# 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. XII. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, December 1, 1862. New Series.---No.



**Tea! Tea!**

JUST landed from Barque 'THERESA,' and for sale by the subscriber,

**100 Chests & Boxes TEA,**

Warranted good, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

WM. McGILL.

Ch. Town, Nov. 3, 1862. rw 6 w

**KING SQUARE HOUSE.**

HATS and CAPS.

A GOOD variety in FUR, CLOTH, Wool, Felt and Silk, latest styles.

BEER & SONS.

RUBBERS, RUBBERS.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY, including Ladies' Misses', Gents', Youths' and Children's Boots and Shoes.

BEER & SONS.

BOOTS & SHOES,

IN GREAT VARIETY, for Misses, Gents, Youths, and Children.

BEER & SONS.

SEALSKIN COATS,

OF SUPERIOR QUALITY; also, Russia Pup, Astrican Lamb and Nutria Skins, very suitable for Caps and Coat Collars.

BEER & SONS.

DRESS GOODS!

INCLUDING Plain and Fancy REPS, BARATHEAS, Plain and Checked Wincies, Galas, Circassian Cloths, Coburgs, Lustres, &c. &c.

BEER & SONS.

A CAPITAL Assortment of Mufflers, Scarfs, Ties, Collars, Gloves, Printed Flannel Shirts, &c. &c. &c.

BEER & SONS.

Blankets, Blankets.

ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES.

BEER & SONS.

HARDWARE.

THE usual assortment, including IRON, Spring, Cast and Sleigh Shoeing STEEL.

BEER & SONS.

STOVES, STOVES.

THE LEVIATHAN COOK, for wood which gives such excellent satisfaction. A few "superior" COAL COOK STOVES, Parlor Stoves for both wood and coal; large Box Stoves, suitable for churches and schoolhouses.

BEER & SONS.

TEA, TEA, TEA.

EIGHTY CHESTS and TWENTY HALF CHESTS, warranted a superior article.

BEER & SONS.

We invite inspection of the above, together with a large and varied assortment of useful GOODS, from intending purchasers, confident that the quality and prices will meet their expectations.

BEER & SONS.

November 24, 1862. 6w

**NEW GOODS!**

**FOR PRESENT and ENSUING SEASON.**

THE subscribor has received Ex. "Prioress," "Uranus," and "Theresa," from London and Liverpool, a well assorted STOCK of

British and Foreign Goods,

embracing every thing in his line.

**LADIES' DRESS GOODS,**

In British and Foreign Reps, Plain and Checked Wincevs, Checked Mohairs, Plaid and Printed Alpacas, Cashmeres, Coburgs and Orleans, Black Ghecie and Colored Silks, Persians; Shawls and Mantles in the newest styles, Mantle Cloths, Ladies' and Misses' Prize Exhibition Hats, Plumes and Feathers to match; a large assortment in Gloves, Gauntlets, Armlets, Hair Nets, &c. &c.; Black and Colored Silk, Patent Faced and Genoa Velvets: Eagleton's, Bradley's and Balmoral steel Skirts.

**Gents' Coatings and Trowserings.**

In superfine Black Cloth, Black and Fancy Doeskins, Brown Melton, Black Beaver, Pilot and Seal Cloths, Ready-made Over and Business Coats, Vests and Pants, Neck Ties, Scarfs, Cravats, Mufflers, Rubber and Web Braces, Fancy and White Dress Shirts, Shirt Collars, &c.; Gents' Paris and Exhibition Hats and Caps, latest style, Felt Hats, South Sea, Astracan, Neutria, Sable and Common Seal Caps.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, SERGES, Grey, White and Printed Cottons, striped ditto, Osnaburgs, Huckabacks and Diaper Towellings, Printed Oil Cloths, &c. &c.

LADIES' & GENTS' BOOTS & SHOES, Rubber ditto, Felt and Kid Slippers.

