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. XII. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, November 10, 1862. **New Series.---No. 44**

Tea! Tea!

JUST landed from Barque 'THERESA,' and for sale by the subscriber,

100 Chests & Boxes TEA,

Warranted good, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

WM. McGILL.

Ch. Town, Nov. 3, 1862. rw 6 w

To Arrive,

Per MARIA, from HALIFAX,

15 HHDS. Porto Rico MOLASSES,
100 Bbls. FLOUR (Extra),
25 Chests and Half-Chests TEA,
20 Bbls. BREAD.

J. S. CARVELL.

Nov. 3, 1862. isl pro tf

Labrador Herrings.

IN STORE, a few Bbls. VERY BEST LABRADOR HERRINGS.

J. S. CARVELL.

Nov. 3, 1862. isl pro tf

Sole Leather.

JUST RECEIVED, per "CARRIE M. RICH" from BOSTON, and "THOMAS CLIFT" from NEW YORK—

210 Sides Superior SOLE LEATHER.

J. S. CARVELL.

Nov. 3, 1862. isl pro tf

MACKEREL.

20 BBLS. No. 2 MACKEREL,
30 do. " 3 DO.
For sale.

J. S. CARVELL.

Nov. 3, 1862. isl pro tf

Molasses.

THE subscriber has in Store, from recent arrivals—

180 Hhds. CHOICE MOLASSES.

J. S. CARVELL.

Ch. Town, Nov. 3, 1862. isl. pro tf

FLOUR.

JUST RECEIVED, 430 Bbls. FLOUR, SUPERFINE, EXTRA STATE, and SUPERIOR.

J. S. CARVELL.

Ch. Town, Nov. 3, 1862. isl pro tf

EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS!

BEER & SONS

HAVE received the greater part of their FALL SUPPLY of BRITISH, WEST INDIA, AND AMERICAN GOODS, which, for variety and price, will compare favorably with any STOCK of GOODS in the Colony.

Persons from a distance visiting the City will do well to call and examine before making their purchases.

WANTED—A QUANTITY OF GOOD HOME-SPUN.

King Square House, Nov. 3, 1862. 2m

BEER & SONS

WILL thank those of their Country Customers who have not received their ACCOUNTS, to call for the same.

November 3, 1862. 3i

AMERICAN GOODS!

Just received from Albany, New York and Boston.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST received their Fall supply of AMERICAN GOODS, suitable for the season, which they will sell at the lowest possible prices.

DODD & ROGERS,
Dodd's Brick Store, Pownal Street.

Nov. 3, 1862.

Farmers take Notice.

FARMERS' BOILERS AND CAULDRONS, holding from 30 to 75 gallons.

Kerosene Oil and Lamps.

Also extra Lamp CHIMNEYS, for sale by DODD & ROGERS.
Dodd's Brick Store, Pownal Street.

Nov. 3, 1862.

CONFECTIONARY! Lower than ever.

BOXES CONFECTIONARY,
BOXES LOZENGES,
Barrels PEPPERMINT LOZENGES,
Boxes CONVERSATION LOZENGES,
For sale by DODD & ROGERS,
Dodd's Brick Store, Pownal Street.

Nov. 3, 1862.

BUFFALO ROBES,

HATS & CAPS, in variety,
BOOTS & SHOES,
AMERICAN RUBBER SHOES,
Do. CLOCKS, warranted.
COACH FURNITURE,
HARNESS VARNISH,
For sale by DODD & ROGERS.
Dodd's Brick Store, Pownal Street.

November 3, 1862.

Hardware.

THE Undersigned is landing, per EDA MARIA, from BOSTON and from ENGLAND,—

EAGLE PLOUGHS,
EAGLE O. PLOUGH MOUNTINGS,
HORSE NAILS,
POWDER AND SHOT.

ALFRED PHILLIPS.

Charlottetown, Oct. 13, 1862.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber intends to make some alteration in his mercantile business this fall, requests all persons indebted to him by Book Account or Notes of Hand, to settle their respective amounts on or before the 10th NOVEMBER, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken for collection, without any distinction.

J. WIGHTMAN.

St. Andrew's Point, August 7, 1862.

FINAL NOTICE!

THE subscribers, intending to make an alteration in their Mercantile Business, request all persons indebted to them, by Book Account, Note of Hand, or otherwise, to settle their respective amounts on or before the 1st day of December, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken for the collection of the same, without any distinction of persons.

Oats, Potatoes, Barley and Turnips will be taken in payment up to the above date.

McAULAY & JOHNSON.

Grand River Wharf, October 20, 1862. 1m

NOTICE.

THE Suberibers intending to make an alteration in their business, hereby notify all persons indebted to them, either by bond, note, or book account, that their respective amounts must be paid up on or before the first day of December next ensuing, as all sums unsettled after that time will be handed over to an attorney for collection without any distinction of persons.

The subscribers also take this opportunity to thank their numerous friends for the liberal support given them since they commenced business, and beg to state that they will continue to sell their present stock at a very small profit for present payment until the first of November next, when all of their remaining stock will be offered at auction to make room for new importations, at which time great bargains may be expected. All kinds of merchantable produce will be taken for the outstanding debts, such as Oats, Barley, Potatoes, &c., until the time before stated; for any sums remaining unpaid after that time cash will be exacted.

