

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

AUGUST 31, 1892.

British Trade.

It is unfortunate for Mr. Gladstone's new administration that the returns are beginning to show an enormous falling off in trade, and that a period of hard times is evidently setting in. The aggregate trade of Great Britain for the last seven months is twelve per cent. less than it was for the same period of last year. The exports have decreased; the imports have increased. It is stated that "of the exports, the classes which fell most were textiles and metal products, but the latter three times as much as the former. Indeed, the contraction in the iron and allied industries amounted to nearly £5,400,000, and the returns related to every branch of the export trade, with the exception of sugar, spirits, and apparel, all exhibit diminished demand. The metal shipments in the first half of 1891 were swollen by the gigantic clearances of tin plates for America preceding the high tariff. The current year's trade so far, shows a falling off under this head of nearly £2,000,000. In the first seven months of 1890, rails, chairs, sleepers, etc., exported were valued at \$4,901,266, last year the value was \$2,576,751, and for the past 7 months the total is only £1,110,822. "Our exports of pig iron this year," says the Iron Trades Journal, "show a slight contraction since 1891, and a serious decrease since 1890. But for the cessation of iron making in Cleveland and on the West Coast, during the Durham miners' strike, it is probable that this year's trade would at least have equalled that of 1891; but in the increased production of basic iron on the continent and the extended use of basic steel, we have lost some of our principal markets for pig iron. The enormous development of iron smelting in America prevents our again becoming purveyors of anything beyond odd lots of pig iron to the States, and it is probable our exports of crude iron in the future will gradually become more restricted. The export demand for bar iron has been on an unusually limited scale throughout the year. The one bright spot in this business is the heavier shipments to Argentina and a somewhat larger business with Russia." But, altogether, the prospect is not pleasing to the British manufacturers and miners.

Notes and Comments.

—Mr. F. S. Osborne, whose sudden death at Ottawa is announced today, was one of the greatest men of his day in respect to the extension of telegraphy. There seems to be little doubt that he was the projector of the first Atlantic telegraph cable, and fully entitled to share with Cyrus W. Field the honor of the work which has resulted in constant instantaneous communication between the Eastern and Western worlds.

—The Prince of Monaco had upwards of 7,670 large bottles, enclosed in a thin copper covering, thrown into the sea at different points of the coast between Europe and America, and of these 226 have been returned to him by the governments of the various countries to the shores of which they had drifted, and their progress has been noted with sufficient accuracy to lead to the conviction that the movement of the upper part of the water is circular, the centre being to the west of the Azores. The tide of the Atlantic thus descends the coast of Africa, and, running in a westerly direction, flows on toward Bermuda, and then turns eastward. The speed at which the bottles travelled is estimated at an average of four miles in 24 hours, though at some points they attained a rate of six miles. It was in the western half of the circle thus described that the rapidity was greatest. One bottle had drifted about for upwards of five years.

—The Monetary Times remarks: "If we may believe the newspaper accounts, the American Government will insist that freedom of the Welland Canal to American commerce shall be made the condition on which like freedom shall be granted to the Canadians in the St. Mary's. This would be to substitute a new clause for the one abrogated in the Treaty of Washington, and one greatly to the advantage of our neighbors. The administration which preceded that of Mr. Harrison assumed that, owing to its own action, the United States had forfeited the right to use our canal; and an official report made last winter, at Washington, admitted that it was now using them only on sufferance. By the present proclamation, an her equivalent of the Treaty of Washington is taken from Canada. Can it be possible that this deprivation is to be made the ground for obtaining for the United States the free use of the Welland Canal? We do not permit our own people to use it without paying tolls; if we are to make it free, we cannot begin by granting freedom to the Americans. To exchange the freedom of the Welland for that of the St. Mary's Canal would be to give a mackerel for a sprat. There is no semblance of parity between the two; one is a long canal, constructed at enormous cost, the other a short canal, with a single lock and a small relative cost."

