POETRY.

WHEN MY SHIP COMES HOME.

From Forest and Stream.

A young man stood by the summer sea,
In the flush of the rising sun,
And the wavelets gleamed as the light down streamed,
Gilding them one by one.

Over the waves with the tips of gold,
At the sun and the shining sea,
Like an eagle he gazed, with eye undazed,
And a soul all young and free.

"Youth and the world are mine," he cried,
Honor and hope and love;
Calm as the sea is my life to me,
And bright as the skies above.

"And the blue-eyed lass, with the golden hair
Who has given her heart to me;
Ah! she will be mine with her love divine,
When my ship comes over the sea,"

An old man stood on a barren beach,
Shading his haggard eyes
With a hand that shook, while his weary look
Went from earth and sea and skies.

And never a one to pity him,
Of all the friends of his youth,
For hope was dead, and there lived instead
The sinister lesson, Truth.

And the gold-haired lass that had looked on him,
With her eyes of heavenly blue,
Had gone, with his fame and riches and name,
As blue-eyed goddesses do.

Haggard and broken his shadow fell
Clouding the laughing foam;
Wrecked in the strife and storm of life,
His ship had never come home!

J. J. ROCHE.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY, 1874.

Victoria's birthday! ring the merry bells
Throughout her realm let every heart rejoice,
Up thro' the ether, up and up it swells,
Triumphant song of many a willing voice.

Victoria's birthday! ah, to reign like this,
The cynosure of peasant and of peer;
Oh, if there be a goal of earthly bliss,
It must be to be loved in such a sphere.

Victoria's birthday! England's Royal Crown
Wears a new lustre from her blameless life,
Quick to reward the brave ane yet to frown
On aught that would engender hate or strife.

Victoria's birthday! on a gilded throne,
Wielding a scepre world-wide in sway,
Beloved, surrounded, yet alas! alone;
Her soul's companion early snatched away.

Yes, early in the prime of life and love,
The loving eyes forever closed and still,
And yet the Royal heart looks up above,
And sighs obedience to the Master's will.

Victoria's birthday! let the cannons roar,
Proclaim the tidings to the nation's ear,
And the response will be from shore to shore,
To bid it welcome still for many a year.

RALPH BERTRAN'S PICTURE.

It was just in the shadow of the ruined walls, which towered above the blue shining waters of the river, and when the tide was high, dropped down the long trailing ivy vine to kiss the shining waves—they sat, two women. One with her arm resting upon a broken column, her dark eyes with the memory of long ago stirring their brilliancy into life, gazed afar out at the floating cloud, her face a sad reflection of the past, while the other, many years younger, half knelt at her feet, and with a smile on her red lips and the light of hope in her glorious eyes, played with the light moss upon the bank beside her.

It was a perfect picture, for the twilight crept in and swept across the foreground just enough to bring the wondrous beauty into relief.

To the artist eyes of Ralph Bertran, who was wandering down the river and came upon them, it was a perfect harmony of light and shade, an exact subject for a masterpiece, and then he sat down and sketched until the darkness shrouded the whole and shut it out from his view.

He took his sketch home, and for hours sat and gazed upon it, enraptured into the glorious beauty of the faces. Who were they, or rather, who was she? Who was the girl, with her, dreamy, happy face and dark, melting eyes, with her hopefulness and truth?

When morning dawned, he went down again to the river bank and watched for hours, but they never came. He enquired of every passer, but no one knew them. One would say,—

'Ah, yes, I have seen them—two women, one old and sad, the other young and happy. I do not know their names.'

And another would declare he never was aware of their existence; and thus Ralph found his search a vain one. He was working day and night upon his picture, and at last it was done, and when he went up to his studio in the city, and placed it there, his friends held up their hands in admiration and worshipped it, and before many days it found a place in the most renowned Art Gallery, and all the world went crazy over it.

Thus Ralph Bertran became celebrated, and orders came in on him faster than he could fill them, and all the wealth and beauty in the city smiled upon and petted him. He was admitted into every parlor, party, soiree and reception; he became the lion of the season, and far and near his praises were sung. But to him it was nothing when thoughts of his beloved picture came, and hour after hour he sat and gazed upon that beautiful face like one entranced.

'I believe, Mr. Bertran, that you are positively in love with the young face,' said a belle, as she came upon him in the gallery. 'Was it from life or your own imagination you painted it?'

'From life.'

'Impossible! It must have been a dream. No living woman was ever possessed of such beauty.'

The lady went away, and before night one-half of the world was jealous of his picture, and declared him crazy. It must be so, for no woman ever possessed such rare beauty. It was a dream, a hallucination.

Bertran heard it and laughed. Perhaps the day might come when he could bring the wondrous beauty before them and convince them, and with this hope he labored and sought far and wide.

It was a cold, bitter night, and round the corners the wind swept, bringing with it fitful gusts of hard, cutting sleet, that penetrated to the bone every unfortunate who chanced to be abroad. Bertran came briskly down the street from his studio, warmly wrapped in heavy coat and furs, with a vision of his pleasant rooms before him, and lightly humming an opera. He had turned from the principal street, and was walking along where all was quiet, when he suddenly came upon two women, who stood near the iron railing in front of the house.

'Mother,' said she, 'it is but a little further. Do try to keep up. Here, lean on me. Mother, mother.'

She was evidently trying to support the sinking form, but all her strength could not prevent her from falling. And Bertran sprang forward in time to receive her in his arms as she fell.

'Mother, O, my mother,' was the despairing cry.

