

The Examiner

VOL. XXV.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 19, 1874.

NO. 3

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS,

AT
POST OFFICE, CAHRLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,
AFTER FRIDAY, 19th DECEMBER.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DU.
Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and United States.	Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 8 p.m.	About Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evening, but uncertain.
Great Britain & Newfoundland, via Halifax.	Tues., 23d & Thursday, 25th instant, and every second Tuesday and Thursday afterwards, 8 p.m.	About Tuesday the 30th, and every alternate Tuesday afterwards.
Great Britain, via United States.	Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8 p.m.	Uncertain.
West Indies.	Forwarded to Halifax three times each week.	Uncertain.
Summerside and intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p.m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p.m.
Georgetown and intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p.m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p.m.
Western - Tignish, Alberton, &c.	Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p.m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p.m.
Eastern - St. Peter's, Surbiton, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p.m.
Southern - Murray Harbour, Belfast, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p.m.
Bedoune - Tryon, Crapaud, &c.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p.m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2.30 p.m.
Brackley Point - Covehead, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 8 a.m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a.m.
Piquid - Johnson's River, &c.	Monday, 12.30 p.m.	Friday, 10 a.m.

Letters intended for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the closing of the Mail by which they are to be forwarded, and the postage and registration fee must be prepaid.

The postage on transient Newspapers and on Letters for City delivery, must, in all cases, be prepaid.

Mails arriving before 10 p.m., will be delivered same night.

Office hours from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Money Orders issued and paid from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.

Post Office, Charlottetown, 19th Dec., 1873.

Business Cards.

JOSEPH CREAMER
Physician & Surgeon,
25 Great George Street, (City Hotel).
Patients will be attended to at any hour.
Ch'town, Oct. 13, 1873. 6m

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and
AUCTIONEER.
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

VULCAN FOUNDRY
GEORGETOWN.
STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS
AND MACHINERY CASTINGS in general,
on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.
Cash Paid.

BANGOR HOUSE,
PLEASANTLY SITUATED ON
North Side King's Square,
St. John, - - - New Brunswick.
J. H. RUSSELL, PROPRIETOR.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

JAMES BRENNAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hangar & Glazier
SOURIS WEST.

Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1873. ly

F. M. CAMPBELL
GENERAL MERCHANT
COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER.
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.

AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. ly

HERMANS & SON.

Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths,
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

BEG to return their thanks to the general
public for the liberal patronage extended
to them since their commencement in business,
and ask for a continuance of the same. They
keep constantly on hand

A neat Assortment of
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c., &c., &c.

ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS
will be punctually attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the
Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders,
see ad.

SAYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE,
Sold Cheaper than ever
N. W. 11, 1873

PRINTING.
Having Improved
Power & Gordon Presses,
And a Good Variety of

The Newest Styles of Type.

We are prepared to do all kinds of

BOOK & FANCY JOB PRINTING
on the Lowest Terms, at the
EXAMINER OFFICE.

POETRY.

A GOOD TIME GOING!
BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Brave singer of the coming time,
Sweet minstrel of the joyous present,
Crowded with the noblest wreath of rhyme,
The holy-leaved Avastrea's eastern,
Good-bye! Good-bye!—Our hearts and hands
Our lips in honest Saxon phrases,
God be with him till he stands
His feet among the English daisies!

Tis here we part— for other eyes
The busy deck, the fluttering streamer,
The dripping arms that plunge and pierce,
The hoarse-voiced Avastrea's eastern,
The kerchiefs waving from the pier,
The cloudy pillar gliding off him,
The deep blue desert, lone and drear,
With heaven above and home before him!

His home!—The western giant smiles,
And twirls the spoolie globe to find it—
This little speck, the British Isles?
'Tis but a frolic—never mind it!
He laughs, and all his prairies roll,
Each gurgling cataraict and chuckles,
And ridges stretched from pole to pole.
Heave till they crack their iron knuckles!
But memory blanches at the spear,
And Honour turns with frown defiant;
Beneath each waving forest-bough
Some arm is fast in death's embrace,
Some washed foot to heaven-kissed roses,
Her valor's life-blood runs in roses;
Nay, let our brothers love us well,
Write smiling in their horrid pages,
One half his soul has walked the rest
In posts, horses, martyrs, sages!