The Subscribers also offer for sale two very superior Bay Horses, one rising five years old, stands 16 hands high, of good breed and a fast traveller, the other four years raising five, stands 14 hands high. If not sold by private sale by the first of November they will be offered at public auction.

JAMES DAVIDSON.
DANIEL H. DINGWELL.

Rollo Bay, Oct. 6th, 1862. 2m

RENFREW HOUSE!

Thomas's old Stand, GREAT GEORGE STREET, **IS NOW OPEN.**

THE subscribers have much pleasure in announcing that they have now ready for inspection AN EXTENSIVE AND CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF British and Foreign Staple and Fancy **DRY GOODS,** received via Halifax, in advance of Fall importations, consisting of—

Grey and White Cottons
Striped Regatta Shirting
Prints, Ginghams
Denims, Drills
Bed Tick Osnaburg
Blankets, Flannels
Mantle Cloths, Shawls
Bal. Skirts and Skirting
Hosiery, Gloves
Straw & Felt Hats, N.S. Flowers, Feathers, and Ribbons
Mohair, Silk & Chenill Hair Nets
Black and Colored Coburgs, Lustres
Winey Cloths, Gala Plaid
Fancy Dresses and Dress Material, in the most fashionable styles
Polka Jackets,
Fancy and Chenill Scarfs in great variety
Elastic and Leather Belts
White and Colored Stays
A further supply of Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Gloves, Mantles, Shawls, Fancy Dresses, and other fresh Goods shortly expected
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers in Ladies' and Gents'
Grain Bags
Men's and Boys' Cloth Caps, Storm ditto

Groceries.

Tea, Tobacco, Sugar, Molasses, Soap, Candles, Indigo, Starch, Pepper, Mustard, Ginger, Blue, Baking Soda, Saleratus, Washing Soda, &c. &c. and other Groceries, which we can recommend for family use.

Hardware.

Nails—4d, 6d, 8d, 12d, 20d
Horse Shoe Nails, &c. &c.
Table Knives and Forks
Dessert do do
Carving and Butcher's Knives
Shoe Knives, Sheath do.
Scale Balances,
Weaver's Reeds
AXES
Rope, Powder, Shot,
Gun Caps, Candlewick
Plough Mounting
Hams, Traces, Backbands
Shovels, Hoes
Blister Steel
Blacking, Shoe & Scrubbing Brushes
Paint, Putty and Glass
Wrapping Paper
Blacklead, Shoeblacking
Patent Stove Polish
&c. &c. &c. &c.

The above Goods have been purchased with the greatest care, from some of the first Houses in Great Britain, and with a view to suit the requirements of Town and Country, and are offered to the public at prices that will, we are satisfied, compare favorably with any in the trade.

DELANY & WILSON.

Renfrew House, Oct. 6, 1862. Isl

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND FASHIONABLE Tailoring Establishment!

CHARLES BELL,

QUEEN SQUARE.......CHARLOTTETOWN,

ANNOUNCES the arrival of his FALL and WINTER GOODS, which are all of the newest designs at present in the Market. Every Department of the Woollen Drapery Trade is amply represented in his Establishment. His GOODS are decidedly of the Newest and Best Class manufactured; they have been carefully selected from the best Wholesale Houses in Britain for his trade, and have been purchased for CASH, which is a very important article in the market at present.

CHARLES BELL is, therefore, in a position to give his customers the very best value, and can, at the same time, confidently recommend the article he sells. He enumerates a few leading articles as follows:—

West of England and Yorkshire CLOTHS; Heavy Beavers, Whitneys and Pilot COATINGS; Doeskins; Cassimeres; English and Scotch TWEEDS; Velvet, Silk, Valentia, and Marseilles VESSTINGS; Prince Edward Island HOMESPUNS;

Twilled and Shirting FLANNELS; Gentleman's Shirts and Collars; Shetland and Lamb's Wool UNDER CLOTHING; Scarfs, Ties, and Mufflers; Fur, Cloth, Wool & Kid Gloves; Braces, Socks, Umbrellas, and Trunks; Fur, Cloth, Glazed,

Reversable, and other WINTER CAPS; Silk, Felt, Wool, and Glazed HATS; FURS—Russian Dog, Siberian Lamb, Nutria, and Muskrat, etc., etc.

The best assortment of TAILORS' TRIMMINGS ever imported to this Island, in Coat Linings, Sleeve Linings, Vest Backs and Linings, Coat Canvas, Padding, Wadding, Coat and Vest Braids and Bindings, Buttons of all kinks, and other

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,

Too numerous to mention.

Ready-Made Clothing.

This Branch of his Trade is unusually large at present. Owing to the depression of the times persons requiring Suits will get them at very REDUCED PRICES.

MOURNING,

and all other orders for Clothing promptly attended to, and good fitting Fashionable Articles guaranteed.

☞ Gentlemen who have been in the habit of getting their Clothing made up, through Tailors choosing their Cloth and Trimmings for them, from the different Stores, would find it to their advantage to examine the Stock of Cloths and Trimmings, and enquire the prices for making up at this Establishment, before they purchase elsewhere, as they can save time and money, by getting all the articles required

At the lowest rate in One Place.

