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, NOVEMBER 12, 1866. | NO. 1

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully announce that

THEY HAVE REMOVED

to the

New "Phœnix Building"

Recently Erected upon the Site of their

Former Store,

where,

With Increased Facilities

for carrying on their Business,

A LARGER STOCK

AND

Better Assortment

than ever before, they

SOLICIT A CONTINUANCE

of the patronage of the Public.

H. E. STARBIRD & CO.

City Hardware Store.

Oct. 8, 1866. 1m

COTTON WARPS!

WE would request the attention of those who use COTTON WARPS to the kind of which we are now Manufacturing at the

New Brunswick Cotton Mills.

We spin Nos. 7's, 8's and 9's and they are warped and sized by Machinery, thus saving much labour, and being better done than by hand.

They have been extensively used through the Province during the last year, and have been proved to be both better and cheaper than any imported from either England or the United States.

We intend to manufacture them largely for the next few months, and would wish parties in want of such Goods to give them a trial.

They can be obtained from the principal Dry Goods Houses in the City and throughout the Province.

WM. PARKS & SON.

N. B. Cotton Mills, Sept. 19, 1866.

Samples of the above may be seen on application in Charlottetown to

CARVELL BROTHERS, Agents.

Ch'town, Oct. 22, 1866. 1m

HAT & CAP FACTORY,

Opposite Temperance Hall.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this opportunity to return thanks to his customers for their past patronage; and respectfully informs them, and the public in general, that he has received his FALL SUPPLY of the best

French Silk Plushes, Lamb Cloth,

Hat & Cap Trimmings,

and is prepared to sell as *good* and *cheaper* than any imported.

Gents' Silk Hats,	Gents' Winter Caps,
Ladies' Silk Hats,	Ladies' Skating Caps,
Merino Hats,	Cloth Caps,
Parramatto Hats,	Glazed Caps,
Cloth Hats,	Velvet Caps,
Drab Shell Hats,	Military Caps,
Soft Felt Hats,	Shacos, Plumes & Balls,
Leather Hat Boxes.	

Wholesale and Retail.

JOHN HOBBS.

GENTS' CLOTHES and LADIES' MANTLES Cleaned and Renovated and made look like new by

J. HOBBS.

GENTS' and LADIES' FELT HATS altered to the newest style by

J. HOBBS.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having left their Hats over twelve months, and not called for, had better do so, otherwise they will be sold to pay expenses; and all Hats left in future must be prepaid.

J. HOBBS.

Charlottetown, Oct. 22, 1866. 2m

Fire! Fire! Fire!

McKINNON & FRASER'S

Carriage Factory,

PRINCE STREET.

RE-OPENED.

THE Subscribers, in announcing the re-opening of their Factory, destroyed by fire in the early part of the Summer, avail themselves of the opportunity of returning thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to them in the past, and respectfully request a continuance of the same for the future. Their new factory being so large and so well fitted up as to be second to none in Prince Edward Island, and, moreover, a large Stock of the very best Materials used in their trade having been lately received by them from the United States, their facilities for carrying on Business are greatly increased, and they are now prepared to supply

Carriages, Sleighs, &c.,

in as good style as can be got up in the City, and upon as reasonable terms.

Job Work of all kinds in our line strictly attended to.

Painting also done in the best style.

McKINNON & FRASER.

Notice to Debtors.

ALL persons indebted to the foregoing Firm are earnestly requested to make immediate payment of their respective Accounts. The losses sustained by the burning of their Premises demand that these out-standing debts be paid up at once.

McKINNON & FRASER.

Upper Prince Street, Ch'town, Oct 7th, 1866. } 3m

Harte's Saponifier,

OR

CONCENTRATED LYE,

Warranted to make Soap without Lime, and with little or no trouble.

A large supply of the above valuable article has been just received from the Manufacturer's, at Montreal, and is now on Sale at the Drug and Dispensary Store of Dr. G. W. SUTHERLAND, Corner of Kent and Great George Street. Housekeepers will find it a most valuable requisite.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1866. tf.

JOHN BELL,

MANUFACTURER of Clothing in all its branches, thankful to his friends and patrons for past favors, begs leave to inform them and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his Old Stand on QUEEN STREET, and is prepared to make up all kinds of garments, entrusted to him in the latest style and improvement of fashion.

Terms Cash.

Entrance at the Side Door.

Queen Street, July 9, 1866.

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office: -- Great George Street, Charlottetown.

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

September 3, 1866. tf

St. Dunstan's College;

Under the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown.

THIS INSTITUTION is situated on the Princetown Road, a mile and a quarter north of Charlottetown. The site is peculiarly beautiful, healthy, and far removed from the distractions and moral dangers of the city.

The halls and rooms of the building are spacious, airy and comfortable.

