POETRY.

WEDDED.

Some quick and bitter words we said,
And then we parted. How the sun
Swam through a sullen scene of gray!
A child fell on the summer day.
Life's best and happiest hours were done,
Friendship was dead.

How proud we went out separate ways,
And spoke no word and made no moan;
She braided up her flowing hair,
That I had always called so fair,
Although she scorned my loving tone,
My word of praise.

And I! I matched her scorn with scorn,
I hated her with all my heart,
Until—we chanced to meet one day;
She turned her pretty head away;
I saw two pretty tear-drops start,
Lo! love was born.

Some fond, repenting word I said,
She answered only with a sigh.
But when I took her hand in mine,
A radiant glory half divine
Flooded the earth and filled the sky.
Now we are wed.

SONG OF THE MISER.

BY CLAUD DE HAVEN.

Gold, gold is the King to which I bow;
There's majesty stamped on its polished brow;
For it I'd barter my hopes of Heaven—
Such, such is the love to it I've given.

For gold I pray—bright, beautiful gold;
My heart to all else is callous and cold;
I care not for woman, however divine—
'Tis gold that I crave, and gold shall be mine.

Gold, glorious gold, is my favourite theme;
All day I think and at night of it I dream;
'Tis a source of pleasure intensely deep;
Its threads round my soul entwine and creep.

I laugh at the name of a bosom friend,
Whose feelings with mine will in sympathy blend;
For such friend to my heart is my own dear gold,
And 'tis such to my bosom with love I enfold.

Gold, gold, is the rock on which I rest;
It is softer to me than the fair girls breast—
More pleasant than hers, with its charms to toy;
'Tis the bride of my soul—my life's dearest joy.

Yes, gold is the mainspring of my life;
Speak but its name and my bosom is rife
With a kindling flame of the richest delight,
And I clasp my hand with grasp more tight.

Singing—Gold, gold, gold, I love to hear you jingle;
Gold, gold, gold—its pleasures are untold;
The ladies they adore it:
The gentlemen they store it;
The best friend that a man can have
Is gold! gold! gold!

GRANDMOTHER GRAY.

Faded and fair, in her old arm-chair,
Sunset gilding her thin white hair,
Silently knitting, sits Grandmother Gray;
While I on my elbows beside her lean,
And tell what wonderful things I mean
To have, and to do, if I can some day;
You *can* talk so to Grandmother Gray—
She doesn't laugh, nor send you away.

I see, as I look from the window-seat,
A house there yonder, across the street,
With a fine French roof and a frescoed hall,
The deep bay windows are full of flowers;
They've a clock of bronze that chimes the hours,
And a fountain—I hear it tinkle and fall
When the doors are open: "I mean," I say
"To live in a house like that some day."
"Money will buy it," says Grandmother Gray.

There's a low barouche, all green and gold,
And a pair of horses as black as jet,
I've seen drive by—and before I'm old
A turn-out like that I hope to get.
How they prance and shine in their harness gay!
What fun would be, if they ran away?"
"Money will buy them," says Grandmother Gray.

"To-morrow, I know, a great ship sails
Out of port, across the sea;
Oh! to feel in my face the ocean gales,
And the salt waves dancing under me!
In the old, far lands of legend and lay
I long to roam—and I shall, some day."
"Money will do it," says Grandmother Gray.

"And when, like me, you are old," says she
And getting and going are done with, dear,
What then, do you think will the one thing be
You will wish and need, to content you here?"
"Oh, when in my chair I have to say,
Love, you see, will content me," I say
"That, money *won't* buy," says Grandmother Gray.

"And, sure enough, if there's nothing worth
All your care, when the years are past,
But love in heaven, and love on earth,
Why not begin where you'll end at last?
Begin to lay your treasure to-day,
Treasure that nothing can take away,
Bless the Lord!" says Grandmother Gray.

—*Mary K. Boutelle in November Wide Awake*

LITERATURE.

"FUN" AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

'Well, John, have you made up your mind as to what we are to do about the concert to-night? Are we to go or not?'

John shrugged his shoulders, 'It will be very cold,' said he, 'turning out after dinner to-night, to hear country performers. I would rather sit by our own fireside and hear you sing. Besides,' he added, and he glanced half slyly at his wife, 'you know I can hear you for nothing, and the concert tickets are one dollar and a half.'