The principle recognized and practically carried out at this Establishment is Speedy Sales and Light Profits, for CASH.

The LATEST FASAIONS are always secured.

Charlottetown, Oct. 27, 1862.

NOW LANDING,

Ex Carrie M. Rich, from Boston,

100 BBLS. FLOUR,
100 Boxes CANDLES,
200 Boxes LOZENGES.

J. & T. MORRIS.

September 8.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as

IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN **British, French & other Foreign DRY GOODS,**

Under the Style and Firm of

VAUX BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

C. C. VAUX.
H. B. VAUX.

Tropolit's Buildings, 152 Granville-street, Halifax, Nova Scotia, Sept. 9, 1862.

NOTICE!

C. F. HUBERT, Dentist, respectfully announces his intention of leaving Charlottetown about the 14th or 15th of next month, and as he will in all probability be absent from the Island till next Spring, would request those who require his professional services to call at an early date. Residence at Mrs. Douglas's, Water-street; Office hours, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Charlottetown, Oct. 20, 1862.

TAKE NOTICE!

ALL PARTIES indebted to the Subscriber, are requested to make Payment before the FIRST DAY of DECEMBER next, as any amounts remaining UNPAID after that date will be SUED FOR without distinction of persons.

MORIN LOWDEN.

Ch. Town, Oct. 30, 1862. 1m

TAKE NOTICE!

ALL parties indebted to the Subscriber, are requested to make payment before the FIFTEENTH DAY of DECEMBER NEXT, as any amounts remaining unpaid after that date will be sued for without distinction of persons.

G. F. C. LOWDEN.

Charlottetown, Oct. 27, 1872. 2m

FINAL NOTICE!

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber are requested to pay the amounts due by them on or before the 1st of December next, to save trouble and expense.

FRANCIS McCARRON.

Charlottetown, October 20, 1862. 4w

Valuable Freehold Estate AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE "VICTORIA" STEAM MILL, owned by the subscriber, and situate at the Eastern end of this City.

If preferred, the machinery and mill gear would be sold separately at a very low price, and on time. The engine is of 30 horse-power. The machinery is in good working order, and could easily be removed.

The whole premises, consisting of Mill, Dwelling House, and Outhouse, would be sold at a moderate sum, payable in ten annual instalments, with interest.

For information please apply at the office of CHARLES YOUNG.

Charlottetown, Oct. 20, 1862. Isl 3m

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE.

THAT DESIRABLE WATER LOT, in GEORGETOWN, containing half an acre of LAND, with usual privileges, known as No. 1, or POINT LOT. Terms Cash or short time on security. Apply to the Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, Charlottetown.

December 2, 1861. tf

Summer Valley FARM FOR SALE.

A Rare Chance seldom to be met with.

TO be Sold, the Leasehold Interest of the above beautiful FARM, containing about 120 acres of the best land in Prince Edward Island, fronting on the St. Peter's Road, and also on the Hillsborough River, within ten chains of Appletree Wharf, and eight miles from Charlottetown by the road or by the river, subject to the yearly rent of only £5 3s., or about tenpence currency of this Island by the acre, for a term of 999 years; nearly 80 acres thereof is cleared, dyked, fenced and under cultivation, covered with crop consisting of Wheat, Barley, Oats, Potatoes, Turnips, Buckwheat, &c.; the residue is covered with excellent timber (hardwood and soft) of every useful description; there is a comfortable and commodious Dwelling House, 32 x 25 feet, with a frost-proof Cellar underneath, capable of containing nearly 2000 bushels potatoes, with a convenient Draw Well at the door; a large Barn, with Stables, Cowhouses, Granary, gig, cart and harness House, pig and sheep Houses complete, with a walled Cellar underneath the Barn which will hold over 600 bushels turnips; the whole snugly sheltered from the north and west by a beautiful grove of hardwood reserved for that purpose. This Farm possesses many peculiar advantages equalled by none else on the river—commanding a picturesque view of the city and harbor of Charlottetown; there is neither hill nor swamp nor a foot of useless or inferior land on its whole surface. From its contiguity to vast deposits of muscle mud and other manures in the said river, and a reservoir near the shore, in which, with little labour, can be collected and deposited any required quantity of seaweed which floats in abundance into the cove and along the shore of said farm every autumn. The whole of said farm can be manured therefrom. And from its contiguity to the said wharf, a ready market is always open for the disposal of all the products thereof, the undersigned having often shipped 500 bushels therefrom in one day, and frequently £100 worth during the fall shipping. A more profitable, comfortable or commodious location for a gentleman or a good farmer cannot well be found throughout the Island. The terms of sale will be liberal, and made known on application to the Honorable DANIEL BRENAN, Charlottetown, or the owner on the premises, where plans of the same can be seen.

FRANCIS McQUAID.

8th September, 1862. tf

FOR SALE,

VALUABLE FREEHOLD FARM, in Brackley Point, containing about 90 acres of Land, 70 clear and in a high state of cultivation, the remainder covered with a fine growth of longers. There is an abundance of Salt Mud and Sea Manure on the property, with a good Cottage, 30 x 26 feet, and a Kitchen attached, 12 x 10 feet, well finished, and a good chain Pump at the door, and a good Barn 46 feet long, with or without the Crop. For a summer's residence it is second to none in the country.

