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. XIII. **Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, January 12, 1863.** **New Series.---No. 1.**

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establishment!

CHARLES BELL,

QUEEN SQUARE.....CHARLOTTETOWN,

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

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

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

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

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

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

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,

Too numerous to mention.

Ready-Made Clothing.

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

MOURNING,

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

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

At the lowest rate in One Place.

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

The LATEST FASAIONS are always secured.

Charlottetown, Oct. 27, 1862.

NOTICE.

MR. MONK will open his CLASSES in the GRAFTON STREET SCHOOL ROOM, on THURSDAY, the 8th inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m.

The branches taught, and the fees charged, will be identical with those taught in the Prince of Wales' College. Jan'y. 5.

Valuable Freehold Estate

AT PRIVATE SALE.

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

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

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

For information please apply at the office of CHARLES YOUNG.

Charlottetown, Oct. 20, 1862. 1st 3m

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE.

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

December 2, 1861. tf

Valuable Freehold Property

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale A VALUABLE FREEHOLD FARM, fronting on the west side of Morell River, containing eighty acres, of which about sixty-eight acres are under cultivation, and the remainder is covered with Lungers. There are on the Premises A GOOD SUBSTANTIAL DWELLING HOUSE, and good Out-Houses for farming and mercantile purposes.

For further information application to be made to the proprietor on the premises.

RICHARD HAYES.

Morell, Nov. 17th, 1862.

Valuable Freehold Property

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale that well known tract of Land, fronting on Bedeque Bay, Lot 17, commonly known as Crossman's Point, containing 390 acres of excellent Land, well stocked with building timber and cedar poles. There is a good Marsh attached to the property, from which a man, if industrious, can cut from forty-five to fifty tons of Hay every year. Three good Dwelling Houses, barns, and other outhouses erected thereon. An abundance of sea manure can be procured at any season of the year. It is an excellent place for fishing; and oysters and lobsters are in abundance. The above property is well fenced, and a large part of it in a good state of cultivation. It can be divided by a plan, in fifty or a hundred acres to suit purchasers.

ALSO,—250 acres of Freehold Land, fronting on Bedeque Bay, Lot 17, and within a mile or so of the flourishing town of Summerside, fifty acres of which is well fenced, and about 18 under cultivation, with a fine barn, and a new House, nearly finished, thereon erected, and a never failing well of water at the door, and is known as Harvey's farm. The remaining two hundred acres, adjoining Israel Green's farm, is well stocked with timber, and a small stream of fresh water running through it. There is a small Dwelling house and a large barn erected on the premises. The whole of the land is of an excellent quality, and not one foot of it but is fit for tillage, and level.

ALSO—The Leasehold Interest of Two Farms adjoining the above property, on the Linkletter road—one containing 100 acres of land, and known as Thomas Murray's farm, rent, £6 a year; the other containing 50 acres, and known as Jelley's farm, rent, £4 10s. per annum.

The above land is known as part of Welling's Point, and is part of the Estate of the late Lisle Ann Compton, of Chatham, Kent, England.

Part of the purchase money may remain on security on the premises.

For further information, application to be made to M. P. ROTCHFORD, opposite the Nunnery, Charlottetown, or to

MARIA ANN ROTCHFORD, Administratrix.

☞ If the above Property is not disposed of before the first day of JUNE next, it will be put up and sold at Public Auction.

Charlottetown, Dec. 8, 1862.

Leasehold Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE, the Leasehold Interest in One Hundred and Ten Acres of LAND, situate about eleven miles from Charlottetown, on the St. Peter's Road. Sixty-five acres are cleared, and in a high state of cultivation; the remainder is well covered with hard and soft WOOD. There are eight acres prepared for a crop of Wheat and Potatoes next year.

On the Premises are a GOOD BARN, 60 by 35 feet, a frame for a DWELLING HOUSE, prepared, 35 by 25 feet; and a GRANARY, 30 by 25 feet.

Also, for sale, a MARSH, about one mile from the said Farm, which cuts from seven to eight tons of Hay annually. Rent 30s per year. The Lease of both places is for 999 years. Rent of Farm one shilling per acre.

TERMS—One third of the purchase money to be paid down; the remainder in twelve months, on giving good security.

For further particulars apply on the premises to BERNARD SHANNON.

St. Peter's Road, Dec. 29, 1862. tf

LITERATURE.

