The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

VOL. XVII. 1 CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. MONDAY, MARCH 25, 1867. 1 NO. 20

LIVERPOOL HOUSE

1866.

Fall Importations Completed.

WILLIAM FULL

HAS received, per *Undine* from LIVERPOOL, *Lotus*, from LONDON, and Steamers from BOSTON, a large and well selected

STOCK OF

British & Foreign Merchandize,

suitable for the present and coming Season, which has been purchased in the best Markets, and is now offered to the public at the LOWEST PRICES for CASH.

The assortment includes the usual variety of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

in White, Grey and Striped Shirting, White and Grey Sheetings, Ticking, Osnaburg, White, Scarlet and Blue Flannels, Wool Blankets, Patches, Cotton Warp in all colors, &c., &c.

DRESS MATERIALS,

in Plain and Fancy Winceys, Knickerbockers, Coburgs, French Merinos, Camilets, Baratheas, Alexandras, &c., &c.

CLOTHS AND CLOAKINGS,

in Black and Colored Astracan, Whitney, Seal Cloth, Lamb Cloth, Doeskins, Plain and Ribbed Beavers, Pilot Cloth, &c., &c.

SHAWLS AND SACQUES,

in great variety, including in Shawls, Cloth, Wool, Dagmar, Victoria, Chenille, Plain and Fancy Border, Paisley, &c., &c.

FANCY DRY GOODS,

of all descriptions and quantities; Mantle, Dress, and Bonnet Trimmings, in all the newest styles; Ladies' Velvet and Beaver Hats, Hat and Bonnet Shapes, Borders, Hair Nets, Gloves, Scarfs, Hoods, Sontags, Clouds, Belts, Belt Buckles and Ribbons, Fur Boas, Cuffs and Muffs, &c., &c.

Gent's Furnishing Department,

READY-MADE CLOTHING—the best Town make—in Over-Coats, Under-Coats, Vests and Pants, of all qualities of Cloth and Style; Fancy Flannel Shirts and Shirtings, Fur Caps and Hats, Astracan and Lambskin Caps, Linen and Paper Collars, Neckties, Scarfs, Gloves, &c., &c.

ALSO,

By Wholesale and Retail.

Hogsheads of Bright SUGAR.
Puncheons " MOLASSES,
Chests Superior TEA.
No. 1 New York & Canada SOLE LEATHER,
Layer and Bunch RAISINS,
CURRANTS, &c., &c.

WILLIAM FULL

Nov. 5, 1866.

Flour, Sugar, Molasses, Kerosene, &c., &c.

THE Subscribers have IN STORE, and offer for SALE—

200 Barrels Extra Canada FLOUR,
100 do do American do
200 do Superfine do do
10 Hhds. Bright Retailing SUGAR,
25 do do Heavy MOLASSES.
25 Chests TEA (warranted),
3 Boxes TOBACCO,
10 Casks Kerosene OIL,
2 Bales Buffalo Robes,
10 Quarter Casks Pale BRANDY,
2 do do WHISKEY,
4 Puncheons RUM,
6 Barrels CRANBERRIES,
10,000 CIGARS,
50 Sides American SOLE LEATHER,
60 Kegs NAILS and SPIKES,
5 Sheepskin COATS,
10 Doz Grain SACKS,
75 Coils Cordage, Hemp, and Manilla.

—Also—

5,000 Bushels Liverpool SALT,
100 Tons Cow Bay COALS,
15 do Picton do Slack.

All of which will be sold low for approved payments.

CARVELL BROS.

Feb'y 11, 1867.

IMPORTATIONS

For Fall Season, 1866,

AT THE

British Warehouse,

COMPLETED.

THE Public in general will find in our Establishment a Large and Varied Stock of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

that will compare favourably with any in the market,

and will prove to purchasers second to none, for style, value, and price.

Inspection solicited.

W. & A. BROWN.

Dec. 3, 1866.

THE ELECTIONS ARE COMING!

CONFEDERATIONISTS!

AND

ANTI-CONFEDERATIONISTS!!

can be supplied with the best

PARIS SILK HATS, for the occasion, at

J. HOBBS' Hat & Cap Store,

Opposite Temperance Hall.

Jan. 28, 1867.

JOHN BELL,

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

Terms Cash.

Entrance at the side Door.

Queen Street, July 9, 1866.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the citizens of Charlottetown, and the public generally, that he has RE-OPENED his

Tailoring Establishment

on QUEEN STREET, two doors west of T. Desbrisay's; and solicits—while gratefully acknowledging past favors—a return of that public patronage which was formerly so generously and extensively conferred upon him.

Having acquired a thoroughly correct knowledge of the Cutting Department, on a purely geometrical principle, together with many years' successful practice, he is prepared to compete, for superiority, with any of his profession in this Colony.

Having also selected Mr JOHN CHRISTIAN, whose name is proverbial for superior workmanship, as his Partner, he guarantees the Firm of "McLEOD & CHRISTIAN" to give every satisfaction.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

JAMES McLEOD.

Ch'town, June 18, 1866. tf

A PREPARATORY SCHOOL,

For the Convenience of Families in the Country.