TERMS—One-half the purchase money down; the remainder in twelve months. Application to be made to the subscriber, on the premises.

JOSEPH MACKINNON.

June 16th, 1862. 5m

Rare Chance to obtain a FARM!

FOR SALE, Brudenell Point FARM, conveniently situated one mile from Georgetown, containing 200 Acres of LAND, 32 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the remainder well wooded. There is a good Barn and House on the land and a good well of water. Any quantity of muscle mud and other manures can be procured on the premises. The Subscriber will sell his interest in the above farm very low if applied for immediately.

H. J. RHODES.

Georgetown, Sept. 8, 1862. 2m

FOR SALE!

200 ACRES of FREEHOLD LAND on Lot 49, twelve miles from Southport, and three miles from Mr. Adams' Post Office, Vernon River, and convenient to Grist and Saw Mills.

The above property is well covered with Hard and Soft Wood. For further particulars apply to the subscriber.

PATRICK CARROLL.

Maple Hill, Lot 49, Sept. 22, 1862.

PRESTO! FOR SALE,

AN assortment of TEN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, suitable for a Band party, comprising—1 Bass Drum, with shoulder strap; 2 Tramboons, 1 Serpent, 1 Bassoon, 1 French Horn, and Crook; 1 Trumpet and Crook; 2 Clarionetts, 1 Conopian, with Case and Crook; Music Book, &c. The whole will be sold in one lot on very reasonable terms. Application (if by letter, post-paid) to the Secretary of the Charlottetown Amateur Band.

J. R. WALSH, Sec'y.

Oct. 6, 1862.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND CLOTH MANUFACTORY, TRYON.

THE Subscriber, encouraged by the very liberal support received in the Cloth dressing business, begs to inform the inhabitants of P. E. Island that he has imported from the best makers in the United States,

Machinery for Carding, Spinning and Weaving,

and shortly (in addition to finishing Cloth) will be prepared to receive Wool for manufacturing into the various descriptions of Cloth usually made in the Colonies. The charge for Picking, Oiling, Carding, Spinning, and Weaving will be

One shilling and three pence per yard.

Other branches in the same proportion. Wool, which must be washed and dried, may be left with H. J. Callbeck, Sidney Street, Charlottetown, or any of the agents for the Mill, from whom further particulars can be learned.

CHARLES E. STANFIELD.

Tryon, April 21, 1862.

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, 1861.

GLENFINLAS CLOTH MILLS.

THE subscriber thanks his numerous customers for their liberal support, and would inform them and the public generally that he is prepared to

Full, Dye and Dress Cloth,

with every dispatch consistent with good workmanship, and therefore expects a large increase of patronage.

AGENTS.

Messrs. Beer & Sons, G. T. Haszard & Co. } ..Charlottetown.
Mr. Solomon Mutch........Southport.
" James Robertson.......St. Peter's Road.
" Edwin Coffin.........Mount Stewart Bridge.
" Patrick Griffin.........St. Andrew's.
" William Sterns.........St. Peter's.
" John Knight...........Souris.
Messrs. McAuley & Johnston...Grand River Wharf.
Mr. William Henderson.....Rollo Bay.
" Alexander McVean....West River, East Point.
" Patrick Kavanagh.....East Point.

JOHN DIXON.

Glenfinlas, Sept. 22, 1862. 6w

LITERATURE.

THE BELLES.

(An unwarrantable liberty taken with Edgar A. Poe's beautiful Poem of "The Bells.")

Hear the laughter of the belles—
Merry belles!
What uncomfortable feelings their merriment compels!
How I shiver, shiver, shiver,
Lest my collar isn't right,
And my nerves begin to quiver
Lest my waistcoat they "diskiver"
Isn't scrupulously white;
And theylaugh, laugh, laugh,
As I fidget with my scarf,
For I dread the cachination that so musically swells
From the belles, belles, belles, belles,
Belles, belles, belles—
From the witty and the pretty cruel belles.

Hear the very learned belles,
Azure belles!
What vast erudition their conversation tells!
Through the quiet hours of night
How laboriously they write,
With their pretty coloured ink
And golden pen!
How all manly spirits shrink
In their estimation; how inferior they think
Stupid men!
From the publisher's dark cells
What a lot of commonplace voluminously wells!
How it swells!
But never sells,
For the future rings its knells;
Then what is it that impels
To the writing and inditing
Of the belles, belles, belles, belles,
Belles, belles, belles—
To the rhyming waste-of-timing of the belles?

Hear the loud amusing belles,
Brazen belles!
What a tale of impudence their turbulency tells?
Their characters are strong,
If you ask them for a song,
You only have to speak
And they shriek, shriek, shriek,
Out of tune,
Now in clamorous appealing to Apollo's golden lyre,
Now in lamentation mournful for Erin's broken lyre,
Singing higher, higher, higher,
With a desperate desire,
And a resolute endeavour,
Now—now to reach or never
The pitch of the Nassau balloon.
Oh, the belles, belles, belles,
What a jar their treble tells
On the ear!
How the music-stool they seize!
How they clang and clash the keys!
In despair.
You give up all enjoyment, for you certainly are right
In concluding that you'll be compelled to listen all the night
To the singing and the playing of the belles—
Of the belles—
Of the belles, belles, belles, belles,
Belles, belles, belles—
To the clamour and the clangour of the belles!