If we sum up the encouragements to hope founded on the success of Christian work, the figures are as follows:—

- Three centuries after Christ there were 5,000,000 Christians.
Eight centuries after Christ there were 30,000,000 Christians.
Ten centuries after Christ there were 50,000,000 Christians.
Fifteen centuries after Christ there were 100,000,000 Christians.
Eighteen centuries after Christ there were 174,000,000 Christians.
Now there are 450,000,000.
The followers of the three religions—Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism, all combined, are less in number than the Christians alone.
Including the latest division of Africa among the European powers, about four-fifths of the land of the world is under Christian control.

An Islander's Grave.

"Beneath the shadow of the silent hills He lies, oblivious to the great world's ills." One morning in the month of January, 1890, Mr. S. C. Robinson, of Pittsburg, Colorado, left his home to visit the Eureka mine, located at the head of Slave River, on the very summit of Treasury Mountain, and over 13,000 feet above the level of the sea. This is a dangerous trip to make in the winter time, and, indeed, is not over-safe even in the summer. A person intending to visit the Eureka in winter should make up his mind to go up in the fall and remain there until spring. He should be well supplied with clothing, provisions and medicine. Even then he virtually takes his life in his hands.

Mr. Robinson found two of his men at work and the other ill. The sick miner was one of those men who complain a great deal about a very little—who make much fuss about nothing. So very little attention was paid to his complaints. While able to go about, he complained so much that the other men became restive and annoyed. One of them was heard to remark that if he did not cease his moaning and grumbling they would be compelled to take him down to Pittsburg, the nearest town, eight miles distant. How sick he was, or afterwards became, no one will ever know.

Mr. Robinson returned to his home, and went up to the mine again on the 16th of March. To his surprise he found that the cabin was deserted. The men were not in the mine. Some of the buildings were gone. Even the dog had left. Investigation showed that only three feet of work had been done since his previous visit! Where were the men? No one had seen them since they went up to the mine in January. Did they throw up the work and run, or were they lost in a snow-drift? Robinson returned and reported what he had discovered at the Eureka. Enquiries were made in the different mining camps, but no one had ever seen or heard of the three men.

People remembered that, on the first of February, the Slave River country and Ewell Creek and Irwin were visited by the most terrible avalanches ever known in those regions. Then stalwart and courageous men began a vigorous search on snowshoes from Pittsburg to the apex of Treasury Mountain. But no trace of the missing men could be found. Slowly but surely the conviction unwillingly settled upon all minds that the three heroes of the "Eureka" were buried hundreds of feet under the snow. April 1st, and the day without any clue to the fate of the missing miners. July came, and, sure enough, in the bottom of a deep dark gulch a hand sleigh was found, and a short distance from it blankets rolled up in the melting snow. One day later, and the body of the sick miner came to the surface. The suspense was over. The problem was solved; the two other men had undertaken to draw the sick man to the town, and in coming along the mountain's side were caught in a slide and crushed in its unfeeling grasp. Soon after a second man was found further down the gulch with his dog securely clasped under his right arm. Neither the man nor the animal were moved after being struck by the avalanche. They were held as if within a mould. It was near the last day of July when the last victim was discovered. The gathered snows had come down with such terrific violence that the body, amid boulder and rock and broken timber, was carried down into the gulch and far up on the opposite mountain's rugged side. This victim was James C. McQuarrie, of De Sable, Prince Edward Island. The poor fellow had succeeded in reaching within one-half a mile of Pittsburg with their precious charge, and then, supposing the danger to be past, grew bold and incautious, ventured too far, and in an unexpected moment were hurled down to an awful death, pinioned in the ruthless avalanche which their own weight had probably started.