The College Grounds are large, affording ample room for games and athletic exercises.

The course of studies embraces all the branches necessary to prepare young men for the study of the learned professions or fit them for mercantile pursuits, such as History, Geography, the English, French, Latin and Greek Languages, Rhetoric, Mathematics, Philosophy, Chemistry, &c. Music, vocal and instrumental—is also taught.

The College possesses a large and well selected Library, as well as an extensive Philosophy Apparatus.

The Professors and Teachers reside in the Institution, forming but one family with the students, and exercising a constant supervision favorable to discipline, decorum and good morals.

Catholic students are carefully and frequently instructed in their holy religion, which they are required to practise. The most solicitous attention is paid to the morals of all; and whilst within the College enclosure they are constantly under the watchful eye of one of the Teachers or Prefects. Perfect discipline is strictly but kindly enforced.

Students when entering must produce satisfactory testimonials of good character.

The College is visited regularly once a week by a Physician.

TERMS:

Per Quarter of 11 Weeks.

Board and Tuition, - - -	£6 0 0
Use of Library, - - -	0 1 6
Physician's Fee, - - -	0 1 6

Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.

The College furnishes bed-steads and mattrasses; the students must provide their own beds and bedding, brushes, basins, towels, &c.

The Scholastic year commences on the first* Wednesday in September and ends about the middle of July. Students are requested to enter the College on the first day of the opening of the classes.

For further particulars apply to

A. McDONALD.

St. Dunstan's College, Aug. 6th, 1866.

*The classes will be re-opened this year on the 5th September.

Notice to Tenants.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate to the TENANTS of LORD VISCOUNT MELVILLE, on Lot 29, that their RENTS will be taken from them, by him, on Market Days, at Mr MURPHY'S "AMERICAN HOTEL," Charlottetown, up to FRIDAY, the 16th day of NOVEMBER next, as after that date the Books will be placed in the hands of his Lordship's Legal Adviser, for the collection of all arrears then due.

The Tenants on Lot 53 will please pay their Rent at the Subscriber's office.

On WEDNESDAY the 21st day of NOVEMBER next, he will be at Mr. NOONAN'S Hotel, Centreville BEDEQUE Lot 26, to receive the RENTS of the Messrs THOMPSON, of Belfast, Ireland—hoping that all their Tenants, new and old, will be punctual in their attendance.

On MONDAY, the 26th of NOVEMBER next, he will be at Mr. LANNEN'S, Ten-mile House, St. Peter's Road, Lot 35, to receive the RENTS of JOHN A. S. McDONALD, of Montreal; and Miss Margaret McDonald, of Paris.

Trusting that all will be prepared to liquidate their Rents to prevent unnecessary expense, which must follow, if not punctual.

J. R. BOURKE, Agent.

Mill View, Lot 49, Oct. 29, 1866.

FINAL NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES indebted to the Estate of the late GEO. F. C. LOWDEN, deceased, by Note of Hand, Book Account or otherwise, are hereby notified that unless their several amounts are paid before the close of the present year, legal measures will at once be taken for the recovery thereof.

WM CUNDALL,
Attorney of ESTHER LOWDEN,
Administratrix.

Ch'town, Oct. 29, 1866.

PORCELAIN PICTURES

ARE now taken at our Gallery, the only place in the Colony where they are taken. These are the Portraits that of late have caused such excitement all over Europe and America; and no wonder, for they are truly wonderful specimens of art, and are destined to supersede every other style of Portraiture. For beauty of tint, and harmony of light and shade, there is nothing in the world to equal it. They are done on Porcelain, and are indestructible, rivalling gems of the first water.

I respectfully invite all who can appreciate to see specimens now on view at my studio.

R. R. McLELLAN,
Artist and Photographer.

Great George Street, Oct. 22, 1866.

DANCING.

"That which respects pleasure alone, honest recreation, or bodily exercise, ought not to be rejected or contemned."—PLUTARCH.

MRS. BURRIS, thankful for the favors received for many years in teaching the above art, takes the liberty again of informing her patrons and the public generally, that she will open her Classes, as usual, for the season, on TUESDAY Evening, the 30th inst., at 8 o'clock, p. m.

A JUVENILE Class will also be opened on TUESDAY, the 6th NOVEMBER. Remember from 3 till 5. p. m., or any hours that the parents of pupils may agree on.

Charlottetown, Oct. 22, 1866.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having fitted up, since the fire, a STORE in DORCHESTER STREET, in the building owned by J. D. MASON, Esq., adjoining the Store of Messrs DAVIES & WEEKS, hereby respectfully informs his numerous customers, in Town and Country, that from and after this date the business will be carried on as heretofore.