A SETTLER'S EXPLOIT.

As Samuel Bowditch, one of the early settlers on Grand River, in Kentucky, was going across a patch of swamp, one afternoon, about half a mile from his dwelling, to look after some cattle, he heard a stick snap behind him, and quickly turning round, he found himself confronted with a huge savage, in all the hideousness of his war-paint, and with his rifle or musket levelled at his head, the muzzle not more than four feet from him. Bowditch himself had a rifle in his hand, but he knew the Indian could shoot him before he could raise it and fire, and so he did not make the attempt, but dropped it to the ground and held up his open palms, in token of surrender.

On seeing this, the savage walked up and said;

"Give Injun gun!"

The settler picked up his piece, and as he handed it to the other, said, in a conciliatory tone:

"I see you're a big chief, and I hope we may be friends."

"Where live?" asked the savage as he produced a stout thong of deer-skin, and proceeded to bind the hands of his captive, who, being a small man, saw he was no match for the other, even without weapons on either side, and so submitted quietly, though agonized at the thought of his poor, helpless wife and children, in their lonely cabin over the hill.

"I live out yonder, not a great ways from here," replied the captive, nodding his head in the proper direction.

"How many got?" queried the savage.

The settler hesitated about telling correctly. He first thought he would name a number large enough to deter the Indian from going thither, and thus, perhaps, save his wife and children from a fate like his own; but after a moment's reflection, it occurred to him that, should the savage take him there a chance might arise for him to regain his liberty, and so he decided upon speaking the truth.

"Why no Long-knife tell?" demanded the Indian, with an impatient frown. "No lie make!"

"No, chief; I'll tell you the truth. There are only three persons in my cabin—my wife and two little children—but I know a big brave chief like you wont hurt 'em."

"Me go see 'em!" returned the savage, with a fierce gleam of triumph, which the other did not fail to notice.

Having tightly bound the hands of his captive behind his back, the savage felt about his dress for any other weapon, took away his ammunition, and putting both weapons over his own shoulder, told the man to lead the way. This the latter did, full of hope, fear and general anxiety, till he came in sight of his humble log dwelling, situated in a pleasant valley, through which flowed a pretty little stream, a branch of the Green river, when the Indian ordered him to stop, and proceeded to make him fast to a tree, by means of another deer-skin thong secured to that around his wrists.

"Aint you going to let me go down to the house with you?" inquired the captive, now beginning to feel much alarm for the safety of his family.

"Me go alone!" returned the savage gruffly. "Me, big chief—want scalp!"

"Oh, for God's sake, don't kill my poor innocent wife and children!" pleaded Bowditch, fairly agonized at the thought. "You are a great chief, I know, and you'll remember that they never did you any harm!"

"Long-knife scalp much good!" rejoined the Indian, sullenly, as he finished binding the other to the tree, and strode away down the hill, carrying the two weapons with him. Bowditch watched him, step by step, as he glided away under cover of the trees, keeping some rock, stump, or clump of bushes between him and the inmates of the dwelling, so they might not by any chance perceive his approach and take the alarm.

"At any rate I can holler yit!" muttered the captive, "and may be they'll hear me;" and forthwith he set up a series of yells that went echoing and re-echoing far away through the forest.

The settler saw his wife and children come in haste to the door, and look up the hill in alarm. At this he shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Quick, Esther—go back into the house and bar it up tight! The Injuns ar' arter you, and I'm a prisoner! Quick! quick, or you're lost, and the children too!"

For a moment or two the mother and children stood paralysed with amazement and terror, and then, to his great relief, he saw his little boy point in the direction of the skulking savage, and all three hastily retreat and close the door.

The Indian now uttered a fierce yell, and stepping out into plain view, fired both pieces one after the other, at the dwelling, as if he had impulsively adopted this means to vent his rage at being discovered and foiled of his murderous purpose. Then looking round at his captive, he threw down the rifle belonging to the latter, and drawing his tomahawk, started toward him on a run. Bowditch, who had watched every motion, and knew that in his rage the savage would brain and scalp him, now gathering all his strength, made one desperate effort to free himself, acting rather from the instincts of self-preservation than from any real hope of success.

But to his great joy, his unspeakable joy, he heard and felt his bonds strain, crack and snap, and suddenly found himself free and his arms at liberty. He looked quickly and wildly around, almost disposed to doubt his senses—to discredit his good fortune—for any fortune then seemed good which would give him even a bare chance for his life where he expected only certain death. The Indian was at least a hundred and fifty yards from him, and his rifle was unloaded; and with that start in a race for life—in a race that involved not only his own life but that of his wife and children—who so swift of foot as to overtake him?

With a loud yell of mingled joy and defiance, away he went over the hill, and with a louder yell of rage at his unexpected escape, the fierce savage came bounding after him. Bowditch knew every inch of ground in that vicinity, and he had already regained sufficient presence of mind to shape his course so as to take advantage of all the chances in his favour. The hill, about the summit, was a succession of rocks and bushes, with caves, chasms, and precipices, and over, through and along these natural obstructions the fugitive believed he could make his way with any man living, either white or red, and so he took the most troublesome route for his larger and more unwieldy pursuer, resolved, should he by chance find the latter gaining on him, to double on him at a certain cave not more than half a mile distant, where he could enter, and by following one of the labyrinthian passages within, could come out on the same side on a thicket not more than fifty feet from the main opening.

