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, May 25, 1863. New Series.—No. 20.

The Wonder of all Nations!

THE MARCH OF INTELLECT FOR SPRING 1863!!

From the World's Fair.

THE best chance ever offered to the Farmers of P. E. Island, by which Time, Labour and Money are saved, the grand secret to us all, and can now be effected by getting one of those latest wonderfully improved

MANNY'S PATENT
Gold & Silver Prized Medal
Mowing & Reaping Machines,
WITH
Steel-lined Guard Finger Plate,

tempered same as the Knives, and is attached to the finger by a NEW PATENT PROCESS, thus making an entire new cutting face, with Horse Yokes and Swingle Trees, not in former machines, makes them now more valuable to farmers than any of the Gold Mines throughout the world, and are now warranted to cut one acre of Hay or Grain each hour, at one shillings cost, by forming a Club of five, which will be a fifth less expense than the old fashioned Scythe cutting, proved so injurious to the constitution and so fatal to many farmers.

With those unsurpassed Machines any quantity of Seed can be sown in Spring at one time, and no fear for hands to cut it, when ripe, need be felt, and the Crops secured a month sooner, and the cost of the Club saved. The expense now reduced to the wages of one man for a month.

In proof of same, Mr. W. Hyde, West River, whose butter and cheese are so highly prized wherever they can be got, certifies he purchased one of those

Wonderful Money and Labour Saving Machines

in 1861: cut all his Hay and Grain, nearly a hundred acres, and cut his brothers' crop also with it, and then hired it out, by which he cleared half the price of the Machine same year, and is now free, and had the crops of both farms cut in addition.

This certificate is more satisfactory on the Island, as it can be relied on, than one hundred names from other places.

The above and the following first-class Farmers and Stock Masters can be referred to, some of whom have MANNY'S PATENT MACHINES in use for three or four years, and have proved much more durable and beneficial than they ever calculated on, and consider they are the greatest boon that can be conferred on their brother Farmers, Professional men, teachers, sea captains, widows, tradesmen, and all those whose time ought be more valuable than at such unprofitable and severe work as cutting hay and grain for the horses that are at rest, and ought to be at such employment, in place of white men and women toiling themselves to death to keep the horses alive, and at more than four times the cost.

THIS IS NOT KEEPING PACE WITH THE TIMES.

P. Lane, Esq., J. P.	William Clements, Esq.,
W. Aoorn, Lot 49,	D. Creighton, Esq.,
R. Mutch, Gallows Point,	G. Harris, Esq.,
J. McInnis, "	Stewart & Owen, Ship-builders,
R. Ings, China Point,	Hon. D. Beaton,
C. Vickerson, Vernon River,	Theo. DesBrisay, Esq.,

and forty-six others, who got those wonderful Machines that work like telegraph.

The demand is now so great, caused by the vast number of men killed in the war, and the order from Europe for 1890 of those invaluable money and labour saving Machines, with eighty-six more wanted last harvest that could not be finished in time, will now require all parties wanting those Machines to send the order to the Agent, or the Depot at Orwell, with as little delay as possible, to ensure having them in good time for harvest.

No payment will be demanded until the Fall of 1863 and 1864.

Farmers not up to the great benefit of levelling and rolling the land are strongly advised by all Agricultural Societies and chemists to try it, when it will be found to pay well for the little outlay and trouble. To encourage the experiment, two dozen field rollers can be had from the undersigned, if ordered soon, at COST, and 12 months given for payment.

AGENTS:

CHARLOTTETOWN—John Williams, who is so well known for keeping the best and cheapest Seed on the Island; W. E. Dawson, whose Cash Store is the cheapest on the Island for farmers. James McGill, Spring Park, who is so famous for securing prizes for grain at our Exhibitions.
GEORGETOWN—W. B. Aitken, Thomas Owen, F. P. Norton.
MONTAGUE—Thomas Annear, Philip Beers.
GRAND RIVER—R. Walker, J. W. Truelove, J. McDougald.
MURRAY HARBOUR—Thomas Clements.
SOURIS—Edward Kickham.
ST. ANDREW'S—P. Griffin.
CASCUMPEC—G. W. Howlan.
CAMPBELLTON—Jas. Broderick.

Other Agents and instructions in Circular from

PATRICK STEPHENS,
General Depot, at Orwell Cheap Store, cheaper than the cheapest. FROM A NEEDLE TO AN ANCHOR—both included.
Feb. 9, 1863.

1863! 1863!
ARRIVAL OF NEW
SPRING GOODS,
AT
Liverpool House,
Great George Street,
(Thomas's Old Stand.)

WILLIAM FULL

BEGS RESPECTFULLY to announce that he has JUST RECEIVED from ENGLAND, via HALIFAX,

10 Packages Fancy
DRY GOODS,
INCLUDING:

Ladies' Dresses and Dress Material in Lenos, Checked and Plain. Plain and Fancy Mohairs, Poplinet, Delanes etc. Ladies' Newest Styles of

Bonnets & Hats,

Flowers, Feathers and Ribbons, Ladies' Mantles, in great variety; Black and Coloured Shawls, Gloves, Collars, Hair Nets, &c. &c.