'Don't be alarmed, Miss. She has only fainted. My home is here, close at hand, and if you will, take your mother there.'

The young woman obeyed him without a word, and with her assistance Ralph bore the senseless form to his elegant apartments. There was no light within the room, and after placing the inanimate form upon the sofa, he groped his way to the match safe and lighted the gas. As the soft radiance shone through the room he sprang back with an exclamation of surprise and delight. His pictures. The face of his idolized ones. At the sound the young stranger started up and looked toward him. How beautiful she was with her hood falling back, and the damp waves of her chestnut hair clinging to her broad, white forehead, and lustrous eyes fixed upon him in wonder. Bertran could not speak.

'My mother,' she began, with quivering lips.

'Pardon me! I forgot myself,' and he went out, brought cordials, and labored until the blood stole back in little flashes and the dark eyes opened. For several moments she did not seem to understand the strange room and surroundings; but when the younger spoke, she said—

'Agnes, darling.'

'Mother, are you better?'

'Yes, yes.'

Agnes! It was like her. Pure, good, beautiful, saint-like.

Bertran sat in the window until they called him. The elder one was standing in the room, her mantle thrown around her and one hand resting upon the shoulder of her daughter.

'I wish to bid you good-night, and thank you for your kindness. If it were in my power I would—'

'Madam, I beg you to sit down. I have spent months in searching for you, now that I have found you, to remain here. If you are willing to confer a favor upon me remain here to to-night at least.

'Searching for us! What do you mean?'

You will learn some day. I owe you all I possess.'

She sat back seemingly petrified with astonishment.

'Who are you? I never met you—you owe me nothing.'

'Will you remain here?'

'Yes, yes, if you need us.'

After a time the noble looking woman sat in a comfortable chair near the grate, her lovely daughter at her feet, and Ralph Bertran brought the sketch and told the story.

'And are you the painter, Ralph Bertran?' Agnes asked.

'I am Ralph Bertran,' he answered smilingly.

'And the great picture of which we have read, was only poor mamma and I, sitting upon the bank of that beautiful river in the country where we visited last summer. How strange!'

Agnes LeGrange was happy and contented in the splendid room, and with her head resting in her mother's lap heard her tell the story of her father's death, their flight across the sea from the beautiful home in France, of their struggles and hardships, and their utter loneliness, and smiled when Ralph Bertran gave them his hand and begged them to accept his friendship.

The Art Gallery was crowded, and all the fashion of the city was out promenading up and down the grand saloon, and passing before Bertran's picture, to admire and compliment. All at once there was a buzz, and the crowd parted on either side. Down the opening came Bertran with a lady leaning on his arm, and as he passed a murmur went around:

'The face in the picture! How beautiful! How perfect!'

Ralph was never happier nor prouder than when he stood with his fair companion and heard their words of praise, and when Agnes whispered:

'It is grand, Ralph, and I am proud of you.'

'My, darling, your praise is worth more than all else to me,' he answered; and he pressed her hand tenderly, and looked into the dark eyes, worshipping their glorious beauty with all his heart.

Once more all the world gathered to envy and admire, when the handsome artist stood before the altar in the great church, and they were made one.

The great picture brought him a fortune, and the original brought him comfort and peace.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The first article in the *Westminster Review* for April, reprinted by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, is a review of Matthew Arnold's 'Literature and Dogma.' After a brief analysis of the leading propositions, the writer endeavors to demonstrate the flaws in the reasoning on which they are founded, and comes to the conclusion that Dr. Arnold has not succeeded in the task of reconciling Bible religion with the rejection of the supernatural, although admitting the work to be 'a most ingenious and original attempt to place religion on a scientific basis.'

Art. II., 'Out-door Parish Relief,' commences with a short history of the Poor Law, and on comparing the arguments urged by the advocates of out-door and in-door relief, emphatically pronounces in favor of the latter.

In Art. III., our attention is called to Darwin's doctrine of 'Pangenesis,' and some suggestions are offered tending to its further elucidation.

Art. IV. is a review of Renan's study of the Song of Solomon. The nature and object of that poem are briefly described; the date of its composition, a point much disputed, is assigned to the tenth century before the Christian era; and then the writer proceeds to give his opinion of the manner in which the work 'found its way into the Canon of Holy Scripture, and when and how it was that a mystical meaning was attributed to it.'

The next article, 'Our Ocean Steamers,' is chiefly confined to the history and present state of steam navigation between New York and Liverpool.

The character of Art. IV., 'The Development of Psychology,' is explained by its heading. It follows 'the growth of Psychology from Plato to Herbert Spencer, noting in some detail the various stages of progress made by Aristotle, Hobbes, Locke, and James Mill.

Art. VII., 'The Greatest of the Minnesingers.' An account of the German Minnesongs which were written in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, with a sketch of the life of Walther von der Vogelweide, and translations of some of his poems.

Art. VIII., 'Moral Philosophy at Cambridge.' Taking for a text the statement made by Mr. Mill nearly forty years ago, that 'the end above all others for which endowed universities exist, or ought to exist, is to keep alive philosophy,' the writer pulls Cambridge to pieces, shows how it fails to encourage the study of Philosophy, compares it with Oxford, describes existing abuses, and ends with reviewing and severely criticizing Prof. T. R. Birke's 'First Principles of Moral Science.'

Art. IX. is a continuation of the subject of 'Medical Charity,' which was commenced in the last number, and in the administration of which grave abuses were exposed. The present article proposes to 'describe and discuss different plans which have been prepared as remedies of these abuses, and to consider whether it be possble to organize a comprehensive system for the administration of medical relief of the destitute poor, and for the lower classes generally.'