I knew poor James McQuarrie well. I frequently met him in the mountains when I lived on the Island, and was in the habit of returning there after a summer's work in Colorado, his old mother invariably called on me to inquire after her son's welfare. And when I was ready to leave in the spring, she always sent out some little things to her poor boy—such things as a kind and loving mother would ever think of sending. And when I was used to deliver those things to James, I noticed that he used to turn his back to me, and when I caught sight of his face, I found him wiping the tears from his bronzed cheek. I once asked him why he did not go back to gladden the troubled heart of a mother who yearned to see him. He replied that he had not been lucky in mining, but that he expected to be, as he had very promising claims which he was developing, and that as soon as he made a stake he intended to return to his native home, buy a good farm for his brother, make his mother comfortable and then go to mining again. But he never did. Luck, as the miners say, up to the time of his death, did not "come his way."

During the present summer, I have been on my old stamping ground—endeavoring to wrest gold and silver from the unwilling rocks. One day I made up my mind to visit Slave River and find out what I could about the missing men and their dog. I was the first of which I have just given. Going up that beautiful river which rushes down its pebbly bed through a deep defile, the mountains on either side piled up thirteen thousand feet high, their sides up to timberline covered with bush and grass, I was almost enchanted with the grandeur of the scenery.

"In the awful gorge I stand, With its mountain forms around me, With infinity behind me and infinity before; Cliff and chasm on every hand, Peaks and pinnacles surround me; At my feet the river rushes with its never-ceasing roar."

There are no pigments on the artist's palette that can paint it. It is beyond the reach of mimetic art. Peak upon peak rises above each other until they thrust their splintered pinnacles into the regions of eternal snow. Darker and darker grow the shadows; deeper and deeper becomes the gloom. The silence becomes profound and holy as a temple. Right across the river and running up the mountain's side is a strip of timber, broad at the top and narrowing to a point at the base, like the letter V. On either side of it are two broad swaths—everything swept away as if by a mower, and had passed over it. These are the paths of the dreadful avalanche of other years. At this point, and not many yards from the river, is a lonely, solitary grave, enclosed by a neat white railing, placed there, I am told, by the generous men among whom he labored—men that he never knew until he met them in the wilds of the Rockies. And this is the last resting place of poor McQuarrie.

Why this particular spot was chosen for his grave cannot say. Perhaps it is a fitting place. It is almost within the track of the avalanche. It is shaded by the tall peaks that he climbed so often and which he loved so well. Within hearing of a river which will murmur a requiem to his lonely grave until time shall be no more. Yes, perhaps a fitting place lay his body to rest. As the soldier often lies buried upon the gory battlefield on which he lost his life, the preacher beneath the chancel, the cattleman on the wind-swept plains over which he roamed, and the sailor in the ocean, may be carried away so often plowed, so the most appropriate spot to lay away the remains of James McQuarrie was within sight of the track of the dreadful avalanche.

Standing by the solitary grave of this lone, dead man, surrounded on all sides by mountains overpowering in their savage splendor, their pinnacles bathed in the eternal snows, what thoughts crowd upon the mind and what inspirations fill the soul! Such a spot is indeed the dwelling place of the poet, the philosopher and the moralist. And this is the resting place of a tallow mortal far away from home and friends—a daring child of the mountains—a heroic man who met a tragic death at the hands of an unequal foe—a fellow Prince Edward Islander with aspirations as high as those of Lazarus; thence west thirty-eight chains; thence east ten chains; thence east to the road; thence along the road to the place of commencement, containing thirty-eight acres of land, a little more or less.

Never to be disturbed! His world's work ended. Stocks may be up and bonanzas discovered, but he will be unmoved. Rivers will rise and lash their banks in their course to the sea; snow will fall until avalanches come crashing down carrying death and destruction in their course, but they will bring no terror to his soul. The thunder may roar and the earthquake shake until the mountains roll in their sockets, but he will not be moved. There he will lie in "undisturbed repose" until the trump of God, sounded by the archangel, shall wake him to life and summon him to appear before the great white throne. J. H. FLETCHER.

Colorado, Aug. 22, 1892.

Police Court.