THE GAME OF LIFE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

With eager hands Hope deftly weaves
The mantles that our pride would don,
While busy-finger'd Care unreaves
The garments as we put them on.
We rear our palaces of joy,
And tread them with exulting shout,
Till, crumbling round, 'tis plainly found
Some corner-stones have been left out.
And thus we ply the game of Life,
Shadow and substance ever blending;
'Mid flowers of Peace and tares of Strife,
Gaily beginning—sadly ending.

The maiden greets her swain to-day,
They jar to-morrow, and she flouts him;
Now she believes whate'er he'll say—
A month has gone, alas! she doubts him;
The lover hangs upon a glance,
With glowing trust and earnest sueing;
Next year he rouses from his trance,
And scorns the one he late was wooing.
And thus we play the game of Life,
Our dreams dispell'd, our plans defeated,
And when we've lost with pain and cost,
Still stand as ready to be cheated.

The cooing infant's rosy mouth
Aptly receives the sweeten'd portion;
When waves are calm and winds are south,
None see the death-rocks in the ocean.
The rich man toils to "gather up,"
Meaning to bask in Fortune's clover,
And while he pours into his cup,
Perceives not it is running over.
And thus we play the game of Life,
Now simply snared, now wisely brooding,
Now bribed by smiles, now spreading wiles,
Living deluded and deluding.

The poet prattles to the stars,
Philosophers dissect the thunder,
But both are stopp'd by crystal bars,
And stand outside to watch and wonder.
We moralize on battle plains,
Where blood has poured and fame has won;
We turn and see the baby's glee
Over his mimic sword and gun.
And thus we play the game of Life,
'Twixt holy Thought and fearful Deed.
Some only stay to work and pray,
And some but live for Crime and Greed.

Our feet of clay trip up each other,
Our wings of ether seek the sky;
We breathe—we are—child follows mother,
Yet none can tell us "How?" or "Why?"
Our hearts, like clocks, keep ticking fast,
We climb and laugh, we fall and weep,
Till, tired of guessing, at the last
We solve the riddle in a sleep.
And thus we play the game of Life,
In motley garbs of Grief and Pleasure,
Till we are dressed in that green vest
For which the sexton takes our measure.

A QUEER CABIN COMPANION.

'Doctor,' said one of a party of diggers snugly ensconced one rainy winter's night in front of the Red Shirt Store's huge chimney, piled high with blazing logs, 'spin us a yarn.'

The doctor, nothing loth to display his talents, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, finished his grog, pushed his glass over to be filled again, and began as follows:

Fortune has made me a digger, but my uncle intended me for a physician. He was a crusty old bachelor, generous and open-handed, but irascible and obstinate. My father, his brother, having been a genius, had naturally come to grief. He married my mother for her beauty, which was her sole dower. It would have been a good thing for both of them had Heaven taken away a trifle of the beauty on the one side and the genius on the other, and endowed each with a little sound sense. After a life of makeshifts, they both died when I was very young, leaving me nothing for my fortune but a fair share of the gifts which they had individually possessed. Did not old Jack Godfrey say of me, when I set his leg, that I was the cleverest chap in Victoria? And Bill, the fop, will bear testimony to the effect of my appearance, as I have cut him clean out of the graces of the fair landlady of the Pick and Shovel. About my common sense I won't bragg, but I fancy I have acquired a wrinkle or two since I came to this golden country. Well, while my father was dissipating what little patrimony he had possessed in wild schemes, each of which was certain to bring him in at least a million, only it didn't, my uncle commenced business in a small way, saved and scraped, and when my parents died, in spite of the continual drain his brother had been upon him, was tolerably well off. When a lad, his great desire had been to be a doctor. Circumstances prevented the wish being gratified; but at any rate he determined that I should become one. So he sent me to a capital school, where I remained till I was eighteen, picking up a very small allowance of learning and a great deal of cricket and foot-ball, and then I was apprenticed to the principal surgeon in the town, from whom I acquired what little knowledge of medicine I possess. Now, I have given you all this information, not because it has in the slightest degree anything to do with my story, but simply for the sheer pleasure of talking about myself; so, if you wish to raise any objections, you had better do so while I am taking a pull at my grog. (After a long draught the narrator continued.) When I was twenty-one I came up to a London hospital. My old uncle made me a tidy allowance, and I determined to see life. My knowledge of drugs did not increase, it is true, but I became a wonderful judge of beer; my botanical studies were limited, but I culled the choicest flowers of speech that flourish on the cab-ranks, and had a large stock of chaff always on hand; and though I never paid much attention to anatomy, I have spent many a night over the bones. Now this sort of thing could not last. My old uncle was the style of man who does not object to outlay, but always expects a proportionate return; so that after I had been plucked a second time, he answered my application for a third payment of my debts by a letter, short but to the purpose. I remember it perfectly, so I'll give it to you.