Hugged in the clinging foliage clasp,
From sea-wed fringes to mountain heather
The British oak with rooted grasp,
Her under hand holds together;
With cliffs of white and bowers of green,
And Ocean narrowing to cresset her,
And hills and thresholds of the west,
Our little mother-land, God bless her!

In earth's broad temple where we stand,
Fanned by the eastern gales that brought us,
We hold the mistral in our hand,
Bright with the lines of Mother taught us;
Where'er his blazoned page betrays
The glinting links of golden letters,
Behold, the halcyon's nest!
Her rubric stained in crimson letters!

Enough! To speed a parting friend
Tis vain alike to speak and listen—
And henceforth we feel accounts divided
With rays of light from that glistered.
Good-bye! once more—and kindly tell
In words of peace the world's story—
Nay, let our brothers love us well,
Our mother's soil, our father's glory!

Properties for Sale.

Valuable Business Stand
for Sale.
The Subscriber will sell, by private sale,
his Store and Dwelling House, with other
outside buildings, situated at Cardigan
Bridge, about 4 chains from Railroad
Station. As this is one of the finest and
most convenient business stands on the
Island, parties desirous of engaging in
Merchandise business, will find it to their
advantage to call and examine, before
purchasing elsewhere.

Also, 13 Building Lots, situated within
2 miles of the Bridge, and suitable stands
for all branches of business. There is also
5 water lots, fronting on Cardigan River
and only a few yards from the Bridge.
These Lots will be sold to suit intending
purchasers.

A large saw, lath and shingle mill, having
a larger circular for cutting all kinds of
Lumber, besides other Saws, with about
150 acres of Freehold Land, 2 miles from
Cardigan Bridge.

As the Subscriber intends to wind up
his business, for the present, he requests
all parties indebted to him by Note of
Hand, Book Account, or otherwise, to
settle their respective accounts on or before
the 1st August next. All sums remaining
unpaid after that date will be handed over
for collection.

HUGH L. McDONALD,
Cardigan Bridge, June 10, 1873.

FREEHOLD PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

FARM of 100 acres for Sale, fronting on
the HILLSBOROUGH RIVER, about
10 miles up said River, called PORTAGE.
In front are good Oyster Beds and a quantity
of Mussel and Oyster Beds that will yield
the soil. Also a large MARSH. It is otherwise
well situated.

Also, a Saw, Lath, and Shingle MILL,
having a large Circular Saw for Edging,
cutting Scantling, and other purposes,
besides other Saws, with about 50 acres Land,
fronting on the Hillsborough River, 13 miles
from Charlottetown, and 5 chains from the
Railroad. It is one of the best Mills on the
Island.

Also, a BRICK HOUSE and SHOP, 12 1/2
miles from Charlottetown, and about 6 or 8
chains from a railroad station. There will
be a large quantity of land with it.
For further particulars apply to

JOHN ARCHIBALD McDONALD.

FOR SALE!

The following Freehold Properties
at the West!

A GOOD FARM fronting on the MILL
RIVER, LOT 5, Seventeen Chains,
Containing 120 Acres,
half clear, rest covered with a good growth
of Hard and Soft Wood. Main road running
through it. There is abundance of Mussel-
mud in front of the farm. Six miles from
the Village of Alberton, and about four
miles from the Railroad Station on the Hal-
low's Road.

This is one of the most desirable Farms
West and in a fine settlement, and a good
place for a Shipyard.

ALSO:
A Farm of Sixty Acres,
on the opposite side of the River, similarly
situated.

One of 60 Acres on the Mill Road,
Lot 4.

THE CURRY FARM.
Containing 120 Acres, situated on the Western
Road, 10 Chains from 70 acres clear, well
cultivated and fenced with cedar, balance
covered with hardwood and cedar.

A HANDSOME DWELLING HOUSE,
27 x 20, well finished throughout, with
Kitchen attached 12 x 17, Barn 34 x 41, with
shed, and a good well. The house is a
modern DWELLING HOUSE, 16 x 25. This
Farm will be sold with or without the Stock,
and possession given in Spring, or Cropped
and sold with the Crop, delivered next Fall.
Terms easy.