This morning, Wm. Luter appeared before the Stipendiary Magistrate charged with a contravention of the Charlotte Harbor Liquor Regulation Act, in that, through his bar-keeper, as agent, he dispensed liquor to a minor, a lad named McIntyre. The evidence taken is summarized as follows:—

Alfred McIntyre, sworn—I got liquor at Luter's on Friday last. I met Mr Luter this morning. He asked me how much liquor I got from his place. I said a small drop. He asked me would it be a spoonful and I said it was more. He then told me to say it was a small drop. I had a tooth-ache that afternoon, and I got the liquor as I was passing Luter's store between five and six o'clock. I had my hand to my face. Young Mabey, who attends the bar, asked me if I had a tooth-ache. He was at the door. I told him I had and asked if he knew what was good for it. He said spirits was good, and I went into the shop where he gave me the spirits in a glass. It was about half a glass he gave me. It was the first time I ever tasted spirits. I went out and the liquor soon made me tipsy. I went down to the wharf with Mabey and Robert Luter. We had a drink down there. Mabey had some in a ginger beer bottle. I got home about nine o'clock that night. Mabey is about 14 years old. I am over 15. I was that age in October last. We had only one drink on the wharf—as far as I could see. I drank the liquor after I had let it rest on the tooth-ache.

Mrs. McIntyre confirmed her son's age—16 next October.

James Mabey, (sworn)—I was standing at the door last Friday and McIntyre came along. He had his hand to his face. His lip he had the tooth-ache. I gave him some spirits for it. I don't know whether he drank it or no, as he spat afterwards. We then went down to the wharf. He and Luter had a drink out of the bottle I took from the shop. I did not drink, as I don't touch it. McIntyre was a little drunk that night. I am over fourteen years old and am a son of Wm. Mabey. When Mr. Luter is out I tend on the bar and watch the clock. I had my hand to my face. I did not give the liquor to them on the wharf. Luter took it out of my pocket. The two had a drink but no more. Mr. Luter never told me to give liquor to boys to cure tooth-ache.

The magistrate held that the boy Mabey was at the time not acting as an agent. Luter's bar had made a deliberate theft, first stealing the liquor from his master to give away, then stealing it (when he filled the bottle) for himself. Luter certainly could not be fined because the liquor was stolen; but at the same time he was highly blameable for having such a small boy in the position of bar-keeper. The summons was under these circumstances dismissed.

Personal.

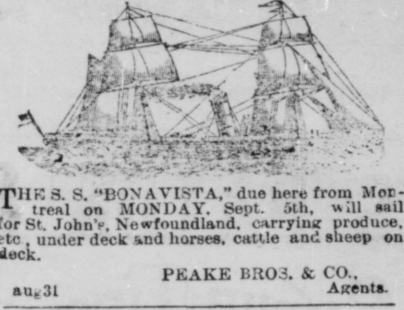
Hon. D. Farquharson gave an excursion to West River in his new steamer to-day to the Messrs. Kemp, of other experts, and to a number of lady and other friends. The Messrs. Kemp examined the West River oyster beds.

The arrivals at the Hotel Davies to-day were: W S Luson, Montreal; W S Byrne, Vancouver; G. Stiles, Boston; Mrs. J. N. Archibald, Toronto; L. M. Hubbard, J. T. Barker, L. W. Munroe, W. A. Trask, Wallingford, Conn; R. Adam and wife, Mass; L. Samsonoff, J. Cunningham, Montreal; A. Cushing, W. H. Price, A. Morrey, St. John; M. C. Armstrong, M. Walcott, New York; J. Casway, Albany, N. Y.; G. W. Morrow, South; E. Guinness, Halifax; Jonas Robertson, Montreal.

Arrivals at the Queen today were H. R. Grant, Trenton, N. J.; C. W. Dutoyer, Vernon River; H. Freese, Boston; F. Stanley, Toronto; Miss Howatt, Brighton, Mass; C. McLean, York; Sidney, L. Morris, St. Id.; A. Craig, Emerald; Mrs. W. D. Graham, C. P. Brad; H. Sutherland, Morel; G. L. Howett, J. D. Macdonald, Mrs. J. L. Hurd and daughter, Mrs. T. E. Pope, Miss M. P. Pope, Miss E. Pope, C. M. McMillan, Boston; Agnes McCole, Maggie McMillan, Brooklyn, N. Y.; S. B. McAlman, Clyde River; Rev. A. Nicholson and wife, T. B. Bond, Pleasant Point.