The Review closes with the usual short notices of contemporary literature.

Two charming women were discussing one day what it is which constitues beauty in the hand. They differed in opinion as much as in the shape of the beautiful member they were discussing. A gentleman friend presented himself, and by common consent the question was referred to him. It was a delicate matter. He thought of Paris and the three goddesses. Glancing from one to the other of the beautiful white hands presented for his examination, he replied at last. 'I give it up, the question is too hard for me; but ask the poor, and they will tell you the most beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives.'

RANDOM READINGS.

DREAMS.—Some philosopher, who evidently knows how it is himself, interprets dreams as follows—

If a man dreams the devil is after him, it it is a sign he had better settle his subscription bill.

If he dreams of an earthquake, and a turmoil generally, it is a sign that he is going to get married.

If he (being a married man) dreams of same fearful mysterious danger, it is a sign that his mother-in-law is coming to spend a few days with her darling daughter.

If he dreams that his head is in danger and his hair all falls out, it is a sign he will have a quarrel with his wife.

If he dreams of being accosted by a strange man, who insists on talking with him, it is a sign that he had better know all the policemen.

A Californian poet has bought a mule, and a brother poet chronicles it as a remarkable instance of self-possession.

INNOCENCE.—A young man who had been referred to a dictionary for the meaning of a word reported that he couldn't find the word because the book hadn't any index.'

A Duluth paper says one of the streams running into Lake Superior from the north is called 'Temperance River,' because it is the only one of all the tributaries of the lake that has no bar at its mouth.

A German in New York being asked how much sour-krout he had put up for winter use, replied, "I'se not got much; little more as ten barrels, shust for sickness."

'I can't pass you to-night,' said the door-keeper of a concert-room to an inveterate deadhead. 'Well,' responded the veteran, I don't want you to pass me you just stay where you are, and I'll pass you,' and he pessed.

The day when a boy begins to feel uneasy at being dependent upon somebody else, is the day when his boyhood begins to give way to manhood. The day when a girl finds somebody on whom she is able to depend is that from which she passes from girlhood to womanhood.

A negro witness on a horse trial in a New Jersey court, was asked to explain the difference between a box stall and a common stall. Straightening himself up he pointed to the square inclosure in which the judge was seated, and said; "Dat ar's what I call a box stall, dere where dat old hoss is sitting'!" It took the sheriff some time to restore order in that court.

FACTS WE ALL SHOULD KNOW.—A full developed man has 249 bones and fifteen quarts of blood. The amount of blood in an adult is nearly thirty pounds, or full one-fifth the weight. The heart is six inches in length and four inches in diameter. It beats seventy times per minute, 4,200 per hour, 100,800 times per day, 36,772,000 per year, 2,555,440,000, in three score and ten. And at each beat two and a half ounces of blood are thrown out of it, one hundred and seventy-five ounces per minute, six hundred and fifty-six pounds per hour, seven and three-fourths tons a day. All the blood in the body passes through the heart in every three minutes.

What do men know about martyrdom? We should go mad had we to endure the hundreth part of those daily pains which are meekly borne by many women. Ceaseless slavery, meeting with no reward; constant gentleness, met by cruelty as constant; love, labor, patience, watchfulness, without even so much as the acknowledgment of a good word; all this, how many of them have to bear in quiet, and appear abroad with cheerful faces, as if they felt nothing.

Be kind to all, rich and poor alike. The great duty of life is not to give pain; and the most acute reasoner cannot find an excuse for one who will voluntarily wound the heart of a fellow-creature. Even for their own sakes, people should shew kindness and regard to their dependents. They are often better served in trifles, in proportion as they are rather feared than loved; but how small is this pain compared with the loss sustained in all the weighter affairs of life. Then the faithful servant shows himself at once as a friend, while one who serves from fear shows himself as an enemy.

A seriously inclined but illiterate girl had been so constant and attentive at church that she had the entire service by heart. She always had her prayer book before her, and much edified the young man to whom she was betrothed by the close attention which she bestowed upon it. On Sunday, happening to have forgotten his own manual, he asked permission to look into hers. She readily granted it, but great was his surprise to see the book held the wrong way in her hand.

'My dear,' said he, 'your book is upside down.'

'I know it is, but that's the way I always read. I am left-handed.'

Most men like to see themselves in print. Ladies like to see themselves in silks and velvets.

All but oarsmen are content with single skulls.

A travelling book-agent stopped at a tavern in New Jersey while on a tramp. The landlady was a widow, the mother of three uncommonly plain daughters, who took a fancy to the agent. While at dinner one day he he was requested by the widow to carve the meat and serve it out to the company at the table.

'My dear madam,' said he, 'really you must excuse me, for I do not understand carving. I am accustomed to being served, not to doing service.'

'Not understand carving meat! Mercy on me!' ejaculated the lady. 'What kind of a woman must your mother have been? A nice husband you'd make, to be sure. Why, if you was to come to me and say, 'Widow Fox, can I have one of your gals for a wife?' I would say to you, Mr. T——, you can't till you learn how to carve meat.'

'Give yourself no uneasiness, my dear madam,' replied Mr. T——; 'I don't want either of them. They look too much like their mother.'

It is said he left the house in a hurry, and did not venture near it again for fear of unpleasant consequences.

