies the diminutive, weighing 171 pounds. At his birth the General weighed two and one-half pounds. His avourdupois now is nine pounds; height twenty-two inches. He is a blonde. The General wore a ball-room costume, consisting of black coat and pantaloons, white vest and white necktie. During his visit to the college the little fellow talked fluently and was quite active, and, when not treading on the trail of her ladyship's dress, was busily engaged in casting affectionate glances at her. In presenting the Liliputians to the admiring assemblage Prof. Getchel said that he had brought the couple there to introduce them from the Philadelphia Museum, at Ninth and Arch, as something wonderful even in this wonderful age. He explained that he had made a careful examination of the subjects and found them healthy, intelligent, and perfectly formed. The heart of either, said he, is not larger than an ordinary size hickory nut and the liver in equal proportion, and yet they performed the functions as perfectly as those of fully developed men and women. Their brains, he added, correspond well with the size of their bodies, and their intelligence surpasses their size. At the conclusion of the Prof. remarks the General shook hands all around and the pert Miss bowed and threw kisses at the gallants with whom she had been coquetting.

THE INVENTION OF SUSPENSION BRIDGES BY THE CHINESE 1600 YEARS AGO.

The most remarkable evidence of the mechanical science and skill of the Chinese at this early period is to be found in their suspending bridges, the invention of which is assigned to the Han dynasty. According to the current testimony of all their historical and geographical writers, Shangleang, the commander-in-chief of the army under Koutsoo, the first of the Hans, undertook and completed the formation of roads through the mountanous province of Shen-se, to the west of the capital. Hithersto its lofty hills and deep valleys had rendered communication difficult and circuitous. With a body of 100,000 men he cut passages over the mountains, throwing the removed soil into the valleys, and where this was not sufficient to raise the road to the required height he constructed bridges, which rested on pillars or abutments. In other places he conceived and accomplished the daring project of suspending a bridge from one mountain to another across a deep chasm. These bridges, which are called by the Chinese writers, very appropriately, 'flying bridges,' and represented to be numerous at the present day, are sometimes so high that they cannot be traversed without alarm. One still exists in Shen-se stretches four hundred feet from mountain to mountain, over a chasm of five hundred feet. Most of the flying bridges are so wide that four horsemen can ride on them abreast, and balustrades are placed on each side to protect travellers. It is by no means improbable (as M. Pauthier suggests,) that, as the missionaries in China made known the fact, more than a century and a half ago, that the Chinese had suspended bridges, and that many of them were of iron, the hint may have been taken from thence for similar construction by European engineers.—*Thorton's History of China.*

The Untold Miseries that result from imprudent conduct in early life may be alleviated and cured. Those who doubt this assertion should purchase the invaluable medical work entitled "The Science of Life or Self-Preservation," published by the "Peabody Medical Institute," Boston. Manhood may be regained; vitality impaired by the errors of youth, or too close application to business, may be restored. Another work published by the Institute is "Sexual Physiology of Woman and her Diseases," the best of its kind extant. Still another is "Diseases of the Nerves and Nervous Maladies," a work that should be in the hands of every sufferer from nervous debility. The fact that a very costly Gold Medal has recently been presented the author of the above works by the National Medical Association, shows how his services have been appreciated by the faculty. These books should be in every household. See the advertisement.

UNCLE SAM AND THE INDIANS.

Another Treaty has been made between the American Government through their Commissioners, and the Indians of what is known as the Spotted Tail Agency. The Indians were unwilling to sign. Spotted Tail complained that this was the fifth Treaty he shared in making and in every instance the whites broke their side of the bargain. The Government agents defrauded the Indians, who were not paid the small annuities promised, and did not receive the cows, horses and wagons and other things promised, and the lands assigned the Indians were trespassed upon. He said:—

'This seems to me to be a very hard day. Half of our country is at war and we have come upon very difficult times. This war did not spring up here in our land. It was brought upon us by the children of the great father, who came to take our land from us without price, and who do a great many evil things. The great father and his children are to blame for this trouble. We have a storehouse to hold our provisions, but the great father sends us very little to put into our storehouse; and when our people become displeased and go north to hunt, the children of the great father are fighting them. It has been our wish to live peaceably, but the great father has filled it with soldiers who think only of killing us. Some of our people who have gone from here in order that they may have a change, and others who have gone north to hunt, have been attacked by soldiers from this direction, and when they have got north have been attacked from the other direction, and now, when they they are willing to come back, the soldiers stand between them and keep them from coming home. It seems to me there is a better way than this when people come to trouble. It is better for both parties to come together without arms, talk it over and find some peaceful way to settle."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sir Percy Egerton Herbert, member of Parliament and Major-general in the army, is dead.