FIRST INSTALLMENT.—Received to-day, one cune ladies fall and winter jackets. Latest styles and lowest prices.—Stanley Bros., Brown's Block.

Black Diamond Steamship Co.



THE S. S. "BONAVENTURA," due here from Montreal on MONDAY, Sept. 5th, will call for St. John's, Newfoundland, carrying produce, etc., under deck and horses, cattle and sheep on deck. PEAKE BROS. & CO., Agents. aug 31

Mortgage Sale.

To be sold by Public Auction, in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, on TUESDAY, the Fourth day of October, A. D. 1892, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon:— ALL that tract, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Twenty-three, in Queen's County, bounded as follows, that is to say:—Commencing at a square stake fixed at the south-east angle of J. H. McLeod's farm on the west side of Rennie's road; thence west thirty-eight chains; thence south ten chains; thence east to the road; thence along the road to the place of commencement, containing thirty-eight acres of land, a little more or less.

THE "PEARL" CORSET SHIELD DOES NOT INCREASE THE WAIST. MADE WITHOUT STEELS OR BONES. PREVENTS CORSETS BREAKING. 25 CENTS A PAIR.

STANLEY BROS., Sole Agents for Charlottetown. aug 29

TO LET.

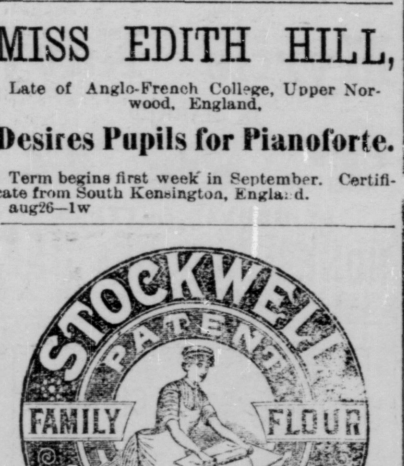
WHAT pleasantly situated residence on Richmond Street West, with piazza and ornamental trees. Commands a fine view of the harbor and West River, convenient to churches, schools, market and public buildings, with large closets, large back yard and land for a garden. Built eight years, occupied for the past six years by Richard Reddin, Esq., Probate Judge, containing nine finished rooms and a summer kitchen. Premises can be examined and possession given on or before 10th September. Apply on the premises to the undersigned. CHARLES HIGGINS. aug 30—dy 1f

FOR SALE.

HOT AIR FURNACE in perfect order, suitable for a large building, Store or Church. Corner Prince and Richmond Streets. aug 29—dy 1w

MISS EDITH HILL,

Late of Anglo-French College, Upper North-west, England. Desires Pupils for Pianoforte. Term begins first week in September. Certificate from South Kensington, England. aug 26—1w



100 BARRELS "Our Country" 70 per cent. 100 barrels "Stockwell" (75 p c Patent) Flour. 10 " " "Phoenix" (85 p c Patent) Flour. 10 " " "Bridges" (Straight Grade). 10 " " "K. D. CORNMEAL. 10 tons PEAN. 5 " " CHOPPED FEED. 5 " " SHORTS. Persons in want of any of the above goods will please give us a call at our Store. Wholesale and Retail at A. HORNE & CO'S., Upper Queen Street. aug—dy 1w (law) & wky

KNICKERBOCKER KNITTING YARN.