ALSO:

Grey and White Shirting, Striped Shirting, Fancy Prints, Tickings, &c. &c. &c.

Being the First instalment of a large and varied STOCK of

British & Foreign Merchandize,

the greater part of which is daily expected per GAZELLE from LIVERPOOL, and URANUS from LONDON.

Great George Street,
Charlottetown, May 11, 1863.

FIRST ARRIVAL,
Ex "HEATHER BELLE."
10 CASES Superior CHEESE, and will be sold low for cash.
N. RANKIN.
April 23, 1863.

Flour and Cornmeal.
50 Bbls. extra FLOUR, (for family use)
50 Do. superfine Do.
50 Do. Kiln dried CORNMEAL.
For sale, very low for CASH.
May 11, 1863. N. RANKIN.

Now Landing
From GAZELLE & THERESA,
100 Half-Chests TEA,
75 Chests DO
(Warranted a first rate article).
30 Bbls best DUBLIN PORTER,
40 boxes PIPES, 40 boxes GLASS,
50 boxes SOAP, 60 kegs PAINT,
☞ Remainder of TEA and other GOODS daily expected by "PRIORESS."
J. & T. MORRIS.
May 18, 1863. I M RW 2i

Flour! Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED from New York, and will be sold low for cash—
300 Bbls. Extra and Superfine FLOUR,
100 Bbls. Pastry FLOUR.
(WARRANTED.)
M. LOWDEN,
May 11, 1863. Peake's Building.

CORDAGE.
THE Subscriber has a lot of 5 and 6 inch Shroudlaid CORDAGE on hand, received on Consignment, which will be sold as low as it can be imported.
ANDREW A. MACDONALD.
Georgetown, May 11, 1863. 3i

Hardware.
THE Undersigned is landing, per EDA MARIA, from BOSTON and from ENGLAND,—
EAGLE PLOUGHS,
EAGLE O. PLOUGH MOUNTINGS,
HORSE NAILS,
POWDER AND SHOT.
ALFRED PHILLIPS.
Charlottetown, Oct. 13, 1862.

FLOUR! FLOUR!
Idaho from New York and Carrie Rich from Boston.
JUST RECEIVED
400 Barrels FLOUR,
different grades. For Sale at DODD'S BRICK STORE.
DODD & ROGERS.
May 8, 1863.

MOLASSES & SUGAR!!
TO ARRIVE FROM WEST INDIES
DIRECT, on first opening of navigation—
200 Hhds. MOLASSES | 20 Hhds. SUGAR.
J. S. CARVELL.
Charlottetown, 9th March, 1863. tf

LONDON HOUSE.
NEW CHEAP GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED,
☞ At the Stand formerly Dempsey's, opposite Apothecaries' Hall, Queen Street.

H. HASZARD begs to inform his friends and the public that he has received by the "Uranus," from London, the "Prioress" and "Theresa," from Liverpool, a large supply of British Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Hardware and Groceries. Having been purchased on the best terms and personally selected, they will be sold at the lowest rate for Cash only, comprising:

7 cases Dress Goods	2 bales Striped Shirtings
1 case Silks and Ribbons	1 do Bleached do
1 do Buttons & trimmings	1 do Printed Cottons
1 do Ladies' Mantles.	2 do Cloths and Doeskins
3 do Hats and Caps (great variety)	1 do Blankets and Sheets
	1 do Wadding
5 do Ready-made Clothing	1 do Carpeting & Hearth Rugs
1 do Ladies' and Gents' Waterproof Mantles & Coats	7 do Paper hanging (3000 pieces)
1 do Gloves and Hosiery	5 casks Hardware
1 do Haberdashery	4 cases do
1 do Shirts, Collars, Braces &c.	1 do Cutlery
	1 crate Coal Scuttles and Zinc Buckets
1 do Shawls and Mufflers	
1 do Jewellry, Pomatum and Soaps	60 chests Tea, cheap and good
2 do India Rubber Shoes	5 casks Soda
3 Bales Brown Cottons	

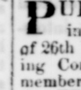
—ALSO—

Crushed and Moist Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Rice, Mustard, Starch, Blue, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Glass, Putty, Nails, Leather, Buckets, Brooms, Soap, Candles, Manilla Rope, Plough Mounting, Iron, all sizes, Sheet Iron, &c., &c.
Charlottetown, Dec. 15, 1862.

FIRST ARRIVAL
DIRECT FROM ENGLAND,
Per Barque GAZELLE—
LADIES' SUMMER DRESSES
IN ALL THE NEW MATERIALS,
HATS and BONNETS,
MILLINERY, FLOWERS, &c. &c.
WM. HEARD.
Queen Square House, May 18, 1863.

A Schooner of 50 Tons.
I HAVE the Spars, Standing and Running Rigging, Blocks, Patent Windlass, Chains and Anchors, Boat and other small gear, secondhand, which I will sell low, and take Freight in exchange. They can be seen here.
—ALSO—
100 Pine Ash-bound FISH BARRELS.
GEO. W. HOWLAN.
Cascumpec, Feb. 9, 1863.