'Sir,—I enclose you a check for £100; you won't get any more when that is done, so you may go to the devil, or to Australia, which you like.' I liked the latter; so, as my creditors were troublesome, before a week had elapsed I found myself on board the *Ocean King*, 1200 tons register, A 1, and carrying a competent surgeon, bound for Port Phillip direct. When I went down to engage a berth, I found they were all taken up. At the last moment, however, a large compartment in the second cabin, which had been reserved for a hospital, was objected to by the surgeon as not adapted for the purpose, so I got billeted in it along with three others, and arranged to mess in the chief cabin. While we were running down Channel the sea was as calm as a mill pond, with a fine breeze on the quarter, and all sail set. I felt as jolly as a sandboy, smoked cigars, swaggered about the deck, and talked as if I had been accustomed to the ocean all my life—in fact, any one might have imagined that it had acted as my nurse, and rocked me in my cradle. But when we got into the Bay I soon changed my tone. I believe that in that disgusting portion of the world it generally manages to blow two ways at once, or something of the kind; but on this occasion, as the mate, who was a rough old fellow, with a face made of unpolished mahogany, informed me, it had been blowing hard from three different quarters within the last twenty-four hours. The consequences were extremely unpleasant. * * I stuck by the deck as long as I could, for, frightfully sea-sick as I was, I had a horror of the close air below; but at last the seas began to break over the ship so fast that I was obliged to go down.

On entering my cabin I was struck with the strong odour of tobacco and whiskey that pervaded the atmosphere. At a glance the cause was evident. My cabin-companions—three old diggers on their return to Australia—were tucked snugly in their bunks, each with a bottle of whiskey and a tin pannikin wedged in behind his pillow, and a clay pipe in his mouth. Now, if there was any one thing I abhorred more than another, it was the smell of tobacco in a small room. Cigars I liked, but a pipe smoked immediately under my nose within doors, I hated. So to the kind invitation of my shipmates to turn in and do likewise, I returned no very polite reply, but begged to recall to their memories that smoking below was strictly forbidden; to which the biggest and ugliest of them replied, using a great many adjectives, which I shall omit, that I was a fool; that I didn't think that they were going to be done out of their smoke for me,—did I? and that I had better go and complain to the captain, as he would be sure to leave the deck at that particular moment to put out their pipes if a swell, like myself, was to ask him. * * * At last, maddened by this everlasting persecution, I rose, dressed myself as well as I could, and went on deck again. Here, however, it was impossible for me to remain, as the waves were breaking over the ship every moment with such violence that the scuppers were insufficient to carry off the water, and the deck was knee-deep in it. Four men were at the helm, and by their side stood the captain, a mass of water-proof. To the inquiry shouted in his ear, of whether he thought things were likely to mend soon, the only answer I got was how the devil could he tell, and what the devil I wanted on deck in everybody's way. As, under the circumstances, I did not think this a very favourable opportunity of laying my complaint before him, I took myself down to the chief cabin, and after ingeniously, as I imagined, lashing myself to a sofa, was soon asleep. I had not been so, however, many minutes before I was awakened by a tremendous concussion. For a moment I imagined that the ship had struck, and was going down, but I very soon discovered that she had only given a heavier lurch than usual, causing my ill-contrived knots to slip, and that the striking had been confined to my forehead which had come against the leg of the table with such force as to raise a lump on it as big as an egg. I had almost made up my mind to return to my disagreeable companions, when happening to cast my eyes upon the door of one of the state-cabins, I remembered having heard my next neighbour remark, at dinner, on the preceding day, that the gentleman who had taken it had not come on board as had been expected.

'By Jove!' I exclaimed, 'how can I have been such an ass as not to have thought of this before. Here, steward!'

The steward emerged from his den, and balanced himself carefully in front of me.

'The state-cabin that is unoccupied, I will remove into it, and will readily pay any additional sum that may be required.'

'Very sorry, but you can't have it, sir?'

'Can't have it—why not?'