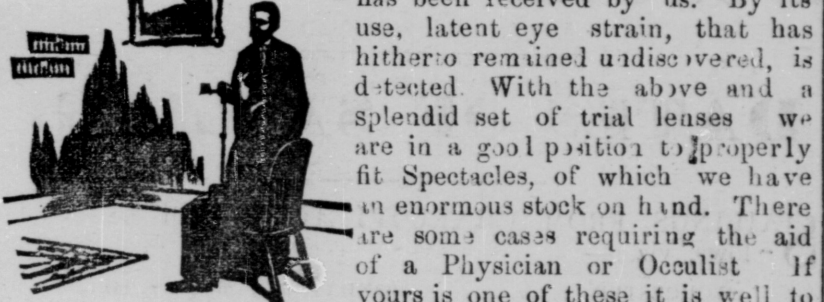
We have made a large purchase of the celebrated KNICKERBOCKER KNITTING YARN, and on SATURDAY, 27th inst., will place

1,000 DOUBLE SKEINS on sale at 15 CENTS EACH—regular price 22 cents. BEER BROS.

5 cts "LITTLE QUEEN" CIGARS! IMPORTED

The Best Five Cent Smoke in the City, At WATSON'S DRUG STORE. Charlottetown, August 20, 1892.

DR. PRENTICE'S Eye Muscle Test



has been received by us. By its use, latent eye strain, that has hitherto remained undiscovered, is detected. With the above and a splendid set of trial lenses we are in a good position to properly fit Spectacles, of which we have an enormous stock on hand. There are some cases requiring the aid of a Physician or Oculist if yours is one of these it is well to know it. Call on us; we will suit you if we can, and if not we make no charge, and can refer you to a competent specialist. E. W. TAYLOR, Cameron Block, Victoria Row. July 13—cod & wky

Summer Drinks!

LIME JUICE is, without doubt, the most healthy and refreshing Summer Beverage you can take. BEER & GOFF always carry a large stock of it, and this year they are selling it for 15 Cents per Pint or 25 Cents per Bottle.

They also keep good heavy Syrups of the following flavors:—Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Pineapple, Cherry, Vanilla, Orange, Lime Fruit, Lemon Gingerette and Raspberry Vinegar. RASPBERRY and LEMON SYRUPS for sale by the Gallon, suitable for Retailing or for Tea Parties. BEER & GOFF, Queen and King Square Stores. Ch town, July 22, 1892—cod & wky

SPECIAL!

10 TO 30 PER CENT. TWO HUNDRED SUIT LENGTHS and 150 TROUSER LENGTHS at a Discount of from 10 to 30 per cent. We want to clear all SUMMER GOODS in stock, and offer Special Bargains. Balance of SCRAW HATS at cost. Also, a complete range of FURNISHINGS and READY-MADE CLOTHING at a sweeping reduction. D. A. BRUJE, MERCHANT TAILOR. Charlottetown, July 12, 1892—cod & wky

AUGUST Is Generally a Dull Month. WE PROPOSE TO MAKE IT A BUSY ONE.

IN order to do this we have placed a BARGAIN COUNTER in our Shop, and will offer for this Month the balance of our Summer Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES at prices that will ensure quick sales. Space will not permit going into details, but call and examine the greatest bargains ever offered in the city. J. M. McLEOD & CO. Charlottetown, August 12, 1892.

CONVENT DE NOTRE DAME,

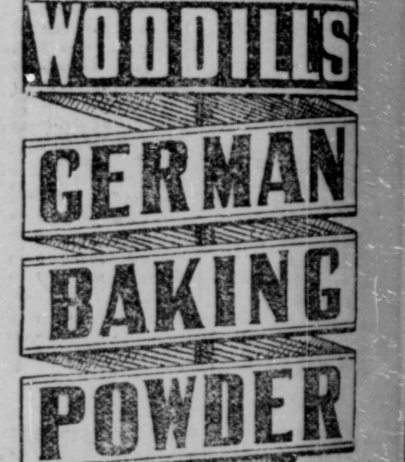
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE Sisters of the Congregation De Notre Dame.

STUDIES will be resumed in this Institution on MONDAY, 5th September. The Course of Instruction in the English-French Languages is thorough. Efficient Teachers preside over the Departments of Music, Drawing, Painting and Needle-work. Any further information can be obtained by addressing the MOTHER SUPERIOR, Convent de Notre Dame.