Mrs. Winslow smiled, but there was a shade of disappointment on her face as she replied, Never mind, then, my dear; I would rather not go myself than think you went solely on my account.'

Her husband saw the look and said, 'Well, come, if it is a fine evening, and I find that others are going, I will get tickets as I come home from the office; but I certainly should not like to go and find ourselves, as we were last time, the only occupants of three rows of seats, and a miserable scattering behind.'

He rose from the breakfast-table as he spoke, and, having arranged some papers, put on his overcoat, wished his wife 'good-by,' and proceeded to his office.

Mr. Winslow was a solicitor in the town of Stanworth. His father had been a solicitor there before him, and had brought his eldest son up to his own profession. For some years 'Winslow and Son' had been the most respectable firm for many miles round. The old gentleman lived to see his two daughters well married, his eldest son following in his steps, his youngest settled in a pretty vicarage, and then he was laid beside his wife, who had died about two years previously. Some people said he had never looked like himself since her death. This was very possible; it was, indeed, a heavy blow to lose the gentle helpmate with whom he had lived in unbroken harmony and affection for thirty years.

John found the old house very lonely, and about a year and a half after the old man's death, and the same length of time before this tale opens, he took to himself a wife in the person of Miss Annie Hastings, a young lady he had met at the house of one of his sisters. Hitherto they had bid fair to emulate the old people in their mutual happiness and affection; a third John Winslow had made his appearance—a rosy, chubby boy of four months old.

Mrs. Winslow gave up all hopes of going to the concert when the afternoon proved bleak and cold, with a drizzling rain falling. She had just established herself comfortably by the fire with a book, when a visitor was announced.

Miss Kennedy was the daughter of a physician living in Stanworth, and had arrived at what is termed 'a certain age' without having received an offer of marriage, and, having no particular cares or business of her own, was too apt to employ herself in a very unnecessary manner about other people's. It would have been well if she had followed the example of many single ladies, who, having no family cares and anxieties of their own to trouble them, devote their time and energies to alleviating the troubles of their poorer sisters, thus proving that 'the old maid,' as she is often contemptuously styled, deserves to stand among the first and highest of the female sex.

'Shall you go to the concert to-night?' inquired Mrs. Winslow of her visitor.

'I do not know yet,' replied Miss Kennedy. 'You, of course, are going?'

'No, I think not, was the reply. 'Mr. Winslow does not care to go; so we decided not to go, unless it were very fine.'

'Ah, he has changed his mind since then,' said Miss Kennedy, 'for I heard him arranging matters with Fanny Templeton and her sister. He said he was going, and would get tickets for them.'

She spoke in a meaning tone, and Mrs. Winslow felt a shade of annoyance, she scarcely knew why. Miss Kennedy marked the changed in her expressive face, and her inward cogitation was, 'Now for some fun out of this pattern pair.' She therefore continued, 'Of course, you know the Templetons?'

'Very slightly,' was the reply; 'Mrs. Templeton and one of her daughters called after we were married, but I think her name was Maria.'

'Ah, very likely,' said Miss Kennedy; 'I suppose Fanny would not like to call on such an occasion.'

'Why not?' very naturally demanded Mrs. Winslow.

'Well, if you must know I believe there was a *penchant* on one side or the other,' intelligibly explained Miss Kennedy.

'Then why did not John marry her?' said Mrs. Winslow.

'Oh, I do not know that it ever came to a decided offer on his part,' replied Miss Kennedy. "I have heard that they were engaged, and quarreled. Some say that she refused him, but I don't believe that.'

'I don't believe it, either,' said Mrs. Winslow, trying to laugh, but more ready to cry.

'Humph!' said Miss Kennedy, 'very pretty and wife-like; but you do not suppose that any man arrives at the age of thirty without flirting or falling in love with some one, if he does not marry before?'

This may be true; but no woman likes to hear of her husband doing either the one or the other deliberately. She may have no objection to hearing him spoken of good naturedly as having been a general flirt, for then she triumphs in having secured him; but it is not pleasant to see one person pointed out as the object of her husband's flirtation, and Mrs. Winslow felt this keenly.

