

MISCELLANY.

EFFECTS OF NOT KNOWING FRENCH.

Not long after the general peace, when all classes of English travellers, learned and unlearned, polished and unpolished, flocked to the Continent in search of the classical picturesque—one of those pilgrims met a companion, sitting in a state of most woeful despair, and apparently near the last agonies, by the side of one of the mountain lakes of Switzerland.—With great anxiety he enquired the cause of his suffering.

"O!" said the latter, "I was very hot and thirsty, and took a large draft of the clear water, and then sat down on this stone to consult my guide-book. To my astonishment, I found there that the water of this lake is very poisonous! O! I am a gone man—I feel it running all over me. I have only a few more minutes to live! Remember me to—"

"Let me see the guide-book," said his friend. Turning to the passage, he found—"L'eau du lac est bien poissonneuse"—the water of the lake abounds in fish.

"Is that the meaning of it?"

"Certainly."

"I never was better," said the dying man, leaping up with a countenance radiant as the sun on a fine May morning. Thus extending his arm in the true long-bow style—"There's muscle!" he cut a series of capers over the grass that would have done honor to a Vestris.

"What would have become of you," said his friend, "if I had not met you?"

"I should have died of imperfect knowledge of the French Language."

THE MAN WHO KISSED THE THREE GIRLS.

A young man, who boarded at a house in the country, where were several coy damsels who seemed to imagine that the men are terrible creatures, whom it was an unpardonable sin to look at, was one afternoon accosted by an acquaintance, and asked what he thought of the young ladies with whom he boarded! He replied that they were very shy and reserved.

"So they are," returned the other "and so much so that no gentleman could get near enough to tell the color of their eyes."

"That they may be," said the boarder, "yet I will stake a million that I will kiss all three without any trouble."

"That you cannot do," cried his friend; "it is an achievement which neither you nor any other man can accomplish."

The other was positive, and invited his friend to the house to witness his triumph. They entered the room together, and the three girls were still at home sitting beside their mother, and they looked prim and demure as John Rodgers at the stake.

Our hero assumed a very grave aspect even to dejection, and having looked wistfully at the clock, breathing a sigh as deep as Algebra and as long as a female dialogue at a street door. His singular deportment now attracted the attention of the girls, who cast their slow opening eyes up to his countenance. Perceiving the impression he had made, he turned to his companion and said,

"It wants three minutes of the time!"

"Do you speak of the dinner?" said the old lady, laying down the sowing work.

"Dinner?" said he with bewildered aspect, and pointing, as if unconsciously, with curled forefinger at the clock.

A silence ensued, during which the female part of the household glared at the young man with irrepressible curiosity.

"You will see me decently interred," said he, again turning to his friend.

His friend was as much puzzled as any body present, and his embarrassment added to the intended effect; but the old lady being unable to contain herself, cried,

"Mr. C—, pray what do you speak of?"

"Nothing," answered he, in a lugubrious tone, "but last night a spirit appeared to me!—Here the girls rose to their feet and drew near. 'And the spirit gave me warning that I should die exactly at twelve o'clock today, and you see it wants but half a minute of that time!'"

The girls turned pale, and their hidden sympathies were at once awakened for the doomed youth. They stood chained to the spot, looking alternately at the clock and the doomed youth. He then walked up to the eldest of the girls, and taking her by the hand bade her a solemn farewell. He also imprinted a kiss upon her trembling lips, which she did not attempt to resist. He then bade the second and third farewell in the same tender and affectionate manner. His object was achieved, and that moment the clock struck twelve.—Hereupon he looked around surprised, and ejaculated, "who would have believed that an apparition would tell such a lie? It was probably the ghost of Annanias of Saphira."

It was some time before the sober maidens understood the joke, and when they did, they evinced no resentment. The first kiss broke the ice; and thanks to the ghost, they discovered there was some pleasure in a bearded cheek.