Holland Gin!
200 CASES, 1 doz. each, and 5 Hhds. De Kuyper's BEST GIN,
20 chests Congo TEA, (very superior)
1 Bale No. 1 Buffalo Robes,
100 Boxes Lozenges,
all at LOW prices.
WILLIAM DODD,
Dec. 22. isl Queen Square.



TO LET.
TO LET, and possession given on the 11th JUNE next, the SHOP AND TENEMENT IN QUEEN SQUARE, occupied by CHARLES BELL, Esqr. For further particulars enquire of
MRS. STAMPER.
April 13, 1863.

Union Bank of Prince Edward Island.
PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that in conformity with the provisions of the Act of 26th Vic., Cap 4, incorporating the above Banking Company, a GENERAL MEETING of the members and stockholders thereof will be held at the TEMPERANCE HALL, Charlottetown, on FRIDAY the 29th MAY next, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of making bye laws and regulations for the management of the affairs of the Corporation, and electing seven Directors of the said Bank.
ALFRED PHILLIPS,
Sec'y to the Provisional Committee.
Charlottetown, 27th April, 1863.

Important to the Afflicted.
Located at Last.
DR. J. HOMER, Physician and Surgeon, late from Boston, has opened a Medical Office at Summerside, where he can be consulted, FREE by letter or otherwise, on all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, Heart, Liver, and Generative Organs.
A sure cure for Asthma, Catarrh, Deafness, Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Dyspepsia.
☞ Dental operations on Teeth, and Surgical operations on Tumors, Cancers, &c. &c.
Having recently imported a nice large case of occular instruments, he will cure Cross Eyes in 30 minutes, and operate upon the Eye for dislocated Lens, Cataract, &c., in a very short time, with perfect satisfaction.
☞ All letters received, giving full descriptions of disease, &c., will receive immediate attention; and medicines sent by mail, in care of the Postmaster, to any part of the Island.
Charges to suit the times in all cases.
Examination and advice FREE to all on Tuesday of each week.
Professional visits made in any part of the Island.
Summerside, Nov. 22, 1862. tf

NOTICE OF SALE.
TO be Sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the EIGHTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at the Colonial Building in Charlottetown, under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and made between James Broderick, of Kildare, of Township Number Four, in Prince County, in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, of the one part; and the Hon. Daniel Brenan, of Charlottetown, in the said Island, Merchant, of the other part; ALL the Leasehold Estate and Interest of the said James Broderick, being an unexpired term of 999 years in and to all that tract piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Township No. Three, in Prince County, in the said Island, bounded as follows, that is to say: commencing at a stake fixed, thence running West one hundred chains, thence North five chains, thence East one hundred chains, thence South five chains to the place of beginning, bounded on the East by cultivated land; on the South, by land occupied by Thomas Wade; on the west, by land in the occupation of Timothy Grain, and on the North, by land in the occupation of Thomas Cahill, and the appurtenances thereunto belonging, containg by estimation fifty acres, a little more or less, and subject to the yearly rent of one shilling currency per acre.—Dated this 13th day of May, A. D, 1863.
DANIEL BRENAN.

FREEHOLD PROPERTY!
Two Pasture Lots and One Town Lot for Sale at Georgetown.
THE above Lots comprise Pasture Lots Nos. 298 and 299, adjoining each other, containing 16 acres of excellent land, fronting 10 chains on the Post Road to Charlottetown; part of one of the Lots is improved; and Town Lot No. 11, 3rd Range letter F, fronting McEachern's Hotel, a good Lot, in a good situation.
Persons wishing to purchase the above property, in part or the whole, may have an opportunity to do so, on application to the Subscriber up to 16th May next, on which day they will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Court House, in Georgetown, at 12 o'clock, noon.
TERMS easy, to suit purchasers.
W. SANDERSON, General Agent.
Georgetown, April 6, 1863. 6w
At the same time and place, will be sold a Small FREEHOLD FARM, situated at Burnt Point, near Georgetown, fronting on Cardigan Bay 20 chains, containing about 20 acres, half of which has been under cultivation; there are a small Dwelling House and Barn on the premises.
An excellent Fishing Station, with a perfect Title. W. S.

IMPROVED
FREEHOLD FARMS
FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers SEVERAL VALUABLE IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE, situated on Township No. 31, viz:—
TWO FARMS containing 48 and 60 acres each, and located on the South Wiltshire Road, and within eight miles of the city. These Farms are in a good state of cultivation, with Dwelling Houses, Barns, Water, &c., on the premises.
ALSO, 100 acres, situated on the Tryon Road, with good Buildings, a well of water, and good improvements.
AND ALSO, several other improved FARMS, beautifully situated on the West River, with good improvements also.
ALL THESE PROPERTIES are in a flourishing settlement, with abundance of Hard and Soft Wood, and within ten miles of the city, and convenient to shipping places, and obtaining advantages in the way of sea manure, &c., seldom met with.
Possession to any of the above farms can be given immediately, if required.
For further particulars apply to
WM. DOUSE,
April 20, 1863. tf Charlottetown.