**Hardware, Oil, Paint,**

Plough Mounting, Cart Boxes and Pipes; a large assortment of Shear Plates, Blister Steel, 6½ and 9 feet chain Traces, cut and wrought Nails, from 1 to 2 inches, English cut, American pattern Horseshoe Nails, &c. &c.; Cutlery, Window Glass, Powder, Shot, Gun Caps, Coffin Mountings, Black Lead, Blacking in tins and packages, Brushes of all kinds, Hoes, Shovels, Manure Forks, Spades, Hames.

A great variety of SMALL WARES and DYE STUFFS.

**GROCERIES.**

English TEA, of the best quality; bright Porto Rico SUGAR, Crushed, do., MOLASSES, Soap, Candles, Bloom Raisins, Spices, &c., &c.

The remainder of his Stock daily expected by the "Lady Milne," to Halifax, and Brig "Maria White," from Boston.

PATRICK WALKER.

Walker's Corner, Nov. 17, 1862. 2m

**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.

**NOW LANDING,**

**Ex Carrie M. Rich, from Boston,**

**100** BBLS. FLOUR.
100 Boxes CANDLES,
200 Boxes LOZENGES.

J. & T. MORRIS.

September 8.

**LUMBER.**

SPRUCE DEALS and DEAL ENDS,
PINE BOARDS,
Pine Palings
Cedar Shingles,
Sawn do.
Laths and Deal Edging for Sale.

JAMES PURDIE.

Charlottetown, Aug. 12, 1862.

**No More Choking!**

THE Hairs of Hopkin's Adamantine-Cemented TOOTH BRUSHES will not come out by main force. For sale at the City Drug Store.

W. R. WATSON.

Ch. Town, Nov. 10, 1862.

**A Beautiful Set of Teeth.**

PERFECT freedom from premature decay, and Teeth of a pearl like whitness, by the use of JOHN GOSNELL & Co's CHERRY TOOTH PASTE. For sale at the City Drug store of

W. R. WATSON.

Ch. Town, Nov. 10, 1862.

**Stoves! Stoves!! STOVES!!!**

**New and Improved Style for Economy, Comfort, and Cheapness.**

JUST received at ORWELL CHEAP STORE, a new stock of the almost everlasting Yarmouth, N. S. Stoves—NOT YANKEE MANUFACTURE. They are numbered 1, 2, and 3, with single and double ovens for Cooking.

—ALSO—

**Large and Small Franklin & Box Stoves,**

for Schoolhouses, Churches, &c., &c. They will be sold on favourable terms, if taken during this month, so as to make room for other fall Supplies. In use they will save over other Stoves one half in fire wood, besides much valuable time, which is equal to money. They have given general satisfaction to all parties who have used them for the last five years, and who are ready to testify to their usefulness. The readiness with which they start great heat, has been remarked by all who use them, and in old dwellings as well as new, have been productive of great comfort, while they do not cost more than the old brick or stone chimneys, which take up so much room, and are now being generally thrown down. They are supplied with large metal Boilers, very useful for dyeing purposes, for making soap, or preparing food for Cattle, and can be kept constantly in use, at a very small cost for fuel, and without the least risk from fire. In short, the great advantages to be derived from these wonderful, celebrated, and unsurpassed STOVES can only be known from a trial of them; and farmers and others are now invited to come and select for themselves, before the cold winter sets in upon them, at the ORWELL CHEAP STORE, cheaper than the cheapest Country Store on the Island, where the greatest variety of GOODS may be found, from a NEEDLE to an ANCHOR, both included.

P. STEPHENS.

Orwell, November 10, 1862. 1rl viii

WANTED, at the above Store, 500 COW and OX HIDES, and 500 SHEEP SKINS, for which the highest price will be paid in CASH or trade.

**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND FASHIONABLE**

**Tailoring Establishment!**

**CHARLES BELL,**

QUEEN SQUARE.....CHARLOTTETOWN,

ANNOUNCES the arrival of his FALL and WINTER GOODS, which are all of the newest designs at present in the Market. Every Department of the Woollen Drapery Trade is amply represented in his Establishment. His GOODS are decidedly of the Newest and Best Class manufactured; they have been carefully selected from the best Wholesale Houses in Britain for his trade, and have been purchased for CASH, which is a very important article in the market at present.