WHERE DO MEN GO WHO DIE IN CHICAGO?—Some years ago when Chicago was in its infancy, a stranger took up his quarters at the principal hotel, and inscribed

his name on the register as 'Mr. J—, of St. Louis.' For several days he remained there, engaged in transacting the business which had brought him to the place, and from his exceedingly plain dress, manners, and general appearance, attracted but little attention.

Soon Mr. J— was suddenly seized with illness, during which he was sadly neglected by his host; and the servants, taking their tone from the master of the house, left him to shift for himself as he best could. Thus matters went on, till one morning he was found past praying for. His papers were then examined, that the sad intelligence might be communicated to his friends; when to the surprise of all, he was found to be one of the wealthiest men in the western country.

Arrangements were accordingly made for the funeral; but before the last rights were performed, the subject came to life again, having been the victim of catalepsy, instead of the 'grim King of Terrors.' All were overjoyed at his fortunate escape from so dreadful a fate, and from that time were profuse in their expressions of solicitude, elicited, however, if we may judge, by 'documentary evidence,' rather than by any personal regard.

At length some one ventured to ask how things appeared to him while in his trance, to which he thus replied:

"I thought I had come to the river of death, where I met an angel who handed me a jewel to serve as a pass to the other side. On giving this to the ferryman, I received from him another, which carried me forward another stage in my journey. Going on thus for several stages, receiving at the termination of each a ticket for the succeeding one, I at last reached the gate of the Heavenly City. There I found St. Peter, who opened the door at my summons, pipe in mouth, seated by a small table, on which stood a good mug of steaming whiskey-toddy.

"Good morning, sir," said he, very politely.

"Good morning, St. Peter," said I.

"Who are you, sir?" asked he, turning over the leaves of a huge ledger.

"My name is J—."

"Very good, sir; where did you live down below?"

"I lived at St. Louis, in the State of Missouri."

"Very well, sir; and where did you die?"

"I died at Chicago, in Illinois."

"Chicago?" said he, shaking his head, "there's no such place, sir."

"I beg your pardon, St. Peter, but have you a map of the United States here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Allow me to look at it."

"Certainly, sir."

With that he handed down a splendid atlas, and I pointed out Chicago, on the map.

"All right, sir," said he, after a moment's pause; "it's there sure enough, so walk in, sir, but I'll be *blest* if you ain't the *first* man that has ever come here from that place!"

Thus ended Mr. J—'s account of his transition state; and no more questions were asked.—*New York Spirit of the Times.*

Treasurer's Office, Jan. 10, 1848.

NOTICE is hereby given, that all Treasury

Notes now afloat or in circulation, which have from time to time been issued from the Treasury of this Island, under and by virtue of the several Acts or Laws of this Colony, authorising the issue of Treasury Notes, are called in; and all persons holding the same, are required to present them at my Office for the purpose of having them exchanged for Notes of new and improved design, in the terms of the Act, 10 Vic. Cap. 12.

By Command,

J. SPENCER SMITH, Treasurer.

Days for Exchange, Mondays and Thursdays during Office hours.

The Old Establishment Revived. GUN AND LOCK-SMITH BUSINESS.

TOOLE & TAYLOR beg leave to inform the inhabitants of Charlottetown and the Island in general, that they are carrying on the above business in all its Branches, at the Old Establishment, next door to Mr. John Jury's, Sen. Kent Street, where work can be done on the most moderate terms and at the shortest notice.

Bell Hanging neatly done—Brands neatly cut, and Trusses for Rupture made on an approved principle. Guns altered in first rate style.

December 11, 1847. 6m.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

'GLOBE INN.'

THE Subscriber has opened an elegant, well-finished, and commodious House, in Kent Street, to which he has given the title of

"THE GLOBE INN,"

where he is prepared to accommodate his Country Friends and the public generally with suitable and comfortable ENTERTAINMENT, and convenient STABLING.

JAMES W. CAIRNS.

February 19th, 1848. 4w.

Notice to the Tenants on Lot 13.

THE Subscriber having been duly appointed, by Power of Attorney, the Agent of Admiral SIR GEORGE SEYMOUR, for Lot or Township No. 13, in this Island, hereby gives Notice to all persons on said Lot, to pay the Rents, and Arrears of Rents to him, and to him only, no other person having power to receive the same.