KIND WORDS—As the breath of the dew of the tender plant, they gently fall upon the drooping heart, refreshing its withered tendrils and soothing its burning woes. Bright oasis they are in life's great desert. Who can estimate the pangs they have alleviated, or the good works they have accomplished? Long after they have been uttered do they reverberate in the soul's inner chamber, and sing low, sweet, liquid strains, that quell all the raging storms that may have before existed. And oh, when the heart is sad, and like a broken harp the sweetest chords of pleasure cease to vibrate, who can tell the power of one kind word? One little word of kindness gushing in upon the soul, will sweep the long neglected chords, and awaken the sweetest strains. When borne down with the troubles of this life, we are ready to sink fainting by the way, how like the cheerful rays of sunshine do kind words come. They disperse the clouds, dispel the gloom, and drive sorrow far away.

In the last volume of his life of Dicken's Mr. Foster gives the following examples of the novelist's witty sayings:

But it has been also seen that no one said better things, and to happy examples formerly given, I will add one or two of a kind he more rarely indulged. "He is below par on the Exchange," a friend remarked of a notorious pfiiung actor; he dosen't stand well at Lloyds." 'Yet no one stands so well with the under-writers," said Dickens; a pun that Swift would have envied. "I call him an, Incubus!" said a non-literary friend, at a loss to express the boredom inflicted on him by a popular author. "A Pen-and-ink-ubus you mean," interposed Dickens. So when Stanfield said of his mid-shipman son, then absent on his first cruise, "the boy has got his sea-legs on by this time!" "I don't know," remarked Dickens, "about his getting his getting his sea-legs; but if I may juoge from his writing, he certainly has not got his A B C legs on." Other agreeable pleasantries might be largely cited from his letters. "An old priest," he wrote from France in 1862, "the express image of Frederic Lemaitre got up for the part, and very cross with the toothache, told me in a railway carriage the other day, that we had no antiquities in heretical England. "None at all? I said. "You have some ships, however." "Yes." "Are they strong?" "Well," said I "your trade is spiritual; ask the ghost of Nelson." A French captain who was in the carriage was immensely delighted at this small joke. I met him at Calais yesterday going somewhere with a detachment; and he said—Pardon! But he had been so limited as to suppose an Englishman incapable of that bonhommie.

ONE OF THE MOST NOTABLE PROPERTIES of Dr. Wheeler's Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya is its sustaining power during active mental and physical exertion. Business men, editors, clergymen, lawyers, physicians, and all classes engaged in any occupation requiring great application and consequent fatigue, will find this remedy invaluable, as it will enable them to accomplish their work with comparative ease. Phosphates of Lime is an active agent of nutrition, constituting more than fifty per cent of the system; Phosphorus, a powerful Nerve Tonic; Phosphate of iron, a blood-maker; and Calisaya an agreeable supporting Tonic. Sold by all Druggists.

RANDOM READINGS.

'Why did you not take the arm of my brother, last night?'

Women won't vote in Massachusetts this year.

He who wishes to gain knowledge never tires of listening.

To consider for a day is better than to repent for a year.

He who trusts to luck for his happiness, will be lucky when he gets it.

It is inhuman not to feel afflictions, and unmanly not to bear them.

The Czar says the policy of Russia is peace. A piece of Central Asia for instance.

'Very well,' said her friend, 'then I can dispense with them altogether, for my resolution is unalterably fixed.'

How long would it take to revolutionize society—and for the better—were all young ladies to adopt this resolution?

Scepticism has never founded empires, established principles, nor changed the world's heart. The great doers in history have always been men of faith.

She replied: 'Because I know him to be a licentious young man.' 'Nonsense,' was the answer of the sister; 'if you refuse the attention of all licentious young men, you will have none, I can assure you.'

An Excellent Example.—To all thoughtful young women, everywhere, we commend the following, clipped from the Vermont *Chronicle* The example it gives ought to be followed by all girls, in reference to all young men of any evil practices whatever.

Bad company is like a nail driven into a post which, after the first or second blow, may be drawn out with little difficulty; but being once driven up to the head the pincers cannot take hold to draw it out.

Give not the tongue too great a liberty lest it take thee prisoner. A word unspoken is like the sword in the scabbard, thine: if vented, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desirest to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

The two most precious things on this side the grave are our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of the one, and the weakest weapon of the other. A wise man, therefore, will be more anxious to deserve a fair name than to preserve it, and this will teach him so to live as not to be afraid to die.

FARM FENCES—Fencing has become one of the most important considerations that demands the attention of the farmers; and it is wonderful that they should so long submit to the want of proper legislation in their respective States, which would relieve them from this expensive and unecessary burden.

An impression, almost as old as our country itself, seems to exist that public roads are public property, and that grass which grows on them is the common property of all the inhabitants, upon which their cattle may be turned to pasture. This is a great mistake and one which requires immediate correction; if for no other reason than that it is a very expensive one to farmers. Public roads are, to be sure, public property, but only for special purposes. While the public have a right to pass and repass over them, they have no other right than this, which the law gives them, and no more substantial claim to pasture their cattle upon the road than upon the other side of the fence, in their neighbor's field. The law allows the public to use the land occupied by the road to travel over, and whenever they cease, either by operation of law or otherwise, to use it for that purpose, it again becomes the property of the owner of the farm through which it passes. His is the fee-simple right. It is unjust that either he who owns no land, or, owning it, prefers to use that of his neighbors, should be indulged in so manifest a wrong. It is the duty of the Legislatures of all the thickly-settled States to protect the agricultural interests of of the country, by providing that cattle shall not run at large, but that every man shall be compelled to take care of and feed his own stock instead of turning it loose upon the highway to depredate upon the possessions of his neighbor.

