

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. XXII.]

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1871.

LNO. 6.

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Twelve shillings when not paid in
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PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE.

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We will send the "Examiner" for 1871,
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We can supply any of the English, American,
or Colonial Publications, at the lowest cash
rate.

P. R. BOWERS.

Business Cards.

HENRY J. GAFFNEY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
OFFICE IN
Des Brisay's Block
(next Apothecary's Hall),
QUEEN STREET.

RESIDENCE—North American Hotel,
Charlottetown, Aug. 3, 1870.

MR. A. SMYTHE,
PROFESSOR OF MUSIC,
Has removed his Academy to Water St.,
(opposite the late Telegraph Office).
Piano and Melodion Tuning punctu-
ally attended to.
July 25, 1870.

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

A. McNEILL,
Reading Room Proprietor
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND
AUCTIONEER.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
May 31, 1869.

SETH B. SHAW,
Attorney-at-Law, &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Great George
and Dorchester Streets.

Opposite City Hotel. Formerly occupied as
a Law Office by Charles Palmer, Esq., and
recently by H. J. Candall, Esq.,
CHARLOTTETOWN.
March 21, 1870.

H. HASZARD,
Commission Merchant,
GENERAL AGENT,
AND
AUCTIONEER.
Upper Queen Street,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

N. B.—Orders from abroad, and the country
will receive prompt attention.
April 22, 1869.

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

A. HERMANS,
Bell-Hanger, Gun and Tin-Smith
Dorchester Street,
(Next to "Examiner" Office).

REGS to return his thanks to the general
public for the liberal patronage extended
to him since his commencement in business,
and asks for a continuance of the same. He
keeps constantly on hand

A neat Assortment of
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c., &c., &c.
ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS
will be punctually attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the
Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders,
such as

SAYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE,
Sold Cheaper than ever.
July 16, 1869.

MARINE INSURANCE.
CANADA INSURANCE UNION,
COMPRISING THE
MONTREAL ASSURANCE COMPANY,
Incorporated 1840.
Capital and Cash Assets, - \$1,099,540

AND
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.,
OF TORONTO.
Established 1833.
Capital and Cash Assets, upwards of - \$500,000
Joint Policies, binding both the above Offices, issued on Vessels,
argoes and Freights, to and from all ports of the commercial world
\$10,000 covered on First-class Risks.
RATES MODERATE.
Losses promptly adjusted and Paid in Cash.

FENTON T. NEWBERRY, Attorney.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
Head Office, 1 Old Broad Street, London.
Subscribed and Invested Capital, - £1,965,000 Sterling.

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE CO.
Head Office, 45 Wall Street, New York.
Paid Up Capital, - \$400,000 00
Surplus, - 326,399 94
Total Assets, 1st Jan'y, 1870, - \$726,399 94
Risks against loss or damage by FIRE accepted on every description
of property. Apply to
FENTON T. NEWBERRY, General Agent for P. E. Island.
Charlottetown, April 25, 1870.

PRIZE MEDALS.
1862 AND 1851;
F. S. CLEAVER
Begs respectfully to recommend the following
articles of

TOILET SOAP AND PERFUMERY
Manufactured and Imported by him.
All of which may be relied on for their genuine
quality, as many years' increasing patronage will
testify, rendering unnecessary any further comment.
In non-galvanic jars, White Glycerine Soap,
rightly perfumed, Toilet Milk Soap, Floral Soap,
Spermaceti Soap, Otto of Rose Cold Cream Soap,
Centaurine Toilet Soap, Fine Mosaic Honey Soap,
Almond, Palm, Glycerine, Sandalwood, Yarrow, De-
Cleaver's Floral Pomade for the hair, Sapon-
aceous Tooth Powder, Glycerine Shaving Squares,
Cosmetics, &c. The Scents of the Period, also
Jockey Club Bognet, King Mc Quick Fragrance,
Ess. Boquet, Millefleurs, Manilla Rosalindia,
Ylang-ylang, May Blossom, New Mown Hay, As
You Like It, &c., &c.

For Family Use, the following Soaps in 1 lb
Bars—Fragrant, Rose Water, Almond Glycerine,
Fragrant, Honey Soap, Elder Flower, Yarrow,
Fragrant, Castor Oil Pomatum, Marrow Oil,
Bees' Grease, Bees' Marrow, Crystallized
Cream, Lavender Water, Eau de Cologne, Violet
Powder.

