

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

VOL. XVII. 1

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. MONDAY, AUGUST 19, 1867.

I. NO. 41

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

J. W. FALCONER & CO.
HAVE JUST RECEIVED their large and varied STOCK of
Spring & Summer Goods,
CONSISTING OF
LADIES DRESS GOODS,
In great variety.
Shawls, Mantle Cloths, Parasols,
Hosiery, Gloves and Small Wares.
Dress and Mantle SILK.
A Capital Stock of Cotton Goods,
Grey & Bleached Cottons, Prints,
Striped Shirtings, Tickings, Drillings,
A PRIME LOT OF COTTON WARP,
Red, White and Blue.
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Shirt Collars, Ties, &c.
ALSO,
Black Broad Cloths, Tweed and
Fancy Doeskins,
LADIES' & MISSES' BOOTS.
STAPLE GROCERIES,
Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Raisins,
Currants, Spices,
Blacking.
A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
Charlottetown, July 27, 1867.

TOWNEND'S HATS AND CAPS.

LARGE STOCK of the above, received
ex-LONDON, of the newest
STYLES and SHAPES—
Good Silk HATS, 7s 6d to 14s.
Paris Velvet do, 20s 2s 6d.
Townend's best do, 3s 6d.
Boys & Gent's Felt HATS, in great
variety.
A large Stock of Tweed and Cloth CAPS,
And also Ladies' STRAW HATS, &c. &c.
G. S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, June 7, 1867.

BEALES & CO., Merchant Tailors & Drapers, Late Smailson's Corner.

THE Subscribers desire to return their
sincere thanks to their friends and customers
for the very large amount of patronage heretofore
extended to them, and trust the same favor may
be continued towards them. Having now secured a
very commodious and suitable business stand, they
leave to bring the following facts before the public,
viz.—That they are now prepared to carry on the
above business upon a more extended scale, and
being in possession of the modern improvements,
which they employ in their usual style of cutting
and careful workmanship, they trust to merit an
increase of that very liberal patronage already
received at the hands of a discriminating public,
since their commencement as business.
As usual, Garments warranted to fit.
Residence and place of business—corner of Great
George Street and Queen Square, where moderate
charges and punctuality will be the order of the
day.
BEALES & CO.
Ch'town, 10th June, 1867.

Now Landing, Er L. C. OWEN, from LIVERPOOL.

94 Boxes Liverpool Soap.
R. W. BREKIN.
Peake's Brick Building, June 3, 1867.

NOTICE

I hereby give notice that the SUMMER-SIDE
BANK having assigned to me its interest in
a Bill of Sale, given them by Messrs. PIDGEON
& SEWART, of Clifton, New London, of their
Stock in Trade, Book Debt, and all other
Assets, I am now in possession of the same, and
All persons indebted to the said Estate of Pidgeon
& Stewart are therefore requested to make im-
mediate payment to me.
Ch'town, June 24, 1867.

Flour, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Gin and Rum, &c.

THE Subscriber has in Store and for
sale—
11 Hbls. Bright Porto Rio SUGAR,
25 Pans. Bright-Red MOLASSES,
50 Pans. Dark-Red do, Pale & Colored,
100 Cases Superior Coffee TEA,
25 Hbls. HOLLAND GIN,
50 Hbls. Superior Extra FLOUR,
80 Cases. Lard, and out of the best
110 Bbls. White Cotton WARP,
Hbls. and Qr. Cases PALE BRANDY,
Hbls. Port and Sherry WINE.
Ch'town, 25th July, 1867.

Schooner for Sale.

THE Star of the Sea, 58 tons register,
built in Charlottetown, four years ago,
is now for sale by the owner, Mr. DANIEL
DUNN, at the residence of Mr. DANIEL
DUNN, in perfectly tight, and well found, has two
Chains, three Anchors, Standing and Running
Gear, and is well fitted for service.
For price and further particulars inquire of W. B. DEAS, Esq., Charlottetown, or of the owner,
RUBEN TUPLIN,
Margate, New London,
February 25, 1867.

FOR SALE.