R. D. REDDIN takes this opportunity to return thanks to his customers for their past support and patronage, and to solicit a continuance of the same

R. D. REDDIN.

Dorchester Street, Ch'town, Aug 6, 1866.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE FIRE AND LIFE Insurance Company.

Established 1809.

Capital, - - £2,000,000.

G. W. DE BLOIS,
Agent for P. E. Island.

☞ RISKS TAKEN DAILY.

No charge for Transfers, nor for Policies where amount insured exceeds £300 Stg.

Sept. 24, 1864. 3m

Just on the Square.

NEW TOBACCO FACTORY

AT

SUMMERSIDE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having JUST OPENED a FACTORY at SUMMERSIDE, is prepared to supply Wholesale Customers with the Island Manufactured TOBACCO, warranted a good article, at the very lowest prices, and on the most reasonable terms—and hopes his Factory, being the first of the kind established in Prince County, will meet with liberal patronage from the Traders and Merchants of Summerside, and Prince County generally.

PATRICK REILLY.

Summerside, July 31, 1865.

Auction of Land,

AT SOURIS,

On WEDNESDAY, the 14th day of NOVEMBER next, 1866.

TO BE SOLD, on the Premises, at SOURIS, on WEDNESDAY, the 14th day of NOVEMBER next, 1866, at 12 o'clock, noon, the following LAND HOUSE, and Premises, formerly the property of Mr. ALEXANDER SUTHERLAND, of which the following is a general description: It commences on the South side of the Road leading to Souris from the North side, and at the North-east angle of a tract or piece of Land, the property of Captain Roderick McDonald, thence Eastwardly along said Road for the distance of six Chains and eighty Links, thence South thirty-six Degrees, East one Chain and fifty Links, thence forty-four and a half Degrees, West five Chains to Capt. Roderick McDonald's aforesaid Property, and thence North fifty-six Degrees, thirty Minutes West to the first named Road or place of commencement, containing one acre and a half of Land, more or less.

For Terms of Sale and other particulars apply to MRS. BEATON, or to the Subscriber, at Souris.

JOHN MACGOWAN,
Auctioneer,
acting for Estate of late Hon'ble DONALD BEATON.

Souris, 22nd Oct., 1866.

Sale of a Valuable Freehold Farm of 110 Acres on Lot 37.

TO be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, on FRIDAY, the 16th day of NOVEMBER next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, all that tract or piece of LAND on Lot 37, bounded as follows; Commencing on the Division Line between the Eastern and Western Moieties of Township No. 37, at the South-west angle or corner of a Farm of Land in the occupation of Patrick Hand, thence East for the distance of One Hundred and Ten (110) Chains, thence South ten (10) chains, thence West to the said Road, and from thence North to the place of beginning, containing, by estimation, One Hundred and Ten (110) Acres, a little more or less. About Six Acres of the above Land is cleared and fit for cropping. The remainder is covered with good Hardwood, &c.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on delivery of the Deed. For futher particulars, application to be made to the HON. FRANCIS KELLY, Fort Augustus, or to the Subscriber,

CHAS. PALMER.

Charlottetown, 29th Oct., 1866. } 3w

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 ¾;
YELLOW METAL BUTT BOLTS, 7 × ⅝;
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.

NOTICE OF

REMOVAL.

L. VICKERSON,

THANKFUL to his customers and the public for past favors, begs leave respectfully to announce that he has

Removed his Place of Business

from the Head of Queen's Wharf to his

NEW STAND,

Central Street,

opposite the "UNION HOTEL," (formerly occupied by Mr. DAVID GRADY); and having increased facilities for carrying on Business,

A Larger Stock,

and *BETTER ASSORTMENT*, than ever before offered by him, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage of the public.

Summerside, Oct 29, 1866. 4in

Glenforth and Kirkilston.

54 CASES GLENFIRTH WHISKEY, (Pure Toddy);

50 Cases KIRKILSTON WHISKEY, (Old Malt.)

Ex *Empress* from GLASGOW.

N. RANKIN,
Peake's Brick Building.

Oct. 29, 1866.

3 Crown Soap.

100 BOXES BLAKE'S 3 Crown SOAP, so highly approved of,

Ex *Undine* from LIVERPOOL.

N. RANKIN,
Peake's Brick Building.

Oct. 29, 1866.

BREAKFAST TEA.

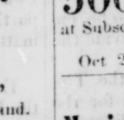
20 HALF-CHESTS FINE-FLAVOURED BREAKFAST TEA;

Ex *Empress*, from GLASGOW.

N. RANKIN,
Peake's Brick Building.

Oct. 29th 1866. 4in

SCHOONER for SALE.



A SMALL SCHOONER of 18 Tons, N. M., launched in August 1865, with Sails, Anchor, Chain, &c., all complete—Cheap for Cash or approved Credit.

