THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

Vol. XIV. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, January 18, 1864. New Series.---No. 7.

Marine Insurance Company
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
Incorporated 14th April, 1863.

PRESIDENT:
WILLIAM HEARD, Esquire.

DIRECTORS:
HON. DANL. DAVIES, | HON. JAS. C. POPE,
HON. W. W. LORD, | HON. GEO. BEER,
JAMES DUNCAN, Esq. | HENRY HASZARD, Esq

SECRETARY:
DANIEL J. ROBERTS.

☞ Risks taken daily at the Offices in Water-street
May 4.

Queen Insurance Company
OF LIVERPOOL.
FIRE AND LIFE!

THE Subscriber, having been appointed agent for the above first class Insurance Company, is prepared to take risks on all descriptions of property. J. S. CARVELL.
Charlottetown, Feb. 10. tf

[EXTRACTS FROM NEWSPAPERS.]

On reference to a return made to Parliament, and ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 7th June, 1861, it will be seen that the increase of Duty for the year, paid by the "QUEEN," was £2567, being upwards of £1000 more than paid by any other office ever yet established in this City.

[From Gore's General Advertiser, Oct. 24, 1861.]

"Indeed, we believe that we are perfectly justified in saying that no other Company, within the same period, ever attained so large an income in either the Fire or Life Departments as the Queen Insurance Company. In making this statement, we make no exception even in favor of our older local companies, namely, the Liverpool and London, the Royal, and the Lancashire Insurance Companies."

[From the Civil Service Gazette, Nov. 2, 1861.]

"Among these important institutions stands eminent for its solidity, as well as for its success, "the Queen Insurance Company," which last week held its annual meeting of proprietors in Liverpool. A reference to the ample report in another page will fully satisfy every reader of the signal progress made by this association since its foundation. Such success is, indeed, rarely attained; and it attests at once the excellence of its management, and the public confidence in its constitution."

[From the Liverpool Mercury, Nov. 2, 1861.]

"It must be gratifying to the public generally, and especially to the proprietors, to find that its income during the past three years has increased at the rate of £20,000 per annum. We believe that no other Company, within the same short period, ever attained so large an increase either in the Fire or Life Department. This speaks highly for the activity and zeal of the management, while the promptness with which all the claims, arising out of the late disastrous fire in London were met testifies to their financial ability and the care and prudence which marked the investment of these funds."

The Liverpool and London
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Agent for the above first class English Fire Insurance Company begs to call the attention of the public to the advantages offered by this Company, in respect to the security to the assured, and promptness to pay losses, which, without disparaging other Companies, may be safely asserted to be superior to those afforded by any other Company in the Island. The Liverpool and London F. & L. Insurance Company has been in successful operation since 1836, with agencies all over the world, and has paid in losses about two millions and a quarter sterling. Its subscribed capital is £2,000,000 sterling, and its invested funds alone amount to £1,312,000 stg.; and the fire premiums for 1861 amount to £360,130 19s 9d; and in addition to this very large capital, the Company, having been established before the recent Limited Liability Act, the individual fortunes of each of the shareholders, comprising some of the wealthiest merchants in Liverpool and London, are liable for the losses, should the whole of the capital be swept away. In this respect it differs, it is believed, from any other Company established here.

And lastly, the Agent being appointed by Power of Attorney directly from England, is authorised to draw Bills the moment a loss occurs, and without referring to the Home Company, to the extent of one thousand pounds sterling.

With these superior advantages, the Company is not disposed (though it might be well justified) to ask a higher rate of premium than other English Companies, which do not present the same advantageous features, and the Agent has been advised that an uniform rate has been agreed upon by the Directors of this Company and the "Queen's," and that the Agents here should, in this respect, "act in concert."

W. A. JOHNSTONE,
Agent of the Liverpool and London
Nov. 10, 1862 Fire Insurance Company

North American Hotel,
Kent-street, Charlottetown.

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

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

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

GEORGETOWN.

WILLIAM SANDERSON,
Commission Merchant, Wholesale and Retail General Agent, Auctioneer & Broker.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Agent for Col. Life Assurance Company in King's County. Agent for Pictou Iron Foundry.
Town Lots, Pasture Lots, and Farms for Sale in King's County.
Nov. 18.

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

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

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

JOHN & ROBERT SCOTT,
Coach & Sleigh Builders,
Kent Street,

INFORM the inhabitants of Charlottetown and the Country generally, that they have now on hand a number of new and second-hand CARRIAGES, open and covered, of different styles, which will be sold cheap for prompt payment.

☞ All orders punctually attended to.
April 14, 1862.

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

☞ OFFICE—Mrs McDonald's, next door to Mrs Forsyth's, north side of Queen Square.
Charlottetown, October 21, 1863.

Judson's Worm Tea!

GRAIN! GRAIN! GRAIN!

THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS, at
Coles's Brewery and Distillery,
Constantly on hand, at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the Market, the best of Rum, Brandy Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of Malt Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.
Charlottetown, November 14, 1862.

Christmas Presents
AND
New Year's Gifts.

Extensive Sale of
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
AND
NEW YEAR'S GIFTS,
AT
LAIRD & HARVIE'S
Bookstore,
South Side of Queen Square.

TO commence this day, and be continued each day until all are disposed of, comprising in part—

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
in splendid binding and styles.

A Magnificent Assortment of
Church Services and Prayer Books,

In various styles and bindings, viz:—Morocco Antique; Blue, Green, Purple and Scarlet Velvets, Oak sides, Plain Morocco, Gilt Rims and Clasps, etc.

Ladies' Reticules, Gentlemen's Writing Desks, Gentlemen's Walking Canes, mounted with Ivory, Silver and Gold.

PAPER MACHIE GOODS.
In writing Desks, Work Boxes, Wash Stands, Ladies' Companions, Card Baskets, Stationery Cases, etc.

Gutta Percha Vases, Gutta Percha Card Trays, Fruit Baskets, Inkstands, &c.

An extensive and varied assortment of
Games and Toys.
Games of Solitaire, Aunt Sally, Wm. Tell, Popinjay, Pope Joan, Parlor Bowls, Racing, Calculation, Drafts, Chess, &c. &c. &c.

Toys in every variety suitable for Holiday Presents.

PUZZLES & DISSECTIONS,
in great variety.

HUNDREDS OF DOLLS, EVERY SIZE.
Drawing Room Books, Poetical Works, Keepsakes, Annuals, &c.

A splendid lot of New Books, suitable for Children, together with an abundance of other articles which cannot be enumerated.

DON'T FORGET
Laird & Harvie's, South Side Queen Square.
Charlottetown, Dec. 21, 1863.

City Hardware Store.

1863. FALL SUPPLY. 1863.

WE invite the attention of our Country Merchants, Wholesale Buyers and Ship-builders to our
Fall Stock of Hardware,
which is now complete, and will compare favorably, as regards variety and cheapness, with any similar STOCK in the British Provinces. We are confident we can offer inducements to wholesale buyers superior to those offered in Halifax or St John, and respectfully request a trial, and a personal inspection of our Stock of Goods.
H. E. STARBIRD & CO.
Nov. 23, 1863.

Wholesale Purchasers.

THE Subscriber respectfully intimates that he has received on CONSIGNMENT, Ex "Gazelle," from Liverpool, and "Cabot," from Glasgow, the following GOODS, which are offered to the Trade at the lowest paying figure, for cash or approved paper:

8 hhds DeKuper's GENEVA,
50 cases do do (Anchor brand)
6 casks old Islay WHISKEY, (very fine)
20 cases Campbeltown WHISKEY, warranted the Pure McGee,
50 packages English Congo TEA,
10 casks Crushed SUGAR,
50 boxes T. D. PIPES, 10 cwt Liverpool SOAP,
50 doz. Linen Thread, Nos 22 and 35,
50 Gross Cotton Reels, (Clarke's)
200 lbs London Mixed Pins, (in ounces)
50 doz colored Cotton Handkerchiefs.

N. RANKIN.
Queen Street, Nov. 9, 1863. 2m

GOLD! GOLD!

THE Subscriber offers for sale, at his shop, Great George-street, a splendid lot of Gold Ear Rings, Broches, Links, Lockets, Pencils, Finger Rings, Pins, Studs, Keys, Chains.

ALSO—Some nice Watches, consisting of—

Horizontal, four holes jewelled, in silver cases	£3 10 0
Ladies size, do do	3 10 0
In Hunting Cases	4 10 0
Levers, Thirteen Jewels	6 0 0

A. PURCHASE, Watchmaker.
Ch. Town, Nov. 30, 1863. Smardon's Corner

Judson's Pills!

A CARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in returning thanks to his numerous customers in Town and Country generally, begs to inform them that he has removed his residence to Kent-street, East of Mr. JOHN HOLMAN's, butcher and nearly opposite the residence of JOHN SCOTT, Esq., Carriage Builder, where he is prepared, WITH INCREASED FACILITIES, to execute all orders entrusted to him in his line of business with PROMPTNESS AND DESPATCH
ON THE MOST MODERATE TERMS.
VIZ:
House, Sign, Carriage & Sleigh Painting,
Plain and Ornamental Paper-hanging,
Imitation of Wood and Marble,
And every thing connected with the trade,
And by punctuality and moderate prices, he solicits a share of public patronage.

☞ Always on hand, for sale in season, WAGGONS and SLEIGHS of the BEST MATERIAL and LATEST FASHIONS.