'Why, you see, sir, that cabin was engaged by a gentleman as came aboard late one night, about a fortnight before we sailed. He comes down, and, says he, 'Steward, have you a cabin disengaged. 'Yes,' says I, 'state-cabin.' 'I'll take it,' says he. 'Can I pay for it now, for it won't be convenient for me to call at the office and arrange.' 'Well, there is no one here at this time of night authorised to take the money; but if you do not mind trusting me with it, I've been man and boy twenty years in Mr. Green's service, and though I say it—who shouldn't say it—I am to be trusted.' Well, with that he hands me a purse, and, says he, 'you'll find there more than you'll want; get me any cabin furniture you may think right, and keep what's over for yourself. But mind one thing, when you've got all straight, lock the door, and don't open it again until you get to Melbourne, unless I give you express orders to do so.' 'Very good, sir,' says I; and off he goes. Well, I did as he told me, fitted the cabin up first-rate, locked it, and as he isn't come on board to give me my orders, why it won't be opened till we reach Hobson's Bay;' 'But steward,' says I, 'what's the use of keeping the place locked up when the owner is not on board?' 'Ah, you see our captain's a strict sort of a chap. He holds that a bargain's a bargain, and if he was to know that I opened that door after the gent had paid for its being kept shut, why, I should jolly soon get the sack, and that wouldn't pay me at any price.' 'But, steward, just look here; I am dying for a sleep; let me turn in for this night only. You can lock me up, you know, and let me out when no one is about; and here's a sovereign to get yourself something to drink.' 'Well, sir, seeing as how you are a gentleman, I don't mind if I do let you in for one night; but you must mind and not split on me to any one, for things get pretty soon known on board ship by all hands, from the cabin boy to the skipper, as soon as they have once been mentioned.' 'All right,' says I, 'you may rely upon me.' 'Mind,' says he, 'you don't make any noise in the morning. I'll come and let you out before breakfast, when the skipper's on deck, and all hands are at work, swabbing themselves down.'

With that he opened the cabin-door, handed me a candle, pushed me hastily in, and turned the key in the lock. The cabin was a model of neatness—a nice carpet on the floor, a first-rate bunk on one side, and a delightfully soft sofa on the other; in fact, all that one could desire; everything, too, cleeted and fastened down in its proper place, so as to prevent the possibility of any of the furniture taking to execute the very unpleasant nautical hornpipes which I had witnessed in the second cabin, and which had been the cause of a very considerable diminution in the skin that ought to have covered my ankles. I did not, however, waste much time in contemplation, but undressed, inserted myself within the snow-white sheets, and, in spite of the roaring of the tempest, and the trampling of the sailors overhead, was soon sound asleep. And then I dreamt that I was haunted by a huge pipe, which persisted in following me all over the world. I fled to the interior of Africa, there was the pipe. At last, in disgust, I returned to England, to my old lodgings, and the pipe came and took up its abode with me, and smoked all day long, and in the smoke I seemed to see all manner of strange things; first, my creditors — a fearful sight—each man with a writ in his hand as big as himself. Then, floating lightly on the smoke, came my uncle, with his pockets buttoned very tightly, and my creditors immediately made a rush towards him, and up they all went to the ceiling, and I saw them no more. Then, out of the pipe, there came a whiskey bottle, and inside it (not at all injured by being soaked in spirits) were my three cabin companions, who tapped upon the glass, and nodded at me in a threatening manner, as much as to say, if you want anything for yourself, just pull out the cork, and we will step out and give it to you. And then the tobacco seemed to grow more strong and pungent, and the smoke got up my nose, and I gave a great sneeze and awoke.

'I hope, sir, you have had a comfortable nap.'

I started up and looked across the cabin to the sofa, whence the voice proceeded. There, stretched out at his ease, lay a little fat man, with a long clay pipe in his mouth, from which a perfect column of smoke went up into the air. He had relighted the candle, and fixed it on the table in front of him, so that I could see him very well. He was rather ugly, with a pimply nose, as if given to drinking, badly made clothes, and an altogether mouldy appearance, as if he had been kept for some time in a damp place.

'Pray, sir,' said I, 'might I ask you what the deuce you want in this cabin?'

The little man took the pipe from his mouth, allowed a dense volume of smoke to escape, and then gently replied:

'I might ask you the same question in equally strong terms, if it was the practice in my part of the universe to be so rude.'

'It's that rascally steward who has done this,' exclaimed I, in a rage. 'First he takes my money, which I pay for a quiet night's rest, and then he turns in a horrid, tobacco-smoking wretch, to torment my life out; but I won't stand it, so I should recommend you to make yourself scarce, or else you'll soon find yourself in the wrong box.'

'Oh, no, I shan't,' said he, stretching himself out at his full length, 'you see, the fact of the matter is, that it is you who is the intruder, and not I: this cabin happens to be mine.'

'Yours, indeed; come now that won't go down with me: this eabin was hired by a person who ordered it to be kept locked during the voyage, and who never came on board at all.'