Miss Kennedy now rose to depart, chuckling to herself at the young wife's evident discomfiture.

'Good-bye, Mrs. Winslow,' said her visitor. 'Don't be jealous now; it will spoil your good looks, and Fanny Templeton has not much to boast of in that line.'

The door had scarcely closed when Mrs Winslow threw herself back into her chair in a storm of vexation and jealous wrath. She had always believed herself to be the first choice of her husband, and could not endure the idea of a former love, and she now saw everything through the distinct medium of angry jealousy. She gave full vent to her indignation, never once passing to remember the attention and unwavering affection she had always received, and came at once to the conclusion that John had always preferred Miss Templeton; for some unknown cause they had disagreed; he had married her out of pique, and now most likely regretted it. Indeed, she soon felt sure of this. Had she not proof before her? He did not care to take her to the concert; but when he found that already hated Fanny was going, he was willing enough to go. Very likely he would not offer her a ticket. Miss Kennedy had not heard him say she was going; but she would go now; she would let him see she had some spirit.

Mrs. Winslow had just come to this doughty resolution when the opening of the hall door, and voices in the hall, startled her; and in another minute, Mr. Winslow, accompanied by two elegant-looking girls, entered the drawing-room.

'My dear,' said he, 'I have brought you some visitors I believe you have met before; Miss Templeton and Miss Maria Templeton. I met these two young ladies in dire distress. They had driven into town hoping to find their aunt, Mrs. Singleton, at home, and willing to escort them to the concert; but she has gone from home, and they were on the point of returning when I met them, and answered for your willingness to chaperone them.'

Mrs. Winslow bowed coldly to Miss Templeton, but condescended to shake hands with Maria, saying, 'I believe I have had the pleasure of meeting you once.' Then turning to her husband, she said, 'I was not aware we were going. I thought you had decided otherwise, if it should prove a wet evening.'

'Oh, do not let us take you out on our account, Mrs. Winslow, if you were not intending to go,' said Miss Templeton, who had a sort of dim consciousness that they were not altogether welcome guests.

'Nonsence,' interrupted Mr. Winslow; 'she is only too glad of the excuse; she was very eager about it this morning. I hope you have some dinner for us, Annie, I, for one, am very hungry.

'Miss Templeton will, I trust, pardon all deficiences,' said Mrs. Winslow. 'Not being aware of the honor I was to expect this evening, I had only given my order for two, as usual.'

'I suppose there is plenty,' said her husband, 'and that is the main thing;' so saying, he hastened to his dressing-room.

'I trust we are not disturbing your arrangements, Mrs. Winslow?' said Miss Templeton.

Annie had not time to recover herself a little, and determined that her supposed rival should not see any variance between her husband and herself, she therefore replied courteously, 'Oh, no, I am very glad to go. Will you come and take off your bonnets?'

Notwithstanding her resolution, Mr. Winslow discovered a change in his wife's manner. The only solution he could give was, that she did like being taken by surprise, unprepared for dinner visitors. Why she should puzzled him, for Annie always prided herself on her nice little every-day dinners, without extravagance, ready for any use. He had more than once brought gentleman clients home unexpectedly, and she had manifested no annoyance; perhaps ladies were different; at any rate, he had no doubt it would easily be set right.

'I ordered a fly to be at the door at five minutes before seven,' said Mr. Winslow, as the ladies quitted the drawing-room.

'He would not have done that for me,' thought the self-tormented Annie.

Conclusion next week.

Gentility is neither in birth, wealth, manner, nor fashion—but in the mind. A high sense of honor; determination never to take a mean advantage of another, and politeness toward those with whom we have dealings, are the essential characteristics of a gentleman.