☞ The Subscriber also wishes to intimate that he has opened a BOARDING HOUSE for the accommodation of permanent and transient boarders, with large stabling accommodation. With moderate charges, he hopes to merit a share of patronage.

E. H. MARTIN,
Kent Street.
Ch. Town, April 27, 1863. I & V

TO LET.

TO LET, and possession given immediately, the COTTAGE and GARDEN fronting on Euston-street, occupied by F. W. HALES, Esqr. Rent low, payable quarterly. For further particulars please apply to W. W. LORD.
Charlottetown, June 8th, 1863.

TO LET!

THE HOUSE on the corner of Pownal and Sydney Streets, at present occupied by Dr. GAUVREAU. Possession given immediately; Rent £30.
Char'town, Nov 23, 1863.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

The London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Company

HAVE, by Power of Attorney, duly executed, appointed the subscriber their Agent for this Island.

The Company is established in England; has a capital of £1,000,000, sterling; and embraces in its directory, wealthy gentlemen. Its head offices are held in London and in Liverpool, and it has numerous Agencies throughout Great Britain and her extensive Colonies.

The subscriber is now prepared to accept RISKS against loss by FIRE upon every description of property, at the rates of premium formerly charged by him as the Agent of the "Alliance."

He cannot avoid congratulating the assured of the "Alliance" that since the withdrawal of its Agency, in 1860, they have not seriously suffered from loss or damage by fire. And he now notifies the assured that during the next twelve months he will make no charge for Policy upon insuring any Building that had been covered by the "Alliance" when the Agency was withdrawn.

The subscriber has much pleasure in being able to recommend this Company to the community as a substantial and first class office. He is authorised to settle claims with promptness and liberality. Losses arising from explosion of gas, and from lightning, are made good. Bonuses are given to holders of Policies at stated intervals.

Any information, with reference to the Company, will be cheerfully furnished, on application, at the office of CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.
Ch'town, Nov. 23, 1863. 3m

Ex *Annie Elizabeth & Laurel.*

THE Subscriber has received, ex the above Vessels from New York and Boston—

200 bbls Bakers' FLOUR,
200 do Choice Family do
250 do superfine do
30 do Pastry do
50 boxes Mould CANDLES,
50 dozen BROOMS,
50 do Buckets,
35 boxes SOAP.

☞ For sale on liberal terms.
J. S. CARVELL.
Ch'town, Dec. 28, 1863. tf

SALE OF
Valuable Freehold Property,

TO be Sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, on the Fourth day of MARCH next (1864), at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, dated the Tenth day of December, 1860, and made between the Honorable William Forgan, of the Royalty of Charlottetown, and Susan Kemys, his wife, of the one part, and Daniel Hodgson, of Charlottetown, aforesaid, of the other part, and by said Daniel Hodgson assigned to me,—All those Tracts, Pieces or Parcels of Land, being Pasture Lots Numbers Nineteen (19), Twenty-six (26), Thirty-four (34), and Forty-two (42), in the Royalty of Charlottetown, aforesaid, as the same are delineated and laid down on a certain Map or Plan of the said Royalty made and now kept in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Keeper of Plans for the said Island, reference being thereunto had will more fully and at large appear.

For further particulars and terms of Sale, &c., apply to the Subscriber or his Solicitor.

Dated at Charlottetown this 31st August, A. D. 1863.
WILLIAM H. HOPKIRK.
JOSEPH HENSLEY, Solicitor.

ROYALTY LOTS.

TO LET, for such term of years as may be agreed on, and either in whole or in part, that BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED FARM, belonging to the Subscriber, fronting on the Mount Edward Road, and lying about a mile from Charlottetown. It contains about 70 acres, 40 of which are improved and in a high state of cultivation. On the premises are two large barns.

For terms, &c., apply to
JOHN LONGWORTH.
Charlottetown, Oct. 26, 1863.

FOR SALE,

THAT pleasantly situated and well finished DWELLING HOUSE and PREMISES, now in the occupation of DR. INGLIS, in the Common of Charlottetown, at the entrance of the Staint Peter's Road, and opposite to the residence of LEMUEL C. OWEN, Esquire,—the property of the late John Egan—particulars on application to

DANIEL BRENAN, } Executors &
RICHARD REDDIN, } Trustees
Charlottetown, August 3, 1863. isl & vin

Freehold Land,
On Lot Forty-four (44), Rollo Bay,
FOR SALE.