Money expended in fencing against these depredations of strange cattle is sometimes disbursed so gradually that the farmer does not actually realize how great is the loss.—*Agricultural Report.*

German vessels are admitted to the Canadian trade on the same terms as our own vessels, because British ships enjoy a like privilege in the coasting trade of Germany.

"Do you know Miller, Joaquin Miller? Tennyson asked an American lady in London. The person had to reply "No." "You know his works of course," said Tennyson. Again the reply was in the negative; and the poor American who was highly delighted with the chance of talking to England's poet luareate, was deeply mortified by seeing the gruff poet, who is not celebrated for courtsey, turn his back rudely and walk indignantly away. The gentleman remonstrated with Tennyson who answered in a rage: "Think of an American being ignorant of the greatest poet of his country!"

Wilmot, Port George, March 20th, 1871

MESSRS. C. GATES & CO. *Gentlemen.*—I have much pleasure in sending you this testimony for the encouragement of yourselves and for the benefit of suffering humanity.

In April of 1870, my wife was most distressingly afflicted with a severe pain through her chest, side, and both shoulders. We endeavoured to obtain medicine to give ease, but was never able to get any that gave relief until I got some of your Life of Man Bitters and No. 1 Syrup, which not only gave relief but effected a perfect cure. During the time my wife was taking your medicines, we took a little child whose mother had died of consumption. When the little one was left motherless, it was twelve months old, and weighed only fifteen lbs., being but a little short of a living skeleton. We gave it one bottle of your Bitters and two bottles of your No. 1 Syrup, which acted like a charm, quieting its nerves and giving health and vigor to its whole system. We consider it now a healthy child, and has been so but with one exception. When it was taken with cholera apparently in its worst form, passing little else than blood, we got one half bottle of your Certain Check, which made a certain cure, and the child is now perfectly healthy. Also my daughter was very much afflicted with sick headache and female weakness, which had she not got relief, must have terminated in consumption. A few bottles of your No. 2 Bitters and No. 1 Syrup effected a complete cure.

WILLIAM H. BROWN.

Sworn to before me, this 5th day of April 1871. G. B. REED, J. P

Commercial College.

WELSH & OWEN'S BUILDING,

Queen Street, Charlottetown.

EATON, FRAZEE & REAGH, PROPEIETORS.

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Complete Course of Actual Business,

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HOURS—9½ a. m. to 12 p. m., from 2 to 4, and 7¼ to 9½ p. m.

Circulars containing full particulars will be sent free to any address, on application to

T. B. REAGH, Principal.

Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1874.—tf

Per "Carroll."

ON CONSIGNMENT and offered at *lowest wholesale* prices.

22 bbls. old RYE WHISKEY,
8 " OLD TOM,
5 " GINGER WINE,
2 " RASPBERRY SYRUP,
2 " STRAWBERRY "
2 " LEMON "

CARVELL BBOS.

Ch'town, 11th May, 1874.—3in p is

Tenders for Packet Service.

ROUTE NO. 1.
Between Charlottetown, Shediac and Cascumpec.

Route No 2.
Between Souris, Grand River and Charlottetown.

Route No. 3.
Between Charlottetown and Montague Bridge.

Route No. 4.
Between Charlottetown, Murray Harbor, and Cardigan Bridge, calling at Murray River.

Route No. 5.
Between Charlottetown, Bell Creek and Wood Island.

Route No. 6.
Between Charlottetown, Head of St. Peter's Bay and New London.

COLONIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE, May 9, 1874.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this Office until MONDAY, the First day JUNE next, from any person or persons willing to contract for the Packet Service on the above mentioned routes, during the present Season. The vessel to be fast-sailing and substantial, over 30 tons burden registered tonnage, having good cabin accomodations for passengers, and being sufficiently equipped and apparelled, and subject in all things to the approval of the Government. Each tender is required to name the age, tonnage, rig, and accomodations of each vessel tendered, and also the sum for which the Tenderer will engage to perform the whole term of service; and further, the signatures of two responsible persons as securities. All freight and passage money to be the property of the Contractor for the service.

Trips on Routes No. 1, 2, 3, and 4, to be made fortnightly; on Route No. 5, weekly; and Route No. 6, monthly.

Each Tender to be endorsed on the envelope—"Tender for Provincial Packet Service."

The Government is not bound to accept the lowest Tender.

T. HEATH HAVILAND, Colonial Secretary.

May, 18, 1874.

SWEETS.

58 puns. bright RETAILING MOLASSES,
25 hhds. " P. R. SUGAR,
30 bbls. WHITE PULVERIZED SUGAR,
In Store at lowest Prices,
CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, May 11, 1874.—3i isl

FLOUR, CORNMEAL.

JUST RECIEVED, a lot of choice FLOUR and CORNMEAL, which we will sell cheap for Cash.

BLATCH, McKENZIE & CO.

Ch'town, May 11, 1874.—2in

20 CENTS!

A Fine German Silver Key-check,
WITH NAME AND
Residence of the Owner,
NOW FOR 20 CTS., AT
Adolph Guenther's.
GREAT GEORGE ST.

Ch'town, May 11, 1874.—2m

ROOM PAPER

Cheapest in Town.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET
GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
ROOM PAPER.

CALL AND SEE THE PATTERNS AT
Harvie's Bookstore.
May 11, 1874.

ROOM PAPER!