Apply to A. McNEILL, Auctioneer.

Charlottetown, Oct. 29, 1866.

Leather! Leather!

500 SIDES NEW YORK and CANADIAN SOLE LEATHER, on Sale at Subscriber's Sale Room.

W. DODD, Queen Square.

Oct 29, 1866. 4in

NOTICE.

Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Isld.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties requiring Insurance on Cargoes or Vessels, GRAIN LADEN, that, in future, no Risk will be taken at this Office, unless such vessels have suitable SHIFTING BOARDS close to the deck.

By order,
F. W. HALES, Secretary.

Charlottetown Nov. 5, 1865.

TO THE TRADE.

CORN BROOMS! CORN BROOMS!

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Trade and Public that he has commenced the

Manufacturing of Corn Brooms,

and trusts, that as this is the first of the kind attempted in the Island, he will receive such encouragement as to enable him to continue and enlarge the Business.

BROOMS can be had from Mr. DODD, Auctioneer, Queen Square, (who will act for the Sale of them,) as Cheap and better quality than imported.

JOHN McLEAN,
Manufactory, Sydney Street.

Ch'town, Oct. 29, 1866.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE RAINY DAY.

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
My thoughts still cling to the mouldering Past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,
And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,—
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

ODE TO THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

BY NICKOLUS.

Grate string! My sad mews awakes
Her powers, and conjures you to speke!
Why did you brake middotion?
Why dash all our hoaps to attums
With the suddingness of a streke of litening?
Hall Hingland was hastonished at the
Prospecks of ewer suctsess.
The Old Whirld was on pins (to speke plane),
Nashun and hamlet alike was in aggony.
Rustie had his pen in reddiness,
The first word to be sent over was not ready,
When, in an unhappy moment, you snapt!
And ware air we? No ware.
Ware air you? Gone like Dant and
Beetris to the dark cavurns of the sea!
Grate questions now arise:—
Wot is England to do without this meens
Of support? Air we expected to send over
Moar ship loads of biled potatoes?
If so, speke, and we air reddy.
Is the commersial whirld to wate
On its ores till you air fished up agin?
I mearly ask for informashun;
They wood like to know,
The weels of enterprise air rushing on
Menewhile; and while you, mitey string,
Air laying in ewer otion bed, with
Perchants the bones of Joner's wail
For a piller. We hev put up our hankerchers
And air busy agin.
We hev pict up our anvils and tules,
Our pens and our sords, and
Air to work.
Wen ewer latter end was seen gliding
Over the ship's bowes, people mourned!
Strong men shrieked!
The crue got together in the 4 cassle
And rung each other's hand.
The capting went into his galley, and shed
A few secret tiers.
The operatur stewed in a maize!
Desorty raived, but the burriny otion
Had done its wust.
The storm-king triumffed,
Old Neptune was a konkrer,
And the whirld was dun!
We abangdon you for a wile,
But not for ever.
Yankee wise men air rubbing their heds
Together over it; and something will
Come, or there'll be a brake;
This you may set down as reliable.
Our folks wood hev done it before,
If you'd requested; but 'all swell
That end swell,' the poik says,
So you may expect to be raised air long;
Till then, farewell, slender thred.

SMALL HYPOCRISIES.