FOR SALE!
A SHORE FARM, at Kildare Capes, on Lot Three, containing 100 acres of LAND, 70 of which are in a good state of cultivation, fenced off into eight acre fields, and the remainder covered with Hardwood and Fencing. The Main Road runs through the Farm, and it has a front of ten chains on the Gulf Shore, where abundance of Sea Manure can be obtained.
The Buildings are nearly new—DWELLING HOUSE 30 x 25; a FRAME BARN 40 x 30; a LOG BARN of about the same size, and a small FISH HOUSE at the shore.
Part of the Purchase Money can remain on the premises. Application for further particulars to be made to Mr. Thomas Mountain on the premises, or to GEORGE W. HOWLAN.
Alberton, March 9, 1863. Isl

Valuable Freehold Property FOR SALE AT GEORGETOWN.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale, by private contract, TOWN LOT NUMBER 5, Third Range, Letter F, with the Dwelling House and Out-Houses thereon. This Property is very pleasantly situated, fronting on Kent Square, and is a desirable place for either a private residence or a place of business. The Dwelling House is 40 by 32, and in good repair. Persons wishing to purchase can apply to ANDREW MITCHELL, Esquire, Charlottetown, or to the subscriber, up to the first day of JULY next, on which day (if not previously disposed of) it will be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House in Georgetown, at 12 o'clock, noon.
JAMES McFARLANE.
Georgetown, 30th April, 1863.

An Excellent Farm for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER is instructed to sell by private sale, until Wednesday, the 3rd day of June next, a superior Farm containing 112¼ acres of land, 100 acres of which are freehold, situate near Port Hill, and bounded on the north by Wigwam Creek, on the east by Brown's Creek, on the south by Mill River, and on the West by the mill property at present advertised for sale by Mr. John McKay. Seventy acres of this property are cleared, and in a high state of cultivation, the residue covered with hard and soft wood. There are on the premises a good Dwelling House, and Barn 33 by 44 feet, together with other out houses, and a never failing spring near the door. There is a good road through the property. In short, this is the most desirable farm in the market, being convenient to churches, schools, mill, and within a short distance of the fishing ground. If the above farm is not disposed of by private sale before the third day of JUNE next, it will on that day be offered for sale BY AUCTION, at the Court House, in St. Eleanor's, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon. Further particulars made known on application to Mr. John Smith, Summerside, or to
C. S. HUNT, General Agent, &c.
Summerside, April 30, 1863. may 4

For Sale or to Let,
A WELL FINISHED DWELLING HOUSE and STORE, with a good Granary and Stable, in an excellent business stand, at the Head of St. Peter's Bay. Apply to Andrew A. McDonald, Georgetown, or on the premises to
JOHN PARKER.
Head St. Peter's Bay, 16th April, 1863. tf

Freehold Land FOR SALE.
FIFTY ACRES of VALUABLE FREEHOLD LAND, on Lot 8, in Prince County, a good part of which is cultivated, will be sold cheap, on application, at Summerside, to the owner—
MRS. JOHANNA O'CONNOR.
April 18, 1863.

Spring Park Pottery.
Encourage Home Manufacture.
THE Subscriber would respectfully acquaint the Citizens of Charlottetown, and the people of the Island generally, that he has re-opened his Earthenware Establishment, and is prepared to furnish the following articles of all sizes, Wholesale and Retail, viz:—
Milk Pans, Cream, Butter, Preserve and Bean Crocks, Liquor Jars, Pitchers, Flower Pots, Chimney Tops, &c., &c.
Dealers in the above can obtain their Stock at the Pottery much cheaper than it can be imported.
T. M. BURNS.
May 11, 1863. tf

MONEY
TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE.
D. O'MEARA REDDIN,
R. REDDIN,
Attornies and Barristers at Law.
☞ OFFICE in Dorchester Street.
Ch. Town, March 30, 1863. I & V

LITERATURE.

A WAIL FROM THE WEST.

A wail from the suffering West,
From the land of the harp and song;
And a cry of despair on the shuddering air,
Comes moaning and wailing along.
A voice of despair in the land of the fair—
From a starving and shivering throng!

A voice in the silent night,
When the weary have fallen in rest,
That curdles the blood as it dries up the food,
Of the babe at the withering breast;
That chills the warm blood and embitters his food,
As it strikes on the ear of the guest.

A plaint from the far off West,
From our brothers and sisters there;
With the failing sigh and the sunken eye
That herald the grim despair.
With the glancing eye and the worn-out sigh,
And the empty and famishing stare.

A voice that is ocean-brought,
That is borne on the fitful gale;
And wafted and toss'd, till the echo is lost
In the chords of a sorrowful wail.
A voice from their homes, that in agony comes,
To tell us the pitiful tale.

I hear it in every sound,
As it drops on the wakeful ear;
And it speaks of a woe that our countrymen know,
Of a grief which our brethren share.
It tells of their grief, and it cries for relief,
As it rings through the trembling air.