THAT DESIRABLE PROPERTY
known as the "WILLOW FARM," in
the County of Charlotte, near St. Dunstan's
College, about one mile from the City, now in
the occupation of the Messrs. PICKARD, containing
21 Acres of Land,
in a high state of cultivation, and is subdivided into
lots.
There are on the premises a well built, substantial
dwelling, together with BARN, HORSE-
STABLES, DOG HOUSE, GRANARY, and other
buildings. There are also attached to the
Farm a VEGETABLE GARDEN, and a never-
failing Well of Water near the House.
For particulars, apply at the Office of Messrs.
PEAKS, BROS. & Co.
D. HODGSON,
JAMES PEAKE.
June 24, 1867.

VACCINATION.

Charlottetown and Royalty.
THE "Act to promote Vaccination" re-
quires that all persons residing in Charlot-
tetown and Royalty, above the age of three months,
shall be vaccinated by a duly qualified Medical
Practitioner, unless they have had the Small-Pox,
and that there may be no warrantable excuse
for not obeying the Law, the Act provides that the
Superintendent of Vaccination shall Vaccinate those
who may apply to him for that purpose, without
any charge.
I therefore hereby give notice, to all whom it
may concern, that I am at the Dispensary,
on the afternoons of Tuesday and Saturday, at 3
o'clock, until further notice, to Vaccinate all persons
not successfully Vaccinated, who shall then appear
there.
H. A. JOHNSON,
Superintendent of Vaccination.
June 24th, 1867.

JOHN BELL, MANUFACTURER of Clothing

Has all the latest fashions of the most
valuable and durable materials, and is
able to make up all kinds of garments, en-
treated to him in the latest style and improvement
of fashion.
Terms Cash.
Entrance at the Side Door.
Queen Street, July 9, 1866.

P. E. ISLAND Steam Navigation Co.'s STEAMERS

Princes of Wales and Heather Belle.
The Steamer "Princess of Wales"
Will leave Charlottetown for Pictou every Tuesday
and Thursday mornings at 6 a. m., in time for the
morning Train for Halifax.
Leaves Pictou for Charlottetown every Tuesday
and Friday evenings, after arrival of Train from
Halifax.
Leaves Charlottetown every Tuesday and Friday
night for Summerside and Shediac, at 7 p. m. Will
connect with Wednesday and Saturday morning
Trains.
Leaves Pictou for Port Hood every Thursday
morning at noon, immediately after arrival of Train
from Halifax, returning to Pictou the following
morning.
Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown
every Wednesday afternoon, immediately
after arrival of Train from St. John.

The Steamer "Heather Belle"

Leaves Charlottetown at 3 a. m., every Saturday
morning for Pictou.
Leaves Pictou at 9 a. m., same day, for Murray
Harbour, Georgetown and Sennie, remaining at
either Sennie or Georgetown over Sunday.
Leaves Pictou every Monday for Charlottetown,
after arrival of Train from Halifax.

FOR SALE.

20 Hbls. bright SUGAR,
25 Pans. MOLASSES,
100 Cases No. 1 SOLE LEATHER,
80 Bags CORNMEAL,
25 Cases No. 1 PALE BRANDY,
10 Qr. Cases HOLLAND BRANDY,
3 Pans. No. 1 Deaquara RUM.
A. H. YATES.
Telegraph Buildings,
Water Street, June 10, 1867.

The Centre of Attraction

is at
ROBERT YOUNG'S,
Queen's Square.
The Best and Cheapest
Hoop Skirts
in the Trade, are at
R. YOUNG'S.

The Best Assortment and Newest Styles of
Summer Dresses
are at
ROBERT YOUNG'S.

The Cheapest place to buy
Shawls & Mantles,
is
R. YOUNG'S.

The cheapest COTTONS are at
R. YOUNG'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Paper Collars & Cuffs
for the Milliner are at
ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Beautiful BONNETS and HATS, cheap at
ROBERT YOUNG'S.

The Original Sewing MACHINES, the
best in the Market, at
ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Real Paisley Shawls for less than they can be
imported, at
ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Ladies' SERGE BOOTS, from 7s 6d per pair, at
a first rate article, at
R. YOUNG'S.

FIRST RATE TEA, at
ROBERT YOUNG'S.

TO FISHERMEN.
THE Subscriber has on hand at Casimpeur,
3,000 Ash-bound Mackerel Barrels,
manufactured this season, which will be sold in Lots to
suit purchasers. Apply to CARVELL BROTHERS
in Charlottetown, or to the Subscriber at Casimpeur.
GEORGE W. HOWLAND,
Casimpeur, May 20th, 1867. her s.p. 3m

London House.

