THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

Vol. XIV. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, January 25, 1864. New Series.---No. 8.

1863.

FALL & WINTER GOODS!

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

NEW GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

LONDON HOUSE.

☞ *Stand formerly Dempsey's, opposite Apothecary's Hall, Upper Queen Street.*

H. HASZARD

HAS RECEIVED, per *URANUS* from LONDON, *GAZELLE*, and *THERESA* from LIVERPOOL, a large and selected STOCK of

BRITISH DRY GOODS,

Fancy Goods, Jewellery. Stationery. Groceries and Hardware.

All having been carefully selected direct from the Manufactories, and purchased on the best terms, they will be sold at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH, a liberal discount made to wholesale customers, comprising a large Stock of Superfine and

Winter Cloths & Coatings,

in all the latest styles;

Ladies' Dress Materials,

in great variety and newest fashions;

SILKS, black and coloured, in dresses and pieces, Knickerbocker Cloth, French Merinos, Alexandra Cloth, Baratheas, black and coloured, Cloth of Gold, York Repp, Popinettes, &c. &c. &c.

Shawls and Mantles,

in great variety and very cheap;

Bonnets, Hats & Caps,

a large assortment in the latest fashions;

RIBBONS, a choice selection, Ribbon Velvet, Cotton & Silk, Black and Coloured Silk Velvets, Terry Velvets, Black German Velvets, &c. &c.

French and other FLOWERS, Borders, Cap Fronts, Cambric Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Steel & Muslin Collars, Hair Nets, Sleeves, in variety.

Dress Buttons and Trimmings, in great variety. Braids, Tassels and Cord, Laces, Worked Muslin, Insertion and Edging, Gloves, Hosiery, Veils, Silk Twist, Thread, Reels, &c. &c.

FURS — Sable, Stone Martin, Mink, Fitch, Chinchille, Kolenski, Opposum, Mock Ermine, Musquash Riding Boas & Cuffs; Stone Martin, Monkey, Goat and Seal Tail Muffs, &c., Fur Gloves and Gauntlets.

STAPLE GOODS — Brown Cottons, Blankets, Flannels, White and Striped Shirtings, Skirtings, Prints, Furniture Chintz, Sheetings, Ticks, Sacking, Scotch Carpeting, Hearth Rugs, Mats, Crumb Cloths, Oil Floor Cloth, &c. &c. &c.

3500 Pieces Paper-Hangings, English make, very cheap and good.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, in Over-Coats, Shooting Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Under Shirts, Water-proof Coats and Sheets, &c.

HARDWARE—Iron, Steel, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Nails, Spikes, Brads, Tacks, Sheet Iron, Wire, Gig & Cart Bushes, Chain Traces, Back Chains, Halter Chains, Grey & Wilkie's Plough Mounting, Hames, Bridles, Bits, Whips, Knives & Forks, Scissors, &c.

ALSO,

Tea, Molasses, Coffee, Crushed & Moist Sugar, Rice, Pearl Barley, Mustard, Pepper, Nutmegs, Spices (ground and unground), Raisins, Currants, Citron, Starch, Blue, Blacking, Baking and Washing Soda, Leather, Tobacco, Pipes;

Buckets, Brooms, Soap, Candles, Indigo, Manilla Rope, Pitch, Pitch & Parafine Oil, Cross and Hand Saws, Chisels, Gouges, Jack, Hand and Bead Planes, Brass Taps, &c. &c.

Charlottetown, Nov. 16, 1863.

Bell's Clothing Store,

QUEEN'S STREET.

THE Subscriber HAS RECEIVED, by late arrivals from London, Liverpool, Glasgow and United States, his usual EXTENSIVE SUPPLY OF GOODS suitable for

Men's Wear,

among which will be found the latest styles in Black, Blue, and Brown West of England BROAD CLOTHS, Beaver, Whitney, and Pilot Cloths, Tweeds, Doeskins, Casimers, Vestings, and a general assortment of

Tailor's Trimmings,

which he is prepared to make up at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

—ALSO—

Ready-Made Clothing,

Hats, Fur and Cloth Caps in great variety. Gloves of every kind; Scarfs, Mufflers, Neckties, Stocks, Shirts.

English and American Collars.

Socks, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Under-clothing, and a choice selection of FANCY FLANNELS, in Red, White and Blue, together with other Goods for winter wear, which will be sold cheap for prompt pay.

CHARLES BELL, Merchant Tailor.

Charlottetown, Dec. 14, 1863. 3ms

Furniture Warerooms.

GEORGE DOUGLASS,

Manufacturer and Importer of Furniture and Upholstery Goods,

RESPECTFULLY solicits the attention of such as are in want of FURNITURE to call at his NEW and SPACIOUS WARE-ROOMS, on the corner of Kent Street and King's Square, directly opposite the Store of Beer & Sons, and examine as good and complete an ASSORTMENT OF FURNITURE, comprising many new and beautiful designs, as can be found in this City.