'That is to say,—no one saw him on board; but, nevertheless I am the person who hired it, and I came on board on Tuesday evening last, at a quarter past twelve, just as you were passing the Start.'

'Why, you confounded old liar, no boat ever came near us after the pilot left; and he had been gone hours before that.'

'Very likely—very likely: but I never said I came in a boat.'

'Oh, I suppose you swam, then?'

'No, I didn't swim either.'

'Then, sir, if you neither came in a boat nor swam, pray may I ask you how you did get on board?'

'Well, if you want to know, I walked.'

'Oh, you walked, did you? Now, do you think I am drunk, or mad, which? Did ever anybody hear of a living being walking about on the British Channel?'

'Perhaps nobody did ever hear of a living being doing it, but you see, sir, I don't happen to be a living being.'

'Then what in the name of goodness are you?'

'I am a ghost.'

'A ghost?'

'Yes, a ghost.'

With that the little man re-lighted his pipe, which had gone out during the foregoing conversation, and set to work again to smoke like a chimney. This was too much for me.

'Confound you,' cried I, 'do you think you are going to humbug me with any of your cock-and-bull stories? Out you go at once, or I'll make you.'

'All right,' says he, 'make away,' and with that he puffs a whiff of smoke right across the room into my face. Well, this made me pretty wild, you may guess; so up I jumped, took one stride to the sofa, and seized the little man, that is to say, attempted to seize the little man, by his nose, for to my utter astonishment, instead of holding anything, my finger and thumb went through it like air. Utterly perplexed, I grasped at his neck with the same result, my hands met with nothing to resist them in their passage, and there he lay grinning from ear to ear, and smoking away as calmly as ever. I staggered back to my bunk in amazement.

'Well now, Mr. Campbell, I hope you are satisfied that what I told you is correct. And so, if you'll just tuck yourself up again I'll tell you what brings me on board this ship, for I am sure you must be anxious to hear my story.'

'Not a bit of it,' said I. 'I don't put you to any unnecessary have'nt the slightest curiosity in my composition.'

You see I was awfully sleepy, and it was quite clear to me, by the way, the old fellow was settling himself down and clearing his throat that he meant to talk for the next hour at the least, which was'nt at all to my fancy.

'Well,' says he, 'if you are not curious, you ought to be; so here goes, and mind you pay attention, or else I shall have to waken you up as I did before, by sticking my pipe under your nose. I was born in a little town in the north of England—'

'Oh, confound it,' cried I, 'hadn't you better begin at the beginning of the world at once? How do you think I am to get my pounds worth of sleep, if you give me your history from the cradle to the grave?'

'Well now,' said he, 'I should have liked to tell you something about my early life, for I was always considered a very remarkable child, but perhaps, upon consideration, I had better postpone that subject till some other night.'

'Yes, old fellow,' thought I, 'you can tell me all that when you catch me in here again, but that won't be for some time, I know.'

'When I was about thirty,' he continued, (I made a gesture of impatience). 'I must begin somewhere,' said he angrily, 'and if you don't let me start at thirty, may I never smoke again if I won't go back to my grandfather.'

'Thirty be it, then, and now bowl along.'

'Well, as I said, when I was about thirty I came up to London, and went into business as a tobacconist; I had a snug little trade, and managed to scrape together a goodish bit of money. I wasn't quite such a fool as to trouble myself with a wife, so I got along first rate. I had been in the business about twenty years—there's a skip for you—when one fine morning I received a letter with the American post-mark on it. It was from my brother, the only relation I had to my knowledge, who had left England years before, and from whom I had never heard since his departure. It was short, for he had never been a man of many words.'

'I should have preferred his ghost to yours, then,' thought I.

'He told me that he was writing on his death-bed, and recommended to me his only son. As he hadn't any money, he couldn't leave me anything; but my nephew would bring me a valuable meerschaum pipe, which he himself had smoked for many years, and of which he begged my acceptance. A few days after, I received a note, informing me that my nephew had arrived at Liverpool. I went down, and found a fine strapping youth of fifteen. I brought him up to London, and put him in the shop, where he soon made himself uncommonly useful, so that I was pretty well contented with my bargain. The pipe was indeed a splendid one. Never had I seen one so perfectly coloured, never had I possessed one out of which the tobacco tasted so sweet. It was universally admired, and many a time have I been offered fabulous prices for it. But though I was by no means disinclined to turn a penny as a general rule, yet somehow, I had an affection for that pipe which increased every day. It seemed to me that ever since I had possessed it my food had tasted better, my sleep had been sounder, my health improved. Some one or another once ventured to hint that the companionship of my nephew was the real cause of all this, but I knew better. The pipe did it, and the pipe alone. I don't deny that I found it very pleasant to have some one to take a fancy to, but I don't see how affection for one's nephew could improve ones appetite, do you? But, bless me, you are half asleep; allow me to waken you.'