CHARLES BELL is, therefore, in a position to give his customers the very best value, and can, at the same time, confidently recommend the article he sells. He enumerates a few leading articles as follows:—

West of England and Yorkshire CLOTHS; Heavy Beavers, Whitneys and Pilot COATINGS; Doeskins; Cassimeres; English and Scotch TWEEDS; Velvet, Silk, Valentia, and Marseilles VESTINGS; Prince Edward Island HOMESPUNS;

Twilled and Shirting FLANNELS; Gentleman's Shirts and Collars; Shetland and Lamb's Wool UNDER CLOTHING; Scarfs, Ties, and Mufflers; Fur, Cloth, Wool & Kid Gloves; Braces, Socks, Umbrellas, and Trunks; Fur, Cloth, Glazed,

Reversable, and other WINTER CAPS; Silk Felt, Wool, and Glazed HATS; FURS—Russian Dog, Siberian Lamb, Nutria, and Muskrat, etc., etc.

The best assortment of TAILORS' TRIMMINGS ever imported to this Island, in Coat Linings, Sleeve Linings, Vest Backs and Linings, Coat Canvas, Padding, Wadding, Coat and Vest Braids and Bindings, Buttons of all kinds, and other

**TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,**

Too numerous to mention.

**Ready-Made Clothing.**

This Branch of his Trade is unusually large at present. Owing to the depression of the times persons requiring Suits will get them at very REDUCED PRICES.

**MOURNING,**

and all other orders for Clothing promptly attended to, and good fitting Fashionable Articles guaranteed.

☞ Gentlemen who have been in the habit of getting their Clothing made up, through Tailors choosing their Cloth and Trimmings for them, from the different Stores, would find it to their advantage to examine the Stock of Cloths and Trimmings, and enquire the prices for making up at this Establishment, before they purchase elsewhere, as they can save time and money, by getting all the articles required

**At the lowest rate in One Place.**

The principle recognized and practically carried out at this Establishment is Speedy Sales and Light Profits, for CASH.

The LATEST FASAIONS are always secured.

Charlottetown, Oct. 27, 1862

**The Liverpool and London FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.**

THE Agent for the above first class English Fire Insurance Company begs to call the attention of the public to the advantages offered by this Company, in respect to the security to the assured, and promptness to pay losses, which, without disparaging other Companies, may be safely asserted to be superior to those afforded by any other Company in the Island. The Liverpool and London F. & L. Insurance Company has been in successful operation since 1836, with agencies all over the world, and has paid in losses about two millions and a quarter sterling. Its subscribed capital is £2,000,000 sterling, and its invested funds alone amount to £1,312,000 stg.; and the fire premiums for 1861 amount to £360,130 19s 9d; and in addition to this very large capital, the Company, having been established before the recent Limited Liability Act, the individual fortunes of each of the shareholders, comprising some of the wealthiest merchants in Liverpool and London, are liable for the losses, should the whole of the capital be swept away. In this respect it differs, it is believed, from any other Company established here.

And lastly, the Agent being appointed by Power of Attorney directly from England, is authorised to draw Bills the moment a loss occurs, and without referring to the Home Company, to the extent of one thousand pounds sterling.

With these superior advantages, the Company is not disposed (though it might be well justified) to ask a higher rate of premium than other English Companies, which do not present the same advantageous features, and the Agent has been advised that an uniform rate has been agreed upon by the Directors of this Company and the "Queen's," and that the Agents here should, in this respect, "act in concert."

W. A. JOHNSTONE,
Agent of the Liverpool and London Fire Insurance Company.

Nov. 1', 1862. 1sl

**Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping.**

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of Resolutions passed by the Committee on the 20th of March, the following Rules have been amended, viz:—

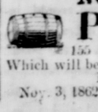
Sec. 39, so as to require that ships, the length of which exceeds eight times but is under nine times their depth, shall have the same longitudinal strengthening as is prescribed for ships the length of which exceeds five times their breadth.

And that, where the length exceeds nine times, and is under ten times their depth, they be subjected to the same requirements as those which exceed in length six times their breadth.

And in cases where the length exceeds ten times the depth, the Builders or Owners are to submit, for the Committee's approval, their plans for giving the Vessel the necessary strength longitudinally.