Port Hill, Aug., 1847.

JAMES YEO.

LAND ASSESSMENT.

Treasurer's Office, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, January 17, 1848.

IN pursuance of the Act of the General Assembly of this Island, made and passed in the Seventh year of the Reign of His late Majesty, King William the Fourth, intitled *An Act for levying an Assessment on all Land in this Island*, I do hereby give public notice, that I have made Proclamation, according to the terms of the said Act, of the undermentioned Town Lots and Pasture Lot and parts of Lots or Townships in this Island, in arrear for the non-payment of the several sums due and owing thereon to Her Majesty, under and by virtue of the before-mentioned Act, viz:—

½ Town Lot No. 12, in the 2d Hundred in Charlotte town. ½ " 34 3d " and " 88 4th "

Water Lots No. 13, in Georgetown.

No. 15, 1st Range, Letter D, in Georgetown.

No. 5 do. E do.

No. 7 do. do. do.

No. 1 do. F do.

No. 4 do. do. do.

No. 12 3d Range, G do.

No. 8 4th Range do. do.

Pasture Lot No. 151, in Georgetown Royalty.

304 acres in Township No. 1

59 " " 3

3108 " " 8

1000 " " 15

2004 " " 17

2380 " " 20

1326½ " " 21

681 " " 25

1071 " " 32

2183 " " 43

883 " " 45

1543 " " 49

1000 " " 55

1199½ " " 65

And the owners of the said Lots and Tracts of Land so in arrears and proclaimed as aforesaid, are hereby notified, that in case the sums charged on them by the said Act, together with the Costs which have been incurred, shall not be paid within Ten days before the next Easter Term of the Supreme Court of Judicature, to be held at Charlottetown, which will commence on Tuesday the Fourth day of May next, application will be made to the Supreme Court, during the said Term, for Judgment against the said Lots and Tracts of Land respectively.

J. SPENCER SMITH, Treasurer.

JEREMIAH McCARTHY,

ENGINEER AND BLACKSMITH;

RETURNS his sincere thanks to the Inha-

bitants of Saint Peter's Bay and the Country in general for their liberal support since he has commenced business, and trusts that by assiduity and good workmanship to merit a continuance of their favors. He begs leave to inform them that he has opened his new establishment at St Peter's Bay, immediately adjoining the premises of Mr. Martin McInnis, and next door to Mr. Roderick McLean

ALWAYS ON HAND:

CARRIAGE MOUNTING, SPRINGS, AND PATENT AXLES AND EDGED TOOLS, BROAD AND NARROW CAST STEEL AXES—WARRANTED OF THE BEST MATERIALS, IRON PLOUGHS, IRON HARROWS, AND IRON SUFFLERS, DRILL PLOUGHS.

Bell Hanging neatly done, Brands neatly cut, Trusses for Rupture made on an improved principle, Guns altered in first rate style, and all kinds of Smith's work finished in the best style on reasonable terms.

St Peter's Bay, January 29, 1848

ALLIANCE

Life and Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON.

CAPITAL FIVE MILLIONS STERLING!

POLICIES continue to be issued and renewed at my Office.—Attendance daily.

The Company do NOT take Assurances on Buildings or their Contents, in which CAMPHIN is used.

GEORGE BIRNIE,

Agent for P. E. Island

Charlottetown, Nov. 13th, 1847.

NOTICE.

THE Office Containing the Standard Weights and Measures, is kept in Great George Street, at the Store of John F. Clark & Co.

P. G. CLARK,

Assayer of Weights and Measures.

February 26th,

Grain, Grain, Grain.

THE highest price given in CASH for good BARLEY and OATS, delivered at Coles' Brewery and Steam Mill.

Sept. 25.

A CARD.

AS the Subscriber has decided upon remaining in the Island he will resume his practice in the various departments of his profession; and will again appear as Counsel in the Courts of Law and Equity.

CHARLES YOUNG.

Terrace, Charlottetown, Aug. 7.