TO be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the Premises, at Rollo Bay, (unless previously sold by private contract) on TUESDAY, the First day of MARCH NEXT, 1864, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon,

30 ACRES OF LAND,

on Township Fourty-four, in King's County, commencing on the North bank of Rollo Bay, at the southwest angle of Simon Burke's Farm, thence southwest along said bank for the distance of 4 chains and 17 links, thence North 69 degrees, East 6 chains and 60 links, thence North 80 degrees, East 63 chains and 50 links, to the rear of John Rossiter's Farm, thence Northwardly along said rear 4 chains and 30 links, thence South 80 degrees, West 63 chains and 50 links, or until it meets the south line of Fidele Deagle's Farm, and thence South 69 degrees West, along said Fidele Deagle's south line to the said Bank or place of commencement, having been conveyed by William Deagle, senior, to the subscriber by Deed dated the 22nd January, 1858.

TERMS and other particulars made known on application to the Subscriber or to the Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, at his Office in Charlottetown.
J. WIGHTMAN.
Georgetown, 8th Oct., 1863.

FOR SALE.

A FARM, situate on the New Bedeque Road, 12 miles from Charlottetown, and lately in possession of JAMES MURPHY, consisting of

75 Acres Freehold Land,

Fifty of which are in a good state of cultivation. There is a good new DWELLING HOUSE on the premises.

—ALSO—

FIFTY ACRES LEASEHOLD LAND, situate on the Covehead Road, 10 miles from Charlottetown, adjoining the Mills of MR. SAMUEL GURNEY, and now in possession of David Landrigan, together with the Crop of Potatoes, Grain, &c.

☞ Terms easy. Apply to
D. O'M. & R. REDDIN.
Ch'town, Sept 14, 1863. tf

FREEHOLD PROPERTY.

FOR SALE or TO LET, that valuable FREEHOLD PROPERTY situated at Reid's Corner, Bedeque. There is on the Premises a new Dwelling House, new Store, Barn and Granary, with one acre of Land. The above is a first-rate stand for business of any kind.

Terms easy. Apply to
JAMES BRAZIL.
Summerside, October 26, 1863. 3m

Sale of Leasehold Property.

TO be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the Premises, on WEDNESDAY, the 24th day of FEBRUARY NEXT, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, dated the 13th day of April, 1863, and made between John Noble, of Township Number Thirty-two, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, of the one part; and William Malone, of Charlottetown, in the said Island, Printer, of the other part: All that Tract, Piece or Parcel of Land, Farm and Premises situated on Lot or Township Number Thirty-two, in Queen's County, being the northern moiety or half part of ninety acres leased by the late John Cambridge to the late Donald Malone, and bounded as follows, that is to say: On the east by the old North River Back Road, on the south by the southern moiety of the said ninety acres as now fenced in, on the north by Samuel Howard's land, and on the west by land in the possession of Richard Leonard, and containing Forty-five acres (a little more or less.)

For further particulars enquire of HENRY PALMER, of Charlottetown, in the said Island, Esquire, Attorney, or to the subscriber, at the *Examiner* Office.

WILLIAM MALONE
Charlottetown, 23d November, 1863.

LITERATURE.

THE DEAD.

The dead are everywhere!
The mountain side, the plain, and woods profound.
All the wide earth—the fertile and the fair—
Is one vast burial ground.

Within the populous street,
In solitary homes, in places high,
In pleasure's dome, where pomp and luxury meet,
Men bow themselves to die.

The old man at his door—
The unweaned child, murmuring in worldless song,
The bondman and the free, the rich, the poor,
All, all to Death belong.

The sunlight glides the walls
Of kingly sepulchres enwrought with brass;
And the long shadow of the cypress falls
Athwart the common grass.

The living of gone time
Builded their glorious cities by the sea,
And awful in their greatness, sat sublime,
As if no change could be.

There was the eloquent tongue;
The poet's heart, the sage's soul, was there;
The loving woman with her children young;
The faithful and the fair.

They were, but they are not;
Suns rose and set, the earth put on her bloom;
Whilst men, submitting to the common lot,
Went down into the tomb.

And still amid the wrecks
Of mighty generations passed away;
Earth's honest growth, the fragrant wall-flower decks
The tomb of yesterday.

And in the twilight deep
Go veiled women forth, like her who went,
Sister of Lazarus, to the grave to weep,
To breathe in low lament.

The dead are everywhere!
Where'er is love, or tenderness, or faith,
Where'er is pomp, pleasure or pride—where'er
Life is, or was, is death.

PAID FOR YESTERDAY.

The scene opens in a dentist's room at the West end of London. Mr. Filey was a fashionable dentist, with an exceedingly what is called gentelmanly appearance. You might have taken him for a baronet, and so might I. A carriage drove up to the house, and a lady carefully attired—West End costume, and some of those women do look captivating. She inquired for Mr. Filey. That gentleman made his bow.

'Mr. Filey,' she said, 'I have come to you on a sad case.' She sighed. Of course Mr. Filey was full of sympathy—in his aspect, at all events.

'Yes,' she said, 'it is very sad. You are great in teeth, Mr. Filey. Do you remember me years ago?'

Mr Filey begged to be excused for his forgetfulness, attributing it to his extended practice.