His long experience in the business with facilities for prosecuting the same to advantage, combined with moderate expenses, enables him to sell his GOODS at much less per cent than any other Furniture store in this Island. Every article required for Housekeeping supplied at this Establishment.

A few of those celebrated Clothes Wringers, a most convenient article in a good Housekeeper's Laundry.

N. B.—One Superior Rosewood, 7 octavo PIANO FORTE, London make.

GEORGE DOUGLASS.

Corner of Kent Street and King's Square.

Charlottetown, Nov. 30. 1863.

SULTANA RAISINS.

10 cwt. SULTANA RAISINS.
120 quarter Boxes LAYER RAISINS,
20 Boxes VALENCIA do.,
50 do ELEME FIGS,
6 Barrels CURRANTS,
SPICES, CANDIED CITRON & PEELS, NUTS, &c., just received.

W. E. DAWSON.

Nov. 2, 1863.

Judson's Worm Tea!

Liverpool House!

FALL & WINTER, 1863-64.

WILLIAM FULL

HAVING completed per "THERESA" and "PRIORSSS," his Stock of

BRITISH & FOREIGN

MERCHANDIZE,

Now offers the same to the public at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

The GOODS having been purchased on the best Terms, are confidently offered to compare with any in the market. His Stock includes, in

Staple Dry Goods,

Cotton Warp, Grey Cottons, Striped and White Shirtings, Tickings, Denims, Drills, Fleecy Cottons, Printed Cottons, Ginghams, Red, White and Fancy FLANNELS, Towellings, Table Linens, White and Colored Damasks, Blankets, Rugs, &c.

Dress Materials,

Including Winceys, Plain and Plaid; Coburgs, Knickerbocker, Foulaud Lustres, Camilets, Alexandra Cloth, Black and Coloured Lustres, &c., &c., with DRESS TRIMMINGS and LININGS in great variety.

Ladies' Mantles,

Black and Coloured Cloth, Tweed, &c.; Mantle Cloths & Cloakings, in Black and Coloured Cloths; Alexandra Cloth, Seal Cloths, in all quantities.

Ladies' Shawls,

Including Cloth, Tweed, Cashmere, Paisley, &c

Furs,

A select assortment of, in Mountain Martin, at all prices; Sea side boas, Ermine and white. Ladies' Fashionable Felt Hats, Plain and Fancy Bonnets, &c. Ladies Garibaldi Jackets, Soutags & Hoods, Winter Vests, Gloves, Collars, Scarfs, Bonnet Ribbons, all colors and widths.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

In ready-made CLOTHING, in great variety; Fancy Flannel SHIRTS, Gloves, Ties, Scarfs, Collars, &c., HATS & CAPS, in Fur, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Felt, &c.

Boots and Shoes,

In Ladies', Gent's, and Children's, of all kinds.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

A large and varied assortment of, comprising prime Congou TEA, Brown and White Sugars, Coffee, Raisins, Currants, &c. &c. &c.

☞ The above Goods are offered at Whole sale and Retail, at THOMAS'S OLD STAND, GREAT GEORGE STREET.

WILLIAM FULL.

Charlottetown, Nov. 16, 1863.

FALL 1863.

NEW GOODS,

EX PRIORESS, GAZELLE, and THERESA, from Britain, consisting of—

In Dress Stuffs,

Lustres, Alpaccas, Coburgs, Serges, Alexandra Cloth, Italian Cloth, Circassians French Merinos, Mottle, Wincies, Knickerbocker do. Skirtings, &c. &c. &c.

Cloths,

Ding, Blue Coating, Black Devon Cloth, Blue Wool Cloth, Black Union Cloth, Cashmeres, Doeskins, Sattaras, &c. &c.

Woollens,

Lancashire Flannels, Saxony do, Anti-Rheumatic do, Scarlet Twill do, Blue Twill do, Fancy Wool do, Whitney Blankets, Mackinaw Blankets, Horse Rugs, Drugget, &c.

Furs,

Ermine Fur Boas and Cuffs, Sable do, Fich do, Mink and Stone Martin do.

ALSO,

Shirts, Cottons, Ties, Scarfs, Cloth and Fur Caps, Ladies' Hats, Plumes, Flowers, Veils, Bonnet Fronts, Ladies' Cotton Sleeves, &c. Black Glace and Colored Silks, Chenile and Twist Hair Nets, Black Silk Lace and Edging, Ladies' White Cotton & Woollen Hose, Embroidered Shawls, Cloth Mantles, Millers Woolen Scarfs, &c,

Cottons,

White and Colored Warp, Grey and Striped Cotton, Ginghams, Silk Checks, Drillings, Prints, Tickings, Table Covers, Counterpanes, Lambskins, &c., &c.

ALSO,

HARDWARE, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Blacksmiths Tools, Cut and Wrought Nails, Iron, Traces, Spikes, Horse Shoe Nails, Blister Steel, &c., &c., &c.,

All of which will be sold at prices that will compare favourably with any in the Market.