MR. W. S. SMITH will board and prepare boys for College, at his Residence, Prince Street.

TERMS PER QUARTER:

Boarders	£7 10 0
Day Scholars	1 0 0

Jan 14, 1867. 3m

Barley. Barley.

SOUND 2 ROWED BARLEY bought at BRIGHTON BREWERY.

R. SMITH.

Feb. 18, 1867.

F

HERRING and SALMON TWINES;

I

Set Lines and Trawl Hooks;

S

"Gundry's" Cod Lines, all sizes;

H

Cod and Hake Hooks;

I

Cod leads and Swivels;

N

Cod Splitters and Throaters;

G

Cod Line Snoods (or Gangings);

1

Common and Galvanized Boat Nails;

8

Copper Boat Nails and Roves;

6

Boat Compasses; Manilla Rope;

7

Paints and Oils; Putty; Sheet Zinc.

The Largest Supply yet Imported.

H. E. STARBIRD & CO.

"City Hardware Store."

Ch'town Feb. 11 1867. 6i

LONDON HOUSE.

Established 1820.

1866. FALL, 1866.

BY Ships PRIORESS, UNDINE, L C OWEN, LILLIE, and ANN, from LIVERPOOL: LOTUS, from LONDON; EMPRESS, from GLASGOW; HELEN DAVIES, from BARBADOES; Steamer ALHAMBRA, from BOSTON; Schr. CHARLES, from HALIFAX; ERIN, from QUEBEC—the Subscribers have now completed their

Importations for the Season,

Which, have been selected by one of the FIRM, and bought on the best terms, they are enabled to offer at extremely low prices for PROMPT PAYMENT. Wholesale Buyers supplied as usual. The present Importation comprises—

Chests Fine Congou Tea,	Bales White and Colored Warps,
Hhds. Granulated Barbadoes and Porto Rico Sugar,	" Paper Hangings,
Hhds. Muscovado Molasses,	" Wrapping Paper,
Crates Earthenware,	" Bagging and Grain Sacks,
Cases Dress Goods,	Casks assorted Cutlery,
" Millinery,	Bundles Spring and Cast Steel,
" Haberdashery,	Sets Plough Metal,
" Shawls and Mantles,	Packages Nails and Spks
" Silks and Ribbons,	" Ironmongery,
" Linen Drapery,	Tons assorted Bar Iron,
" Gloves and Hosiery	Packages asstd. Paints,
" Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Coats,	Hhds. Paint and Seal Oil,
" Rubber Boots and Shoes,	Sides Sole Leather,
" Floor Cloths,	Barrels Crushed Sugar,
" Townend's Hats & Caps,	Flour,
" Ladies' Boots and Shoes,	Epsom Salts,
" Ladies' Furs and Fur Caps,	Currants,
Bales Printed, Unbleached and White Cottons,	Cudbear,
" Cotton Check, and Wool Shirtings,	Ginger,
" Blankets and Horse Rugs,	Washing Soda,
" Carpets and Woollens,	Kegs Baking Soda,
" Cloths and Doeskins,	Kegs Mustard,
	Tobacco,
	Boxes Raisins,
	Lozenges,
	Soap,
	Bags Pepper,
	Glass,
	Rice,
	Coils Manilla Rope,
	Dozens Buckets and Brooms, &c., &c.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

West India House,

Upper Great George Street.

CHRISTMAS, 1866.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:

11 Hhds. Strong Demrara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry WINE,
Casks Hennessey's Dark & Pale Brandy,
Casks Scotch Whiskey (Prime),
Casks Irish WHISKEY,
50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE,
40 " Blood's x x x PORTER,
Cases CLARET,
40 Boxes RAISINS, 3 Bbls CURRANTS,
25 ¼ do RAISINS, Bags RICE,
60 Boxes FIGS, Bags PEPPER,
Chests Superior TEA,
Bbls Crushed SUGAR, Casks Washing Soda,
Hhds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES, Hhds and Bbls. P. R. SUGAR,
6 Bbls. Kerosene OIL, 6 Bbls Red ONIONS,
20 Doz. Am. BROOMS, 20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS,

—Also—

A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., &c., suitable for the season.

The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

LEMUEL McKAY.

Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1866.

LIVERPOOL and LONDON.

PER "UNDINE" and "L C OWEN," from LIVERPOOL, and "LOTUS," from LONDON, the Subscriber has received

An Unusually Large Supply of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines,

PERFUMERY, (English and French); SOAPS, BRUSHES, PICKLES, SAUCES, MUSTARD, (in Kegs and Bottles); CURRIE POWDER, Candied CITRON, LEMON and ORANGE PEELS, MARMALADE, Essences, SPICES, Malt and White Wine VINEGAR, SARDINES, ANCHOVIES, MUSHROOMS, CAPERS, and United Service SAUCE, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Drying JAPAN, KNOTTING DYE STUFFS, and Miscellaneous Articles, of the Best Quality and at Moderate Prices.

Wm. WATSON.

Nov. 5, 1866.