By order of the Committee,
GEORGE B. SEYFANG, Secretary.
RICHARD SLOGGETT, Surveyor.
2, White Lion Court, Cornhill, E. C.
31st May, 1862.

**NOW LANDING,**



PER Schr. THOMAS CLIFT, from NEW YORK—

150 Bbls. Extra and superior FLOUR, Which will be sold low for Cash.

M LOWDEN, Peake's Buildings.

Nov. 3, 1862.


## LITERATURE.

### THE AUTUMN LEAF.

Lone trembling one!
Last of a summer's race, withered and sear
And shivering—wherefore art thou lingering here?
Thy work is done!

Thou hast seen all
The summer flowers reposing in their tomb;
And the green leaves that knew thee in their bloom
Wither and fall!

Why dost thou cling
Fondly to the round sapless tree?
Has then existence aught like charm for thee,
Thou faded thing?

The voice of Spring,
Which woke thee into being, ne'er again
Will greet thee, nor the gentle Summer rain
New verdure bring.

The zephyr's breath
No more will wake for thee its melody;
But the lone sighing of the blast shall be
The hymn of death.

Yet a few days,
A few faint struggles with the Autumn storm,
And the strained eye, to catch thy trembling form,
In vain may gaze.

Pale Autumn leaf!
Thou art an emblem of man's mortality:
The broken heart, once young and fresh like thee,
Withered by grief.

Whose hopes are fled,
Whose loved ones all have dropped and died away,
Still clings to life—and lingering, loves to stay
About the dead!

But list!—e'en now
I hear the gathering of the Autumn blast:
It comes—thy frail form trembles—it is past!
And thou art low!

## RAILWAY COMPANIONS.

To walk on a railway platform down a line of carriages about to start, with a Bradshaw in your hand, and a travelling-cap on your head, is to receive a broadside of indignant and repelling glances. The truth of this will, I am sure, be admitted by everybody; my own personal appearance is engaging in a very exceptional degree, and therefore what I have experienced myself must have been undergone in a more aggravated form by most people. For this reason among others, I prefer to arrive early at a railway station, so that I may establish myself in the post of vantage, as first-comer, and survey my fellow-creatures with the air, I do not say of an enemy well intrenched, but of a superior, and with an expression, if not of hauteur, of condescension. I was therefore annoyed enough to find myself rather late last Saturday at London Bridge, and the train without a single empty carriage. Receiving, therefore (and I flatter myself returning), looks of hatred and defiance, I walked hastily along the platform, glancing into all the windows for the least crowded compartment, and presently selected one which had only two passengers, neither of whom, strange to say, surveyed me with the customary scorn.

The one was a young divine, with an expression that would have been eminently 'gentlemanlike' if it had not been so effeminate as to be almost ladylike; the other looked like a military man (as indeed, he turned out to be), but had rather a peculiar air of oppression and melancholy. These two did not seem to be acquainted with one another, nor, as I have said, had they even made the usual league together against the invaders of their privacy. While I had myself been looking out for a seat, I had observed another man employed in the same search, who seemed to be less easily satisfied; not till the bell rang and the train began to move, did this gentleman make up his mind as to what carriage he would travel in, when he evinced a tardy discernment in making choice of ours. Even then he threw such a suspicious glance around him, as one escaping from his creditors might cast at three possible bailiffs, and cowered into a corner of the carriage, as though he had only purchased the right to half a seat.

My journey did not promise very pleasantly, for, like the Great Lexicographer, I am fond of talk, and it did not seem probable that I should get it. The officer was silent, divine was shy, and the last comer gave a terrified start whenever he was addressed. A trifling circumstance, however, gave an impetus to conversation. At the first station we stopped at, the officer bought a sixpenny newspaper, and having no silver, gave the boy half a sovereign, who hurried to procure change. A considerable time elapsed, the whistle sounded, and we began slowly to move away. Just as we cleared the very end of the platform, however, the lad appeared panting at the window with the nine-and-sixpence. 'You have been fortunate, sir,' remarked I smiling; 'I had begun to fear that you would lose your money. Your patience under the circumstances testified to your better opinion of human nature.'