Established 1820.
THE Subscribers have now completed their
Imports for the Season,
Per Ships L. C. Owen, and Helen Malcolm, from
LIVERPOOL, Empress, from GLASGOW, Lotus,
from LONDON, and Brig. Helen Daines, from
BARBADOS.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
at their usual prices for prompt payment.
G. & S. DAVIES.
Ch'town, June 10, 1867.

Bristol Line to New York, via BRISTOL, R. I.

FARE: Cabin, 85; Deck, 81.
CARRIAGES leave the Depot of the Boston and
Providence Railroad, Pleasant street, daily,
Sundays excepted.
At 5.30 P. M.
For steamer PROVIDENCE, Capt. Benj. M.
Simmons, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
For steamer BRISTOL, Capt. Benj. B. Bray-
ton, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Passengers going by this line to Philadelphia,
Baltimore and Washington, can connect with the
New Jersey and Camden and Amboy Railroad.
This line connects also with the Athens line,
going to Saratoga and the West, landing at the
same Pier in New York.

Every Man his own Fire Brigade.

"A little fire is quickly put out, which being
entered, rivers cannot quench."—Vide Mr. Car-
well in the British House of Commons.

L'EXTINCTEUR, A new Portable, self-acting Fire Engine, for the Extinguishing of fires in their early stages.

This little Engine can be carried on the back to
any desired spot; throws a small stream of water,
improved with eight times its volume of carbonic
acid gas, which is the most simple and most effec-
tive means yet known to science for destroying fire.
They have the advantage of being always
ready for use. All that is necessary in applying
them is to turn the tap with one hand and with
the other direct the stream upon the flame. The
cost of them is but trifling, ranging from \$15 to \$25.
They are also made in copper, up to \$60. They are
indispensable for houses, stores, warehouses, fac-
tories, public offices, halls, &c. &c.
J. R. WOODBURN,
At Mr. Young's Store, Queen Square,
July 15, 1867.

Flour, Tea, Wines, Spirits, AND Groceries, &c, &c, &c.

THE Subscriber has received, and has
on hand, the following GOODS, which he
offers for Sale at the lowest prices.
Bbls. FLOUR (Extra Superfine and Fine),
Bbls. CORNMEAL,
Punchons Strong DEMERARA RUM,
Hbls. GIN,
Qr. Cases SHERRY,
Do. do. PORT WINE,
Do. do. PALE BRANDY,
Do. do. BROWN BRANDY,
Do. do. SCOTCH WHISKY,
Cases PALE BRANDY,
Do. BROWN do.,
Do. do. TOM WHISKY,
Do. do. OLD TON GIN,
Do. do. CONFECTIONERY,
Bbls. Washing Soda,
Boxes Soap,
Cases Composition Candles,
Do. Black Lead,
Cases BOILED OIL,
Cases MANILLA ROPE (assorted sizes),
Do. HEMP R-ipe (assorted sizes),
Boxes Peppes,
Kings Mustard,
Boxes Starch, &c. &c. &c.
DOUGLAS M. HARRINGTON,
Water-street, Charlottetown, July 15, 1867.

FOR SALE.

20 Hbls. bright SUGAR,
25 Pans. MOLASSES,
100 Cases No. 1 SOLE LEATHER,
80 Bags CORNMEAL,
25 Cases No. 1 PALE BRANDY,
10 Qr. Cases HOLLAND BRANDY,
3 Pans. No. 1 Deaquara RUM.
A. H. YATES.
Telegraph Buildings,
Water Street, June 10, 1867.

LITERATURE.

EVENING BRINGS US HOME.
Upon the hills the wind is sharp and cold,
The sweet young grasses wither on the wold,
And we, O Lord, have wandered from Thy fold:
But evening brings us home.

Among the mists we stumble, and the rocks
Where the brown fisher whitens, and the fox
Watches the stragler from the scattered flocks;
But evening brings us home.

The sharp thorns prick us, and our tender feet
Are cut and bleeding, and the lambs repeat
Their pitiful complaints—O rest is sweet
When evening brings us home.

We have been wounded by the hunter's darts,
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts
Search for Thy coming—when the light departs
And evening brings us home.