JAMES PURDIE.

Charlottetown, Nov. 2, 1863. 3m

QUEBEC PORTER & ALES.

St. Charles-st. Brewery, Quebec.

Thomas Lloyd, Proprietor.

BOTTLED ALES & PORTER, of superior brands, from the above Brewery, for Sale in lots to suit purchasers.

G. A. LLOYD.

Peake's Building, Water-street.

Ch'town, P. E. I., Dec. 28, 1863.

MAILS.

Winter Arrangement.

THE MAILS for the neighboring Provinces and the United States will, until further notice, be made up and forwarded from the General Post Office, Charlottetown, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY Evening, at 8 o'clock.

For England, Newfoundland, and Bermuda, every alternate THURSDAY, at 8 o'clock, p. m. Supplementary Mails will be made up every SATURDAY following, as follows:

Thursday,	Dec 31st,	Thursday,	Feb. 25th,
Saturday,	Jan. 2d, 1864.	Saturday,	" 27th,
Thursday,	" 14th,	Thursday,	March 10th,
Saturday,	" 16th,	Saturday,	" 12th,
Thursday,	" 28th,	Thursday,	" 24th,
Saturday,	" 30th,	Saturday,	" 26th,
Thursday,	Feb. 11th,	Thursday,	April 7th,
Saturday,	" 13th,	Saturday,	" 9th.

L. C. OWEN, Postmaster-General.

General Post Office, Charlottetown, Dec. 28, 1863.

FARMERS! LOOK HERE!

THE Subscriber has received, Ex LADY DUNDAS, direct from the Manufacturers, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF

Goods generally kept in Stock.

Newly Invented Patent PLOUGHS, for 1 and 2 horses,
Do do do Threshing Machines, for 1 Horse, warranted the best on the Island, and can perform as much work as some of the two Horse power by other makers: thus effecting a vast amount of labour both of man and horse, and avoiding the great injury and loss of Straw under the inclement weather until it is left useless for fodder for cattle.
New Patent Root and Straw Cutters, for saving Hay and Oats
" " Churns, to make excellent Butter in 10 minutes.
" " Cultivator and Stump Extractor, to raise 10 ton by two men.
" " Potatoe Diggers,—just wanted,—with several other improved Farming Implements.

The above Machines will now be sold at low prices, in order to prove the advantages of them over the old fashioned ones, by which such expeditious and excellent work is now performed. A vast benefit to the land has been effected by the use of those newly invented CYLINDAR MOULD-BOARD PLOUGHS, of SMITH & FIELD, Greenfield, Mass., who have obtained several Gold Prizes for the discovery they have made in reducing cost, labor, and the draft on horses, to nearly one-half that of the old Scotch and Irish Ploughs.

Parties wanting any of the above valuable and low priced Machines this season will require to order them on an early day, having now only a few left on hand for specimens, at ORWELL CHEAP STORE, cheaper than the cheapest, from A NEEDLE TO AN ANCHOR.

P. STEPHENS.

Orwell, Sept. 14, 1863.

BEER & SONS,

KING SQUARE,

HAVE, by the arrival of the ships *GAZELLE* from LIVERPOOL, *URANUS* from LONDON, and *CABOT* from GLASGOW, nearly completed their

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

The Goods per above vessels, in addition to those previously received, comprise in part:—

Superfine Cloth,	Scarlet, White and Blue Flannels,
Beaver and Whitney Cloth,	White and Printed Shirting,
Black and Fancy Doeskins,	Flannels,
Tweed and Sealskins,	Gents' Flannel Shirts, Mufflers, Scarfs, Ties, Collars, Gloves,
Plain, Checked and Striped Wincies,	Gents' Fur, Cloth and Wool Caps, Silk, Cloth and Felt Hats, &c. &c. &c.
French Merinoes, Coburgs,	Gloves, &c. in variety.
Lustres and Fancy Dress Goods,	
Skirtings,	

Fall and Winter Mantles and Mantle Cloths,

Fitch, Oppossum and other FURS,

RIBBONS,

in the New Shades and Styles;

Fall and Winter Shawls,

together with a large variety of useful

DRY GOODS.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Boots & Shoes,

a large assortment;

Mens' and Boys' heavy

BOOTS and BROGANS,

Ladies', Gents', Misses', Youths' and Children's

RUBBER BOOTS & SHOES,

of the very best manufacture. Ladies' RUBBER and FELT BOOTS, &c. &c.

Our usual assortment of

HARDWARE,

PAINTS, GLASS, PUTTY, &c.

Paint, Olive, Seal, Cod, and Kerosene

OILS,

GROCERIES,

a complete assortment, and all of first-class quality. Our TEAS are very superior.

The above Stock of Goods having been carefully selected, are confidently offered to the public at the lowest paying prices.

Charlottetown, Nov. 16, 1863. 6w

"RENFREW HOUSE,"

THOMAS'S OLD STAND,

GREAT GEORGE STREET.