—AT—
HALF PRICE.
CALL AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE.

Ch'town, May 11, 1874.

CLOVER SEED!

GET THE BEST.

Lea's Celebrated Red Clover.
Howatt's Choice Red Clover.
Godfrey's Prize Red Clover.
Howatt's Prize Alsike Clover.
All warranted free from Daisy.
Wholesale and Retail at
H. A. HARVIE'S.

Queen Street, May 11, 1874.

CIGARS.

10,000 Choice Havanna Cigars,
ON CONSIGNMENT.
FENTON T. NEWBERY.

Ch'town, May 11, 1874.—2i

Rein Rope.

100 COILS 6th'd MANILLA expected on WEDNESDAY next.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, May 11, 1874.—1in arg

40 CENTS!

A GOOD STENCIL PLATE,
FOR
Marking Linen etc.,
WITH
Indelible Ink and Brush,
NOW FOR 40 CTS. AT
Adolph Guenther's,
GREAT GEORGE ST.

Notice to Builders.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned, until the 22nd day of MAY, inst., for the erection of a Two-Story Dwelling House, on the Mount Edward Road, nearly opposite the residence of Judge Pope.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at my office.

PHILLIPS & LEWIS, Hillsborough Street.

May 11, 1874. 2in

Spices.

Just Recieved.

70 tins PEPPER,
50 " GINGER,
50 " MIXED SPICE,
50 " CASSIA,
CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, May 11, 1874.—3in isl

AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

PLAIN JOB AND BOOK PRINTING done at the EXAMINER OFFICE.

Charlottetown STEAM BAKERY,

BRICK BUILDING,
PRINCE STREET.

THE SUBSCRIBER in returning thanks for past favors, respectfully intimates to his numerous customers and the public generally, that he is preparing a large supply of

PILOT BREAD:

No. 1 Pilot,	Extra Pilot,
No. 2 Pilot,	Cabin Pilot,
No. 1 Thin Pilot,	No. 1 Navy,
No. 2. Thin Pilot,	No. 2 Navy,
Thick Family Pilot,	Fancy Pilot,

BISCUIT & CRACKERS:

Captain's Biscuit,	Dyspepsia Crackers,
Soda Biscuit,	Coffee Crackers,
Wine Biscuit,	Ginger Crackers,
Medford Biscuit,	Oyster Crackers,
Seed Sugar Biscuit,	Wine Crackers,
Sugar Crackers,	Thin Captain's do,
Butter Crackers,	Abernethy Crackers
Water Crackers,	Lemon Crackers,

which he can confidently recommend and warrant to be BETTER and CHEAPER than can be imported.

Persons requiring any of the above articles will please send in their orders immediately

He has now ready

300 bbls. of Superior No. 1, & No. 2 Navy Bread, which he offers for Sale on his usual liberal Terms.

All orders from town or country receive prompt attention.

JOHN QUIRK.

Ch town April 20, 1874.

Manilla.

ORDERS filled, directed from manufactory Montreal, at manufacturers prices, quality unsurpassed, all sizes obtainable, six ply to ships hawsers. For fall supplies now is the time to send us your orders. Wholesale and Retail dealers attention solicited

CARVELL BROS.

Aug. 1873 tf

"THE EXAMINER."

THE
LARGEST NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED IN
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Every week places before its readers the latest local and Foreign news; selections from the raciest and most improving Literature of the day; Editorial articles contributed by the ablest writers in the Province.

SUBSCRIPTIONS SOLICITED.

TERMS—One Dollar and sixty cents a year

Office, corner Queen & King St.
Charlottetown.

Sole Leather.

500 sides of the very best quanlity, and at the very lowest figures.

CARVELL BROS.

11, 1873. tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the EXAMINER, either for Subscriptions or Advertisments, are requested to make IMMEDIATE PAYMENT to the undersigned, who alone is authorized to receive and grant receipts for the same.

By order,
W. L. COTTON, Manager

Jan. 19th, 1874.

Ship Bread.

50 BBLS. No. and No. 2, good an cheap at

CARVELL BROS.

Rubber Boots.

36 Cases
Rubber Boots & Shoes,
For Ladies, Children and Gents
Newest Designs, for sale at Lowest Prices.
A. B. SMITH

Nov. 11, 1872.

For Preserving.

WHITE Sugar, and Granulated Sugar, in barrels, just the kind and quality for private families.

CARVELL BROS.

Aug. 11 1873. tf

SYRUPS.

10 CASKS RASPBERRY LEMON STRAWBERRY SYRUPS of the very best qualities at

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Feb. 16, 1874.

Tobacco & Cigars!

THE Subscriber offers for sale (in Bond,) a choice Lot of

SMOKING & CHFWING TOBACCO,

and three Cases CIGARS.

74 Boxes Tobacco, in Solace, Sunshine, Virginian, Navy and Black Diamond.
3 Cases Cigars in Victoria & Flor Gertrude.

Samples can be seen at Sale Raom

N. RANKIN,
Corner Water & Pownal Sts

Ch'town, April 13, 1874.

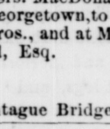
"When people see a man advertise they know he is a business man, and his advertizing proclaims that he is not above business, but anxious to do it. Customers, like sheep, are gregarious, and flock where they see others go. If nobody else were engaged in the same business, it would be important to tradesmen and dealers to advertize in the paper, because they are tempted to buy what they read of. But others are engaged in the same business, and even if they do advertize, it becomes the more important for you to do so; if they do not advertize it becomes doubly important.—*Anon.*"

THE ATTENTION OF
Importers and Dealers
IS RESPECTFULLY DIRECTED TO
THE EXAMINER.