Oh! close not the ear to that cry—
Oh! check not the throbs of the heart;
Give pity full swing, and home-bound wing,
Let thy prayers and thy succour depart.
Let thy tears inly fall, as to sweeten their gall—
As to temper and lessen the smart.

By all that ye hold most dear!
By the mercy ye hope to find!
I conjure, I implore, that ye bar not the door
Of compassion against your kind.
That ye echo the cry, and return sigh for sigh,
On the messenger wings of the wind.

For this wail from the suffering West,
From the land of the harp and the song,
Tells of hunger and death, and the fuelless hearth,
Our brothers and sisters among.
Be it ours to assuage famine's pitiless rage,
Be it ours to redress their wrong!

KENNETH CLYDE'S FIRST LOVE.

The hazy veil of Indian Summer lay like a golden mist over the quiet old forests, that sweet November afternoon, as the quick tread of Kenneth Clyde's horse rustled through the fallen leaves that literally carpeted the secluded road. And the young man let the reins fall carelessly on Selim's arched neck, as he looked with a thrill of admiration at the panorama of purple hills that stretched along the clear horizon, like islets floating in a sea of golden air.

'Now, if I were an artist,' quoth Kenneth to himself, 'I should be worrying my brains how to transfer that lovely sky to canvass—but as I'm nothing of the kind I can enjoy it without any professional drawbacks. Gently, Selim—gently, old fellow—that was a sharp turn in the road! Let me see—I shall have plenty of time to reach Whitestone before dark, I think. Wonder what time it is—only four o'clock, and——'

But the half-shaped thought never came to completion in Kenneth Clyde's mind. At the very instant in which he glanced at his watch, Selim, terrified by the swift apparition of a velvet backed rabbit darting across the road, gave a sudden sidelong swerve, and Kenneth Clyde remembered nothing more.

And the shadows stretched longer and longer through the golden aisles of the woods, and the bright-eyed squirrels eyed him suspiciously from their mossy heights, and the birds kept up their low-voiced twittering, while he lay there, stunned and motionless! Ah, Selim, that was an ungenerous trick to serve your trusting rider.

When he waked to consciousness, with a dull, heavy throbbing in his head, and a sharp pain in his left arm, he was in a snug, low-ceiled room, with stars shining in through the red-curtained windows, and a crackling fire blazing on two gigantic brass fire-dogs, just in front of the broad chintz-covered lounge on which he lay. And clearly outlined against the genial blaze was a pretty head with braids of hair knotted low at the back, and black-lashed eyes thoughtfully fixed upon the fire.

'I wonder how I came here!' was Kenneth's vague reflection. 'I wonder who *she* is! And I wonder—confound that shooting pain in my arm—I remember it all now!'

He uttered a slight groan as some trivial movement caused him an acute pang of anguish.

'Aunt Patty—he is opening his eyes,' said the pretty vision by the fire, springing to her feet, and speaking of him as though he were not eagerly listening to every word.

'Gracious sakes alive!' ejaculated Mrs. Patty Brewster, trotting nimbly in, with a colossal camphor bottle in one hand and a bowl of sage tea in the other. 'Well, it's a real marcy, aint it, that you happened to be out arter mosses, and found him in the woods, Mary. Lie still! now,' she added to Kenneth, who was grimacing vainly against the smoking sage tea, 'and take your medicine, that's a dear!'

'I don't think he likes it, aunt Patty,' interposed the young girl.

'Well, it'll do him good,' persisted the old dame.

'*Ill* give it to him, aunty—you see if the doctor aint coming,' said the younger lady, taking the bowl from Mrs. Brewster's hands. Aunt Patty bustled away and Miss Mary quietly turned the contents of the formidable blue bowl out of the window, her bright eyes brimming with mirth as they met Kenneth's grateful glance.

'Don't you think it has done you good already?' she asked, with admirable gravity.

'I think it has,' responded Kenneth, solemnly.

And when Mrs. Patty returned, she nodded approvingly at the empty bowl, remarking that 'sage tea was wonderful quietin'!'

Kenneth lay there, watching the young girl's graceful motions with languid interest—nay, he found himself observing the very bow of blue ribbon at her throat, and the azure belt that circled her slender waist, and wondering how her hands happened to be so wondrously small and well shaped! To be sure, it was none of his business; but then he had nothing else to think of.

It was nearly a month before the doctor would allow him to mount Selim again, for a slight fever followed his fall and exposure; but, contrary to his usual custom, our hero took no exceptions to the Esculapian fiat, and resigned himself with marvellous philosophy to the seclusion of the sick room! And what came of it all, our readers may glean for themselves from a little conversation that took place the day of Kenneth Clyde's final departure.

He was sitting musingly before the fire, in the clear morning sunshine, when the door opened, and the young lady with the black lashes came in.

'Some letters for you, Kenneth,' she said, extending a little hand, freighted with epistolary treasures.

But instead of peacefully possessing himself of the letters, he took hand and all, and gently drew the resisting damsel to a seat, beside him.

'Sit down there, Mary.—I haven't seen you for a whole hour,' he said, with an air of audacious authority.

'Let go my hand then,' said Mary, but he did'nt! 'Tell me whom your lettters are from,' she added.