DELANY & WILSON,

HAVING completed their FALL IMPORTATIONS, per PRIORESS from LIVERPOOL, URANUS from LONDON, and vessels from BOSTON and HALIFAX, beg to call the attention of the public to their

Extensive Stock of

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, Furs, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, &c. &c. &c.

— COMPRISING —

Ladies' Dress Materials in all the new styles, Coloured and Black Cobourgs, Wincies, Alpacas, French Merinos, Delaines, &c. &c. &c.

Shawls, Mantles, Bonnets, Hats, Plumes, Flowers, Ribbons, Bonnet Borders, Gloves, Hosiery, Woollen Hoods, Sontags, Skating Caps. Polka and Garibaldi Jackets, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

In Cloths, Tweeds, Clothing, Fur Caps in great variety of styles and quality, Mufflers, Lambs' Wool Under Clothing, White Shirts, Collars, Ties, Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Fancy Tweed & Flannel Shirts, Braces, Rubber Coats, &c. &c.

STAPLES,

Grey and White Cotton, Striped Shirting, Prints, Ginghams, Bed Tick, Canvass, Osnaburg, Towellings, Table Cloths, White, Red, & Fancy Flannel, &c. &c. &c.

Men's, Women's & Children's

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers,

in endless variety.

Skeleton Skirts & Cane Hoops,

Very Cheap.

GROCERIES,

Tea (warranted superior quality), Sugar (very bright), Molasses, Tobacco, Crushed Sugar, Soap, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Mustard, Baking & Washing Soda; Raisins, Currants, Spices, &c. &c. &c.

HARDWARE.

Cut and Wrought Nails, all sizes, Plough Mounting, Chain Traces, Rope, Weaver's Reeds, Paint, Oil, Putty, Glass, Gunpowder, Shot, &c., &c., &c.

Homespun taken in exchange for Goods. The highest price paid in Cash for Fur.

☞ *Customers will please take particular notice of the Sign*

"Renfrew House."

Great George Street,

Charlottetown, Dec. 7, 1863. v rw isl p

Stoves! Stoves!

THE subscribers have now completed their Autumn and Winter Stock of STOVES, and have on hand the largest stock ever imported by any one house in this city, consisting in part of—

Magician, Union, Black Diamond and Friend

Cook Stoves for Coal.

Niagara, Waterloo, Royal Arch, Broadside, Golden Farmer, Eastern Premium, and many other patterns of

Wood Cook Stoves.

Franklin Stoves for wood and coal in great variety. Cannon Stoves for shops and halls; Parlor, Cooks, Air tight, Nursery and Bed-room Stoves. A great variety of BOX STOVES, suitable for school-houses, churches, &c. &c.

Extra Pots, Tea Kettles and Iron Boilers. Also, extra sets Soapstone and Grates for Magician and Black Diamond Stoves, all of which will be sold on easy terms, or the lowest possible prices for Cash.

DODD & ROGERS.

Dodd's Brick Store, Pownal-st., Nov. 30. tf

"Meeting of the Legislature."

COLONIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
November 2, 1863.

WHEREAS, by a Resolution of the House of Assembly, passed on the 14th day April, 1863, it was resolved that the Initiation of all Money Votes should be with the Executive:

Notice is hereby given that all applications for money grants for Roads, Bridges, Wharfs, &c., and all Petitions for grants in aid of any object whatsoever which parties may desire to submit to the Legislature at its next annual Session, are required to be sent into this Office on or before the First day of February, 1864

By command,
JOHN W. MORRISON,
Deputy Colonial Secretary.

LITERATURE.

FATHER AND SON.

One evening in the month of March, 1798, in that dark time in Ireland's annals whose memory (overlooking all minor subsequent *emeutes*) is still preserved among us, as 'the year of the rebellion'—a lady and gentleman were seated near a blazing fire in the old-fashioned dining-room of a large, lonely mansion. They had just dined; wine and fruit were on the table, both untouched, while Mr. Hewson and his wife sat silently gazing at the fire, watching its flickering light becoming gradually more vivid as the short spring twilight faded into darkness.

At length the husband poured out a glass of wine, drank it off, and then broke silence, by saying:

'Well, well, Charlotte, these are awful times; there were ten men taken up to-day for burning Cotter's house at Knockane; and Tom Dycer says that every magistrate in the country is a marked man.'

Mrs. Hewson cast a frightened glance toward the windows, which opened nearly to the ground, and gave a view of a wide, tree-besprinkled lawn, through whose centre a long straight avenue led to the high road. There was also a footpath at either side of the house, branching off through close thickets of trees, and reaching the ground by a circuitous route.

'Listen, James!' she said, after a pause; 'what noise is that?'

'Nothing but the sighing of the wind among the trees. Come, wife, you must not give way to imaginary fears.'

'But really I heard something like footsteps on the gravel, round the gable end—I wish—'

A knock at the parlor door interrupted her. 'Come in.'