The darkness gathers. Through the gloom no star
Rises to guide us. We have wandered far,
Without Thy lamp we know not where we are—
But evening brings us home.

The clouds are round us, and the snow-drifts
thicken;
O Thou dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken
In the waste night—our feeble footsteps quicken
At evening bring us home.

Hearts beat when rapturous tales are told
Of battles fought and won,
Of deeds of valor bravely wrought
Beneath the noon-day sun.
But each the silent midnight hour
Each mystic deed proclaims,
The poet's pen would be inspired
To praise the Fireman's name.

When silence reigns o'er all the earth,
And darkness spreads her pall,
When high born youths have left their homes
To fill the banquet hall,
When peasant poor in lowly cot
Has sought his couch of rest,
When feathered warbler from the grove
Broods o'er her downy nest,
When lonely sentry keeps the watch
That burglar's deeds require,
When from some tower high bells peal forth
The midnight cry of fire;

'Tis then our Fireman band reveal
Their nobleness of heart,
And rush forth each of self,
Assistance to impart.
And not for pay their aid is given,
The poor and wealthy share,
For each alike with willing hand,
The dangers brave and dare,
Perchance beside some castle great,
The flames are sweeping bold,
Where miser strange, with whitened locks,
Hoards up his treasured gold,
Or by some lowly rat cot,
In anguish shrieking wild,
A mother craves the Fireman's aid
To save her sleeping child;

He pines not but rushes through
To gain and save the treasure there,
Or boldly meet his death,
How oft we read of perils great,
Of actions kind and true,
And yet how low o'er all the earth
To Fireman give their due.
But time will yet proclaim the praise
Of those who thousands aid,
And rich and poor alike will cry
God bless our Fire Brigade.

"One stormy evening in January, a week or
two after Christmas, a family party was
gathered round a wood-fire in the drawing-
room of a country house in the north of
England.
The night was cold, and in the distance the
moaning of the wind was heard among the
fir-trees, as it swept with a wailing sound
across the moors. On such a night the im-
agination naturally turns to the horrible;
and as we drew our chairs over the fire, we
began to talk of the numerous world-
unearthly visitants. We talked over some
tales which added fresh horror to those already
told. But amongst us, my Uncle Edward
still kept silence; not inattentive, for he was
listening patiently and with interest, but
sitting back in his chair, gazing dreamily
into the red glow of the fire, an expression
of pain and sadness shading his usually happy
countenance.
"Oh, Uncle Edward," I said, "you have
been half across the world, you must have
seen a ghost during your wanderings. What
ghosts have you seen in the States of New
Main, disembodied spirits watching by their
graves in lonely church-yards, or ghostly
huntsmen doomed perpetually to ride in the
forests of Germany?" because, of course, you
have been everywhere, and must have seen
something of the kind."
"No, my dear Maggie," said my uncle, "I
have seen nothing of the kind you mention."
"Well, but you have seen a ghost!" cried
all the eager voices.
"Yes, uncle, do tell us your story," said I,
entreatingly.
"I have travelled," he said, "half my life-
time, and slept in the most desolate places;
and although I have not seen a ghost, I have
seen a life, I have but one story to tell.
Solitary and, in my life, was I ever
consciously in the presence of what I could
not understand to be a living being, and yet
knew not to be certainly an apparition."
"Oh, uncle, tell us your story! What is
it? It depends upon it? What happened
to it?"
"Do not talk all at once," he said; "nothing
happened, nothing came of it. Why I should
have seen anything is strange—stranger even
than the sight itself."
"But," we cried, "you did see a ghost?"
"I do not know," said the reply, "and his
visitations were in my life; and from that time
I never listen carelessly to what is called a
ghost story."
"Oh, tell us what it is!"
"Well, then," he said, "you shall hear.
You may judge for yourselves whether it is
credible. I only know that, though it hap-
pened to me many years ago, the impression
on my mind is as vivid now as when it occur-
ed, and, at the time, it caused me a great
deal of pain and perplexity.
"When I was about thirty years old, on
my return from India, I received an invitation
to visit an old friend who had not long been
married, and who was living with his wife in
a remote part of Cornwall, about thirty miles
from the Land's End.
"He had come into his estate very recently,
on the death of an uncle, and as they were a
young couple, and much attached to each
other, they did not wish the want of society,
nor the loneliness of the situation, to be a
remote part of Cornwall, about thirty miles
from the Land's End.
"The grounds upon which he lived were
of a long range of cliffs, bordering the sea. There
were few habitations within many miles, only
a neighbouring village or two, with fisher-
men's huts scattered here and there. The