'This is from my uncle, Miss Curiosity; he thinks it high time his lingering nephew returned to the 'halls of his childhood'—wishes me to mingle in general society this winter, and——Hallo! what's this—'the young heiress he has so often mentioned to me, Miss Vernon, will be in town, staying at Mrs Clerington's; he hopes I will at least enter the lists for this charming prize!' By his leave, I shall do nothing of the sort! Don't look at me with such wistful, mournful eyes, dearest! I was wrong to allow you to see the letter, for my uncle knows nothing of the precious treasure I have won among these woods!'

'And will you really love the little country girl as truly as ever, in all that atmosphere of wealth and gaiety?' she asked almost sadly.

'Can you doubt me, dear love? What is Miss—Miss, what's-her-name to me? do you suppose all her money-bags are worth one of your smiles? Nay, there is that doubtful look again? Mary, I wish you would let me take you back as my cherished wife!'

'No,' she said, quietly: 'next spring will be quite soon enough. Only, Kenneth, I feel an absolute certainty that you will, sooner or later, marry that heiress.'

'Never,' said Clyde, with resolute determination.

It was one of the clearest and coldest of January nights—the stars all winking in the freezing concave of heaven, and the winds whistling down the gas-lighted thoroughfares of New York when Kenneth sat reading in the library of his uncle's luxurious dwelling.

'Come, my boy—it's high time we were *en route* for Mrs. Clerington's,' exclaimed a brisk, cheerful voice, and Mr. Jones Clyde entered the room. He stopped short in dismay at the sight of his nephew in dressing-gown and cigar. 'Not ready yet? what does this mean?'

'I had concluded to remain at home, uncle!' said Kenneth, lazily lifting his handsome eyes.

'Nonsense—pshaw!' ejaculated the old gentleman. 'Go and dress—it won't take you five minutes, and I'm particularly anxious that you should accompany me this evening. Miss Vernon is to be there, you know!'

'That's the very reason I had wished to remain at home, uncle. I do not desire to become acquainted with the popular heiress.'

'And why not, young man, I'd like to know?'

'Because, uncle, all the love I have to bestow is in the keeping of Mary Tracy; and, as you wish to introduce me to Miss Vernon as an aspirant to her hand and fortune, I think it well to forewarn you that it is utterly useless. I love Mary Tracy, and intend to marry her!'

Mr. Jones Clyde twisted his white gloves wrathfully round and round.

'My dear boy, you'll get over that fancy of yours in a few weeks! I wish Selim's neck had been broken before he gallopped you into such a confounded entanglement! Be reasonable! be sensible!'

'I am both, uncle!'

'But you must go with me to-night. Mrs. Clerington specially asked me to bring you, and I promised that I would. For my sake, Kenneth!'

'Well, Sir, if it is really essential to your happiness—but I give you notice that I shall avoid Miss Vernon as systematically as etiquette will allow!'

And so the old gentleman had his way after all.

As Kenneth Clyde sauntered through the crowd that thronged Mrs. Clerington's handsome rooms, it would have been difficult to find a better type of utter indifference and ennui than his countenance presented. How gladly he would have exchanged the delicious music of the band for the chirping of the cricket in Mrs. Patty Brewster's chimney corner—the blazing chandelier for the flickering firelight! At length Mrs. Clerington laid her jewelled fan on his arm.

'Mr. Clyde, I want to present you to Miss Vernon.'

'If Miss Vernon would only excuse me!' he said, with a slight shrug of his shoulders.

'Out of the question, recreant cavalier,' said his hostess, gaily. 'I have promised to bring you to her; come!'

And she led him through one or two rooms to a quiet little apartment, where a single gas-light shone softly through a white glass shade. There was only one lady in the semi-twilight of the room, and she stood by the mantel, her face half averted.

'Miss Vernon—Mr. Clyde!' pronounced Mrs. Clerington, in low, distinct tones—and vanished.

The lady turned full towards him—her cheek flushed, and her lips dimpled with half-repressed smiles.

'Kenneth!'

'Mary!'

The reader need not expect a verbatim et literatim account of the next five minutes' proceedings!

'But, Mary,' said Kenneth, when he had satisfied himself that the lovely vision in the diamonds and white tulle was really the black-lashed beauty of the farm-house, and that no deception had been practised on his senses, 'they told me you were Miss Vernon!'

'So I am—my name is Mary Tracy Vernon.'

'But how——'

'How did I happen to play *bella incognita*? I will tell you. Aunt Patty is no relative—only my dear old nurse; and the freak seized me to go there, last autumn, instead of joining Mrs. Clerington's party on a tour through Canada. I would not let Aunt Patty tell you who I was, and accordingly ignored my last name, for I was *so* tired of being 'Miss Vernon.' Set that down as another freak if you like! Now, dear Kenneth,' she added, with a sudden change from arch independence to bashful penitence, that was irresistibly charming, 'you will not scold me for cheating you just a little! Indeed, I'll never be naughty again!'

For answer he only drew her closer to his breast.

'I told you I was certain you would marry the heiress,' said Mary saucily. 'But you have avoided Miss Vernon so completely that I began to be afraid I should never see you again?'