The hollowness of a great deal of our social intercourse is a commonplace which makes ardent young men very angry and eloquent and amusing, and crude-minded older men very sour and shrewish and disagreeable. The one declaim and the other sneer because people who ask you to dinner, and are very happy to have you at their dancing-parties, decline to lend you money or to let you marry their daughters. The conduct of society is constantly being brought back to the first principles, not of society, but of a state of nature. The inconsistency is plain. The grumblers like balls and rural fetes, but they demand a community of goods, and think they have a right to the hand of any woman they may covet, such as could only exist in the nomadic, or even the fishing and hunting, stage of the race's progress. They do not see that if asking a man to dinner implies an invitation to him to help himself to as much money as he requires, or to take whichever of the daughters of the house is most to his fancy, then, as soon as this is discovered, the man will not be asked to dinner—that is all. If we are to revert to the Bedouin and Oriental principle, that it is intolerably inhospitable to refuse a guest any favour that he may ask, we shall all grow very careful not to entertain any but married men with more money than they know what to do with. The cramping effects which such a revolution would produce upon hospitality may be very readily imagined. As it is, those who insist that every friend is an impostor who does not wear his heart and his purse, and his daughter's heart and purse, upon his sleeve, are themselves the worst impostors of all. They pretend to like a man for the pleasure which his society and that of his friends can give, while all the time they are only thinking, not how they can repay him for this, but how many more material advantages they can extract from his good feeling or his weakness. It seems very pointed and damning to say that the lady who has shaken hands with him in her drawing-room with so much cordiality and enthusiasm would be just as cheerful if she heard the next day that he had become bankrupt. Why should she not b-? Surely one may be pleased to see an agreeable man, without binding our heartstrings round him, or staking our peace of mind upon his solvency. Anybody can get a cheap reputation as a philosopher by taking up the line that such a doctrine as this is the glorification of selfishness. The insincerity of the world is one of those fine windy themes which are capable of a very exalted and pleasing treatment. They make a weak man or a weak woman feel ever so much better and holier. Not that such edification has the smallest effect upon their conduct. They would rather esteem it an irreverence to bring the windy high-falutin' principles down from their sacred places into common use. It is a vast comfort to know that they look with proper contempt upon the hypocrisies of society; that is, of their next door neighbour. The comfort, one supposes, is much the same as that which warms the bosom of the pagan as he thwacks the little wooden god that he adores. The hugest blows that can be heaped upon the back of an abstraction like society do no harm to the abstraction, and they relieve the feelings of the man who raises his right arm to the task to a delightful extent. It is much more profitable to observe the prevalence and the consequences of the small hypocrisies of the individual than to bewail the vague hypocrisy of society as a whole. There may be a great deal of use in reflecting on the harm which a man may do himself by the practice of petty deceits upon his neighbours.* There cannot much good come of believing that all mankind are in a friendly conspiracy to cheat each other; but the plot of a man to pass himself off for something which he is not, and which he has excellent reasons for knowing himself not to be, is a piece of conduct that may be looked at soberly and pratically. We can see what this means. But when people say that society is selfish and insincere, we scarcely have a much more accurate idea of what they specifically mean than if they said that a locomotive was selfish.

A whole parcel of small social hypocrisies commonly labelled with the simple name of affectation. The laudable kinds of insincerity may be mostly summed up in the significantly un-English name of complaisance. In ordinary speech, complaisance, even in its worst sense, seldom means more than an unselfish hypocrisy. It is the attempt to be sympathetic with other people, not for any sinister aim in the background, but merely because the man likes to feel things going smoothly, and with as little grittiness as possible. Obviously this (on the whole) useful and creditable habit may become ignoble. The man who is universally complaisant, and has lost the faculty of saying other than smooth words, very soon finds that the world has taken the measure of his weakness, although perhaps he may deliberately prefer that people should think little of him than they should put him to the trouble of arguing and disagreeing and quarrelling with them. The very backbone of affectation, on the other hand, is an aggressive egotism. Nobody is affected who does not want to attract admiration to himself, or, if not admiration, at least that amount of attention which may be equally flattering and pleasant to a vain man. Whether he professes virtues or vices which he has not got, his aim is equally to make the beholder or the listener think about him. He will submit to anything except being thought like other people, or worse still, thought of at all. Not confident that the qualities which he has are enough to win for him this consideration, he puts on the air of all sorts of other qualities which he has not got, and which very often nobody would value him for if he really had them. Dunning, the lawyer, used to spend hours before the mirror posing and practising airs which might persuade the crowd of impatient attorneys waiting for him that his ugly face and figure were very handsome and graceful. Nobody cared a straw whether he was handsome or ugly. There is no limit to the absurdity of the guises which vanity will make a man put on. Oddly enough, foibles and faults and weaknesses are the favourite devices of affected persons. They will pretend to be in bad health, when in truth they are perfectly well. They will adopt a silly lisp, or they will mouth their words, when it would be much more convenient to them to speak like anybody else. They resort to tricks of gait and tricks of gesture, when everybody would be much better pleased, and would think far more kindly of them, if they walked and comported themselves without tricks, and worst of all is that the men and women who are most guilty of these follies are constantly found to be just those who might more safely trust to their real character for esteem and admiration. The affectation of clever people has become a proverb. A great poet or a great lawyer may be found to divide the palm of affectation with the emptiest little miss in the room. The pleasure which really able persons derive from passing themselves off as great fools must be one of the most curious in the whole repertory of human joys. That a wise man should now and again deliberately play the part of a fool is not unreasonable. For instance, for convicting a pragmatical blockhead and showing the bystanders how great a blockhead he is, there is nothing more effective than the Socratic method of feigning ignorance and a desire to be persuaded. But this may soon be carried too far, and in any case is easily distinguishable from the assumption of imbecility for the purpose of making people talk and wonder about you. It sometimes happens that what plain folk mistake for an absurd and offensive affectation is the genuine air and manner *of distinction*. Clowns look on the simplest points of good breeding as despicable fopperies. And those who are not clowns are often too intolerant of what look like insincere mannerisms, but which may be really the natural outcome of a strongly marked individuality. Provided it be not simply rude and ill-timed and selfish and arrogant, such distinction gives a fresh and vivid tone to the otherwise monotonous and too tame level of ordinary intercourse. But for one case where it is spontaneous and natural, in twenty cases it is the artificial product of a restless self-consciousness. Half of all the small hypocrisies of all kinds are the fruit of the same morbid distrust of ourselves. The man who is always wondering about himself, what sort of qualities he has, what is thought of him, is sure to feel the necessity of posing, and clothing himself in purple patches which may catch the eye of the beholder. Even a plain woman, if she feels that somebody is looking at her, is apt to turn a little theatrical. It is the same with more impressive forms of self consciousness. Nobody with his mind fixed wholly and habitually upon himself and upon the view which others will take of him can help playing a part. Self-consciousness instantly makes a man feel that he is in front of the footlights, with paint on his face, and clad in a costume which is not that of his every-day life.