THE EX-PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

The venerable ex-President of the French Republic has not lost his popularity since his retirement from office. The enthusiasm with which he was welcomed on the occasion of a recent visit to Marseilles, his native city, is a striking contrast to the indifference which usually greets ex-Presidents or retiring Presidents in the United States. In spite of the efforts of some local papers hostile to M. Thiers, the venerable statesman was followed by a crowd which manifested the utmost eagerness to behold him. The Congress of Orientalists sitting at Marseilles, presided over by M. de Lesseps, begged M. Thiers to honor their meetings by his presence, which, however, being fatigued by his journey, he was obliged to deny them. Taking a drive in the evening, M. Thiers was again followed by a crowd. He remained for a time at the door, and shook hands with those who pressed around him, begging them to interpret his emotion to the multitude who were honoring their fellow-citizen with such touching enthusiasm. The number of persons assembled during the day along the route of M. Thiers was estimated at 20,000. Despite all attempts to bring about the contrary, it does not appear that a single disagreeible circumstance marred the welcome of the ex-President. As for M. Theirs himself, an eye-witness says that he never saw more strongly-marked emotion than that of M. Theirs at seeng himself so enthusiastically received in a city for which he has always preserved a particular affection.

The rebellion in the United States of Columbia still continues.

England, France, Germany and Austria have concurred in the Daira judgement.

The elections for the Prussian Chamber of Deputies have gone largely in favor of the National-Liberals.

CARVING CHARACTER.—Did you ever watch a sculptor slowly fashioning a human countenance? It is not struck out at a single blow. It is painfully and laboriously wrought a thousand blows round cast it. Ten thousand chisel points polish and perfect it—put in the fine touches, and bring out the feature and expression. It is a work of time; but at last the full likeness comes out, and stands fixed and unchanging in the solid marble. So does a man carve out his own moral likeness. Every day he adds something to the work. A thousand acts of thought, and effort, shape the features and expression of the soul. Habits of love, piety, and truth—habits of falsehood, passion or goodness, silently mould and fashion it, till at length it wears the likeness of an angel or the image of a demon.

Richard Wagner is as much of a curiosity as his music, according to the *Concordia*, which says of him: "His gestures are as brusque as the thrust of a rapier, and his tongue has the volubility of a windmill. The man is highly nervous and passionate. He is a musicial Orlando. He is always furious as though he was going to fight a duel or preach a crusade. He is a perfect volcano. He beats his players, and then afterwards, with tears in his eyes, begs their pardon. One moment he insults his singers, the next flatters them and heaps presents on them. When he travels he must have his special train, his servants, his waiting maids, his bed hanging of yellow silk worked in gold, his silver and his wine. He hires entire hotels, and asks for the bedroom in which princes have slept."

RANDOM READINGS.

Widower's Weeds—Cigars.

A Woman's right—A right to a husband if she can get one.

A Chinaman spoke all the English he knew in Indianapolis, the other day and was fined $7 for profanity.

Men do not have their choice whether they will accept life or not, but they can choose how they will live.

Seek for an established judgment. Some persons are so unsettled that every wind blows them down like loose tiles from the housetop.

So necessary is fun to the mind, that a late phicsopher says if you should build schools without [illegible] ounds, nobody would get beyond s[illegible]ession in a lifetime.

'Is [illegible]d for a cough?' inquired Jones, [illegible] taken a slight cough and was b[illegible]g with considerable energy. 'It one[illegible] to be,' said Brown, 'It is sold for [illegible]umption.'

Laziness grows on people. It begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economise his time.

At a young ladies' seminary, during an examination in history, one of the most promising pupils was interrogated: 'Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?' 'No, he was excommunicated by a bull.'

'Remember, Mrs. B.,' said Bogus, in a fluster, one day, 'that you are the weaker vessel.' 'May be so,' retorted the lady; 'but I'll not forget that the weaker vessel may have the strongest spirit in it.'

A philosopher asserts that 'love is to domestic life what butter is to bread—it possesses little nourishment in itself, but gives substantials a grand relish, without which they would be hard to swallow.'

A poor emaciated Irishman, having called in a physician in a forlorn hope, the latter having spread a large mustard plaster, and put it on the poor fellow's lean chest. Pat, when he with tearful eyes looked down on it, said: 'Docther, it strikes me it's a dale of mustard for so little mate.'

A Chicopee man had a cat which he cared no longer to possess. He took the animal into the garden, struck it nine times on the head with a hammer, and, as it still moved, he boxed its ears with a spade, and then buried it. Next morning that cat walked serenely in to breakfast, willing to forget the past.