'Ah! I was then younger, Mr. Filey. I am now, as my card will have shown you, Lady Spriggs.'

Mr. Filey bowed to the title.

'I have a nephew, Mr. Filey; the heir to a vast property. He has but one defect—his teeth! Oh! the trouble those teeth have given me! His timidity is such that he will never approach a dentist's shop—I mean rooms, and we are at our wit's end what to do with him. Do you think that if I contrived to lure him here, that you could so manage to remove one or two of them—I think you call them grinders—without his being aware of it?'

The proposition was rather startling, but Mr. Filey was an old hand, and an able one.

He said he had no doubt that if he had the young gentleman there he would extract the teeth, and he should hardly know anything of it—so delicate and sudden would be the manipulation—till it was over.

'That will do,' said the lady. 'You will eternally oblige his family, Mr. Filey, and I shall feel indebted to you, believe me I will take the liberty of paying you in advance, if you please. May I know what it will be?'

She drew forth her purse and paid the sum Mr. Filey thought fit to demand.

Arrangements were then made that the young gentleman should call on the morrow at two o'clock p. m. precisely. Every device not to alarm his sensitiveness in the matter of his teeth was promised by Mr. Filey, who was forewarned that the young gentleman was eccentric, and dressed not quite in fashion—in fact, commonly, so that unless you knew it, you would not presume him to be an heir to a vast estate.

The scene closes on Mr. Filey bowing the lady into her carriage.

Act the second, displays a jeweller's shop West End, Messrs. Spitchcock & Co. A lady alights from her carriage and enters She desired to see some jewellery. A diadem with diamonds fixes her eye. Her taste is pleased by a beautiful bracelet, and a pair of ruby ear-rings which suit her complexion, she thinks. She is assured that they suit her admirably. She hands her card—Lady Spriggs, at present residing at Mr. Filey's.

'You know Mr. Filey, the dentist?'

'Very well, indeed,' she is told, 'and Sir Sampson, also, by name.'

She then desires them to make out her bill, and tell her the amount of her purchases. Four hundred odd pounds the bill amounted to And the shopman was'nt astonished! But what a country this is, where women can spend money on gimcracks—as I tell my wife. However, the lady said she would be infinitely obliged to them, if, within half an hour—that was by two o'clock precisely, and not a moment later—they would pack up the things, and despatch them and the bill, by one of their young men, to Mr. Filey's, where Sir Sampson, her husband, would write out a check, and liquidate the debt. Some woman's rigmarole, I suppose. However, the request was readily assented to. She departed and the scene closes with her being bowed into the carriage a second time.

Act the third. A young man with a parcel calls, at two o'clock precisely, that afternoon, at Mr. Filey's, and asked to see Sir Sampson Spriggs.

'Her ladyship is within,' says the page. The young man says she will do. He is ushered into a room where he sees the lady.

Well, the lady affably took the parcel from the young man, and said:

'I will take it to show my husband up stairs. He will be with you in five minutes, and hand you the check. You will excuse me! I must first satisfy him of the necessity of the articles.'

Of course the poor fellow thought that all was fair and straightforward. He said he would be too happy to wait. He took a chair.

Well. He waited. The minute hands of the clock went round. He waited on. Before he had time to feel uncomfortable in his mind the door opened, and a gentleman walked in who bowed to him and made his mind quite easy.

'I brought the things,' said the young man 'and am waiting—'

'To see me,' said Mr. Filey, admiring the strategem of the lady immensely. 'To see me. Yes. I'm aware. A beautiful day to-day, Sir? Rather sultry. May I offer you a glass of wine?'

Of course the young man didn't object. Ha! ha! You know they used to prepare victims for the sacrifice!

Well. They talked. Mr. Filey said,

'Pray take a chair, may I ask you?' and the young fellow, warmed by his wine, was quite agreeable to anything.

'Will you open your mouth, may I ask?' said Mr. Filey.

'What for?' said the young fellow, much amazed.

'Oh, nothing!' says Mr. Filey. 'I merely wished to inspect! The conformation of your tongue struck me as peculiar. But, pray allow me?'

The poor young fellow opened his mouth. Ha! ha! he opened his mouth and gaped.

'Now draw back your tongue,' said Mr. Filey. No doubt the young fellow thought him a very eccentric baronet, but he complied.

In a minute one of the grinders was seized—caught in a vice, wrenched, twisted, pulled. Heaven spare us all the horrible agony! The grinder came out at last, in the midst of stifled screams, and I'm afraid, curses It came out, and the young man was guilty of an assault on the body of the dexterous operator. Mr. Filley went down.

'Where's the lady? Where's Sir Sampson Spriggs?' roars the young man with his hand on his mouth.

'My dear sir,' says Mr. Filey. 'You really—you may be eccentric; but when one is doing you a good—doing you a service—'

'Service,' splutters the wretched fellow. Service to pull out a tooth when I didn't ask you!'