The Ritchie Property, at
KILDARE CAPES,
on the Gulf Shore, consisting of a Stone,
Dwelling House, Warehouse and Stable,
built for a Fishing Station. Buildings in
good order and but two years old.
For further information apply to
GEORGE W. HOWLAND,
Alberton, Feb. 3, 1873.

CHAPTER IV.

From whatever point it is viewed, Prague—
the ancient seat of royalty—affords an
imposing picture of strong-hill houses and
lofty towers, with the royal palaces in the
midst, far above which rise into the air the
dome and steeple of St. Vit. The city is
built upon several hills, and between them
flows the Moldavia, on whose right bank ap-
pears the Wasserklo, where stood formerly
the Burg or Castle of the first Dukes or
Kings of Bohemia, demolished to its very
foundations, during the war of the Hussites,
by these wild herds, out of hatred to the
king; so that very few remains of it are now
to be seen. Here, however, are still visible
some portions of the steps by which the
beautiful and wise Lubusa—once descended,
on her way to her bathing-room, and here,
also, may be enjoyed a most lovely prospect
of the city and river.

These portions of the city, respectively
dominated the Old and New Towns,
spread along the shore to a great extent.
Innumerable palaces, churches, domes, and
other elegant edifices, above the mass
of houses; and, being mostly built in the
Gothic style of architecture, have an effect
upon the stranger altogether striking and
uncommon. On the left bank of the river
are various eminences, or cones of heights,
which bear upon their summits many splen-
did mansions of the nobility, an abbey, and
the church of St. Lawrence. The houses
descend in a line from the heights to
the stream. A noble freestone bridge, de-
corated with various statues of saints, and
extending across the river, unites the Small
Side (Kleinseite) with the Old Town, and
is defended, at each end, by a strong tower
under which arches the road is conducted.
Each of these towers is decorated with fine
carved-work, in some of the city arms,
and, at the period of which these pages
speak, they were kept in a state of repair to
defence, so as either to keep the enemy at a
distance, or to force the difficulty of his
passage across the river.

Such, indeed, in its main outline, is the
aspect which Prague bears at the present
day; but, at the period of our story, when
the two noble youths were gazing at the
castle-entrance on the scene around, there
were several parts of the city which looked
very different from what they now do, and
some of them bore traces of the violent
scenes which had occurred at Prague during
the late times of civil commotion. Never-
theless, the picture presented in the soft
light of day, was so enchanting, that our
cavalier, severely feeling time
selves rived to the spot, stood with folded
arms watching the gradual bending and
massing of the objects before them in pro-
portion as the twilight deepened. At
length, the buildings immediately adjacent
were all that could be plainly discerned.
Shadows had enveloped the trees and gar-
dens of St. Lawrence, while the small
church on its top and the towers of the
Abbey of Stalov likewise from
observation, notwithstanding the extreme
western sky still glowed with radiant emi-
sion. At this moment, the moon arising
from beneath the dim clouds of the eastern
horizon, and clearing the buildings of the
New Town, completed the magic of the
scene.

Wallenstein was absolutely wrapt in
ecstasy. Recollections of the past rushed
upon his soul; and the aspect of the stars,
now sparkling one by one from out the deep
blue sky, led him back to his former
thoughts. He gazed his friend's
hand earnestly. "Believe me, Leopold,"
said he, "I am grateful for your attach-
ment, which illumines the gloomy path of
my existence, and is my dearest possession
upon earth. I may love, but I have no
hope, you are not my destiny."

"Now, have you really read that in the
stars, or are you indebted for such a piece
of information to Prediton?"

"His statement only jumps with an old
saying of mine, although I am aware that
his guessing ought to be placed on his
respective merits. Helen was not born for
me; she is aiming at quite a different sort
of person I have, moreover, he added,
after some little hesitation, "compare our
horoscopes, and the stars indicate that we
shall never be united."

"Yet your suit was apparently successful,
and she has evidently interested you deeply."