With that he thrust the bowl of his pipe under my nose, causing me a fit of coughing and sneezing which lasted for five minutes.

'Confound you,' said I when I at last managed to speak, 'why can't you come to the pith of your story, then? What on earth has all this nonsense about meerschaum pipes, and nephews and appetites got to do with your being on board this ship?'

'Just you be a little patient and then you'll learn; and let me beg to inform you that it is exceedingly ill-bred on your part, after occupying my private cabin, to go to sleep when I am doing my best to entertain you.'

'Oh!' groaned I, 'what cruel fate tempted me to leave England!'

'No cruel fate at all,' says he, 'but the fear of the Queen's Bench.'

'Allow me to say, sir, that that is a most impertinent observation.'

'None the less true for all that; you know as well as I do that your uncle wouldn't pay anything more for you, and that you'd have been locked up if you had stayed. I don't want to rake up unpleasant reminiscences, but if you won't treat me with common politeness, why you can hardly expect it at my hands; but to proceed. I grew fonder of my pipe every day, till at last I think no price that could have been offered me, would have induced me to part with it. As I grew older I gradually handed the management of my business to my nephew, who understood it as well or better than I did, and spent most of my time in talking and smoking. At last I was taken ill. The doctor was sent for, and found me in bed with my pipe in my mouth. 'Put away that nasty thing,' said he. 'What nasty thing?' said I. 'Why, that pipe.' 'Put away my pipe? not if I know it.' 'Very good,' said he, 'only if you don't give up smoking, it'll give you up.' 'Oh, you mean I shall die?' 'Exactly,' said he. 'That's your decided opinion?' 'Nothing can save you.' 'Oh,' said I, 'in that case, as I don't mean to leave off smoking, I don't see the necessity of incurring useless expense; so Jack,' that was my nephew, 'pay the doctor his fee, show him out, and mind you don't let him in again.' When Jack came upstairs, I said to him, 'I feel that I shan't last long; there isn't much use in making a will, for you are my only relation, and, of course, you'll take all that belongs to me when I am dead; only one thing I don't mean you to have, and that is this pipe.' 'Why,' said he, 'you don't mean to give my father's pipe away from me?' 'Not I, indeed, I mean to take it with me.' 'To take it with you, where?' 'Why, in my coffin to be sure.' 'And what shall you want with it? you don't think you're going to smoke after you are dead.' 'Now, look you here, Jack Simpson; it seems to me that you don't seem to fancy parting with this pipe, and as I am determined you shan't have it, just you go up to Mr. Smale's, the lawyer's, and tell him to come down and make my will.' 'I thought you didn't want your will made, just now,' says he. 'Ah, well, I've altered my mind, it won't be the first time I have done it in my life, but I'll about the pipe though, so look sharp.' when the lawyer came, though bad, I made my will to my nephew, but condition that he day costume the best into my choos