The door opened, and Tim Gahan, Mr. Hewson's confidential steward and right-hand man, entered, followed by a fair-haired, delicate-looking boy of six years old, dressed in deep mourning.

'Well, Gahan, what do you want?'

'I ask your honor's pardon for disturbing you and the mistress; but I thought it right to come and tell you the bad news I heard.'

'Something about the rebels, I suppose?'

'Yes, sir; I got a whisper just now that there's going to be a great rising entirely, *to-morrow*; thousands are to gather before daybreak at Kilcrean bog, where I'm told they've a power of pikes hiding; and then they're to march on and sack every house in the country. I'll engage, when I heard it, I did'nt let grass grow under my feet, but came off straight to your honour, thinking that maybe you'd like to walk over this fine evening to Mr. Warren's, and settle with him what's best to be done.'

'O, James! I beseech you, don't think of going.'

'Make your mind easy, Charlotte; I don't intend it; not that I *suppose* there would be much risk; but, all things considered, I think I am just as comfortable at home.'

The steward's brow darkened, as he glanced nervously toward the end window, which jutting out in the gable, formed a deep angle in the outer wall.

'Of course, 'tis just as your honor plases, but I'll warrant you there would be no harm in going. Come Billy,' he added, addressing the child, who by this time was standing close to Mrs. Hewson, 'make your bow, and bid good-night to master and mistress.'

The boy did not stir, and Mrs. Hewson taking his hand in her's, said:

'You need not go home for half an hour, Gahan; stay and have a chat with the servants in the kitchen, and leave little Billy with me, and with the apples and nuts,' she added, smiling, as she filled the child's hands with fruit.

'Thank you, ma'am,' said the steward, hastily; 'I can't stop — I'm in a hurry home, where I wanted to leave this brat to-night; but he *would* follow me. Come, Billy; come this minute, you young rogue.'

'Don't go yet, Gahan; I want to speak to you bye-and-by; and you know the mistress always likes to pet little Billy.'

Without replying, the steward left the room, and the next moment his hasty footsteps resounded through the long flagged passage that led to the offices.

'There is something strange about Gahan, since his wife died,' remarked Mrs. Hewson. 'I suppose it is grief for her that makes him look so darkly, and seem almost jealous when any one speaks to his child. Poor little Billy! your mother was a sore loss to you.'

The child's blue eyes filled with tears, and pressing closer to the lady's side, he said:

'Old Peggy does not wash and dress me as nicely as mammy used.'

'But your father is good to you.'

'O, yes ma'am, but he's out all day busy, and I've no one to talk to me as mammy used, for Peggy is quite deaf, and besides she is always busy with the pigs and chickens.'

'I wish I had you, Billy, to take care of and to teach, for your poor mother's sake.'

'And so you may, Charlotte,' said her husband. 'I'm sure Gahan, with all his odd ways, is too sensible a fellow not to know how much it would be for his child's benefit to be brought up and educated by us, and the boy would be an amusement to us in this lonely house. I'll speak to him about it before he goes home. Billy, my fine fellow, come here,' he continued, 'jump up on my knee, and tell me if you'd like to live here always and learn to read and write.'

'I would, sir, if I could be with father too.'

'So you shall; and what about old Peggy?'

'I'd like to give her a pen'north of snuff and a piece of tobacco every week, for she said the other day that *that* would make her quite happy.'

Mr. Hewson laughed, and Billy prattled on, still seated on his knee; when a noise of footsteps on the ground, mingled with low suppressed talking, was heard outside.

'James, listen! there's the noise again.'

It was now nearly dark, but Mr. Hewson, still holding the boy in his arms, walked towards the window and looked out.

'I can see nothing,' he said; 'stay, there are figures moving off among the trees, and a man running round to the back of the house—very like Gahan he is, too.'

Seizing the bell-rope, he rang it loudly, and said to the servant who answered his summons:

'Fasten the shutters and put up the bars, Connell, and then tell Gahan I want to see him.'

The man obeyed; candles were brought and Gahan entered the room.

Mr. Hewson remarked that, though his cheeks were flushed, his lips were very white, and his bold dark eyes were cast on the ground.

'What took you around the house just now, Tim?' asked his master, in a careless manner.

'What took me around the house, is it? Why, then, nothing in life, sir, but that just as I went outside the kitchen door to take a smoke, I saw the pigs that Shaneen forgot to put in their sty, making right for the mistress's flower garden; so I put my *dhudeen*, lighted as it was, into my pocket, and ran after them. I caught them on the grand walk under the end window, and, indeed, ma'am, I had my own share of work turning them back to their proper sphere.'

Gahan spoke with unusual volubility, but without raising his eyes from the ground.

'Who were the people,' asked his master, 'whom I saw moving through the western grove?'

'People! yer honor—not a sign of any people moving there, I'll be bound, barring the pigs.'