"Doubtless—should what is fair and
noble cease to possess these excellences in
our estimation, as soon as we approached it
to be attainable by us?"

"Well, you have a very peculiar philoso-
phy, it must be admitted, my dear Wallen-
stein; I respect, but cannot adopt it; and
now, good night; we are in the palace
garden; as you are going to consult the
stars, and I will endeavor to see if I can tell
here on earth some intelligence—about the
Swedes."

This saying, Walden related his coun-
sel toward the town, while Wallenstein proceed-
ed through the dark shades of the garden in
the direction of the observatory, which had
been built by the Emperor Rudolph, for
Tycho Brahe, and which, situated on the
heights above the city, commanded a view of
the latter, as well as the whole country
around.

Albert's heart felt oppressed—he had not
confided in his friend all that he had
upon it. It is true, he entertained for Leo-
pold feelings of sincere affection; but the
joyous, unclouded temper of the latter was
little suited to sympathize with his own
gloom and morbid emotions. He, therefore,
abandoned himself in solitude to the grief
that had seized upon him.

He had long ago perceived that Helen en-
tertained in the depth of her heart no feel-
ings of love for him; and her behaviour of
late, concerted with what (however unwilling-
ly) he found himself compelled to admit
he had now heard, placed almost in-
evitably a doubt her being engaged in some
tender affair of a clandestine—perhaps dan-
gerous—nature, with another.

Indulging these melancholy reflections, he
proceeded toward the observatory, from the
windows of which the light of the study-
lamp was already visible amid the bloom
of night. Father Plachy advanced to meet
him. "I have awaited your arrival with
anxious impatience," he said; "the present
night, my son, will prove a remarkable one.
The stars exhibit wonderful conjunctions;
but, before we commence our observations, I
would wish to communicate something of
importance to you."

Meanwhile, Wallenstein had disembow-
elled himself of his hat, mantle, and sword,
and followed his tutor to the table, where
stood the lamp, whose dim light faintly
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CHAPTER V.

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"Well, you have a very peculiar philoso-
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now, good night; we are in the palace
garden; as you are going to consult the
stars, and I will endeavor to see if I can tell
here on earth some intelligence—about the
Swedes."

This saying, Walden related his coun-
sel toward the town, while Wallenstein proceed-
ed through the dark shades of the garden in
the direction of the observatory, which had
been built by the Emperor Rudolph, for
Tycho Brahe, and which, situated on the
heights above the city, commanded a view of
the latter, as well as the whole country
around.

Albert's heart felt oppressed—he had not
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joyous, unclouded temper of the latter was
little suited to sympathize with his own
gloom and morbid emotions. He, therefore,
abandoned himself in solitude to the grief
that had seized upon him.

He had long ago perceived that Helen en-
tertained in the depth of her heart no feel-
ings of love for him; and her behaviour of
late, concerted with what (however unwilling-
ly) he found himself compelled to admit
he had now heard, placed almost in-
evitably a doubt her being engaged in some
tender affair of a clandestine—perhaps dan-
gerous—nature, with another.

Indulging these melancholy reflections, he
proceeded toward the observatory, from the
windows of which the light of the study-
lamp was already visible amid the bloom
of night. Father Plachy advanced to meet
him. "I have awaited your arrival with
anxious impatience," he said; "the present
night, my son, will prove a remarkable one.
The stars exhibit wonderful conjunctions;
but, before we commence our observations, I
would wish to communicate something of
importance to you."

Meanwhile, Wallenstein had disembow-
elled himself of his hat, mantle, and sword,
and followed his tutor to the table, where
stood the lamp, whose dim light faintly
illuminated the long and gloomy apartment,

CHAPTER VII.

From whatever point it is viewed, Prague—
the ancient seat of royalty—affords an
imposing picture of strong-hill houses and
lofty towers, with the royal palaces in the
midst, far above which rise into the air the
dome and steeple of St. Vit. The city is
built upon several hills, and between them
flows the Moldavia, on whose right bank ap-
pears the Wasserklo, where stood formerly
the Burg or Castle of the first Dukes or
Kings of Bohemia, demolished to its very
foundations, during the war of the Hussites,
by these wild herds, out of hatred to the
king; so that very few remains of it are now
to be seen. Here, however, are still visible
some portions of the steps by which the
beautiful and wise Lubusa—once descended,
on her way to her bathing-room, and here,
also, may be enjoyed a most lovely prospect
of the city and river.