Looking back occasionally, as he fled along his rocky way with the ease of a mountain goat, Bowditch soon discovered that however superior to him his adversary might be in mere physical strength, he was no match for him in speed in that particular locality; and this not only inspired him with the hope of escape, but with such confidence in his own resources, that he began in turn to calculate how best he might compass the destruction of his foe.

"Why not lure him into the cave," he muttered, "and let him fool his time round thar, whilst I start back arter my rifle, and then foller up the audacious whelp? I'll do it, and if I don't git even with him yit, then it's a case fortin's agin me."

Having come to this determination, Bowditch slacked his pace till his pursuer was within fair view, when he pretended to stumble and fall, and then got up and ran with a limp, which caused the savage to yell with fierce delight and to redouble his exertions to overtake him. This was exactly what he intended to bring about, and he now managed his pace with so much deception, that, though seeming to exert himself to the utmost, he permitted the panting savage to gain a little every minute, till the mouth of the cave was reached, at which time not more than a hundred paces divided them. The Indian saw the fugitive disappear in the dark opening, and believing he now had him secure once more, he came bounding up and plunged in after him, with a yell of triumph. The settler, who knew every twist and turn of every passage in the cave—and there were many—now uttered a sort of wailing groan from the centre, to urge the Indian on, and then quietly slipped off in a different direction, and reached the bright open air about the same time the other did the middle of the interior.

"Now then for it," muttered Bowditch, as he slipped over the brow of the hill and ran down toward his dwelling, which, owing to the ridge bending round the valley, in the shape of a magnet, or horse-shoe, was scarcely as far distant as when he called to his wife.

His family saw him, and with a cry of joy his wife threw open the door.

"Quick, Esther!" he exclaimed, as he came up panting; "t'other powder-horn and some bullets— quick!"

"Aint you coming in, Samuel!" inquired the wife in surprise and alarm.

"Jest long enough to get them things, since you won't!" he answered, as he bounded in and hurried to a rude shelf on one side of the room. "I've sort of played the coward once to-day," he added, "and now I'm going to wipe it out. Shut the door, Esther, and keep yourself and children out of danger! I'll be back soon. Good-by!" and without waiting for a reply, he ran out in the direction of his rifle, his wife vainly calling for him and entreating him to come back and not risk his life foolishly.

As soon as he had once more got hold of his rifle, he hastened to load it, and then felt, as he afterwards expressed it, "like a new man." Then keeping himself as much under cover as possible, he hurried up to a point where he could secrete himself and command a fair view of the mouth of the cave, within easy rifle range.

"Ef old Paint-face haint mizzled," he muttered, with an ominous frown, "its my opinion he never will!" and like a cat watching for game, he kept his eyes riveted upon the spot where he expected to see him appear.

For ten minutes all was still — nothing moved—and then, to his bitter satisfaction, he beheld the Indian coming out with a stealthy step, looking cautiously and suspiciously around. The settler's rifle was already levelled, and for a moment or two he sighted directly at his heart, and then fired. The savage threw up his hands convulsively, uttered a noise between a groan and a yell, and fell back quivering on the earth. Bowditch took time to reload, and then approached him cautiously. He found him quite dead.

"I never scalped a red skin in my life," he muttered, "but I'll do so once," and he did.

When he had finished his bloody work and secured every thing of value, he threw the dead body down the rocks, and left it to be devoured by the wild beasts and vultures. He then went home in triumph, and related his exploit to his astonished family. He lived for many years after in that vicinity, but was never again molested.

NOVELTY IN JOURNALISM.—* The *Imaginary News* will be constituted on the principle of supplying people with the intelligence they wish to receive. There are many persons who are sick of the abominable battles with their hideous accounts of killed and mutilated, the frightful accidents, the dreadful murders, and other atrocious crimes and offences, which abound in the existing journals. In their disgust and impatience they are ready to exclaim against the writers who serve them with this everlasting mass of horrors:—

Out on ye, owls; nothing but songs of death!

They hunger and thirst after good tidings. They want pleasant things to read at breakfast to give it a relish, and not displeasing facts to spoil it. The newspaper for their money is one which, in the hotel or the railway carriage, would be a cheerful and not a dismal companion, a wet blanket, a damper, a kill-joy and a bore. They don't want to hear of fires and conflagrations which put them in fear for their own homes, or to be told that the funds have fallen and there is a panic in the city, or that anything else has occurred, or is going on anywhere, likely to ruin them or reduce their circumstances. They had rather not know of deficient crops and potato blight and a terrible cotton famine, or any other form of distress which harrows the feelings and annoys them with the prospect of being called on to subscribe for its relief. Detestable in their eyes are all the narratives of wars, and rumours of wars that make them tremble lest this country should be involved in hostilities, and threaten them with the aggravated penalty of an increased Income-Tax. Considering that the disaster apprehended very seldom happens, and that the disaster which does happen is generally unforeseen, they think they had better be made comfortable than uncomfortable in the meanwhile. Hence the demand for a consolatory and cheering journal, such as is contemplated in the foundation of the *Imaginary News.*

The columns of the *Imaginary News* will be exclusively composed of gratifying information. The space devoted to its leading articles will be filled with observations conceived in a joyous and hopeful spirit, calculated to inspire a happy frame of mind. The subjoined announcements will exemplify the sort of reading to be afforded.