so I kept a sharp lookout on my nephew. The night before I was to be buried, up he came into the room with the lawyer, the landlord of the Golden Bull, and the undertaker's man; put the tobacco and meerschaum pipe into the coffin, though much against his will, as I could see, whereupon the lid was screwed down. And now, thought I, everything is all right, so off I went to look about me a bit. Well, I was buried the next day, and at midnight, as soon as ever the ghosts were allowed out, off I went to have a smoke. But what do you think, instead of my meerschaum pipe, I found a score of long clays, such as I am now smoking, and a short note from my nephew, informing me, if ever I came to look for my pipe, that he had taken the liberty of making the undertaker's man drunk, unscrewing the coffin, and effecting an exchange, and wishing me a pleasant time of it with my new acquaintances in the other world. I was burning with indignation, when up came the ghost of an old friend of mine, a solicitor, who had been dead some half-dozen years. 'What, Simpson, you here!' said he, 'I am glad to see you; but what's the matter, man; you seem put out at something?' 'Put out! so would you be if you had been robbed like I have.' 'And who has robbed you?' 'Why, my nephew, Jack, the scapegrace.' With that I told him the whole story, and asked him what he would advise me to do. 'Well,' said he, 'the new ghost regulations are very severe upon us; we are not allowed to go about frightening people into fits as we used to do, at least not in a usual way; but I believe, in fact I am sure, that in a case like yours, the injured ghost is allowed to visit the ill-doer every night until he obtains restitution of his property. There are, I know, several cases in the books almost on all fours with your, though I can't call any of them to mind just at this moment.' 'Then,' said I, 'I may go down and claim my pipe?' 'Yes, you may appear to your nephew, or to any one else who has anything unlawfully in his possession or occupation which belongs to you as ghost; but, mind, you are not to attempt to take your pipe away, you must obtain it by fair means, or not at all.' 'All right,' said I, turning to go. 'Wish you luck,' said he, 'mind you are in at sunrise.' When I came down to the shop, I got quietly in through the key-hole and went upstairs into my nephew's room. He was in bed asleep. There was a strong smell of tobacco, and on a chair by the side of the bed lay my beloved pipe. The room was lighted with gas, which was not quite out, so I turned it on, and then went and took a seat on the bed and called out 'Jack, Jack,' half a dozen times. He didn't wake at first, for he was always a sound sleeper, but after a little, he roused up a bit, and without opening his eyes, he cried out, 'What do you want; and who are you?' 'I am your uncle's ghost, Jack, and I am come for my pipe.' With that he jumps up as if he had been shot, and seizing hold of the pipe, clapped it under his pillow, and says he, 'I am very glad to see you, uncle, but you don't get this pipe, I can tell you; so you had better go back to your coffin again, and leave me to have my sleep out.' 'You won't have any sleep, Jack, unless I get that pipe. I shall come to you every night at twelve precisely, wherever you may be, and stop till daybreak, so you had better make up your mind and give it up at once.' 'Why didn't you take it,' said artful Jack, 'while it was lying on the chair?' 'Because I mayn't; but if you don't give it up, you shan't have a wink of sleep as long as you live.' 'All right, uncle,' says he, 'I shall always be glad to see you, but you don't get the pipe, as I said before; however, as I am to have the pleasure of your company for several hours, I may just as well make myself comfortable.' So with that he pulls out the pipe, stuffs it, and lights up as coolly as could be. 'Now,' says he, 'this is what I call jolly;' and with that he got quite talkative, and gave me a full account of everything that had taken place after my death, and how cleverly he had done the publican. Well, this did not put me in a better temper, as you may imagine; so I sat there quite glum and silent, till just before cock-crow, when I got up to go. 'What, off already, uncle,' said he; 'why, really, it does not appear to me as if you had been with me half-an-hour. You see how agreeable your company is.' 'You'll find me disagreeable enough before you have done with me, I dare say.' 'Shall I?' said he, laughing. 'Then you'll have to come pretty often, that's all I can say—so good morning to you.'

'Well, I went away pretty cross, I can tell you. However, obstinate though I knew him to be, I felt sure that I must succeed in time, for his business kept him late in the shop, and as he had to be up early in the morning, want of sleep must soon bring him to terms. As soon as the clock struck twelve the next night I was at the house. As I entered the bedroom a delicious scent greeted me. Whiskey-punch, as I was a ghost! Yes, in an arm-chair, by the side of a blazing fire, sat my nephew with my pipe in his mouth, looking as fresh and rosy as though his rest had never been disturbed. His elbow rested on a small table, on which was a steaming bowl of punch, with glasses, tobacco, and a pipe; on the other side of the table stood an easy-chair. 'Glad to see you uncle,' said he; 'take a seat, and make yourself at home. You see, I woke up this morning, and thought over all you told me the night before, and I came to the conclusion that it wouldn't be polite on my part always to be in bed when you came. So this morning I hired an assistant who had been recommended to me, went to bed at six, leaving him to look after the shop, and I have just been up long enough to brew this jorum of punch, which I think you'll find to your liking,—so, light up, fill your glass, and let's have a night of it.'

'Now, I never could resist whiskey-punch at any time; so enraged as I was at my nephew's cuteness, I nevertheless, somehow or other, did as he told me, and in half-an-hour we were chatting together as friendly as could be.

'Take care of yourself,' said he, as I rose to depart, 'and don't assault the police. You will find me at home to-morrow at the same hour.'

'Well, this went on night after night some months, and at last I really should have been sorry had pipe, inasmuch as I sh excuse for paying Under the influ enough to let secrets whi to myself, him tha ce

from Mephistopheles, but I never knew that they were tied to one spot before.'

'I don't know anything about Mephistopheles,' replied the ghost, 'but you may rely upon it that the information I am giving you is as correct as anything he can furnish. I am very glad, too, to see that you are becoming interested in my story.'