MERCHANTS
WILL FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR
SPRING GOODS
BY ADVERTIZNG IN
'THE EXAMINER.'

The usual reductions to those who
ADVERTIZE
BY THE YEAR.

MONTAGUE PACKET.



THE fast-sailing Schooner *Maria Alva*, will ply, once-a-week, during the present Summer, between Charlottetown and Montague Bridge, calling at Georgetown, to and from said Ports.

For Freight, apply, in Charlottetown, to Messrs. MacDonald & Owen, Water Street; in Georgetown, to Messrs. A. A. MacDonald & Bros., and at Montague Bridge, to Pierce Gaul, Esq.

JAMES McEVOY, Master & Owner

Montague Bridge, May 4, 1874. 2m

Molasses & Sugar.

To ARRIVE,
Direct from Barbadoes,
Per Brigt. "Bittern."

DUE HERE ABOUT THE 25TH MAY,

50 puns choice retailing MOLASSES,
20 hhds bright Muscovado & Vacuum Pan SUGAR,
Will be sold low while landing.

FENTON T. NEWBERY.

May 11, 1874 4in

THE BRITISH
Quarterly Reviews!

EDINBURGH REVIEW, (*Whig.*)
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Conservative.*)
WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (*Liberal*)
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Evangelical.*)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,
REPRINTED BY THE
Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,
140 FULTON ST. N. Y.

By arrangement with the English publishers who receive a liberal compensation.

These periodicals constitute a wonderful miscellany of modern thought, research, and criticism. The cream of all European books worth reviewing is found here, and they treat of the leading events of the world in masterly articles written by men who had special knowledge of the matters treated. The American Publishers urge upon all intelligent readers in this country a liberal support of the Reprints which they have so long and so cheaply furnished feeling sure that no expenditure for literary matter will yield so rich a return as that required for a subscription to these the

Leading Periodicals of Great Britian.

TERMS:

About one third the price of the originals.

For any one Review,	$4 00	per annum.	
For any two Reviews,	7 00	"	"
For any three Reviews,	10 00	"	"
Foa all four Reviews,	12 00	"	"
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4 00	"	"
For Blackwood and one Review,	7 00	"	"
For Blackwood and two Reviews,	10 00	"	"
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	13 00	"	"
For Blackwood and four Reviews,	15 00	"	"

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers (applying early) for the year 1874 may have, without charge, the last volume for 1873 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

Or instead, new subscribers to any two, three, or four of the above periodicals, may have one of the 'Four Reviews' for 1873; subscribers to all five may have two of the 'Four Reviews,' or one set of Blackwood's Magazine for 1873.

Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to clubs.

Circulars with further particulars may be had on application.

LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co.,
140 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

Dec. 17, 1873.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.—See Deuteronomy, Cap. xii., verse 23.

CLARKE'S World Famed Blood Mixture

Trade Mark—'Blood Mixture'

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Soras of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure;

It Cures old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck.
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads or Pimples on the Face
Cures Scurvy Sores.
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter.
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value

Thousands of testimonials from all parts.

Sold in Bottles 2s 3d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity. 11s each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world

Sole proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist.
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman st. London.
Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate st., London
Barclay & Sons, 95 Farringdon st., London.
Sanger & Sons, Oxford st., London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

AGENTS IN CANADA.

Montreal.—Evans, Mercer & Co. whole sale Druggists
" Lymans, Clare and Co.
Toronto.—Elliot & Co, Wholesale Druggists
" Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co.
Halifax.—Avery, Brown and Co.

100 AGENTS WANTED—Male and Female, for the "Transmission of Life," and the "Physical Life of Woman," both by Dr. Napheys. Agent's profits, $150 to $250 a month. Testimonials from most eminent Divines, Physicians and Editors in America. Immense sales everywhere.

Send for Terms and Circulars to C. W MITCHELL, St. John, N. B

Jan. 12, 1873.

NEW CONSIGNMENTS.

Received during the past week

PICKSTONE'S washing crystals,
WRAPPING paper, and paper Bags,
PARK'S Cotton Warp,
VALENCIA Raisins,
WALNUTS,
ALMONDS, in shells, and shelled,
CONFECTIONARY,
COFFEE,

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, 13th Sept, 1873.

Tobacco.

500 Boxes all kinds, choice brards which we guarantee to sell lower than can now be imported.

CARVELL BROS.

Aug. 11, 1873. tf

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes.

JUST received, ex "Alhambra" from Boston, the choicest lot of Smoking Tobacco ever offered for sale in Charlottetown. Lovers of the weed can now be supplied with almost every kind of Bright and Dark Tobacco manufactured in America,

Contest Twist,	Virginia	TOBACCO
Charm Twist	"	"
Oriental Fig,	"	"
Navy 5's,	"	"
Fine cut	"	"
Invincible Fig,	"	"
McDonald's Canadian		Bright Navy,
do	"	Solace,
do	"	Dark.

Also on hand a good assortment of Cigars and Pipes, which we sell cheaper than any other store in Charlottetown.

BLATCH McKENZIE & CO.

Jan., 5, 1874.

COAL.

150 TONS Albion Mines ROUND COAL for Sale.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Feb. 16, 1874.

TIN.

360 BOXES I. C. TIN on sale at invoice cost.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Feb. 16, 1874.

Sacks. Sacks. Sacks.