One of the shoppers in Paris, last Summer, gave up a portion of a day devoted to her cherished pursuit of bargains in toilets, to visit Napoleon's tomb at the Hotel des Invalides, and inquired of the friend who accompanied her, if the statutes on the tomb were those of the nine muses. They were Napoleon's generals.

We are impatient and wanting in faith. The thing that we desire come not when we want them:

While we send for the napkin the soup grows cold;
While the bonnet is trimming the face grows old;
When we've matched our buttons the pattern is sold,
And everything comes too late—too late.

Polished manners have often made scoundrels successful, while the best of men, by their hardness and coolness, have done themselves incalculable injury—the shell being so rough that the world could not believe there was a precious kernel within it. Had Raleigh never flung down his cloak in the mud for proud Elizabeth to walk on, his career in life would scarcely have been worth recording. Scores of men have been successful in life by pleasing manners alone.

Art received rather an awkward criticism from a free and easy young man who met a sculptor in a social circle, and addressed him thus: 'Er—er—so you are the man—er—that makes—er—mud heads?' And this was the artist's reply: 'Er—er—not all of 'em; I didn't make yours.'

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN, if you wish to avoid the destructive maladies caused by errors committed in early youth, or would be freed from the chains of disease forged by youthful indiscretions, procure the works published by the by the "Peabody Medical Institute,' Boston Mass. "The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation" treats nervous and physicial debility, restoration of manhood, &c, in a more masterly and scient fic manner than any other treatise extant; the "Physiology of Women and her Diseases," by the same eminent author, treats upon the subjects indicated by the title. "Diseases of the Nerves and Nervous Maladies" is the latest publication from the renowned Institute. These books have become the most popular medical works of the day. A Gold Medal has been awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Look at the advertisement of the "Peabody Medical Institute," in this paper.

No. 4 Bulfinch St, Boston.
Opposite Revere House.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE;

OR SELF-PRESERVATION.

MORE THAN ONE MILLION COPIES SOLD.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or SELF-PRESERVATION." It treats upon Manhood, how lost how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermarrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypocohondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all disease arising from the Errors of Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Physiology of Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Cause and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, Means of Cure, Cure of Body and Mind, True Principles of Treatment, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains more than Fifty Prescriptions for the above-named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octave pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2,00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred Indian diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Although, in its execution and the richness of its materials and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 3d, 1876.*

Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage.

Books of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE (or W. H PARKER, M. D., consulting Physician,) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., opp. Revere House

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6. p. m.

Aug 21, 1876.—1y

CARDIGAN BRANCH

OF THE

NONPAREIL CARRIAGE FACTRY

AND

AGRICULTURAL WORKS!

Good Work Triumphant!

NOTWITHSTANDING the Dull Times, the demand for my make of Carriages, Sleighs, Threshing Machines, Fanners, &c., in King's County, has rendered it necessary, in order to supply the rapidly increasing demand, that I should extend my business into that County. I have, therefore, at the request of a large number of my friends and patrons, opened a BRANCH FACTORY AT CARDIGAN BRIDGE, which is conducted by a competent mechanic, who served his time in the "Nonpareil," and has since worked for several years in the United States—a mechanic who knows his business, and has such an interest in the work as to allow nothing but a faithful job to pass. He and several competent workmen will attend to the wants of the public in that County.

The stock used in the construction of the work will be of the best imported, viz:—American Hickory, Oak, Ash, Elm, Bass, Whitewood, etc., etc. The iron will be of the best English refined; and Norway and Swedish iron will be used for the parts requiring extra strength and durability.

Also, in connection with the said branch is a PAINTSHOP, which is conducted by a first-class carriage-painter, who will attend to the painting of new and second-hand work for the public.

N. B.—Persons wishing work done in the Carriage, Sleigh, or Farming Implement line, will please call and they will be treated courteously and fairly dealt with. All kinds of REPAIRING, including Mowing Machines, done. Prices Moderate; Terms Easy.

ANGUS GREGOR,
Proprietor.

"Nonpariel," New Glasgow, Feb. 21, 1876. 9m

The Isolated Risk & Farmers Insurance Co. of Canada.

PRESIDENT, - - HON. ALEX. MCKENZIE,
VICE-PRESIDENT, - GEORGE GREIG, ESQ.

CAPITAL, $600,000.