'Not a bit of it,' said I, 'but I can't let you have all the talk to yourself. However, go a-head.'

'Well, as I told you, I had been visiting my nephew regularly every night for about three months, when there was a general order issued, that from and after the 1st of the next month, no ghosts was to be allowed out for twenty-eight days, as it was intended to take decennial census, and also to obtain certain ghostly statistics which had been long needed by the administration. For this purpose commissioners were appointed to ask each individual a certain number of totally useless questions, and although only a few of us could be examined every night, it was considered necessary to confine us all until the investigation was at an end On the last night of liberty my nephew perceived I was out of sorts when I come, and asked me the reason. I told him that I should be unable to see him for a whole month, as I should be detained by business, but that I should renew my visits as soon as ever that term expired. He made no remark at the time, but as I rose to depart he said: 'My dear uncle, your visits have caused me the greatest pleasure, but you will at once see the propriety of discontinuing them in future, when I inform you that this day week I am about to mary. You would not, I am sure, think of intruding into my bedroom, and frightening my wife out of her wits, and as a matter of course, it would be highly improper on my part to spend my night in future in carousing and smoking.'

''Oh, you are going to get married, are you, and that without consulting me? Very well, sir, you can of course please yourself; but if I am to be denied in future the charms of your conversation and your punch, at any rate, I will carry off my pipe to comfort me, so hand it over, and you will have done with me now and forever.'

''How many times have I told you that you will never get the pipe?'

''Very good, then, you had better inform your wife beforehand that your house is haunted, for rest assured I shall never discontinue my visits until that pipe is restored to me.'

''That is your fixed determination?'

''It is.'

''Very well, we shall see.'

''So we shall.'

'Never do I remember so irksome a month as the ensuing one. The instant I was freed from restraint I was at my nephew's house. I entered; the stairs were bare of carpets. I passed into his bed-chamber; it was empty. Not a stick of furniture in any room in the house, not an ounce of tobacco in the shop. The bird was flown.

'Oh, ho, thought I, so he thinks to escape in this way, does he; but the possession of that pipe insures my entry wherever he may have gone, and I don't think it will take me very long to find him out. I was just leaving when I noticed a note on the floor. I took it up. It contained the following words:

'Dear Uncle,—As you won't agree to leave me in peace, I am obliged to resort to extreme measures. I have, therefore, sold my business, and am going with my wife to Australia, I sail to-morrow; the wind is fair, so that by the time you get this I shall be further away than your nightly limit of 1000 miles. Your affectionate nephew, JACK SIMPSON.'

'I looked at the date. He had been gone fifteen days. Furious I rushed back, and laid the matter before the superintendent. He admitted the gross injustice with which I had been treated, was extremely sorry for me, but was unable to act in the matter. My case was perfectly new; there was no precedent. But I was not to be put off in this way, and made myself so general a nuisance, that for the sake of peace and quietness I was allowed the indulgence of a year's absence, upon the condition, however, that I went out to Australia decently on board ship, paying for my passage like a respectable ghost, and carrying my coffin with me, 'Into which,' added the venerable magistrate, 'you will retire regularly during the day; but as a compensation for so strict a confinement, you have my permission to be upon deck from sunset to sunrise. You will of course behave yourself in a decent and becoming manner, not allowing yourself to be led away to beguile the monotony of the voyage by making strange and unearthly noises, or by alarming any one in any way, as has been frequently the custom among ghosts of bad manners in former times. I have myself an objection to smoking, but I shall not interfere with your indulgence in that pursuit any further than by refusing to confer upon you the power of rendering your pipe invisible; and as it would be unseemly opposed to the recognized order of things, and creative of remarks derogatory to our order, that a pipe should be seen of itself in mid-air, I must request that you will retire below whenever you feel inclined to indulge yourself in that, to me, offensive habit. You will order your cabin to be kept locked during the voyage; but should any one, nevertheless, intrude himself upon your privacy you will of course have the right of appearing to and conversing with him so long as that intrusion shall continue. You will receive the requisite funds for your journey, upon application at the proper office, and you are authorised to appear in a human form for the purpose of taking your passage.' Having concluded this lengthy harangue, he bowed me out, and I lost no time in securing this cabin. I was afraid that I should pass the whole voyage without the pleasure of conversation, but your lucky invasion has caused me to enjoy a very pleasant night. Now that we have once made acquaintance, I shall be delighted to see more of

'Shall you?' said I think I have not nights