'Then,' said Mr. Hewson, smiling, to his wife, 'the miracle of Circe must have been reversed, and swine turned into men, for undoubtedly the dark figures I saw were human beings.'

'Come, Billy,' said Gahan, anxious to *turn the conversation*, 'will you come home with me now? I'm sure it was very good of the mistress to give you all them fine apples.'

Mrs. Hewson was going to propose Billy's remaining, but her husband whispered, 'Wait till to-morrow.' So Gahan and his child were allowed to depart.

Next morning the magistrates of the district were on the alert, and several suspicious looking men found lurking about were taken up. A hat which fitted one of them was picked up in Mr. Hewson's grove; the gravel under the end window bore many signs of trampling feet, and there were marks on the wall as if guns had rested against it. Gahan's information touching the intended meeting at Kilcrean bog proved to be totally without foundation; and after a careful search, not a single pike or weapon of any description could be found there. All these circumstances combined, certainly looked suspicious; but, after a prolonged investigation, as no guilt could be actually brought home to Gahan, he was dismissed. One of his examiners, however, said privately, 'I advise you to take care of that fellow, Hewson. If I were in your place, I'd just trust him as far as I could throw him, and not an inch beyond.'

An indolent, hospitable Irish country gentleman, such as Mr. Hewson, is never without an always shrewd, and often roguish prime minister, who saves his master the trouble of looking after his own affairs, and manages everything that is to be done in both the home and foreign departments—from putting a door on the pig-sty, to letting a farm of an hundred acres on lease. Now in this, or rather these capacities, Gahan had long served Mr. Hewson; and some seven years previous to the evening on which our story commences, he had strengthened the tie, and increased his influence considerably by marrying Mrs. Hewson's favorite and faithful maid. One child was the result of this union; and Mrs. Hewson, who had no family of her own, took much interest in little Billy — more especially after the death of his mother, who, poor thing, the neighbors said, was not very happy, and would gladly, if she dared, have exchanged her lonely cottage for the easy service of her former mistress.

Thus, though for a time Mr. and Mrs Hewson regarded Gahan with some doubt, the feeling gradually wore away, and the steward regained his former influence.

After the lapse of a few stormy months, the rebellion was quelled; all the prisoners taken up were severally disposed of by hanging, transportation, or acquittal, according to the nature and the amount of the evidence brought against them; and the country became as peaceful as it is in the volcanic nature of our Irish soil ever to be.

The Hewsons' kindness toward Gahan's child was steady and unchanged. They took him into their house, and gave him a plain, but solid education; so that William, while yet a boy, was enabled to be of some use to his patron, and daily enjoyed more and more of his confidence.

Another evening, the twentieth anniversary of that with which this narrative commenced, came round. Mr. and Mrs Hewson were still hale and active, dwelling in their hospitable home. About eight o'clock at night, Tim Gahan, now a stooping, gray-haired man, entered Mr. Hewson's kitchen, and took his seat on the corner of the settle next the fire.

The cook, directing a silent, significant glance of compassion toward her fellow-servants, said:

'Would you like a drink of cider, Tim, or will you wait and take a cup of tay with myself and Kitty?'

The old man's eyes were fixed on the fire, and a wrinkled hand was planted firmly on each knee, as if to check their involuntary trembling. 'I'll not drink anything this night, thank you kindly, Nelly,' he said, in a slow, musing manner, dwelling long on each word.

'Where's Billy?' he asked, after a pause, in a quick, hurried tone, looking up suddenly at the cook, with an expression in his eyes which, as she afterward said, took away her breath.

'O, never heed Billy! I suppose he's busy with the master.'

'Where's the use, Nelly,' said the coachman, 'in hiding it from him? Sure, sooner or later, he must know it. Tim,' he continued, 'God knows 'tis sorrow to my heart this blessed night to make yours sore—but the truth is, that William has done what he oughtn't to do to the man that was all as one as a father to him.'

'What has he done? What will you *dare* say against my boy?'

'Taken money, then,' replied the coachman, 'that the master had marked and put by in his desk; for he suspected this some time that gold was missing. This morning 'twas gone; a search was made, and the marked guineas were found with your son William.'

The old man covered his face with his hands and rocked himself to and fro.

'Where is he now?' at length he asked, in a hoarse voice.

'Locked up safe in the inner store room; the master intends sending him to jail early to-morrow morning.'

'He will not,' said Gahan slowly. 'Kill the boy that saved his life! no, no.'

'Poor fellow! the grief is setting his mind astray—and sure no wonder!' said the cook, compassionately.

'I am not astray!' cried the old man fiercely. 'Where's the master? take me to him.'

'Come with me,' said the butler, 'and I'll ask him will he see you.'

With faltering steps the father complied; and when he reached the parlor he trembled exceedingly, and leant against the wall for support, while the butler opened the door and said:

'Gahan is here, sir, and wants to know will you let him speak to you for a minute!'

'Tell him to come in,' said Mr. Hewson, in a solemn tone of sorrow, very different from his ordinary cheerful voice.