4 BALES 3 Bus. Grain Sacks, containing 250 Sacks each,
FOR SALE.
CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1874.—isl pat

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island.

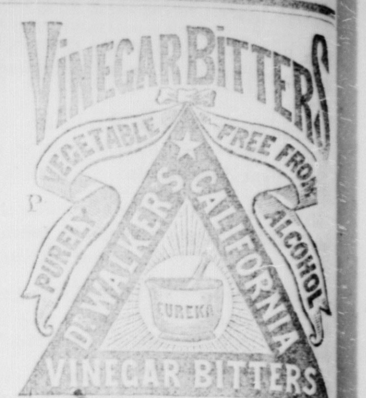
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.
ARTEMAS LORD, Esq.
RALPH B. PEAKE, Esq.
P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq.
THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.
W. D. STEWART, Esq.

Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.

FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,

Ch'town, March 16, 1874.—1y *Secretary.*



Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

August 25. 1873

$5 to $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

May 14, 1873. 1y

PARK'S COTTON WARP!

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN
No's 5's to 10's.

WARRANTED to be FULL LENGTH and weight, STRONGER AND BETTER in every respect than any other English or American warp.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. None is genuine without our name on the labels. For sale by all dealers.

WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St John N. B.

Feb. 2nd, 1874. 1y

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional, Gravel and Pains in the Back. Sold in Boxes, 4s 6d each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CKAKKE

APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne Burbidges and Co., Coleman St., London
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Sanger and Sons, Oxford street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

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Montreal—Evans, Mercer & Co. Wholesale Druggists
Lymans, Clare and Co.
,,—Elliott and Co. Wholesale Druggists
Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co
Halifax.—Avery, Brown and Co

October 13, 1873. 1y

HEALTH STRENGTH & VIGOR

Just Published, Price One Shilling Stg.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or SELF-PRESERVATION. A practical Guide to Health, Strength, and Vigorous Old Age. Address to the Nervous, the Sedentary, the Dyspeptic, and all those whose constitutions have become debilitated or relaxed from irregularities of life, climate, age or disease, or from over-taxed or abused energies, whether of body or mind; with the Instructions for the Treatment of all Disorders resulting from the Loss of Nervous or Physical Force. By S. LA'MERT, M. D., L. S. A. &c., 37 BEDFORD SQUARE, London.

"An excellent manual for all who may learn how to use life and not abuse it.—*Church and State Gazette.*

"On the subjects of diet and the regulation of the functions the advice throughout is admirable."—*Mirror.*

DR. LA'MERT is the only regularly-qualified Pracdicioner, who, for thirty years, has devoted his entire attention to the cure of these disorders.

Patients residing in the Colonies can be successsfully treated by correspondence, and remedies will be forwarded in secrecy and safety to any address.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE may be had, price one shilling stg., in Halifax, Nova Scotia, J. H. Woodrich, Drug Store; Yarmouth, H. A. Parr; Pictou, Henry Ellott; St. John, N. B., H. Chubb & Co., and in CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., of Messrs. Bremner Brothers, 44 Queen Street.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The public are earnestly warned against a piracy of the above work emanating from a so-called "Peabody Institute," Boston, which unblushingly appropriates the titles of two works published by Dr. La'Mert for thirty years.

March 30th, 1874. 1y.

JOYFUL NEWS.

FOR THE AFFLICTED!

LIFE of MAN BITTERS
—AND—
COMBIND MEDICINES.

CURES,

Dropsy in its worst form; Liver Complaint, Jaundice; Swelling of the Limbs and face, Asthma, of whatever kind; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Consumption, Spitting of blood, Bronchitis, Sick Head-ache, Running Sores, Erysipelas, Stoppage of the Menses, Kidney and Gravel Complaint, Measels, Fevers, Sea Sickness, Heart disease, Pleurisy, Piles, Worms, Rheumatism, Spinal disease, or Affection of the Spine, Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough, Diptheria and Sore Throat, Pains in the Stomach, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Tooth-ache and Ague, Sprains, Strains, Felons Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sore Eyes, Lame Back and Side, Cuts and Cracked Hands, &c.

For Certificates, &c., taken before Justices of the Peace, see Pamplets which can be furnished at the Agencies.

For sale by dealers generally.

Agents at Charlottetown, T. DesBrisay. Wholesale Agent, Wm. R. Watson.

Manufactured by

CALEB GATES, & Co.
Middleton, Annapolis, Co. N S.

Dec 1, 1873.

Charlottetown Cemetery Company.

NOTICE.

AS the Act of our Legislature, passed in June, 1872, enacts, that from and after the first day of January, 1874, it shall not be lawful, under certain penalties, to inter any dead body in the Protestant burying Ground, on the Malpeque Road, in the fifth ward of this City; and as the New Cemetry is now ready for interment, application for burials therein must be made to the undersigned, at his residence in Kent Street.

Plots for Interments, 15 by 20 feet, equal to 1 share of the Company's ground, available for $30, on payment of two-thirds of the purchase money, and subject to another call of $10.

Plots for individual interment $2 each.

Persons desirous of obtaining allotments in the Cemetry, will please apply to William Cundall, Esq., the Treasurer of the Company.

By Order
JOHN LEPAGE, Sec'y.

Dec. 29, 1873.

WANTED.

SIX Energetic Men, to sell Cucumber-wood Pumps. An active man can earn Fifty Dollars a week at this business.

G. C. CARMAN,
Manufacturer's Agent,
Hyndman's Building, Queen Street.

May 18, 1874. 6w