RUM! RUM! RUM!

20 PUNCHEONS of Old Demerara RUM for Sale at Subscriber's Establishment, in or out of Bond.

GEORGE COLES.

Ch'town, Dec. 3, 1866.

FLOUR.

200 BBLS. Choice Extra FLOUR,
200 " Superfine "
200 " " "

For Sale by I. C. HALL.

HERRING.

200 Bbls. new Bay of Island FAT HERRING, for Sale by

I. C. HALL.

Dec. 24, 1866.

TOBACCO.

10 Boxes American FLAT TOBACCO. for Sale by

I. C. HALL.

Dec. 24, 1866.

FOR SALE.

10,000 FEET SCANTLING, assorted sizes,
10,000 Fence Poles, good quality, seasoned,
150 Cords FIREWOOD, Far and Spruce,
20 do do Hardwood.

The above is within 1½ miles of the city, on the Mount Edward Road, and will be delivered either there or in the city, as may be required, on application to

H. HASZARD.

Charlottetown, Feb'y 11th, 1867. isl

Kerosene Oil,

ONLY 3s. 6d. per Gallon,

at

G. W. GARDINER'S.

Upper Queen Street, Jan. 21, 1867.

Hoop Skirts!

JUST RECEIVED, by Steamer *ALHAMBRA*—

150 Doz. HOOP SKIRTS.

For sale low, if immediately applied for.

WILLIAM DODD,

Nov. 26, 1866. Queen Square.

REGULAR LINE OF

Packets

FROM LIVERPOOL AND GLASGOW.

THE Subscribers inform the public that the following Vessels will be at a loading berth at LIVERPOOL and GLASGOW for CHARLOTTETOWN, and will sail from their respective ports on the 1st APRIL next.

FROM LIVERPOOL:

The A 1 Ship "L. C. OWEN," 480 tons register, coppered, ROBERT FRASER, Commander.

FROM GLASGOW:

The Barque "EMPRESS," 380 tons register, 11 Bureau Veritas, JOHN GILLIS, Commander.

Both these vessels have first class accommodation for Passengers.

For FREIGHT or PASSAGE apply in Liverpool to Messrs. WILLIAM STEWART & CO. Trafford Chambers, South John Street; in Glasgow, to JAMES KELSO, junr., Union Street; or in Charlottetown to

L. C. OWEN,
WILLIAM WELSH.

Jan 14, 1867. 2m

Liverpool Trader.

The well known a 1 Clipper Bark "UNDINE," LAWRENCE KICKHAM, Commander, will sail from LIVERPOOL for this Port on or about the 1st day of APRIL next.

For Freight or Passage apply in Liverpool to Messrs. JOSEPH POPE & CO., Trafford Chambers; here to the undersigned.

JAMES C. POPE.

Ch'town, Jan 21st, 1867. isl pat 2m

LONDON TRADER

To Charlottetown direct!

THE first-class fast-sailing Barque ABEONA, a 1, an English Lloyd's, 7 years, ALLAN CAMPBELL, Commander, of the burthen of 450 tons, will sail from LONDON, G B, on or about the 1st APRIL, 1867, will be despatched punctual. Intending Shippers will please have their Goods alongside at an early date. Can accommodate a few passengers. For further particulars apply to Messrs. GEO. DUNCAN & CO., East India Avenue, Leadenhall st, London, G. B., or to

J. D. MASON, Ch'town, P. E. I.

January 7, 1867.

COAL! COAL!

A LARGE quantity of Round and Slack, Cape Breton COAL, a good article, for sale by the Subscriber, at the following Rates, viz:—

Round Coal per Ton,	22s 6d
Slack Coal do	16s

Days of delivery, Wednesday in each week.

W. W. LORD.

Charlottetown, Dec. 10, 1866.

MONEY! MONEY!

ALL ACCOUNTS not paid by the first of JANUARY, 1867, will be placed in the hands of my Attorney for recovery.

GEORGE COLES.

17th Dec., 1866.

ORANGES & LEMONS,

FOR Sale by WM. R WATSON.

Jan. 7, 1867.

FRESH GROUND RICE,

FOR Sale by WM. R. WATSON.

Jan 7, 1867.

Extra and No. 1 Buffalo Robes.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

250 Pairs Boys' & Men's Skates.

For sale cheap by
G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

BUFFALO ROBES.

TWO BALES of BUFFALO ROBES, for sale low.

CARVELL BROS.

Jan. 7, 1867. tf

Just on the Square.

NEW TOBACCO FACTORY

AT

SUMMERSIDE.

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

PATRICK REILLY.

Summerside, July 31, 1865.

Valuable Freehold Farm for Sale.

TO be sold by private Contract that valuable Freehold Farm and Property belonging to CHARLES DINGWELL, ESQ., Morrell; situate one mile from St. Peter's Harbor, on the north side of the Bay, comprising two hundred and forty-two acres of superior land, about thirty five (35) acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation, and the remainder covered with a growth of Hard and Soft Wood—this valuable Farm has a frontage on the Bay of twenty-nine (29) chains and the same distance on the North or Sea Shore, where large quantities of sea manure can always be had, as well as abundance of mussle mud in the Bay. A Barn and small Farm House are on the premises, also a convenient Well of water, &c., &c., &c.