'Sir,' said the steward advancing, 'they tell me you are going to send my boy to prison—is it true?'

'Too true, indeed, Gahan. The lad who was reared in my house, whom my wife watched over in health, and nursed in sickness—whom we loved almost as if he were our own, has *robbed* us, and that not once or twice, but many times. He is silent and sullen, too, and refuses to tell why he stole the money, which was never withheld from him when he wanted it. I can make nothing out of him, and must only give him up to justice in the morning.'

'No, sir, no. The boy saved your life: you can't take his.'

'You're raving, Gahan.'

'Listen to me, sir, and you won't say so. You remember this night twenty years? I came here with my motherless child, and yourself and the mistress pitied us, and spoke loving words to him. Well for us all you did so. That night—little you thought it—I was banded with them that were sworn to take your life. They were watching you outside the window, and I was sent to inveigle you out, that they might shoot you. A faint heart I had for the bloody business, for you were ever and always a good master to me; but I was under an oath to them that I darn't break, supposing they ordered me to shoot my own mother. Well, the hand of God was over you, and you would'nt come with me. I ran out to them and said, 'Boys, if you want to shoot him, you must do it through the window,' thinking they'd be afeard of that; but they were'nt—they were daring fellows, and one of them, sheltered by the angle of the window, took deadly aim at you. That very moment you took Billy on your knee, and I saw his fair head in a line with the musket. I don't know exactly what I said or did, but I remember I caught the man's hand, threw it up and pointed to the child. Knowing I was a determined man, I believe they did'nt wish to provoke me, so they watched you for a while, and when you did'nt put him down, they got daunted, hearing the sound of soldiers riding by the road, and they stole away through the grove. Most of that gang swung on the gallows, but the last of them died this morning quietly in his bed. Up to yesterday he used to make me give him money—sums of money to buy his silence—and it was for that I made my boy a thief. It was wearing out his very life. Often he went down on his knees to me, and said, 'Father, I'd die myself sooner than rob my master, but I can,t see you disgraced. O, let us fly the country!' Now, sir, I have told you all—do what you like with me—send me to jail, I deserve it, but spare my poor, deluded, innocent boy!'

It would be difficult to describe Mr. Hewson's feelings, but his wife's first impulse was to hasten to liberate the prisoner. With a few incoherent words of explanation, she led him into the presence of his master, who, looking at him sorrowfully, but kindly, said:

'William, you have erred deeply, but not so deeply as I supposed. Your father has told me everything. I forgive him freely, and you also.'

The young man covered his face with his hands, and wept tears more bitter and abundant than he had ever shed since the day when he followed his mother to the grave. He could say little, but he knelt on the ground, and clasping the kind hand of her who had supplied to him that mother's place, he murmured:

'Will you tell him I would rather die than sin again?'

Old Gahan died two years afterward, truly penitent, invoking blessings on his son and on his benefactors; and the young man's conduct, now no longer under evil influence, was so steady and upright, that his adopted parents felt their pious work was rewarded, and that in William Gahan they had indeed a son.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTS A WIFE.—The following appears in a St. Louis paper:—Wanted.—I have lived solitary long enough. I want some one to talk at, quarrel with—then kiss and make up again. Therefore, I am ready to receive communications from young ladies and blooming widows of more than average respectability, tolerable tame in disposition, and hair of any color. As nearly as I can judge of myself, I am not over eighty nor under twenty-five years of age. I am either five feet eight or eight feet five, I forget which. Weigh 135, 315, or 531 pounds, one of the three, recollect each figure perfectly well, but as to their true arrangement I am somewhat puzzled. Have a whole suit of hair, dyed by nature and free from dandriff. Eyes buttermilk brindle, tinged with pea green. Nose blunt, according to Ionic order of architecture, with a touch of the composite, and a mouth between a codfish's and alligator's—made especially for oratory and the reception of large oysters. Ears palmated, long and elegantly shaped. My whiskers are a combination of dog's hair, moss and briarbush—well behaved, fearfully luxuriant. I am sound in limb and on the negro question. Wear boots No. 9 when corns are troublesome, and can write poetry by the mile, with double rhyme on both edges—to read backwards, forward, crosswise or diagonally. Can play the jew's harp and bass-drum, and whistle Yankee Doodle in Spanish. Am very correct in my morals, and first rate at ten pins; have a great regard for the Sabbath, and never drink only when invited. Am a domestic animal, and perfectly docile when towels are clean, and shirt buttons all right. If I possess a predominating virtue it is that of forgiving every enemy whom I deem it hazardous to handle. I say my prayers every night, musquitoes permitting; as to whether I snore in my sleep, I want somebody to tell. Money is no object, as I never was troubled with it, and never expect to be. I should like some lady who is perfectly able to support a husband, or if she could introduce me to a family where religious example would be considered sufficient compensation for board, it would do just as well. Address X 22, St. Louis P. O."