"We congratulate our readers on the certainty of a more than abundant harvest, in fact the most ample ever known. Large quantities of English corn will, it is certain, be this year exported to Odessa.

"General Garibaldi has entered Rome amid the acclamations of the people. The French troops have piled their arms and fraternise with the volunteers. The Pope will not trouble them to occupy Rome any more. His Holiness has recognised the logic of facts, agrees to be satisfied with his spiritual position as head of the Church, and will crown Victor Emmanuel King of Italy in the Cathedral of St. Peter.

"The American Civil War has terminated. President Lincoln has issued a proclamation declaring the prolongation of hostilities between North and South incompatible with civilization and Christianity. The troops on both sides are disbanded, the blockade has been raised, and Commissioners are engaged in settling the boundary line between the Federal and Confederate States.

"Half a million bales of cotton have arrived in the Mersey.

"The representations of the British Government have induced Austria to evacuate the Quadrilateral, and relinquish Venice to Italy.

"The Emperor Napoleon has promulgated an ordinance declaring that, in the presence of circumstances which assure the peace of the world, France will disarm.

"Consols have gone up to 99½."

In addition to particulars such as the foregoing, the *Imaginary News* will contain the usual record of Births and Marriages, but not that of Deaths. In its editorial remarks the continuance of peace and plenty will be confidently predicted; a high view of human nature will be maintained, the existence of crime, pauperism, sickness, and every other variety of evil and misery, will be steadily denied.

From the preceding statement it will be evident that the *Imaginarg News* is likely to take a stand amongst the works of fiction.—*Punch.*

CHEAP JACK.—Where is the Cheap Jack of a dozen or fifteen years ago? the genuine glib tongued, leather-lunged, ready-witted London graft upon a Yorkshire stock, who would offer a razor for five shillings, and then coming down in price, would add a bread-tray, throw in three silver spoons, and top up with a hearth-broom, or a bridle, or a looking-glass, when the lot was "sold again" for half-a-crown. Where be his gibes now? his flashes of merriment that were wont to set his audience in a roar? as when, for instance, having rapidly extolled the merits of his saws—"I say, Sawney, yer never saw such a saw to saw as this 'ere saw saws. Why if you were to put it over night agen one of them trees yonder, what d'ye think ud 'happen afore mornin'?" "Why!" cries out a man in the crowd, emboldened by the conviction that he is down upon Jack this time, "Why! that it 'ad sawed the tree through, of course." "O ye'er a poor sort, you are. Stuff yer 'eels down yer mouth, do," says Jack, deprecatingly, amid roars of laughter from the crowd. "No, yer'd find that somebody a precious sight sharper nor you nor the saw, ud 'ave walked off with it."—*London Society.*

The Civil War in the States.

THE APPROACHING CRISIS.

From the Richmond Despatch, Oct. 22.

The very first day on the last session we appealed to Congress in the strongest terms we were capable of employing, to pass all the laws necessary to give conscription full effect as soon as possible. Instead of doing so they waited six weeks in discussing the conscription bill, which, after all, was passed under the spur of the previous question. The members seemed to be seized with the same lethargy that benumbed their faculties after Manassas. They thought that because our troops had driven the enemy from Richmond there was to be no more fighting. In this delusion they were encouraged by the Predsident, who told them that no immediate increase of the army was necessary. The infatuation that dictated such an annunciation was amazing. The Yankees had not only determined on, but had already begun to levy a force of 600,000 men. That force, we repeatdly declared, would be raised in a very short time, and we were not wrong. It is already raised in great part; is drilling as rapidly as it can, and by the time the cold weather sets in it will be upon us. We shall have another "on to Richmond," and that in a very short time. The advance of McClellan indicates this much. But advance in that direction will not be all. Siegel's levies, if we are to credit the Yankee accounts, are to bear down upon us from Washington by the line of the Orange and Alexandria railroad. They are to accomplish the twofold task of taking Richmond and cutting off Gen. Lee. The great military oracle, the New York *Times*, has already laid down the programme. Nothing is easier, it thinks, than to march straight into Richmond, and if permitted to be done, undoubtedly nothing would be easier. The *Herald*, in its peculiar style, calls upon us to lay down our arms and submit to the Yankees.

Where there is much smoke there is sure to be some fire. Through the mist of all this vapouring we can perceive a steady purpose to push to the uttermost. An invasion is mere child's play. We speak it—not for the purpose of creating unnecessary alarm—but to warn our people of what they have to expect, and to prepare them for the occasion. We know not what preparations may have been made to meet and repel the foe, but we know that the authorities are well aware of his intentions. We hope, therefore, that everything has been done which the occasion requires.