'Ask me, sir,' says Mr. Filey. 'When I tell you it has been arranged by your estimable aunt Lady Spriggs, and that it was paid for yesterday——'

'Paid for yesterday!' bawls the victim, starting back.

'This tooth, sir, was paid for yesterday,' says Mr. Filey impressively.

'Lady Spriggs—my aunt?' exclaimed the confounded youth.

'Come, sir,' says Mr. Filey, 'I think whatever your objections were to part with it, you owe me an apology. I will not say in due form. I expected caprice. But really such violence!'

The young man deliberately asked for Sir Sampson Spriggs, or the parcel of jewels which he had brought half an hour ago from the shop of Messrs. Spitchcock & Co., whose servant he proclaimed himself to be.

'Bless me!' cried Mr. Filey, 'is there some mistake? Have I really?—on my honor, I—'

'If you will go up to Sir Sampson Spriggr and get that parcel of jewellery immediately—' said the young man.

Mr. Filey started.

'I won't prosecute you,' the young man added, washing his mouth out with water.

'You are not the nephew of Sir Sampson?' said Mr. Filey.

'Don't laugh at a chap, after you have done him,' growled the young man.

'There's a mistake,' said Mr. Filey, 'Sir Sampson is not here. It was an innocent stratagem—'

'Innocent?' sneers the young man.

'To get you to submit to the operation—Lady Spriggs—'

'Will you ring for her or not?' cries the no longer unsuspicious youth.

The bell was rung. The lady page informed them that Lady Spriggs had left the house shortly after her brief interview with the young man. By degrees, the consummate confidence of Mr. Filey in her ladyship was melted and dispersed. He accompanied the young man to Messrs Spitchcock's, relates his share in the adventure, and made, let us hope, something like reparation to the poor victim of the cleverest piece of rascality I know of. The rest was in the hands of the police in London.

DISCOVERING A MURDERER.

In the year of our Lord 1757, the fashionable world of Paris was thrown into considerable commotion by the murder of an English gentleman, Sir George Lewis, who had been spending some months in the gay capital and living in princely style. His body was found in the Forest of Bondy, covered with blood and wounds, and the following facts subsequently became known to the police. Sir George was emphatically a man of pleasure, and a voluptuary in every sense of the word He came to Paris in company with Garrick, the celebrated actor, whose acquaintance he had made on the route, and took furnished lodgings in the fashionable Quartier de La Chausee d'Autin, while his more humble companion went elsewhere and seldom met him afterwards. Here Sir George, who had recently come into possession of a very handsome legacy, launched out into the most extravagant expenditure, and courted every kind of dissipation, including of course wine, women and gaming. The last vice drew around him a mixed class of nobles, gentlemen and adventurers—or sharpers, as we would term them—who, by means of their money and profession, had got admission into society above their social standing, and which they otherwise would never have reached. The man who has a passion for gambling, is not apt to be over particular in his associates, and his vice naturally leads him among those who make it a regular business. This was the case with Sir George Lewis; and though a gentleman, proud of his birth, wealth and connections, he was thus led into companionship with men of whose antecedents he knew nothing, and whom he otherwise would have shunned.

Of this class was one Chevalier Gaetan, an Italian, who being an unprincipled fellow of great cunning, shrewdness and tact, and who fancied he saw in the haughty, self-willed aristocratic, but dissipated Englishman, a prize worthy of every act which might eventually bend him into a dupe, at once set all the subtlety of his nature to work to accomplish his purpose. Sir George was a man verging on fifty, with iron-grey hair, and a face that would have been repulsive for its ugliness, only that the irregular, and in one or two instances, deformed features were very expressive, and the eyes especially were often brilliant with intellectual power. Like most ugly individuals, he was not a little vain of his personal appearance, and the insinuating Italian took the earliest opportunity to throw in a little judicious flattery, in the manner of Sir George, or raise a question of sound, discriminating judgment. At times he was fond of broad humor, and relished a clever joke, and the Italian managed to amuse him. Again he delighted in saying very clever things himself, and no one could appreciate them more readily and fully than the Chevalier. He was an epicure, and the Italian was one who might have catered for the gods. He loved wine, and the Chevalier procured him some of the purest and oldest in Paris. He adored women, and the wily foreigner brought him in contact with some of the most fascinating beauties in the city. Thus, insidiously and gradually, the Chevalier Gaetan glided into the external life of Sir George Lewis, and became a sort of necessity to his enjoyment before the unreflecting knight was aware of it, and when he did at length come to consider the apparent facts of the case, it was with such grateful feelings as led him to call the designing villain his friend. Meantime the Chevalier had been at work with a deep laid scheme, and he was now in a condition to begin the carrying out of his plans. One day as he and the knight were riding out together, they met an open carriage, in which sat a beautiful lady, superbly dressed, and fairly glistening with diamonds. She bowed to the Chevalier Gaetan, in a manner that showed he stood high in her estimation, and this at once caught the attention of the gallant Sir George, who eagerly inquired her name.