Baron Lisgar, better known as Sir John Young, who was Governor-General of Canada from 1868 to 1872, is dead.

The Industrial Bank, of Newcastle on the Tyne, has suspended. Liabilities nearly two and a half million dollars.

Madrid advices report the drafting of 24,000 men destined for Cuba, in addition to 16,000 now there or on their way on Saturday night.

Tehernayeff has demanded that all Servians between the age of 18 and 50 be called out in anticipation of the renewal of hostilities in the spring.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* says that Turkey will not accept England's programme so long as Russia threatens to enforce terms of peace. If she should England and Austria must stand by the Porte.

The Montenegrins having received reinforcements of 2,500 men, attacked Mukhtar Pacha and compelled him to retreat to the frontier. It is stated that 850 Turks were killed and that the Montenegrins lost 115. The opposing forces are now confronting each other on the line extending eight miles.

The insurrectionists in Cuba have captured Los Timas after a forty days siege, together with fifteen hundred Remington rifles, fourteen cannon and field pieces, many thousand cartridges, provisions, clothing, medicine, money, &c.: fifty soldiers of the regular army, and 400 volunteers, many of whom were wounded during the siege.

Lord Derby's dispatch regarding Bulgarian atrocities directs the British Ambassador to demand a personal audience of the Sultan, communicate Barings report, demand reparation and justice, urge the immediate rebuilding of houses and churches provide for the restoration of industries and give assistance to persons who have been reduced to poverty.

A report has been received by telegraph from Governor Morris, that he has satisfactorily completed a treaty with the Indians of the Saskatchewan. The territory embraced within the treaty included the Valley of the Saskatchewan, and line of Pacific railway from Cumberland House to the Rocky Mountains. The terms are substantially the same as those of the Quapple treaty concluded in 1874.

The Right Hon. E. Forster, in addressing his constituents at Bradford on Saturday, supported Lord Derby's action on the Eastern question, and expressed a hope that the country would support it. He said if Turkey refused England's proposals, he thought circumstances might arise in which intervention and possibly joint occupation by Austria, Russia, and England might be demanded as a matter of duty.

A Villainous Attempt.—The Canadian *Sporting Times* says that a criminal attempt was made during Hanlon's stay at Philadelphia to incapaciate him for the contest on which he was about to enter. Some person, it is supposed his opponent or some of his friends, endeavored to poison him, but fortunately for the glory with which Hanlon has crowned himself, a friend who accompanied him to the scene of action fell a victim to the villanious attempt, and was poisoned in some manner not explained, although not fatally, still to such an extent that he has not yet recovered.

France launched her most powerful ironclad last month, the Redoubtable, at Lorient. This vessel, which has been three years building, is 130 feet long by 70 feet beam. She has an iron ram at the bow weighing thirty tons, and her armour plates weigh twenty-four tons each. Her armament is eight pivot guns, capable of being pointed in any direction, and her decks are bomb-proof. Her 6000 horse power engine works a screw twenty-one feet in diameter, and there are smaller engines for working the helm, the windlass and the pumps. The displacement of this monster war vessel when fitted for sea is estimated at 9000 tons.

A Modern Lady Freemason.—The London (England) *Freemason* says:—A curious case has occurred in Hungary, where a countess Hadick has been received into a Hungarian Lodge, under the Grand Orient of Hungary. She is described is 'a highly educated lady, and well informed in Masonic literature' especially. Having studied Masonic literature and ritualism, 'she applied for initiation;' we are further told that she was 'ballotted for and regularly initiated.' On the fact coming to the knowledge of the Grand Orient of Hungary it 'declared the initiation null and void' on the ground that 'a woman was incapable of being a Freemason.' So the case stands at present; but a question has arisen, whether, as she has actually been initiated, she can be refused admission into a Freemason Lodge. After discussing the matter at some length, the *Freemason* says: 'Now we venture to say, looking at the matter fairly, broadly and liberally, that the best course for the Grand Orient of Hungary will be to make an exceptional case of it, to recognize the 'fact accompli,' though with the distinct declaration that the act, being actually illegal *per se*, would entail exemplary punishment on any lodge and Master so offending again, and if need be, to enact a special law on the subject. Such a course of proceeding would be better, we think, then the declaration that the act would be null and void *per se*, as in that case much may be advanced by Masonic causists, we apprehend, which may give rise to many and somewhat difficult questions. At the same time this initiation of a lady is a curious fact in itself, at the present time, and deserves to be brought before the knowledge and attention of our many intelligent readers.