Mr. Jones Clyde was considerably astonished, about an hour subsequently, when he came into the room, and found his nephew and the heiress on such excellent terms; but he soon comprehended matters, with a little explanation from Mrs. Clerington.

The Gordian knot of difficulties was cut, and Kenneth Clyde married his 'first love' after all.

THREE FRIENDS.

At this time thirty years ago, there were three young men at Christ Church, Oxford,—almost of the same age, all good students, all interested in matters which lay outside their books, and all cordially respecting and admiring each other. Two of the three were of a reserved cast of character, while the third was frank and fluent, though perhaps as discreet at bottom as his prouder-looking friends. Each desired to do something to distinguish his name, and benefit his generation: and each had high expectations of what the other two would do. In February last, some memorable observances took place which have brought back some moving old associations with those three youths.

Thirty years ago, James Bruce was two-and-twenty, and carried an air of seniority over his comrades who were but one-and-twenty. Yet he was the frank and fluent one, and they the shy and reserved. James Andrew Ramsay was Scotch, as Bruce was. The third, Charles John Canning, was, I need not say, English. Ramsay was the son of an earl; Bruce of an earl also,—the Earl of Elgin, who brought over the marbles which visitors to the British Museum know so well: and Canning was no doubt prouder of the title of son of his father than his friends could be of their ancestral honours. We should be glad to know now the turn that conversation took between these youths when they anticipated their careers of active life: and there is something very solemn in looking back upon the unconsciousness in which they were living of the remarkable relation their three lives were to bear to each other. All three, no doubt, assumed that political service would occupy their years and their energies, and they might often imagine how they would act together, and what guidance their co-operation might impress upon events: but no speculations, plans or dreams of their own could approach in singularity and gravity the actual developements which have been witnessed by some of us who were men when they were schoolboys, and who live to tell their story over two of their three graves.

It was in 1833 that they took their honours at Oxford. In another ten years, Bruce, having succeeded to his father's title, and been thereby removed from the House of Commons, was governing Jamaica. He ruled with sense and courage, but with a heavy heart; for on arriving with his young wife, they underwent a fearful shipwreck; and she escaped death at the moment only to die immediately after in childbed. The daughter then born was the bridesmaid of the Princess of Wales last month. The other two friends were in the public service also. Ramsay had become the tenth Earl of Dalhousie; and he was now Vice-President of the Board of Trade, and a Privy-Councillor. Canning was Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the Peel ministry of that time. Thus far, the duties of the three comrades lay wide apart, and there was no indication of any peculiar bond which was to unite their names for posterity. The time, however, was approaching.

When the second ten years came to an end, Lord Elgin had made himself a sound and high reputation as Governor General of Canada. His second wife, the eldest surviving daughter of Lord Durham, was living among the scenes she had known when her father was saving and regenerating Canada, and seeing her husband carrying out, with great energy and discretion, her father's policy. Lord Canning was now at the Post Office, relinquishing his patronage, and devoting his energies to carry to perfection a department of the public service which could never bring him any brilliant honours or rewards. Some of us may be able to recall some feelings of mortification on the one hand, or of amusement on the other, at the son of George Canning being known as the steady and diligent man of business, of moderate ability, and languid ambition, satisfied at having something useful to do. Such was the common notion of the man: but he had two friends at least who could have told us that we did not know him yet.

And where now was Lord Dalhousie? He seemed to stand as much higher than Elgin as Elgin stood higher than Canning. He was Governor-General of India.

At first, the public wondered that a man should be taken from the Board of Trade to rule such an empire as India; but it was not very long before the world became occupied with him as a statesman, far more than as an economist; and we heard a great deal of his policy. The Indian policy of Lord Dalhousie became one of the chief topics of public interest; and it was felt that there must be something remarkable about the man who was the youngest statesman ever appointed to a position of such responsibility. Great mistakes were made about his policy, partly from the ignorance of Indian affairs then prevalent in England, and partly from his own excessive reserve. Because the Punjaub came into our possession in his time, and then some smaller States, and at length Oude, it was assumed that Lord Dalhousie's policy was one of "annexation." It may be better seen elsewhere how untrue this was, and how much more earnestly the Governor-General desired many things than an extension of our Indian territory. In this place I can point out only two or three incidents which mark the spirit of his rule, and link his destiny with that of his early friends.