MORNING DREAMS.—There are pretty sun risings as we are told, and such like gauds, abroad in the world, in summer time especially, which a gentleman may see, as they say, for getting up. We hold the good hours of the dawn too sacred to waste upon such observances: which have in them, besides, some thing pagan and Persic. It is flattering to get the start of a lazy world; to conquer death by proxy in his image; but the seeds of sleep and mortality are in us; therefore, while the busy part of mankind are fast huddling on their clothes, are already up and about their occupations, content to have swallowed their sleep by the wholesale, we choose to linger abed and digest our dreams. We love to chew the cud of a foregoing vision, to collect the scattered rays of a brighter phantasm, or to act over again, with firmer nerves the sadder nocturnal tragedies; to drag into day-light a struggling and half vanished night-mare; to handle and examine the terrors, or the airy solaces. We cherish dreams; we try to spell them in the alphabet of the invisible world; and think we know already how it shall be with us. Those uncouth shapes which, while we clung to flesh and blood, affrighted us, have become familiar; we feel attenuated into their meagre essences, and have given the hand of halfway approach to incorporeal being. We once thought life to be something, but it has unaccountably fallen from before us before its time. Therefore we choose to dally with visions. The sun has no purposes of ours to light us to—why should we get up?—*Charles Lamb.*

THE FEMALE HEART.—Pure and unsullied as a young girl's first love, has become an adage. Aye, pure indeed is it, and unsullied as the snow flakes that fall in gleaming. The most felicitious moment of a man's life is when he is blessed with the timid avowal of love from the worshipped idol of his heart. Nothing is purer than a woman's love—nothing so devoted as her affections. Be it for a lover, a husband, a child, or a parent, it is the same pure flame kindled by the coals from the altar on high. Give her an assurance of love in return—a token of deathless affection, even if it be amid the gloom of poverty, or the darkness of death—and the feelings of her heart will gush forth pure as the crystal wavelets that spring from the mountain rock, despite the bonds and mercenery ties of fashion and pride. Her worshipped idol is love, and she makes it the secret Mecca towards which she bends all her energies, faithful pilgrim, for life. This principle shapes all her actions, and it is the great incentive of her life—a faculty that absorbs her being, and concentrates her soul. 'Tis better to be the favourite idol of one unsullied heart, than to sway the gilded sceptre over empires and kingdoms. The impassioned devotion of one high-souled and noble woman is a more peerless gem than the sycophantic fawning of millions. Who hath this gem, let him preserve it with a jealous care.

LIFE AND MISFORTUNES OF A GENIUS.—"Born at the Park, Walmersley, near Bury, Lancashire, July 16, 1704, John Kay, the son of a woollen manufacturer, was educated on the Continent. On his return to England he settled at Colchester, and there conducted a woollen-manufactory till he was driven from the place by weavers whose hostility he had roused by the invention of the fly-shuttle, which, with prejudice still alive amongst English workmen, who as a class exceed English capitalists in their sympathy with protective views, they regarded as a device for their diminishing the field for labour, not as a contrivance which would increase the demand for their productions. Relinquishing his concern at Colchester, John Kay established himself at Leeds as an engineer, in 1738. But Yorkshire treated him even worse than Essex. The clothiers were ready to adopt the fly-shuttle, but reluctant to pay for its use. To protect his patent rights the inventor had recourse to the Court of Chancery, where he was opposed by the 'The Shuttle Club,' an association formed by the manufacturers for the express purpose of defrauding Kay of his just remuneration. The operatives also rose against their benefactor, and by their violent opposition compelled him to close his workshops. Driven from Leeds as he had before been driven from Colchester, the ill-starred man of genius settled at Bury, where, in 1753, a mob broke into his house, destroying everything they found, and, no doubt would have killed him had he not been conveyed to a place of safety by two friends in a wool-sheet. Rather more than ten years later, after having in vain sought the assistance of the 'Society of arts and manufactures,' he went to France, from which country he returned to his native land at the instigation of the British Ambassador at Paris, who encouraged him to look for reward from Government. But the Government had more important matters to think about: and John Kay's application to them was unsuccessful. Once more taking refuge in France, he died there, unrecognized and in poverty. No stone marks his grave."

Such was the fate of John Kay, the father of those great inventors to whom England owes so much and has rendered so little. "Bury," observes Mr. Woodcroft, "has produced two great men. John Kay the inventor, and Sir Robert Peel the statesman; to the latter the inhabitants have already erected a statue; to the former they have still to do that act of justice."

WONDERFUL FISHES.—The Independance Belge of August 27th says that at Marche-les-Dames, a village on the banks of the Meuse, about two lengths from Namur, a loch is being made for the purpose of canalizing that river. In order to lay the foundation a part of the river had been enclosed, and on emptying it of the water two fish of colossal size were discovered. The first was a salmon weighing 189 lbs., measuring eight feet six inches in length, and twenty inches in diameter. The second fish was an eel of 42 lbs., three feet eight inches in length, and seven and a half inches in diameter.