A good Title guaranteed, with possession when required.

Application to be made to the owner, at Morrell, or to

FRANCIS S. LONGWORTH.
Attorney-at-Law.

Charlottetown, 18th Feb'y, 1867.

Lands to Let.

TO be let for a term of 4 years from 1st MAY next, that valuable property situated in the Royalty, about one mile distant from the City of Charlottetown, fronting on the St. Peter's Road on one side and on the lower Royalty Road and on the Hillsboro' River on the other side, and containing nearly 200 acres, known as the "Belvidere Farm," part of the Estate of Capt. GEORGE BEAZELEY, Esqr., R. N. The property being so well situated as to road and water frontage that it can be let in two, three or four separate tenements, and will be let together or separately as may be desired. No wood, trees or brushment of any kind to be cut unless for use on the farms. Sealed tenders for the whole or any part or parts thereof will be received by the Subscribers until the 16th MARCH next.

D. BRENAN.
D. HODGSON.

Ch'town Dec. 17. i h p 3m

Rare Chance

THE Subscriber offers for Sale that desirable Property, situated two miles from the Head St Peter's Bay, on the main post Road leading to Souris, with the advantage of the Mail from Charlottetown passing and repassing twice in each week, forming one of the most eligible locations for a Public House, or business stand of any sort within many miles around. There is on the Premises a good DWELLING HOUSE, Barn, Granary, Stables, Shed, Barrack for grain, and other out-houses, well finished and in good repair, with a never-failing Well of water at the door,—well worthy the attention of any person desirous of embarking in business. A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage for a time.

KERIN LARKIN.

Fortune Road, Township 42, Dec. 24, 1866.

Valuable Freehold Farm for Sale.

CONSISTING of 175 Acres of Front Land, in a high state of cultivation, with a good Dwelling House, Barn, Coach House, Threshing Machine, and all other requisites suitable for a Farm. Also,

One Hundred Acres of Wood Land

in the rear, situate on the south side of Elliot River, about seven miles from Charlottetown, and quite near two public wharfs for shipping produce, &c. The above Property is well worth the notice of any person wishing to purchase a good Freehold Property, being the estate of the late J. C. Wright, Esq. Time will be given for two thirds of the purchase money. Enquire at the Office of HENRY PALMER, Esquire, or of the subscriber.

CATHERINE WRIGHT, Executrix.

June 25, 1866.

LITERATURE.

WHAT MAKES A MAN?

A truthful soul, a loving mind,
Full of affection for its kind;
A spirit firm, erect and free,
That never basely bends the knee;
That will not bear a feather's weight
Of slavery's chain for small or great;
That truly speaks from God within;
That never makes a league with sin;
That snaps the fetters despots make,
And loves the truth for its own sake;
That worships God, and him alone,
And bows no more than at his throne;
And trembles at no tyrant's nod;
A soul that fears no one but God.
And thus can smile at curse or ban;
This is the soul that makes a man.

MARY.

(Air—I would be like an Angel.)

Much honored name of Mary—
O how we love that name!
'Twas this we called the angel
To visit us who came.
—The great renowned Miriam
While leading forth in song
Thus glorified the Saviour
Who led their hosts along.

A Mary nursed our Jesus—
O honor how sublime!
A Mary Him anointed—
Recorded through all time;
And yet another Mary
Besides her washed His feet,
This trio band of Marys
Prepared their spices sweet.

They ministered to Jesus
While toiling here for us;
He pav'd the way to glory,
They followed him to bliss;
They now the song are singing
Of Moses and the Lamb,
Yes, ever, ever joining
To praise the great I Am.

Say not, our little Mary
Of years and days how few,
No honor brought to Jesus,
That nothing she could do;
She was a ray of brightness
From far beyond the sun,
That vivified emotions
Which almost ceas'd to burn.

She ran around our dwelling
All cheer and love and glee;
She prattled forth her welcome
When home from toil came we.
Christ cheer'd our drooping spirits
By means of this bright ray
And once this work accomplished
He carried her away.

But what is little Mary
Now doing 'mong the good,
Her words were here unspoken
Yet sweetly understood!
—Within His arms of blessing
Christ children did embrace—
Enough:—we know she's car'd for
Within that happy place.

THE IRON MESSENGER.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF SIR FRANCIS DRAKE.

CHAPTER I.

During the reign of Queen Elizabeth there lived in the ancient town of Saltash, on the banks of the Tamar, an old man named Henry Newman. He had at one time been a seaman in the navy, but honorable scars and increasing years having disabled him for further service, he had been turned adrift, unnoticed and uncared for, like too many others who had served their country in the hour of need.

Hard as this fate seemed, it was by no means uncommon, either in these rough old times or in our own more enlightened days; the Government expected to get no more out of these used-up fellows, and they, in return, were supposed to look for no further assistance from those in office; so Henry Newman resigned himself to those untoward circumstances—a fate which he bore with a good grace, never grumbling, never complaining.