It would be a palpable overstraining of the truth to say that hypocrisy, the foible, is as bad as hypocrisy, the vice. Affectation, for example, is not as bad as cant, because cant is affectation in matters in which sincerity and truth are everything. To pretend to agree and to sympathise with people somewhat more than is really the case, just for the sake of general peace and quietness, is not so bad as a gross assentation for the sake of personal gain. A certain willingness to hear opinions patiently and silently, in spite of a strong itch to controvert them, is absolutely necessary to keep the world from being a sheer bear-garden. If this reticence is mistaken for assent and sympathy, the silent person is not wholly responsible for the blunder. And it is impossible to draw an exact line beyond which this implied complaisance acquires a colour of baseness. A great deal depends on the subject, and everything depends on the time and the place and the person. Some poor creatures are born for assentation. Disinterested flattery is the attitude which they naturally assume towards nearly everybody with whom they are brought into contact. Of the hypocrisies of these miserable souls nothing need be said, except that one may pretty safely conclude that a cringer of this stamp has always got some one or two unlucky and still smaller persons in the background whom a mysterious Providence has placed in his hands to endure bullying and tyranny from him.

To see the real smallness of insincerity in trifles, of insincere manners, of insincere complaisance, and all the other forms of social hypocrisy, one has only to put by the side of people who yield to such weaknesses those others whom a natural simplicity, straightforwardness, and at the same time sweetness of character, keep from swerving. They need no precepts about preserving the *volto sciolto* along with the *pensieri stretti*—the ingenuous front with the reserved mind. An apparently inborn straightness of judgment seems to conduct them to the nicest, though an involuntary, knowledge of the point whence things unworthy have their beginning. They do not make enemies or disturb society. Yet they neither feign to be what they are not, nor dissemble what they are. Small hypocrisies never occur to them as available means to any end whatever. The cleverness of the most skilful social diplomatist has a wonderfully gas-light tawdry look when confronted with this vigorous native simplicity, which is independent without being impudent or boorish, and fascinating without unworthy compliance. All forms of affectation and pretence show a misconception of the relative size of things that are worth having. As if self-respect, and the invigorating consciousness of sincerity and singlemindedness, were cheaply sacrificed for the sake of being thought something that one is not by the world! that is, by a number of people who do not much care whether one is that or anything else.

TONE OF THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

A Memphis (Tenn.) paper, of late date, becomes furious over a wish to have Henry Ward Beecher to lecture in that city, and denounces him as a "Puritan pedlar of religion and politics, not a whit more eligible than beast Butler." The same paper, in referring to some of the elections which have recently taken place, says:—

"The South is looking upon the struggle with profound interest. She has no participancy in the Government — no voice in the elections. She stands silently by, calmly awaiting the verdict. In the approaching elections in the North, the noble men who are fighting our battle will be defeated. But truth is omnipotent and public justice certain, and fanaticism will ultimately run its course."

The Mobile *Tribune* prophesied the same result, and thus explained it:—

"There is an energy, a purpose, and a revolutionary fire characterizing the radicals that makes them invincible. The radical leaders are wholly unscrupulous, using every means of deception and falsehood, scorning every impediment that the law, written or traditional, attempts to erect in their path. On the other hand we see the President and his advisers temporizing and acting inconsistently—stopping on the way to measure molehills while the mountain is toppling over their heads. Between two such combattants there should be but one opinion as to the final result."

The Natchez *Courier* speaks with unusual frankness in regard to the treatment to be given to the negroes by the South. It says:

"The negroes must have forty years of probation. At the end of that time we will listen to their experience; and *if* it be right and proper in the nature of things that they should become white in all but color, why, white let them be!"

The Louisville (Ky.) *Journal* of recent date says:

"It is as true that there is a Northern rebellion now, as that there was a Southern rebellion five years ago. Rebellion has simply changed into locality. But just as it failed in one section, it will inevitably fail in the other. It can have no other future than a future like its past—a future of blood, humiliation and misery. For years we have invoked all the patriots of the whole country to put down rebellion in the South; we now invoke them to quell rebellion in the North."