"That was none other than the brilliant Countess Vermeil."

"Indeed! But you are a stranger in Paris, Sir George, and the Countess seldom mingles in society now."

"Why?"

"She has a cross old husband, who is jealous of her, and she is amiable enough to stay at home to please him."

"The selfish old brute!" cried Sir George, angrily; "he ought to have his head broke for treating such a sweet charming creature in such a boorish manner! Why don't somebody call him out and pink him?"

"He declines to fight."

"The confounded old coward! the old rascal! the old villain! the old curmudgeon! the——the——"

Sir George had worked himself into a furious passion, and got very red in the face, when all at once it struck him as very ridiculous for him to get angry at a man he had never seen, about a matter that concerned nobody but his own wife, of whom he had only a single glimpse, and so he stopped and burst into a hearty laugh.

"Chevalier Gaetan," he resumed, with a leer, thrusting his elbows into the ribs of his Italian friend, "you're a sly old fox, you rascal! How came you to know so much about the countess, eh?"

The Italian smiled—a meaning, expressive smile.

"Come, can't you introduce a friend!—can't you introduce me?"

"If I can ascertain when the count is away from home, Sir George, I will, with pleasure, and he sometimes goes away for a day or two," replied the other.

"Of course he does; I see it all, you fox!"

"But I must exact one condition, Sir George," pursued the Chevalier gravely. "You must not mention this to a living soul—not even that you ever heard the name of Vermeil."

"Oh, I understand you; all confidental, of course; not a word from my lips!" rejoined the knight.

A few days after this conversation, the Chevalier Gaeten privately informed Sir George Lewis that the coast was clear, and that he must hold himself in readiness to accompany him that night.

Together they visited the *soi disant* countess, who was only a mere adventuress, the whole story of the Italian being a sheer fabrication. The woman, however, understood her part, and played it so well as to completely deceive the unsuspicious knight. She was beautiful, and understood every art of fascination, and she adroitly managed to make Sir George understand she was delighted with him, and put him in raptures at what he believed to be his good fortune. She found an opportunity to secretely tell him of her troubles—that she really disliked the jealous old count, her husband—that she was even then fearful of his return at any moment, and finally exacted a promise from him to visit her alone whenever she should send him a message to that effect.

This was the amount of the interview.—What the real scheme was does not fully appear; but money, of course, by persuasion or force was to be the result. As the *soi disant* countess had taken care to get the Chevalier Gaetan out of the way for a few minutes, and then charge Sir George to be sure and come alone when she would send for him, and not for the world to divulge this arrangement to a living soul, of course he could not question the Italian about the matter, but was compelled to wait, in anxious expectation, with what patience he could.

Days and even weeks passed away before the knight received the promised message from the lady; and then was away from home at the chateau of a nobleman, in the environs of the Forest of Bondy, where he was expecting to remain for some time. This nobleman being a gay, dissolute character, fond of hunting and gaming, had invited Sir George, and such friends as he might choose to bring with him, to meet him and his friends, many of whom were sportsmen and gamblers, also, at his chateau, and pass several days in the gay life so congenial to both. The first night was spent by most of the assembled party in gambling, Sir George Lewis betting high and winning a large amount of money.

On the next day toward evening, he received a note from the false countess, reminding him of his promise, and urging him to come to her with all speed.

"I must leave you suddenly, my lords and gentlemen," he said to the company, as soon as he had read the missive.

"It must not be—we cannot spare you at the very beginning of our pleasure meeting," was the universal answer.

"I must go to-night, even if I come back to-morrow," said Sir George positively; and he at once gave orders to have his carriage got ready.

Some of the gamblers most interested in detaining him, having in view the winning back of their money, consulted together and decided to dismount the carriage, which they did. When informed of this, Sir George became angry, and swore he would go back on foot. He went out and ordered a saddle upon one of his horses, and stood by it until it was ready, and then mounted it and dashed away maddened.

He never reached Paris alive. His body was found the next morning, in the Forest of Bondy, covered with blood and wounds, as we have already stated.

That very morning, Garrick, the actor being on the point of leaving for London, called at the princely lodgings of Sir George, to take leave of him, and with horror learned of the murder of his friend. He went to the police, and made particular inquiries about the horrid affair, and ascertained that all the money on the person of the deceased had been taken by the assassin, but that his watch, pistols and jewels had been left untouched.

"This proves conclusively to my mind," said Garrick, "that Sir George was not killed by an ordinary robber, but by some acquaintance—perhaps by one he believed to be his friend—and this man feared, to take any articles which might subsequently be recognized; let us therefore look for the murderer among the party assembled at the chateau."