The people of the Confederate States will meet this new invasion as they met that which preceded it—with the promptness and gallantry becoming men who have no superior in those qualities, and with that firmness which nerves the soul to dare the utmost that an enemy can inflict. We have no belief that we can be finally beaten here upon our own soil, fighting for our altars and our firesides. But we must dismiss all illusions, agreeable as they may be and learn to look at the grim reality. It is war in its gloomy aspect that we are called upon to endure, War for the purpose of reducing us to slavery—war for the purpose of converting the South into a second San Domingo — war which invokes the aid of the negroes to destroy all ages, sexes and conditions.

NEWS FROM SOUTHWESTERN VIRGINIA.

From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 22.

We have some interesting accounts of affairs in Southwestern Virginia, through an officer attached to General Floyd's command, who has been engaged in recruiting for the State organization, and in this pursuit penetrated almost to the banks of the Ohio.

This gentleman travelled, sometimes on foot and then on horseback, from Whyteville to within a few miles of the Ohio, stopping at night at some grazier's humble cottage, where he had a fine opportunity for studying the character and getting at the views of the inhabitants. Many are the wild tales told of rapine and murder perpetrated by the Yankees—"Union men," and to our shame be it recorded, by our own Confederate partisan rangers, on the defenceless old men, women and children, as well as on those who were capable of bearing arms.

Unfortunately, the inhabitants of Southwestern Virginia have been divided in principles, and the whole country, till the last few weeks, has been in the very agony of civil war, where neighbour is arrayed against neighbor, and often brother against brother, and father against son. We are assured that no one who has not travelled through that section has the slightest idea of the horrors through which its people have passed in the last year. Men would have to leave their houses and sleep out in the mountains all night; and no one could travel five miles without running the danger of being bushwacked. Much of this state of things is due to the mispolicy of the government. Sensible men, who understood the character of the people, and would have commanded their respect and confidence, were not sent into this portion of Virginia, at the commencement of the war. There were hundreds of men who voted for the State to remain in the Union because they had no opportunities of learning the merits of the dispute between the North and South, and who, by proper management and instruction, would have sided with the southern States and fought for liberties with their whole heart and soul. But having exercised their elective franchise, they were unwisely denounced as traitors, and, more unwisely still, ruffians, in the shape of partisan rangers, were let loose upon the country. Many of those were not at all particular who voted for secession or who for Union, but committed brutal murders, stole horses and plundered all they could lay their hands on, even taking bed clothes and undergarments of the wives and children of men who were at the very time in the Confederate army. The result was that many fled their path at first, and after a while took up arms against this troop of robbers and murderers, to defend their property, their families and themselves. They were forced to organize "Home Guards," and at length, taking vengeance on their oppressors on some of the marauding expeditions, became allies of the Yankees.

It was in this way that a reign of terror commenced in this unhappy country, and continued till the last few weeks, when Gen. Floyd marched in, and by his wise course restored peace by bringing in the Union men, promising them pardon if they laid down their arms. We are informed that this course had the happiest effect, and everything was going on finely, and recruits coming in rapidly to the Virginia State line, when conscript officers, who would not trust their precious persons there until Gen. Floyd's troops had cleared the country of the enemy, came pouring in from the command of Major General Loring, that great and invincible hero, who, "in less than one week overcame the mountains and the enemy," and now for the last six weeks has been reposing on his laurels at Charleston, for fear he "might exasperate the Yankees to concentrate a large army on the banks of the Ohio."

Some of the officers of General Loring are said to have acted very strangely, as the correspondence relating to the State line, which the Governor laid before the Legislature, showed. We are informed that since then Gen. Loring, either through ignorance, or forgetting all courtesy which usually exists between officers, has had the presumption to ignore the sovereignty of Virginia, and has ordered several companies of General Floyd that had been mustered into the State line and received clothes and arms, to report to him.

General Floyd has raised about forty-five companies, and we are assured that with his great skill as a general, and perfect knowledge of the country, he will be able, when his command is completed, to keep the enemy from the country they would so much desire to possess as a frontier, in case they should have to ackowledge our independence.

INTERESTING FROM THE SOUTH.

The Richmond papers of the 23rd and 24th October have been received. The *Examiner* says that there is a great scarcity of coal in the city, and that on this account there will be an unusual amount of suffering during the winter. The same paper expresses very great confidence that Belgium is about to lead in the European recognition of the confederacy, and declares that an early recognition of the South by all European governments may at length be predicted without further fear of making the heart sick with hope deferred. We clip from papers of the above date the following paragraphs:

"According to private letters lately received, the impression prevails in the Southwest that Rosecrans is aiming to strike a blow at Chattanooga. Price is watching him, and will hardly allow himself to be outwitted by the Yankee General. Chattenooga is an all-important point, which ought to be held at every hazard.

A great many persons have sought and received permission to leave the Southern Confederacy. They are generally aliens, claiming the protection of one or the other of the European Consuls. No less than three hundred applications were made to the British Consul on Tuesday.

In the Richmond markets prices of all articles rule very high. Wheat has advanced to \$5 per bushel. Flour sells at \$21 a \$25 pr bbl. Corn \$2 pr bush. Apples \$10 a \$15 pr bbl. Potatoes \$3 a \$4 pr bush. Whisky \$10 a \$15 pr gall. Tobacco, inferior, \$4.50 a 11; good \$15 a 17; and fine shipping \$18 a \$20.

Governor Z. B. Vance of North Carolina, has issued a stirring appeal to the citizens of his State