Deposited with Dom. Govt., - $100,904.

THIS Company insures Farm Property, Dwellings and contents, Churches, Schoolhouses, and other isolated risks, on the Three Years System, at lowest current rates. Pays all losses caused by lightning, whether fire ensues or not. The agency having been transferred to the subscriber, he is prepared to take risks and renew outstanding policies on most favorable terms.

FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent for P.E.I.

April 24, 1876 - 1y Gen'l Agent for P.E.I.

Consumption Cured.

AN old physician retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple Vegetable Remedy, for the speedy and permanent Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested its curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering he will send *(free of charge)* to all who desire it, this recipe with full directions for preparing and successful using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper.

DR. W. C. STEVENS.
Munroe Block, Syracuse, N. Y. jan 17 '7

PLAIN JOB AND BOOK PRINTING done at the EXAMINER OFFICE.

CHOICE PERIODICALS FOR 1876.

THE

Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,

41 Barclay Street, New York,

Continue their authorized reprints of the

Four Leading Quarterly Reviews:

EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig),
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative),
WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal),
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (Evangelical),

Containing masterly criticisms and summaries of all that is fresh and valuable in Literature, Science & Art; also,

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine

The most powerful Monthly in the English language, famous for STORIES, ESSAYS, and SKETCHES, of the highest literary merit.

Terms, Including Postage.

Payable Strictly in Advance.

For any one Review,	$4.00	per annum
For any two Reviews,	7.00	do
For any three Reviews,	10.00	do
For all four Reviews,	12.00	do
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4.00	do
For Blackwood and one Review	7.00	do
For Blackwood & two Reviews,	10.00	do
For Blackwood & 3 Reviews,	13.00	do
For Blackwood & the 4 Reviews	15.00	do

CLUBS.

A discount of 20 per cent. will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus: four copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to *one address* for $12.80; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $48.00, and so on.

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers—applying early—for the year 1876 may have, without charge, the numbers for the last quarter of 1875 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

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.

The Leonard Scott Publishiug Co.,
Nov 1'75 41 Barclay St., New York.

THRESHING MACHINES AND WOOD CUTTERS
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
SMALL & FISHER.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

WANTED.

WE WANT reliable energetic canvassing agents in every town in the Dominion for the new "Illustrated History of the Dominion of Canada." This work is truly magnificent, containing over 2,000 double column quarto pages, and over 300 superb full page engravings. The work is published in Parts, on a plan which insures its welcome to every English reading family. To energetic young men or ladies, who are willing to work, we will guarantee a permanent position for two years, and GOOD PAY! Don't fail to write for our private terms, sample pages, etc. This is a grand opportunity for school teachers to make more than double their salaries without interfering with their professional duties. The work is being manufactured at a cost of over $20,000 for the literary, artistic and mechanical work of producing the plates, by the well-known, reliable Lovell Printing and Publishing Co., of Montreal. All letters from agents must be addressed to the publishers general agents as follows:—

HAZEN B. BIGNEY & Co.,
28 and 30 St. Francis Xavier St.,
MONTREAL QUE.

Sept. 18, 1876.

NEW

AND

More Elegant Styles

AND

LOWER PRICES!

LARGEST & CHEAPEST STOCK

IN P. E. ISLAND.

Selected from London, New Yook, Boston and Dominion Establishments,

which, together with our own

UNRIVALLED FACILITIES,

put us ahead of all competitors in our line.

Drawing, Dining, & Bed Room Suits,

High & Low Cost.

A GREAT VARIETY OF

Chairs, Bedsteads, &c.,

TO SELECT FROM.

Window Rollers, Cornice Poles, Rings, &c. &c. &c.

English & German Looking Glasses, and Plates to fit Old Frames, VERY CHEAP.

Some New and Elegant

Picture Mouldings!

In Imitation inlaid, French Burl, Ash Burl, Blue and Magenta, and other Fancy Patterns, not hitherto imported.

—ALSO—

New Rustic Frames, with New Corner Pieces, and Oval Frames, &c., which we will SELL CHEAP!

Picture Frames

every variety, &c.

JOHN NEWSON.

March 6, 1876.

Notice to the Public.