Cast off by those whose duty it was to have looked carefully after him and such as he, Newman turned his steps towards St. Budeux, his native village, a few miles from Plymouth. Here, however, his restless spirit fretted and chafed under the listlessness of an idle life, and he once more shaped his course for another port, dropping his anchor at last in Saltash. Through the kindness of several of his neighbours the ex-seaman became the possessor of a fishing-boat, and in this craft, which he named the *Elizabeth*, in compliment to the reigning sovereign, he was wont to repair to the fishing grounds in the Sound and the Channel, from which, in favorable seasons, he drew sufficient hake and mackerel wherewith to keep himself and family in tolerable comfort, besides enabling him to repay by instalments the money which his friends advanced to purchase the boat.

In the year of grace, then, 1588, Henry Newman, the discharged seaman, found himself pretty well to do, thanks to the family's industry and economy, owner of a snug little cottage, a fishing boat, and a little means; and blessed with a dutiful son about twenty years of age, and a pretty daughter some two years older. In his fishing expeditions he was accompanied by his son William, a strong healthy young man, both able and willing to assist in earning a livelihood; in fact William did the greater part of the necessary work, sparing his father as much of the toil and fatigue as possible.

The only other member of this family was a daughter, and her particular province was at home, where she managed to keep the little apartments and scanty furniture neat, clean and tidy. With light brown hair, blue eyes, rosy cheeks, and well-developed figure, Mary Newman was a fair type of our English beauties. Sprung from a lowly origin, Mary had none of the coquettish airs of higher dames; never studying her smiles and frowns, or indulging in any of the little arts peculiar to the fair sex when they wish to command attention or attract admiration. When she gave an opinion it was uttered frankly and fearlessly—no duplicity; when she said yes or no, she meant it, and there was that in her clear ringing laugh which spoke volumes for her innocence and purity of heart. As a natural consequence, the pretty Mary had numerous suitors and admirers—enough to turn any young woman's head—but among them all there was only one on whom she looked with any favour; but of him more anon.

Thus matters stood at the beginning of our story.

'William,' said the old man one morning as they were preparing to launch the boat for a day's fishing, 'I've been thinking of making over this boat to you now. You see you have arrived at an age when you ought to be doing for yourself, and saving up a little against the day when you get married, as I suppose you will some time or other; and it is but little I shall be able to leave Mary and you. Besides, I am getting old now, and the sea breeze is getting too keen for my bones.'

'Nay, nay, father,' returned his son, 'you know the old boat often weathers the storm best.'

'That may be, lad,' replied the parent; 'but the old craft is sure to creak and strain and leak at last; so that it's better to have her laid up high and dry ashore than sunk.'

'I believe you're getting lazy in your old age, father,' said William, smiling.

'How, boy! lazy, lazy!' ejaculated the old man, straightening his stooping figure; 'no man can ever say that Henry Newman's life has been a lazy one.'

'Nay, father, I did but jest,' said his son, apologetically; 'no man knows better than I do the struggles and hardships you have had to contend with, and the manly way in which you met and overcame them.'

'Yes, yes, lad,' replied his father; 'I knew you were but jesting; but I am growing so old and cross-grained that I begin to forget what a jest is.'

'Forgive me, father, if I have hurt you.'

'Forgive you, my son!' exclaimed Newman; 'I thank God that I have nothing to forgive. You have ever been a good son to me, William; and when I can say that I can say no more. But shove off the boat; it 'll never do to be behind our neighbours.'

In a very short time the *Elizabeth* was afloat over the broad blue bosom of the Tamar on her way to the sea.

As they were nearing the narrow inlet known as Devil's Point, which gives entrance to the Hamoaze, they passed a little boat, containing a solitary individual, proceeding leisurely up the river.

'Did you see who it was that passed just now?' asked the young man.

'No lad! Who was it?'

'Captain Drake, father!' answered the son, 'as brave a seaman as ever trod the deck of a vessel.'

'Right, William, right!' exclaimed the old man; 'and if every man had his rights, Francis Drake would this day be an admiral?'

'What does he come up the river so often for? Do you know, father?'

'Nay,' answered Newman, 'I can't make it out. I often see him hanging about Saltash; so I suppose he's looking after some girl there.'

'There's none of them good enough for him,' cried the young fisherman, an enthusiastic admirer of renowned seamen.

'What! not even Amy Hodge?' said his father, slyly.

'Oh, father, you know it can't be *her*.

From the way in which William Newman blushed, when he uttered these words, we rather more than suspect that the said Amy was William's particular weakness.

Other topics, however, arose to engage their attention and coversation. They spoke about the prospects of a good haul, of the rumoured Spanish invasion, with matters of local interest; and, while thus engaged, they reached the fishing-ground, where we shall leave them and return to Captain Drake.

CHAPTER II.

From the easy manner in which this individual handled the ropes and guided the tiller of his little boat, it was evident that he was no amateur in maritime affairs; and, when he stepped ashore at Saltash, his short stout figure, broad chest, horny hands and bronzed countenance, bespoke the seaman long accustomed to face the battle and the breeze.