'Human nature is much vilified,' returned the officer gravely; 'if we knew it better, we should live more happily with our fellow-creatures. As it is, however, we are in reality less suspicious of them than we pretend to. Not only is Honesty the rule, and Roguery the exception in the world, but there is a much greater amount of confidence between man and man than is generally acknowledged.'

'I have heard the same sentiment corroborated,' observed I, 'from the lips of a great philosopher.'

'I have had it confirmed in my own person,' replied the officer sighing; 'I have experienced an act of trustful kindness from a stranger which will embitter my life to my dying day.

This curious statement was delivered in a tone of such melancholy depth that even the young clergyman ventured to glance with astonishment at the speaker, and the gentleman in the corner protruded his head cautiously from his cloak collar like a tortoise from its shell, in order to listen for more.

'Sir,' said I, 'if the matter to which you allude demands no secrecy, the narration—I think I may speak for these two gentlemen—would interest us very much. Pray tell us it.'

'It is but a short story,' said the officer, 'and I will gladly narrate it, not only to oblige you, because the more people who hear it, the less improbable is the chance of getting my misfortune remedied. You must know, then, until the last four years I was by no means the sombre and reserved person I now appear. I was sprightly and vivacious, and even in the company of strangers accustomed to converse without the least reserve. A morbid desire to establish myself in the good opinion of everybody impelled me, perhaps, too much to sociality, and my having given way to this may go far, alas! to convince a certain individual that I am indeed the villain which he would otherwise have only suspected me to be. If I find my pocket picked upon leaving a railway carriage,' observed the officer with energy, 'my suspicions naturally fix themselves on the stranger who has manifested the greatest desire to be my friend.'

The young divine here flushed all over, like a western cloud at sunset, and cast down his eyes as though he had been himself accused of petty larceny; while the man in the cloak fumbled at the window, with the intention, as it really seemed, of getting at the door-handle and jumping out.

'I was once travelling on this very line,' resumed the officer more calmly, after a little pause, 'from the town in which I chanced to be quartered, to London; and singularly enough the conversation of my fellow-passengers turned, as it has done to-day, upon mutual confidence between man and man. It commenced, I think, with some observations of two mercantile gentlemen upon the credit system, but eventually resolved itself into: What should be done or not done in the case of a stranger asking to borrow money of any one of us? We laughed a good deal at various circumstances and contingencies which the question suggested, and got to be very friendly. My companions all alighted at various stations, except myself and the gentleman with whom I had been chiefly conversing. As we were nearing the Terminus, observing me, I suppose, to search my pockets and suddenly change colour, he inquired: What was the matter, and if I had lost my railway ticket?

''No,' said I, 'I have got my ticket, nor have I actually lost anything; but I just find out that I have left my purse locked up in the desk in my quarters, and I have therefore came away with only five shillings in my pocket.'

''Can I be of any service to you?' inquired my companion drawing out his own *porte-monnaie*.

''Thank you very much,' returned I, laughing, 'for the proof of that confidence we were speaking about; but although I am going to a hotel, and it might have been so far inconvenient, I have a banker in London.'

''But the bank will be closed by this time,' urged the gentleman; 'you had better take a sovereign or two!'

''Nay,' said I; 'in that case, I will take a five-pound note at once, which can be more easily transmitted by post. This is, however, a practical test of your benevolent principles, which you could scarcely have anticipated to occur so soon. A total stranger——.'

''My dear sir,' interrupted he with warmth, 'pray do not mention it. There is no credit to me in the matter, for it is easy to see that you are an officer and a gentleman.'

'Then he purposely changed the conversation with a delicacy which I have since never ceased to regret; for what with talking and laughing, I forgot all about the loan till the train stopped, and we went together to look for our luggage, and in the crowd we were separated without ever wishing each other good-by, or remembering to exchange our names and addresses. *I* don't know whither to send the money, or how I shall ever repay him; while he, I have no doubt, concludes that he has met with a clever scoundrel, who did him out of a five-pound note. Since that unfortunate hour, I have never passed a happy day, and a journey by railway always makes me especially melancholy. I feel that my honour is tarnished, and that in the eyes of an honest man I am become a swindler. I have advertised again and again, to three times the value of the loan, without result, and while I trust you will make the circumstances known to as many people as possible, I have very little hope that the man I have unwittingly wronged will ever be put in possession of the truth.'