THE subscriber has opened a BOARDING HOUSE in Prince Street, opposite the English Church, where a number of Boarders can be accommodated. Good stabling for the horses of transient visitors.

TERMS MODERATE.

PHILIP BEERS.

Aug. 21, 1876.—3m

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. May1'76 1y

BRITISH WAREHOUSE,

Queen Square,

THE subscribers have received per Steamer *Prince Edward* and other vessels, from London, Manchester, Glasgow, and from foreign ports, a full and complete supply of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Latest Styles,

Adapted to the Present Season.

Customers and the public in general are invited to inspect our Stock of General Merchandize, now

Complete in all the Various Departments.

On Sale—Choice Congou, Souchong and Pekoe TEAS.

of good strength and excellent flavour. Also several grades of Refined and Granulated

SUGARS.

All of the above sold at the lowest prices.

W. & A. BROWN

June 12, 1876.

EXCURSIONS

TO

PICTOU AND RETURN

FOR ONE DOLLAR!

Fine Chance for Picnics.

THE Steam Navigation Co. will during the summer months issue Tickets to Parties of TWENTY and upwards, for Excursions to Pictou and return same day—available every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

The stay at Pictou will be from three to four hours, and trains run so that persons might spend over two hours at the Coal mines.

Special arrangements can be made for Meals and Staterooms at reduced rates.

By Order,
F. W. HALES, Secretary.

Ch'town, July 24, 1876.

PRIME

Virginia Leaf Tobacco

CHEAPER THAN EVER,

For Cash! Cash! Cash!

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of Virginia Leaf Tobacco.

All dealers should call and examine our Stock, as we are prepared to

Sell Lower Than Ever to Those who Purchase for Cash.

CHARLES QUIRK
102 Upper Queen St

Mar. 6, 1876.—1y

Taylor's Cloth Mills.

THE subscribers are now receiving cloth for

Dyeing, Finishing, &c.,

for Taylor's Cloth Mills, Mount Stewart. The work done at these Mills has been superior to work turned out from any other Mills on the Island.

MACKENZIE & STUMBLES,
Agents.

August 3, 1876.—3m

5$ to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. May1'76 1y

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

It will be our aim to make

The Examiner

EMPHATICALLY

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER,

to make it represent

The People's Wants and the People's Opinions;

to make it a free, liberal, independent, outspoken, and powerful champion of the

PEOPLE'S RIGHTS!

In order to do this, it is necessary that we receive the

PEOPLE'S PATRONAGE

BUSINESS MEN

REQUIRING

JOB PRINTING,

WILL FIND

The Examiner

JOB OFFICE

PREPARED

TO SUPPLY THEIR WANTS

In the way of

Posters,
Handbills,
Circulars,
Bill-heads,
Cards,

At Moderate Prices

AND

REASONABLE EXPEDITION.

William L. Cotton.

Prince Edward Island Railway!

CHANGE OF TIME.

ON and after MONDAY, June 5th, trains will run as follows:—

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Express.	Mixed.
Georgetown	Dep. 7.00 a.m.	
Cardigan	7.26	
Mount Stewart	Arr. 8.50	
	Dep. 9.00	
Royalty Junction	10.20	
Charlottetown	Arr. 10.40	
	Dep. 10.00	Dep. 3.30 p.m
Royalty Junction	10.20	3.50
North Wiltshire	11.03	4.37
Hunter River	11.16	4.52
Kensington	12.30 p.m.	6.1
Summerside	Arr. 1.00	Arr. 6.45
	Dep. 2.00	
Wellington	2.50	
Port Hill	3.32	
O'Leary	4.54	
Alberton	Arr. 6.00	
	Dep. 6.30	
Tignish	Arr. 7.30	

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Express.	Mixed.
Tignish	Dep. 6.15 a.m.	
Alberton	7.15	"
O'Leary	8.19	"
Port Hill	9.40	"
Wellington	10.25	"
Summerside	Arr. 11.15	
	Dep. 12.00 m	Dep. 7.30 a.m
Kensington	12.30 p.m.	8.02
Hunter River	1.44	9.20
North Wiltshire	1.57	9.33
Royalty Jun'n	2.40	Ar. 10.20
		Dp. 10.30
Charlottetown	Arr. 3.00	Ar. 10.50
	Dep. 2.20	
Royalty Junction	2.40	
Mount Stewart	Arr. 3.50	
	Dep. 4.00	
Cardigan	5.18	
Georgetown	Arr. 5.45	

Souris Branch.