Captain Drake was not what would be generally styled a handsome man, but his open, frank countenance made up for all deficiencies. His hair, which was short and curly, was very thin about the temples, displaying a broad, high forehead on which pride had impressed her deep arched furrows. His moustache was twisted up, and his beard peaked in the fashion of the age. He had sharp, restless eyes; and a small mouth with thin lips, denoting determination and self-confidence. The dress which he wore was that of a naval commander, and, though scrupulously clean and tidy, hung upon him with that easy slouch peculiar to members of his profession.

Fastening his boat to a large boulder on the beach, Francis Drake sauntered carelessly into the town of Saltash. Every eye was upon the great mariner that had been to the Indies, where the gold lies on the streets, as he now toiled up the principal thoroughfare, which, then as now, formed the chief nuisance of the town. Having at length accomplished this ascent, he strolled for a short distance in the direction of St. Stephen's, then retracing his steps, descended towards the beach again by a little-frequented path. At the foot of this by lane stood, among a few others, the cottage of Henry Newman, and to this building did Drake direct himself.

During one of his trips to Saltash, Drake had seen Mary Newman, and, being struck with her appearance, he had made up his mind to form her acquaintance. Where there's a will there's a way; and the admiring seamen found a way, for the young couple were soon on speaking terms; then they got gradually more and more confidential; Drake, like another Othello, narrating his adventures to the fair girl, telling her of the marvellous sights he had seen in distant lands, exaggerating the countless wealth in them, judiciously slipping in some little gift now and then, until they were both caught in the snare.

Of all this Henry Newman knew nothing.

'Mary!' exclaimed Drake, entering the cottage.

'Francis!' she cried, taken by surprise at his sudden and unexpected appearance, 'Francis! you here?'

'Even so my bonnibel,' he said, advancing and taking her by the hand, 'and why should that cause you alarm?'

'Nay, no alarm: but it—it was so sudden.'

'And, therefore, all the more acceptable,' said Drake, gaily, at the same time implanting a salute upon her blushing cheek, doubtless equally acceptable.

'I did not look for you to-day, Francis,' said Mary.

'I know that,' was the reply, and perhaps I should not have come; but our time is very short now.

'Short! how mean you,' she aked.

'We must e'en buckle on our swords again, lady mine!' returned the seaman. 'This is no time to lie idle in port, when the enemy are once more abroad.'

'You are not going away just now again surely?'

'What can I do? Orders have been received from London to be ready to trip anchor at a minute's notice; for Philip of Spain, it seems, has embarked several thousands of his mass-loving subjects to lay waste merry England; so you see it behoves us to be up and doing if we would protect our fair country.'

'O Francis!' sighed Mary 'what shall we do?'

'Do! why we shall get married, and then ——'

'Married, married, Francis! Remember that my father is not aware of this.'

'Of course, of course,' replied Drake, 'you did'nt think that I meant to board this house like a pirate, and carry off my prize. No, no, all must be fair and above board. I'll see your father and gain his consent, then———'

'But why this haste?' said Mary; 'methinks 'twere better to postpone it till——'

'No, no; no postponing,' exclaimed her lover impatiently. 'Nobody knows what may turn up in this tussel with the Spaniards, something may happen to me.'

'O don't say that, Frank; don't say that.'

'Well, well, perhaps not; but you see something might happen, and in that case it would be better that you should be left in a good position. Bless you! only see the money and jewels I have taken out of some of Philip's galleons! Why, Mary, you'll be a lady yet.'

Mary made no reply but sat with her head resting confidingly on his shoulder, while tear after tear found its way into her eyes.

'Look you,' he continued after a pause, 'let the ceremony take place the day after to-morrow, at the old church of St. Burdeux; we can almost see it from here.'

A great deal more was said on the subject which we shall not repeat. Suffice it to say, that before again entering his little craft, Drake had succeeded in considerably pacifying Mary's fears as to his fate in the coming conflict, and in gaining her consent to set about immediately the preparations for their marriage.

On ascending the side of his own vessel in the Sound, Drake was surprised to see Henry Newman standing, hat in hand, at the gangway, evidently awaiting his arrival.

'Captain Drake,' said Newman, as soon as that officer reached the deck, 'I have a communication to make to you which will admit of no delay.'

'Say you so?' answered the seaman; 'then follow me.' And walking aft, he led the way into his cabin, where they could converse without interruption.

'Captain,' began Newman, when they were alone, 'this morning I saw Fleming, the Scotch pirate—'

'Ah! where?' asked Drake eagerly.

'Out in the Channel, about three miles out.'

'A murrain on the redshanked rascal!' exclaimed Drake, passionately. 'Twere time to be stirring, indeed, when such as he show their scoundrelly flag on the coast of England. In what direction was he bearing?'

'Not so fast, Captain Drake,' replied Newman; 'he was coming right into Plymouth when I saw him.'