These portions of the city, respectively
dominated the Old and New Towns,
spread along the shore to a great extent.
Innumerable palaces, churches, domes, and
other elegant edifices, above the mass
of houses; and, being mostly built in the
Gothic style of architecture, have an effect
upon the stranger altogether striking and
uncommon. On the left bank of the river
are various eminences, or cones of heights,
which bear upon their summits many splen-
did mansions of the nobility, an abbey, and
the church of St. Lawrence. The houses
descend in a line from the heights to
the stream. A noble freestone bridge, de-
corated with various statues of saints, and
extending across the river, unites the Small
Side (Kleinseite) with the Old Town, and
is defended, at each end, by a strong tower
under which arches the road is conducted.
Each of these towers is decorated with fine
carved-work, in some of the city arms,
and, at the period of which these pages
speak, they were kept in a state of repair to
defence, so as either to keep the enemy at a
distance, or to force the difficulty of his
passage across the river.

Such, indeed, in its main outline, is the
aspect which Prague bears at the present
day; but, at the period of our story, when
the two noble youths were gazing at the
castle-entrance on the scene around, there
were several parts of the city which looked
very different from what they now do, and
some of them bore traces of the violent
scenes which had occurred at Prague during
the late times of civil commotion. Never-
theless, the picture presented in the soft
light of day, was so enchanting, that our
cavalier, severely feeling time
selves rived to the spot, stood with folded
arms watching the gradual bending and
massing of the objects before them in pro-
portion as the twilight deepened. At
length, the buildings immediately adjacent
were all that could be plainly discerned.
Shadows had enveloped the trees and gar-
dens of St. Lawrence, while the small
church on its top and the towers of the
Abbey of Stalov likewise from
observation, notwithstanding the extreme
western sky still glowed with radiant emi-
sion. At this moment, the moon arising
from beneath the dim clouds of the eastern
horizon, and clearing the buildings of the
New Town, completed the magic of the
scene.

Wallenstein was absolutely wrapt in
ecstasy. Recollections of the past rushed
upon his soul; and the aspect of the stars,
now sparkling one by one from out the deep
blue sky, led him back to his former
thoughts. He gazed his friend's
hand earnestly. "Believe me, Leopold,"
said he, "I am grateful for your attach-
ment, which illumines the gloomy path of
my existence, and is my dearest possession
upon earth. I may love, but I have no
hope, you are not my destiny."

"Now, have you really read that in the
stars, or are you indebted for such a piece
of information to Prediton?"

"His statement only jumps with an old
saying of mine, although I am aware that
his guessing ought to be placed on his
respective merits. Helen was not born for
me; she is aiming at quite a different sort
of person I have, moreover, he added,
after some little hesitation, "compare our
horoscopes, and the stars indicate that we
shall never be united."

"Yet your suit was apparently successful,
and she has evidently interested you deeply."

"Doubtless—should what is fair and
noble cease to possess these excellences in
our estimation, as soon as we approached it
to be attainable by us?"

"Well, you have a very peculiar philoso-
phy, it must be admitted, my dear Wallen-
stein; I respect, but cannot adopt it; and
now, good night; we are in the palace
garden; as you are going to consult the
stars, and I will endeavor to see if I can tell
here on earth some intelligence—about the
Swedes."

This saying, Walden related his coun-
sel toward the town, while Wallenstein proceed-
ed through the dark shades of the garden in
the direction of the observatory, which had
been built by the Emperor Rudolph, for
Tycho Brahe, and which, situated on the
heights above the city, commanded a view of
the latter, as well as the whole country
around.

Albert's heart felt oppressed—he had not
confided in his friend all that he had
upon it. It is true, he entertained for Leo-
pold feelings of sincere affection; but the
joyous, unclouded temper of the latter was
little suited to sympathize with his own
gloom and morbid emotions. He, therefore,
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