CAUTION.—Owing to the recent introduction
of cheap soap made from Cocoa Nut Oil, F. S. Cleaver
feels it incumbent on him to remark that he ex-
actly abstains from the use of that pernicious
article in any Soap bearing his name, the only
advantage of which is to enable the unskilful
producer to sell at a low price, and with a smooth
and soap-like appearance, which is deceptive and
superficial qualification is to be avoided; as a
soap so made possesses a much more powerful
alkali than genuine English-made soap, and like
many other things, beautiful in beheld, leaves
its sting behind, by causing a severe irritation to
the skin—particularly if used for shaving. It
likewise produces a faint, sickly, and disagree-
able smell, and the hands of any person who has used
it are sorely tried.

Manufactured, 32 and 33, Red Lion Street,
London W. C. Depot, 243, Rue St. Denis,
Paris. Sold by
W. E. WATSON,
City Drug Store, Victoria Building,
Oct. 22, 1869.

Do Not Ruin Your
EYE-SIGHT
By Wearing Common Spectacles!
Nine-tenths of all Eye Disease
IS CAUSED BY
Wearing Improper Glasses.
Lazarus & Morris
PERFECTED
SPECTACLES
AND EYE-GLASSES.
For which I am the SOLE AGENT, are the most
Perfect and Beautiful Ever Offered.
They will cause a continuous and abiding im-
provement in the Eyes, and assist your sight
most brilliantly.

W. E. WATSON,
Sole Agent for Charlottetown
City, November 7, 1870.

CAUTION.
DON'T waste your money in buying B.IGGS
Wool or Moving Machine Oil, when you can
get the pure Olive or Sweet Oil much cheaper at
the

CITY HARDWARE STORE,
BOURKE, GILLAN & Co.
August 22, 1870.

Laths! Laths!
FOR SALE
300,000 Spruce Laths (4 feet).
Best Quality. Apply to
A. McNEILL, Auctioneer,
Exchange Building, June 6, 1870.

A PLEASANT ADVENTURE.

Mr. Henry Thavies was one day search-
ing the catalogue of the British Museum li-
brary for a book he had long sought, but
had never been able to obtain. He was so
preoccupied that he did not notice the ap-
proach of a stranger behind him, and, feel-
ing a touch upon his arm, he turned in
some considerable surprise.

He found himself face to face with a me-
dium-sized, thick-set person of thirty or so,
whom, as well as he remembered, he had
never seen before. The man said:
"Can you tell me whether there is a
work in this library by Armand Le Comte,
entitled 'Seven Voyages to the Moon'?"
It is rather a rare affair, even in the way
of curious literature; but I do not despair
of getting it."

"Oh, yes," returned Mr. Thavies; I have
seen the book myself. Look into the cat-
alogue, under the head of—"
The stranger interrupted him by placing
both hands upon his shoulder and staring
with a quiet laugh into his face.
"Don't you recognize me, Henry
Thavies?"

"Not exactly; but I perceive that you
recognize me."
"This is a merry jest!" returned the
man, laughing heartily. "You don't re-
member Joseph Steele?"

"What! idle, good-natured, perfectly
worthless Joe Steele?" exclaimed Thavies;
"my former school-fellow; the very best
and worst scamp in the world! Of course
I recognize you now, dear old boy! Where,
in the name of heaven, have you been
since those happy days when we were
flogged together? Let me think—Why,
Joe, I haven't set eyes upon you since that
night you ran away, when we were caught
stealing cherries, have I?"

"Indeed you have not. The truth is,
Henry, I have been everywhere—all over
the world, nearly—even to Australia, and
China, too. That was getting low enough,
wasn't it? But let us go away from this—
I live very close by. Quarters not particu-
larly gorgeous, but certainly comfortable."

Thavies signified assent, and they started
off together. As they went along the
streets, it was rather evident that in old
Joe's case the rolling stone, if it had not
gathered much moss, had unquestionably
accumulated a plentiful quantity of dust.
Joe's coat was almost white; his shoes and
hat the color of ashes.

Joe's quarters were composed in a little
ill-lit room up four pairs of stairs in a
neighboring boarding house. The reach-
ing of the apartment was like ascending the
Mount of Olives.

"Here, you perceive," said Joe, looking
cheerfully around, "when he and his friend
had made the ascent, 'are my chambers! I
feel quite as if I were lord of a castle. Now,
take a seat, if you please.'"
Mr. Thavies examined about him, some-
what embarrassed.

"Ah!" said Joe, quietly, "you don't see
a chair, do you? Very well! I didn't
say—take a chair—I said—take a seat.
Fling yourself at full length upon the di-
van."

The visitor seated himself upon a box.
"Now, Joe, set me your story," he said;
"but don't make it long."
"At once!" said Joe, as he said to you in
the library, I have been everywhere since
I ran away from school the night of the
cherries. Now, I am going to the moon."

"Precisely!" returned Joe, taking a
newspaper from his pocket. "Reading for
yourself."