'What! did he actually dare—'

'But when he saw my boat, he hailed me, and bade me go longside. I thought my last hour had come. I can tell you; but such was not the case. Fleming spoke to me civilly, and bade me carry word to the authorities that he had seen a fleet of Spanish vessels, numbering more sail than he could count, going up the Channel, close over to the French side. He bade me bring this news here, and he would go and give alarm at Portsmouth.'

'Now,' said Drake, 'who would think that this pirate Scot would have done such an action? If ever I meet him on the high seas I will thank him, pirate though he be.'

'Captain,' said Newman, rising, 'I have delivered my message, and will now leave you to fulfil your part.'

'Stay!' cried the captain, as the other turned to leave, 'I would speak with you still further. It becomes every man,' he said, when the old man had resumed his seat, 'in these days of fighting, to set his house in order before he starts; and I intend to do so with mine.'

'It is now several months since I first saw your daughter at Saltash—nay, do not start. Struck with her exceeding beauty, I ventured to make some trifling remarks to her, and the grace of her manner completed what her appearance commenced. I was enslaved—I loved her. From that hour her image took possession of my heart. I was haunted; and the more I thought of flying, the closer was I drawn to the object of my adoration. We met a second time—we met repeatedly, and at length I had the bliss of hearing that my affection was returned. It was at my request that your daughter kept the secret from you, as I expected ere this to have been in a position, if not to give up the sea as a profession, at least to allow her an establishment on shore suited to her worth. Today she has promised to marry me with your consent. How say you? Will you accept of Francis Drake, a plain, blunt sailor, for your son-in-law?'

The old firsherman was perfectly paralysed at the disclosure which had just been made. He sat gazing on the officer like one in a dream. Captain Drake his son-in-law! such an idea never entered his head in the brilliant future he had imagined for his daughter.

'Dare I hope?' began Drake.

'Captain Drake,' said Newman, suddenly, 'this union cannot be—*must* not be. Think of the difference in station between you and my daughter.'

'When a man marries a woman,' answered Drake, 'he raises her to his own station. But were it otherwise, there is no difference between us. I am but a sailor in Her Majesty's pay; and my parents were of the lowest class.'

'I own to you,' said Newman, 'that were my daughter to form such an alliance, it would make me prouder than——'

'Here we are, two seamen, face to face,' interrupted the captain. 'Let us speak plainly. Will you accept me for a son-in-law?'

'Francis Drake, I will,' replied the old man; 'and in my daughter, I doubt not, you will find a wife able to fill her part in any station.'

'And I am sure of it,' said Drake.

A few minutes more, and the *Elizabeth*, containing the owner and his son, was swiftly proceeding towards Saltash; and the noble vessel, of which Drake was commander, stood out into the Channel to watch the movements of the Armada;

Before parting, Drake had informed Newman of the date on which Mary and he had intended solemnizing their nuptials; but now, in consequence of the information which had been received concerning the Spanish vessels, the ceremony would have to be put off till a later period. But Mary was to be ready at any day, as her lover's return was so uncertain.

CHAPTER III.

Disappointed, by the death of Queen Mary, in seating himself upon the throne of England, and furious at the substitution of a Protestant for a Catholic sovereign, Philip of Spain determined to invade England with such an army as would at once destroy every chance of the Protestant faith becoming permanently established.

Accordingly, every portion of the vast empire resounded with the noise of armaments, and every expedient was resorted to whereby to levy men and vessels for this great design. The Spanish monarch at last saw with pride and satisfaction his Armada (composed of 152 vessels, 8,766 mariners, and 2,088 galley-slaves, all under the command of the Duke of Medina-Sidonia,) sail from Lisbon to undertake the destruction of this country. In addition to the force already mentioned, there were 21 000 soldiers under the Duke of Parma, distributed among the vessels, and 30 000 more were assembled in the Netherlands ready to be transported into England; so that, as no doubt was entertained of success, the invading force was ostentatiously called the 'Invincible Armada.'

But affairs turned out disastrously for the Spaniards. A continued succession of storms weakened their fleet and their confidence; and the attacks of the English ships under Lord Effingham, Drake, Hawkins, and others, thinned their ranks considerably. It now became a question with the Duke of Medina, not of invasion, but of flight; and to accomplish this he proposed to return to Spain by the north of Scotland. But we shall not follow the movements of the Armada, not one-third of which reached Spain again.

Elated with their success, and burning with revenge, the English decided on attacking the Spaniards in turn; and a fleet under the command of Drake, who had been created a knight, was despatched against them. Unable to pay even a flying visit to Plymouth, Sir Francis was compelled to remain satisfied with sending a message to his friends at Saltash, with a promise of his speedy return.

We must now pass over three years.

A few months after leaving England, Drake had sent to Plymouth several Spanish vessels which he had captured; and with each prize he had at the same time forwarded letters to Henry Newman and his daughter, full of interest to both parties, but in none of them had he been able to state when he would return.

As long as Mary heard from Drake she bore his enforced absence well enough; but when one of his ships came home and stated that the English fleet had been defeated and dispersed, and that rumours of the commander's death prevailed among the sailors, Mary's spirit fairly gave way.