coast itself was far too dangerous to allow of
very many boats putting out to sea.
"Sea-birds alone appeared to find a home
among those dreary rocks; and often have I
watched them before a storm, sitting on the
high cliffs, or skimming along the surface of
the water. You may well imagine, that on
such a coast there were numerous, and the
many a sad tale have I listened to while sit-
ting as we now, round the fire at Tremewen
Grange—a fire which was in that part of the
country often composed of drifted wood, the
remains in all probability of some unhappy
vessel."
"Tremewen Grange was an old-fashioned
country house, which, without having the
slightest pretensions to grandeur, had about
it an air of comfort and solidity. Solidity,
indeed, was very necessary, considering its
bleak and exposed situation. It lay in a
hollow of the cliffs, protected in some degree
from the severity of the westerly gales by a
plantation of sturdy oak trees, whose withered
and withered branches attested their long re-
sistance to the fierce ocean blasts. The in-
terior of the house was bright and cheerful,
and had that habitable look so rarely to be met
with in modern houses, as if it reflected the
happiness of those who lived in it. Altogether,
it formed a strange contrast to the wildness
and desolation around.
"There was only one thing to which the
most fastidious person could object; that was
the insupportable dislike of Mrs. Tremewen
to smoking in the house. This may appear to
you a very trifling drawback; to me, as an
incurable smoker, it was no small grievance.
In all other respects she was most charming,
woman, and my friend everything that was
hospitable and kind.
"Alice will not allow any smoking in the
house, as you know," said my friend to me
the first night of my arrival; "therefore, I
have on that point, as you see, and my
friends, where we can smoke in peace; but
now that I am kept in such subjection, I
only indulge in one cigar after breakfast."
"He then led the way through the garden
and plantation to a small kind of building or
hut, which commanded an extensive view of
the sea, which now lay before us glittering
in the bright cold moonlight of an evening
towards the latter end of October. On one
side was a door opening on the cliffs, through
which a narrow pathway led down to the
rugged sands.
"After this, I need not tell you I paid
my solitary visit to this retreat, and
always the last thing at night, for at that
time I imagined I could not sleep without
my accustomed sedative. I had now pro-
longed my visit three weeks, and we had
arrived at the beginning of an unusually
wild and dreary November. There had al-
ready been one shipwreck on the coast, and
many an hour had we watched with anxious
eyes from the windows of the house, the
driven before the gale, seeking shelter from
the violence of the storm, fearing every
moment that they would be dashed by the
fury of the waves among those giant
rocks, which, in spite of their height, were
now often completely hidden from our sight by
dense masses of foam.
"One morning, as we were all sitting at
breakfast, my friend received a letter on
business which required his immediate
presence in town. After he had finished his
meal, he turned to me and said:
"I shall have to leave Alice in your charge
during my absence, and I hope you will take
good care of her, and (he continued, smiling)
should any wrecks occur whilst I am away,
do not allow her to run down the cliffs in
the middle of the night, as she once attempt-
ed to do, thinking she might be of some use."
"He left us the same morning, promising
not to be absent many days. That afternoon
the weather, which had been heavy and
foggy during the first few weeks, cleared
up, and we were able to see the sea for
the first time since my arrival. The sea was
at last broken up and disturbed by
violent gusts of wind, accompanied by
frequent hailstorms. Towards night it grew
to be a storm, and the sea rolled in upon
the shore—the great waves breaking far
outside, and mist and foam darkening the
sky. What could be the result of this?
I lighted my lantern, and went, as usual,
through the plantation towards the hut, but
found it difficult work to battle against
the wind. I at last reached my destination.
On three sides of the building were windows,
one opening towards the sea. I sat down in
my accustomed seat, and listened to the
roar of the wind, which, in the distance,
was at last broken up and disturbed by
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I lighted my lantern, and went, as usual,
through the plantation towards the hut, but
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On three sides of the building were windows,
one opening towards the sea. I sat down in
my accustomed seat, and listened to the
roar of the wind, which, in the distance,
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