Mr. Thavies read an advertisement, indi-
cated under Joe's brown finger, setting
forth that on the very afternoon a balloon
ascension would be made from Vauxhall
Gardens, by Professor LePorelle, at pre-
cisely two o'clock.

"Are you the aeronaut?"
"Harry, you will easily recall to your
mind that from boyhood's happy hour I
have had a fancy for being high up in the
world. My ambition was of the most ex-
alted character. This taste developed
with my years. It is apparent in my re-
gular custom for tall booted boots. It is ap-
parent even now in my rejection of the at-
titude of this mansion, rather than any other
portion of this house."

"How many ascensions have you made?"
"This will be the first on my own respon-
sibility. I have, however, been up at di-
vers times under the direction of others.
Now, meet my frankness in kind; tell me
how old friends have been getting on, and
about your own affairs, too, if you choose."

"Well, returned Thavies, slowly, as if
about to touch upon a doubtful subject,
you know, I suppose, that I am married?"
Joe Steele became suddenly grave.
"To whom?" he asked, looking steadily
at the wall before him.

"To Mary Graham, of course."
The shabby aeronaut paled visibly, and
sank against the wall.
"At last—at last," he murmured broken-
ly.

Thavies went toward him quickly.
"My dear Joe, I did not expect this.
You must not give way to nonsense, you
know. I thought that you had got over
your whim for Mary's love long since."
"The dream is over!" returned the other,
recovering himself with an effort. "All is
past, Thavies!"

A NIGHT IN A STORM.

It was a private parlor of a hotel in the
Provinces. Two men sat at a well served
breakfast table. The younger had just
pushed back from the table with an im-
patient movement.

"No," he said abruptly, "I cannot eat. I
cannot drink. I believe in proceni-
ments I should say I felt a warning of some-
thing disagreeable if not horrible."

"Well, then, my dear nephew," said the
elder, "as you do not believe in such things,
why not make yourself comfortable, and
enjoy your breakfast? You are not to start
until to-morrow, any way, you know."

The young man arose from his seat and
walked to the window, throwing it open
and looking out into the frosty, brilliant
sunshine. The air was intensely cold, and
reddened his cheeks instantly. He drew in
his head, saying—

"I shall start this morning. There's go-
ing to be a storm, and I must go. Will you
accompany me to the station? The train
starts in an hour."

The uncle shivered and drew his dressing
gown closer.
"No," he said, "I'll not leave the house
unless I'm obliged to. I did not leave Eng-
land to get frozen by a Canadian winter. I
did not know you were so sentimentally
foolish. Alice will not thank you for com-
ing a day sooner. Women don't like a
bedroom around when the wedding prepa-
rations are going on, no matter how much
in love they are. Take my advice, and stay
here until the time appointed for you to
start."

Robert Russell, the young man address-
ed, lived with bare civility to his com-
panion's words. What was such advice in
comparison with the urgent cries of his
choice, who had been a year in Montreal,
whether she had emigrated with her parents,
carrying with her the love and promise of
one in whom she believed with utter de-
votion.

Russell's uncle and adopted father had
so unspanned him, and now sat amidst the
impatience, of the whims of youth.

"There is a storm in the air in spite of
this sunlight," said Russell, still standing
by the window. "I should not enjoy being
blockaded in by snow on my journey."

"Probably not; but you might as well
expect it in this climate."
"Well, I shall take Alice back to England
as soon as possible," Russell said with his
hand on the door. "Good-bye, uncle; and
good-bye."

Russell was soon speeding from the town,
his eyes looking eagerly forward over the
vast stretches of snow, as if he would out-
strip even the steam which bore him.

He was not half through his journey by
rail, when, from the west, where it had
lingered throughout the sunny morning,
rose the filmy white veil that is the herald
of snow. Weatherwise people looked out
of the car windows and shook their heads
saying—

"This will be a hard one. It's just a
year ago since the horrible storm that oc-
curred in this train."
Russell, looking, felt his face grow pallid
in spite of his hope his youthful energy.

He did not fear the storm, while on the
cars; he knew they would get to their des-
tination before the storm would be far
enough advanced to retard them much.
But he remembered the twenty miles he must
go in a cutter after the last station, for
Alice awaited him at the residence of a re-
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have the wedding there, where wealth could
give its glow to the ceremony, and what
girl could resist such an invitation?

"If she was only in Mont-
real," murmured Russell, and the first flakes began
to drift slowly downward.

Soon the air was filled with fine, sharp
particles. It grew colder instead of warm-
er or apparently so, for the wind rose and
whirled the snow fiercely.

It had snowed two hours when Russell
alighted at the station in Montreal. It was
already dark, save that the gloom was miti-
gated by a full moon.

He was half benumbed by cold, and reason-
ing so long, but he could not wait. Sit-
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easily stay in the city until to-morrow;
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