The belief in Sir Francis Drake's death was so general in Plymouth that the heart-broken girl scarcely dared to hope that the report was erroneous. The fact, also, that more than two years had elapsed without her hearing from, or of, her absent lover, tended to confirm the rumour, and her father, who had early joined the believers, took every opportunity of weaning his daughter's mind away from a subject which he saw was every day becoming more and more serious as regarded her health.

In the meantime, William Newman, having taken possession of the *Elizabeth*, had married Amy Hodge, and the young couple were thriving as prosperously as people in their circumstances can be expected to do. William's wife, who was also a believer in Drake's death, attempted to console her sister by leading her to believe that there was as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it. Amy never for a moment thought that the means whereby she sought to console Mary were more calculated to lacerate the poor girl's feelings than otherwise. She meant not to hurt her sister, and the latter gave the young wife full credit for her good-hearted attempts at comforting.

Things had assumed such a hopeless aspect that Mary was forced to believe she had seen the last of Drake, and under this impression she became less frank and free than formerly, devoting all her time and attention to the welfare of her aged father. The brightness had never vanished from her eye, nor the colour from her cheek; but the ringing laugh had gone, and the open manner was awanting; the heart had been over-charged, and came nigh bursting; but time had softened the wound, and she now mourned for her sailor-lover as a widow for her husband.

As we have said, three years had elapsed, and Mary Newman had again promised to become a bride. It was not without considerable reluctance that her consent had been gained to this step; and it was only on account of the pleasure she saw it would give her father she had ever promised to resign her single life. Besides, as her father said, it was very unlikely that he should continue to hold a lease of life much longer, and be died. So Mary Newman had agreed to marry Hugh Palmer, a young man belonging to Saltash, and the morning was arrived for the peformance of the ceremony.

Late on the morning of this auspicious day a few vessels entered the Sound. They were immediately recognised as the fleet belonging to Drake, and messengers were without delay despatched on board to ascertain the particulars of the Admiral's death. Their surprise may easily be imagined when the first person whom they saw was the veritable Sir Francis.

They did not wait to ask him either when or where he died, but returned at once to the authorities with the joyful intelligence, whereupon the bells were set ringing, cannon fired, flags hoisted, drums beat, and every method of expressing their pleasure was adopted by the inhabitants.

Of all this the people of Saltash were as yet ignorant; and when Drake sailed up the river and dropped anchor near that town, considerable surprise was manifested. Ordering a gun to be fired as soon as the anchor had been dropped and the vessel moored, Sir Francis stepped into a boat and was pulled to Saltash, where he landed. Walking straight to Newman's cottage, he found the door closed and the house empty. On making inquiries of a neighbour, he learned that they had all just left to attend Mary's wedding at St. Stephen's Church.

Thunderstruck at this intelligence, he immediately followed them.

At this juncture the gun was fired on board his vessel, but through some carelessness or forgetfulness, it had been loaded with ball. 'This ball,' says the old tradition, 'fell between the lady and her intended bridegroom.'

Turning to Palmer, Mary Newman said, 'It is the signal of Drake! He is alive! There must be neither troth nor ring between thee and me,' and then sank on the ground in a swoon.

There was no marriage ceremony performd that day, but a month later Sir Francis and Lady Drake left the little Church of St. Budeux for their own Mansion in the High Street of Plymouth.

We laugh a great deal too lightly at the Irishman who protested that he was "kilt entirely." To be "dead" is one thing, and to be "quite dead" another, if one may believe the painful stories which every now and then appear, of persons committed to the grave before life is really extinct. A dreadful tale has lately been made public, though the incident described in it took place at Rome so long ago as the cholera visitation of last autumn. The Contessa Benicelli was attacked with symptoms of the pestilence, which terminated in her apparent death. The funeral obsequies were performed, and the coffin was deposited, as a temporary measure, in the Campo Santo, while a tomb was to be prepared in the church of the Maddelena. But when all was ready, and the attendants came to transfer the body, they found the lid of the coffin partly forced up, and there were signs but too shocking and convincing that this most unhappy lady had been *fastened down alive*. It costs a shudder of horror to speak of what was seen. The account says: "Her hands had been bitten as if in despair, her face deeply scratched, and her hair torn from her head. All the muscles of the body were contracted, and it must have been towards the termination of her efforts to release herself that the lid had been forced." It will not do to hope that these desperate efforts were unaccompanied by consciousness; and if they were not, can any imagination picture an interval of mortal agony so frightful as that which this most miserable woman has undergone. The story revives a fear too often hushed up, yet too well founded, especially in contries of a warmer climate than our own, where the interment follows quickly on death. A celebrated personage felt the terror of this peril so strongly, that in her will she left a handsome legacy to her medical attendant, on the condition that before her funeral he should sever the carotid artery; and certainly we should be able, by some test or precaution, to ensure the prevention of so grisly a mistake—never to be disclosed, for the grave alone would know the secret of a bitterness deeper than death.

Nervous head-ache and sick head-ache are induced by costiveness, indigestion, &c. Persons suffering in this way, should keep their bowels open by small doses of Parsons' Purgative Pills.