The officers of justice invited the actor to accompany them to the nobleman's residence, and assist them in unravelling the mystery. Garrick was an adept in the art of physiognomy, having been all his life in the habit of studying the human face, and on reaching the place and taking a keen survey of the different parties there assembled, he pointed out the Chevalier Gaetan to the officers, and secretly told them he believed him to be the murderer.

The Italian was at once arrested and boldy accused of the murder. He turned deadly pale at first and seemed about to faint—but presently recovered his nerve, and demanded proof of the heinous crime—declaring with a well-feigned burst of grief, that Sir George Lewis was his best friend. He was told that, if innocent, it was only necessary for him to prove where he was during the interval between the departure of the knight from the chateau and the finding of his body; but this he could not do, he said, because he had gone out alone that afternoon, and had not returned till a late hour.

"Where were you during your absence from the chateau?" was one of the questions asked him.

"I do not choose to tell," he replied. "But that is neither here or there," he pursued; "you have made the charge, and it is your business to prove it true or release me."

"We will endeavour to do that in the city then," was rejoined; and in spite of the protestations of the accused and his friend, he was taken back to Paris, a close prisoner.

On the way, Garrick told the officer that he more than ever believed the Italian to be the murderer, and that if he would give them till to-morrow to arrange a plan he had in view, and then follow his directions he doubted not he would be able to entrap the prisoner into a full confession of the fact. His scheme was to personate his dead friend, to make up his own facile countenance into the exact likeness of the knight's, put on his dress, assume his voice, and appear before the Italian in the apartments of Sir George.

The plan was carried out, as no one but the remarkable actor could do it. Assisted by a very fine painting of Sir George, Garrick succeeded in so perfectly counterfeiting the deceased knight, that almost any one might been deceived; and at the appointed time the Chevalier Gaetan was conveyed to the palatial residence of the Englishman, and informed on the way that the latter was not dead, but had sufficiently recovered to appear to accuse him of an attempt at murder. The Italian trembled as he crossed the threshold of the mansion; and when he beheld, as he believed, the veritable knight himself, his knees fairly smote together.

"Wretch! villain! murderer!" thundered the voice of the *soi disant* Sir George Lewis; "dare you deny your crime before me? down and beg for mercy, as you hope for life and forgiveness!"

The wretched man instantly fell upon his knees and confessed all, even stating where he had concealed the money, which he offered to restore and add all his ill-gotten gains to it. His horror on finding he had been deceived into signing his own death warrant, so to speak, can be better imagined than described. His subsequent confession revealed the plot we have described. The adventuress, who acted under his instructions, even to sending the message to Sir George at the time he received it, effected her escape; but the Chevalier Gaeten remained to be tried, sentenced and executed. Garrick returned to England, satisfied with the part he had played in bringing the murderer of his friend to justice.

HOW TO READ A GAS METER.—The following information may be of use to our readers:—

The veracity of gas companies is often called in question by consumers of that article, though with how much justice is not, of course, for us to decide. The employees of the company maintain that they deal honestly by their customers, and the latter, knowing that they are in the power of the company, often pay their bills feeling dissatisfaction. The matter of dissatisfaction might easily be remedied. The process of reading a meter is almost as simple as telling the time of day by a clock, and may be acquired by any person of common intelligence in ten minutes. Below we give a brief explanation.

At the top of the meter is placed a small tin case, three or four inches long, which opens by means of a little door in front, and discloses a plate with three small dials, about an inch in diameter, which are furnished with one pointer apiece, moved by cog-wheels and pinions on the inside, which in turn are made to revolve by a large wheel propelled by the passage of the gas. The circle on the dial is divided into ten spaces, numbered around the edges with figures like the dial on a clock. The dial on the extreme right indicates, by means of the pointer, the burning of 100 feet of gas; the dial in the middle indicates the burning of 1000 feet, and the dial on the left, the burning of 10,000 feet. For intance, the three pointers all stand at cypher. The pointer on the right hand dial having moved from cypher to figure one, indicates that 100 feet of gas has been consumed. If it move to the two, 200 feet, and so on, until the pointer has gone round the circle, and again reached the cypher, when 1000 feet have been consumed.

When the point has been reached the eye will be directed to the next dial, when it will be found that the pointer has moved to the figure one, indicating that 1000 feet have been consumed. The pointer on the first dial continues on, and still marking the amount passing. Suppose that at the end of the first month the pointer on the first dial stand at eight, that on the second between one and two, it is easy to understand 1,800 have been consumed. When the pointer on the second reaches two, that on the first is again at cypher, indicating that 2000 feet have been consumed, when the pointer on the third dial will stand at one. This, in turn, with an entire revolution indicates that 100,000 feet have been con-