He was, if not the father, the guardian of the Great East Indian Railway; and when he stood to witness the departure of the first train, he was witnessing the doom of the hitherto invincible ignorance, prejudice, and superstition of India. Within a little while he saw the Hindoo priests, and teachers, and public, discussing the subject of pilgrimages—the merits of which seemed to be largely affected by the ease with which the country could now be traversed by steam. He established in some regions a system of vernacular schools, and advanced the education of the people with as much zeal as any predecessor, and with far more wisdom than the wisest. While our Indian empire itself was growing, and while the minds and fortunes of the people were growing in full proportion, Lord Dalhousie had a very heavy care on his mind. So many officers were withdrawn from military duty for other service,—political, civil engineering, and administrative in various ways;—that he was alarmed about the military efficiency of the forces in the country. Again, those forces were declining in number, while the new extensions of territory required an increase. He was anything but an alarmist; but he urged a strong reinforcement of officers; and also a distribution of the troops, by which the safety of the country might be better secured than it could be while European battalions were withdrawn from Bengal for service in the Crimea and in Pegu, and to garrison our new territories to the north-west. He said there must be three more battalions in Bengal; and the distribution of the troops must be re-arranged. When he went from one to another of our military stations,—Cawnpore, no doubt, for one, whenever he passed between the seat of Government and the Upper Provinces,—he made the most penetrating inquiries into the state of mind and temper of the forces, native and European, and insisted with all his authority and influence on the vital importance of cultivating a frank and considerable intercourse with the native soldiery, of all races and persuasions. It was regarded as impossible to distribute the forces as he advised and desired. If his word had been taken for the probable consequences, the effort might have been found practicable; and, among other results, the lives of his two comrades would have been very different from what they have actually been.

After seven years of tremendous work, during which he passed through the labours of all his lieutenants, so far as that his mind was always accessible to them, and his interest engaged in their duty, Lord Dalhousie was worn out; and in another year he came home.

It must have been a remarkable day in his life when he sat in Government House at Calcutta, hearing the salutes down the river, and the noise outside, which told of the arrival of his successor; and when he went to the door to meet and bring in that successor,—his old comrade Canning!

We know how they met. The worn-out man handed to the fresh man a telegram just arrived, which announced that all was well in Oude—newly annexed.

The consultations of the few following days must have been of the deepest interest,—far transcending anything they had imagined in their Christ Church days, though there are romantic dreams in college of political friendships more potent than rivalries. The freshman had not everything to learn; for he had been a member of the Government which had cooperated with and guided the Governor-General. Their intercourse was not that of guide and disciple so much as that of statesmen in partnership, one of whom was now retiring. When the worn-out one was carried on board ship, he left his successor impressed with the sense of the constant danger of the Europeans in India, till the old terms of confidence with the native troops could be restored, the forces better officered, and the whole more prudently distributed. The new territories were far less dangerous in themselves than as abstracting the securities of the oldest districts: and one of the warnings delivered to Lord Canning by Lord Dalhousie was, that there was more peril in the region about Calcutta than beyond the Sutlej.

We were disappointed of Lord Dalhousie's accounts of Indian affairs in parliament. There was again much wonder that a Postmaster-General, as before a Vice-President of the Board of Trade, should be sent out to rule hundreds of millions of men: and there was no little vexation that Lord Dalhousie was neither seen nor heard. He was very ill; and soon, when bad news began to arrive from India, he was bitterly blamed, and wildly misjudged. His pride and his humility, his temperament and his judgment, co-operated to keep him silent. He would wait for justice. He would some day show that the mutiny was owing to other causes than any policy of his. He could not endure to thrust his own complaints on public attention at a time of national calamity: and so he sank in dumb submission to misconstruction and self-reliance as to the wisdom and the rectitude of his course. No doubt he was well aware that he would be justified by the faithful efforts of his friends, and especially of the successor who could best appreciate and explain his policy.

While he was lying ill, and deprived, as he thought, of the honor due to his rule, there was a time when his sympathies must have been strongly with his two old friends. Lord Elgin was on his voyage as ambassador to China in 1857, when the news of the Indian mutiny reached him. After an hour of anxious meditation, he resolved on a step worthy of a patriotic statesman, and singularly graceful under the circumstances. He decided to suspend his own mission in order to give India the benefit of the regiments he carried with him. Many as had been the pleasant meetings he and Lord Canning had had in the course of their lives, none could have compared in satisfaction with that on the steps of the Government House at Calcutta, when Lord Elgin followed in person the wonderful and welcome news that he was coming up the Ganges with reinforcements, which could not have astonished the natives on the banks more if they had come up from the river or down from the sky. During the weeks of Lord Elgin's detention in India, before the new batch of forces for China reached Calcutta, his presence and his counsel were infinitely supporting to his old friend. Nothing could be finer than the calm bearing of Lord and Lady Canning from the beginning of the season of horror, when it seemed probable that the last European in India might be slaughtered before any adequate help could arrive. The natives gazed in the great man's face day by day, and they saw no change. Every evening Lady Canning was seen going out for her airing as if nothing was happening: and when another great man came up from the sea with ships and soldiers the audacity of rebellion was cowed in Calcutta, and far beyond it.

The horrors of the Cawnpore massacre were enough to have turned the brain of a woman of less calmness and devotedness than Lady Canning; and her husband and his friend must have felt more for her than she did for herself. The officers and their wives and children, whom the Cannings knew face to face, and some of whom they had visited in their cantonments at Cawnpore, were slaughtered like cattle; and the ladies and children cut to pieces and thrown into the well, which I need not describe. Here were realities of life, such as the young Bruce and Canning had little thought of encountering together, in the old college days. Lady Elgin was safe at home; but she was not much the happier for that; and from no friend at home had Lady Canning a more anxious and cordial sympathy.