The Wilmington *Journal* recognizes the existence of a "fractional party" in North Carolina in favor of the adoption of the amendment to the Constitution, and says Candidates in several parts of the State are running for the Legislature on that platform, but argues against it in the following fashion:

"But few of our people have become so apostatized as to urge it as a matter of principle. We must accept this amendment, they say, or terms will be offered us that will be more illiberal—that with continued radical success their restoration policy will be universal suffrage—that the terms now offered are the most liberal and fair that will be. In presenting such insiduous appeals, the party leaders expect the people of North Carolina, like themselves, to surrender principle for policy, at the terrible expense, too, of their honor and manhood."

The Richmond *Times* moralizes on the relations between the United States and Russia in the following strain:

"The two forms of despotism most dangerous to human liberty are those which now exist in Russia and the United States. The first represents the absolute power of one man, who is 'a law unto his people'; the other represents the far less humane and respectable absolutism of the mob.

"The Russians are better off to-day than the citizens of the United States. Ancient usages and traditions supply the place of organic law, and the unlimited power of one man is far less oppressive than that of millions of fickle, shallow and ignorant Northern suffragans."

The Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* thus defines its position upon the political questions of the day:

"In the possible event of a radical triumph, the President and his supporters, the true friends of liberty and constitutional government, will be powerless to check their mad career. In such a crisis submit we must to their will, so far as political rights and burthens go. Still, we can submit in silence, preserving self-respect. But while 'hewers of wood and drawers of water,' to declare the award deserved and lawful—this we will never do, for even a radical would scorn debasement which could cringe to that."

REVOLT AND AWFUL FIRE IN A PENITENTIARY.

The Toulon journals contain an account of a terrible catastrophe by fire which has just taken place on Levant Island, one of a groupe lying at a distance of about ten miles from that port. In the afternoon of the 3rd inst., the authorities at Toulon received information that a revolt had broken out in a penitentiary establishment for young criminals established on the Island. The weather at sea being tempestous, the sending of assistance had to be postponed until the following morning, but in the meantime a fearful occurrence had taken place. About forty young convicts who had recently arrived in the colony had broken into insurrection under the pretext that they were insufficiently fed. The warders were unable to repress the riot, and the lads uniting in a body then burst into the storehouse, knocked in the heads of the cases of sugar and provisions, and then abandoned themselves to a complete orgie.

A carboy of petroleum standing near the door of the storehouse was, however, broken in the confusion; the liquid by some unexpected means took fire, and the flames spread to the casks of brandy, oil, inflammable articles, and stretching across the entrance cut off the retreat of 14 of the lads. They rushed to the windows, but these were secured by strong iron bars. The flames gradually advanced, lessening the space in which the unfortunate rioters were confined, and in a short time the screams and imprecations which had until then been heard amid the confusion became entirely silent, and there were only left the dead bodies. One of the warders, while endeavoring from the outside to force away the iron bars at the windows, either fell or was thrown into a deep pit and had his thigh broken. When the vessels arrived with aid from Toulon the premises were still burning, but with the fire engine from the vessel the flames were got under. Order was immediately restored, and an inquiry respecting the fatal catastrophe has been commenced.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—Further details show the circumstances to be much more horrible than was at first stated. The 14 lads who lost their lives appear to have been shut up and burnt intentionally by their comrades. The plot, which had been hatching during the last two months, did not break out sooner in consequence of the opposition of some of the more moderate of the party, who menaced to disclose the conspiracy to the authorities. The arrival of a further contingent from Corsica increased the number of the malcontents, and hastened the outbreak. Their first act was to seize on those who had formed the opposition, to shut them up in the storeroom, and burn them alive. A detachment of 33 of those rioters had just been landed at Toulon; chained together, three by three, and escorted by a body of gendarmes and police. The means of control at the disposal of the authorities of the penitentiary appear to have been scarcely sufficient to restrain 282 young criminals of the worst description.

HORRIBLE PARRICIDE.

A YOUNG MAN MURDERS HIS FATHER, CONFESSES HIS CRIME, AND ACCUSES HIS MOTHER OF BEING AN ACCESSORY.