ST. PETER'S SCHOOLS

—WILL RE-OPEN— Thursday, Sept. 1st. There are a few vacancies for pupils. For information apply to REV. JAMES SIMPSON, aug 16—11 sept 6 Head Master.

Never



Disappoints!

WANTS, LOST, FOUND &c

JOB PRINTER WANTED—A good Job Printer can obtain steady work at good wages by applying to GEORGE W. GARDNER, Queen Street. aug 31

WANTED—One hundred Lab. rats at St. John's, Nova Scotia. Wages from \$1.10 to \$2.25. McLeod & Co., Charlottetown, P. E. I. aug 31—dy 1w

TO LET—The Dwelling House on a corner of Prince and Dorchester Streets, a heated water and a containing nine rooms. Possession given whenever required. House inspected on application to Mrs. R. B. BROWN, the present occupant, or to GEORGE ALLEY. aug 25—dy 1w sat 1f

FOUND—A silver watch and fob chain at Upper Queen Street. Apply at this office. aug 29

WANTED—A servant girl. Apply to D. McLEOD, Keeper of Dominion Building. aug 27—31 pd

DRAWING AND OIL PAINTING—Mrs. E. Macmillan will re-open her classes for Drawing and Oil Painting the first week in September, at her residence, Upper Prince Street. aug 27, 3 w 2aw

TO LET—One-half of my Brick House, Upper Queen Street, containing nine large rooms. Enquire of A. HORNE & CO. aug 27

WANTED—A reliable and trustworthy girl for general housework in a small family. Inquire at office of E. H. NORTON & Co., Queen Street. aug 27—31 pd

MR. JAMES E. WELSH will remain private lessons on the Pianoforte at his residence, King Street, second house below Merchants' Hall. Pupils attended at their homes if required. 2w cod & wky pd—aug 27

WANTED—A servant girl for general housework. Apply to Miss. GEORGE ALLEY, Dorchester Street. aug 27

TO LET—A dwelling house of nine rooms with a double front, containing nine rooms with closets and halls, and water and sink in kitchen. There is also a large yard with stable and coach house. Apply to GEORGE ALLEY. aug 27—dy 1f sat 1w

TO LET—A house on corner of Pownall and Easton Streets, containing nine rooms with closets and halls, and water and sink in kitchen. There is also a large yard with stable and coach house. Apply to GEORGE ALLEY. aug 27—dy 1f sat 1w

WANTED AT ONCE—A girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. T. J. HARRIS. aug 25

LOST—A lady's monstone brooch, shape of a heart, set with brilliants. Finder will please bring same to this office. if—aug 25

LOST—A small black dog with white breast. Finder will please leave same at Ridgeley's surgery, Prince Street. if—aug 25

TO LET—The Cottage on Poplar Terrace, East Kent Street, occupied by Mr. John Moore, Bank of Nova Scotia. It contains eight rooms, besides kitchen and pantry, and has bath and plenty of yard room attached. Apply at the office of F. W. I. MOORE, Barrister, London House Block, or to the owner, F. W. MOORE. aug 25

FOUND—On Pownall Wharf yesterday, a black brown McIntosh cap. Owner may have the same by paying for this advertisement. aug 25—1f

WANTED—A maid for general housework in a family of two. Reference required. FRANK BEER. aug 25

TO LET—Dwelling House on north side of Hillsboro Park, lately occupied by Mr. Harzard. For particulars apply to LEMUEL PHELPS. aug 25

TO LET, at the head of Queen Street, a dwelling house (new) containing four bedrooms, front room, dining room and kitchen. Good yard room, etc. Apply to JAS. F. CURTIS, Custom. aug 25—1f

WE HAVE OPEN considerable territory in the P. E. Island on the best selling work of the season, and wish to hear from parties with a view of taking up the canvases in their locality immediately. Those already at work are earning big money! you can do the same. Apply P. O. Box 155, St. John's, N. B.

FURNISHED HOUSE—To let, for six months or longer, conveniently situated, a furnished house containing ten rooms. Possession October 1st. For terms enquire at this office. aug 25—1f sat