Going West.		Going East.	
STATIONS.	Mixed.	STATIONS.	Mixed.
	A. M.		P. M
Souris	Dep. 6.00	Ch'town	Dep 2.20
Harmony	6.23	Royalty June.	2.40
St. Peter's	7.37	M. Stewart	Ar 3.50
M. Stewart	Arr. 8.50		Dp 4.00
	Dep. 9.00	St. Peter's	5.13
Royl'ty J'c't	10.20	Harmony	6.25
Ch'town	Arr. 10.40	Souris	Ar. 6.45

C. J. BRYDGES,
Gen'l Supt. Gov. Railways.
W. McKECHNIE,
Supt. P. I. R.

Charlottetown, June 12, 1876.—6ins

Boston Steamers!

CARROLL & WORCESTER,

WEEKLY LINE.

ONE of the above Steamers leave Boston every SATURDAY at noon, for Charlottetown: and returning, leaves here every THURSDAY, at 5 o'clock, p. m.

PASSENGERS will find those steamers to have Superior accommodation.

EXCURSION TICKETS, for round trips to and from Boston, $15.

For freight or passage, apply to
CARVELL BROS, Agents.

Ch'town, July 10, 1876.—3m

European Merchandise.

AN English Firm of good standing and long experience exporting to all parts of the world English and European Merchandize, of every description, and Manufacturing in Twelve Departments of Birmingham Goods, will execute orders with care and despatch, at lowest English prices. Direct Orders must be accompanied with all or part cash. Orders through London agents cash, on delivery of goods. Illustrated Book sent on application to JOHN PELL, GLOBE WORKS, BIRMINGHAM. Responsible Agents treated with. Foreign Produce sold on Commission. Sept. 18, '76

FREEHOLD FARM

ON LOT 44

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale all the right title, and interests in the Farm lately owned by John Kickham, situate on Township No. Forty-four, at the head of Souris River, consisting of fifty acres. The said farm is conveniently situate to School House, Grist and Saw Mills, and is worthy the attention of those who require a nice farm. Title good, and terms easy.

WM. D. STEWART.

Ch'town, Aug. 3, 1874

Another Supply of

Wheeler's Compound Elixr

OF

Phosphates and Calisaya

Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites,
The Great Shoshonee's Remedy,
Kennedy's Medical Discovery,
Whitcomb's Remedy for Asthma,
Dr. Baxter's Chalybeate, an iron Tonic,
Dr. Larookah's Pulmonic Syrup,
Peruvian Syrup and Iron Combined,
Whitwell & Clark's Quinine Wine,
Largeson's Calculifuge, for Dropsy, &c.,
Radway's Renovating Sarsaparillian,
Grant's Wild Cherry or Indian Bitters,
Dr. Flint's Quaker Bitters,
Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters,
Constitutional Catarrh Remedy.

JUST RECEIVED BY
WM. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Victoria Building,
March 6, 1876.

IMPERIAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Of London,

[ESTABLISHED 1803]

Subscribed & Invested Capital,

$8,650,000.

INSURES at MODERATE RATES Stores, Warehouses, Dwellings, Churches, Merchandize of all kinds, Produce, Vessels on the Stocks, and other Property.

DETACHED DWELLINGS taken for ONE, TWO, and THREE YEARS at special rates.

Losses Adjusted and Settled Promptly.

FENTON T. NEWBERY,

Mar. 20, 1876 Agent for P. E. I

Established 1861.

Park's Cotton Warp.

White, Blue, Red, Orange & Green

THE COTTON WARP made by us for the past fifteen years having proved so very satisfactory to consumers, we feel justified in recommending it to all who use the article as the best in quality and actually the cheapest in the market.

We warrant every bundle to be full length and weight and to be numbered correctly.

Our name and address is on the label. For sale by all dealers.

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

August 14, 1876.—3m

SUBSCRIBE for THE EXAMINER! One Dollar and Forty Cents a year