A day or two since we had the brief details of the murder of Jesse Rose, by his son James Rose, aged about 19, and the further fact that the young man had confessed the parricide, and implicated his mother in the crime. The following are the particulars: It appears that the father, Jesse Rose, has been in the habit of drawing the money his sons had earned by their labor in the neighborhood, and said he was going to draw some $45, due the eldest son—who is nineteen years old—on Friday last. His son told him if he did he would kill him. The father went to a spelling-school on that day, but it appears did not get the money. The son, however, supposing he had got it, by his mother's instigation, and accompanied by his younger brother, hid behind a stump, near some bushes, by which the father would return. Before his father arrived, the younger brother became frightened at the deed they contemplated, and fled. As Rose passed the stump the oldest son struck him with the axe he had with him, knocking his brains out, and then cut his throat with a butcher's knife, leaving the body lying until morning, when he gave the alarm to the neighbours, who found the body on Saturday morning, some three hundred yards from the house. Upon searching the horse bloody clothes were found with some of the brains on them; also the axe with which the deed was done. They arrested the mother and both sons, when the eldest immediately confessed the deed. Rose was a lazy, shiftless sort of fellow, and the mother has not borne a good name for some time. The above facts are all that have so far been elicited.—*Augusta cor. Chicago Tribune.*

A LOVE STORY.

An adventure worthy of Don Quixote or Mr. Pickwick has recently shown that the love which laughs at locksmiths indulges in an occasional snigger at other crafts. In a village not two score miles from Cork the belle of humble life had long been the daughter of a gardener in the employment of a neighboring gentleman. From amongst a crowd of sighing swains the rustic beauty selected for her favored cavalier a sturdy son of Crispin. This lucky swain had but one fault. Immersed in the profundities of the sole-ar system, to which he sacrificed every resource—his last, his awl—he used in the pursuit of his studies certain concave glasses, the continued application of which enabled him to see double. These little aberrations of the philosopher were, however, alternated by periods of steady industry, and, making due allowance, local gossip looked confidently to a speedy union of the pair—moreover, as the gardener himself rather encouraged the pretentions of the bold cordwainer. But here a big pebble obstructed the course of love, in the person of a dusty miller, sad, solitary, and sixty, but with gold in coffer, who, like young men, had yielded to the grand passion, and tendered himself in proper form to the maiden's father. There was indeed a slight disadvantage on the part of the elderly wooer, a peculiar configuration of the spinal column and an abnormal nasal prolongation giving him a rather inelegant resemblance to the portraits of Punch, as exhibited in the vignette of that periodical. But the unsentimental gardener, dazzled by his brilliant offer, called the lady into council, and upon her indignant rejection declared his iron will on the subject. The girl at the next interview with her devoted informed him of the dreadful doom which awaited her. Affairs demanded instant action. He therefore invited her father to a negotiation at the nearest public. But there the stern parent was inexorable, and the powers becoming exasperated the conference was concluded through the medium of a pewter pint and a parlor candlestick, involving a subsequent application of sticking-plaster. The fracas raised new hopes in the venerable miller, who now grew so persistant that the girl, driven to despair, consented to elope with the man of her choice. A hint of this design was unaccountably conveyed to her father, with the intimation of the hour; and, vowing vengeance in every form of popular oath, he took his stick and station in ambush at the rear of his dwelling, near a pool sacred to the agricultural fertility and of great depth, being navigable almost up to the doorway by ducks of the heaviest draught. Meanwhile his daughter, having completed her preparations, stole out at the front, leaving her unconscious father on the spring. The romance of the affair lies in the circumstance that the sexagenarian suitor, returning to his home further on, and incited by the ardor of love as well as probably under spiritual guidance, it having been a rural *fete* day, decided to call, and tumbling over the fence with the agility of his years, approached the cottage. His step smote on the ear of the watcher, who, looking from his lair, saw—ha! It was quite dark. Fury overcoming patience the gardener leaped forth, and with the usual blessing in such cases, throttled the intruder. One vigorous whack, supplemented by a kick, a push into the pool and several odors from Araby the Blest, told how dreadful a retribution was being enacted. The ancient Leander having recovered the effects of his first immersion, struck out for the opposite shore, and drawing his slimy length exhausted on the land, was recognized by the astounded Chatelain, who, however, with rare presence of mind, seized the occasion, and having thundered inquiries to which fright prevented a reply, ordered the nocturnal visitors to agree to ring his daughter, or he should wring his neck. Mutual explanations succeeded, but upon entering the house they found no belle to ring, no daughter to wed, a gruff echo only answering for Mary. Next day a penitent missive from the fugitives cleared up matters, and the prudent gardener, having regard to a proverb on spilled milk, a reconciliation was effected, his son-in-law elect promising to take the temperance pledge. The affair wound up soon after with a wedding, at which, it must be added, the losing party did not appear, that luckless individual being laid up under a combined attack of rheumatism, ridicule and chagrin.—*Cork Examiner.*

ONE STEP FROM THE ALTAR TO THE GRAVE.—DEATH OF A NEWLY MARRIED COUPLE.—One week ago Mr Tony Lankoff was married to Miss Agnes Kreft, both of Newport, Kentucky. The young and happy couple enjoyed their honeymoon on Friday, Saturday and