'My dear sir,' exclaimed the clergyman with unexpected boldness, 'I feel for you deeply. I remember that in the famous novel 'Oliver Twist,' there is no situation more painful to a man than when he is carried away by Sikes with Mr. Brownlow's books in his possession, so that the benevolent gentleman's faith in him is shaken, and the honest lad lies under the imputation of being a thief.'

'At the same time,' said I, 'your innocence, Sir, should at least protect you from the stings of conscience; you have nothing to reproach yourself with but forgetfulness in not having revealed your name. The philosopher of whom I have already spoken owed more money and comforted himself on slighter grounds; but then he had philosophy to console him, for the possession of which indeed he had a European reputation.'

'I should very much like to hear his opinion on the matter,' observed the officer eagerly.

'At a certain dinner-party, then,' said I, 'at which the philosopher and myself were present, the conversation turned (as it was very apt to do under his guidance) upon the perfectibility of the human species. Human nature, he contended, was not only capable of perfection, but was already much nearer to it than clergymen and others imagined. There was a beautiful confidence existing in our common nature. Suspicion was only for attorneys and police detectives. He had had the most satisfactory experience of this throughout a protracted existence, but more especially in his youth. He then proceeded to communicate to us a particular example. 'In my early manhood I ran away from my stay-at-home friends in Yorkshire, who were ignorant of, and inattentive to, the yearnings of the passionate soul, and disported myself as long as my slender purse permitted in the wilds of Devonshire. When my money was exhausted, I left off that vagabond life, and put up at a respectable hotel. Although I must have looked dirty and travel-stained enough, and had only a knapsack for luggage, no question was put to me as to my solvency, which itself was a charming proof of natural confidence. After passing a week or so in these very comfortable quarters, I sent for the landlord, and expounded to him the circumstances of the case. I told him that I already owed him a considerable sum, but that that was by no means the worst of it (from *my* point of view), for that in addition to this, I had not got a shilling to take me northwards. This good and trustful person—who always seems to me the incarnation of tender faith—not only credited me for the eight pounds or so for which I was already indebted to him, but furnished me with eight more for the expenses of my journey. Now, considering that the name I had given him might have been assumed, or, if genuine, might have been totally worthless, I consider this to have been a convincing proof of that benevolent confidence, which, I contend, prevails among the large majority of those whom I am proud to call my fellow-creatures. *I was then* [illegible] *now I am seventy one, and the man has never been paid yet.*'

'What an infamous scoundrel,' exclaimed the officer with indignation.

'Nay, certainly not,' said I; 'he would have acted precisely as did the hotel-keeper if he had chanced to have been placed in his position. He was one of the most generous and kindly hearted of mankind. Pecuniary obligation was, however, a matter beneath the consideration of his philosophy, which was stupendous and far reaching, but not comprehensive of details.'

'The innkeeper, however,' observed the officer, 'was not aware of that.'

'True,' said I; 'and yet, you see, how lightly the great man bore the innkeeper's probable opinion of him. In the wilds of Devonshire he was doubtless mistaken for little better than a swindler.'

'It is a dreadful thing to be mistaken for somebody else,' observed the young clergyman with a sigh.

I was wondering whether the speaker could ever have been by possibility mistaken for anybody but his own sister, when he proceeded as follows:

'I was once placed in a very uncomfortable position myself, through an error in judgment on the part of a most respectable female. When I was a young man at Cambridge, and even up to the time that I took my degree, I had absolutely no whiskers. [Here he fingered a little mole upon his right cheek, as though he would have said: 'Nothing of this leonine appearance that you see in me now.'] I was indeed almost effeminate-looking, and some of my foolish college-friends nicknamed me 'Bella,' and 'Bellissima,' which was even more ridiculous still. It was the long vacation, but certain business calling me to the university, I took the train thither from town. At the station I met some Cambridge friends, who were making a shorter journey than I, but of course we got into the same carriage. A rather severe-looking lady, with spectacles, very stout, and not very young, made up our company. She looked a little alarmed at the somewhat fast appearance of my friends when she first entered; but upon their earnest assurance that they would not smoke nor compel her to take a hand at cards, she grew reassured so far as they were concerned. I shall never forget, however, the look of intense suspicion with which she regarded my unhappy self. My face had at first been concealed by the newspaper I was reading, but as soon as she caught sight of it, she gave a sort of virtuous shudder. What had I done, thought I, to deserve this? I had a trick of colouring at that time [the speaker was purple, and had been so throughout the narration], and I daresay I became a little flushed. 'Now, Bella, don't blush,' exclaimed one of my friends, in allusion to this infirmity; whereupon they both burst out laughing.

'I never before saw anybody look so shocked, and at the same time so indignant, as did the old lady at this. She wore precisely the same expression that the great Scotch reformer would have worn, under the circumstances imagined by the poet:

As though you had taken sour John Knox
To the play-house at Paris, Vienna, or Munich,
Fastened him into a front-row box,
And danced off the ballet in trousers and tunic.

I shall never forget her. My companions, I believe, were not entirely aware of the hideous notion that had taken possession of her mind, but I knew very well. Their calling me 'Bella' had changed her suspicion to certainty. She thought I was a female in man's attire. When they got out at their station with a 'Good-bye, Bella,' 'By bye, Bellissima, till we meet at the Leger' (I used to go to races in those days), I fell in a cold perspiration at being left alone with that old woman. I pretended, however, to be deeply interested in *Bell's Life*. I heard some remark which sounded like 'a pretty paper for a young woman to be reading,' but I affected not to listen. The situation was dreadful. If she began to upbraid me, what measures should I take to convince her of her scandalous error? Presently, however, she commenced collecting the baskets and parcels, of which she had an infinite number, and I felt to my great relief that she was going to get out at the next station. When she had all her goods about her, and the train was slackening speed, she took up her umbrella, and shaking it in my terrified countenance, exclaimed: 'Oh, ain't you ashamed of yourself, you impudent hussy?'

''Madam,' I replied with all gentleness, 'I assure you'——

''Don't speak to me,' interrupted she; 'don't attempt to deceive *me*, girl; I knew you from the first moment I saw you.'

'After getting down from the carriage with some difficulty, she took the trouble to climb up the step again, and put her head into the window with these words: 'I tell you what it is, Miss Bella, *you're a disgrace to your sex.*'

'That was a more distressing railway adventure than even yours,' observed I to the officer.

'It is the most awful incident that ever occurred to anybody on any railway,' said the young clergyman, wiping from his alabaster forehead the perspiration which had been evoked by these distressing details.

'It is nothing of the kind, sir,' observed the man in the corner, emerging suddenly from his retirement; 'it is but as a catspaw of wind to a tornado when compared with the experience that I have met with as a traveller. My nerves are shattered, my spirits are broken, I have become the wreck you now behold, in consequence of a single railway adventure.'

'If you could compose yourself so far as to tell it us,' observed I, delicately, 'it would afford us much gratification.'

'I have a bottle of smelling-salts in my carpet-bag, in case you should feel overcome,' said the young clergyman.

'And I never travel without this flask of brandy and water,' added the officer, 'which is very much at your service.'

'Under these circumstances, I will endeavour to gratify you,' resumed the person addressed, 'although the recital of the scene in question always unnerves me. You doubtless observed that I looked in at the window once or twice before I took my seat in this carriage, and that even when I had done so, I regarded you three gentlemen with considerable distrust. Moreover, you may have seen me shudder occasionally at sentiments and actions of yours which may have seemed to you innocent enough. The reason of this is, that I am morbidly apprehensive of finding myself in the company of any person not of sane mind. Once in my life—an occasion I can never forget—I was the fellow-traveller in a railway carriage with a maniac.' The narrator here took a prolonged sniff at the vinalgrette. 'He was a powerful man, and even if he had not been mad, I should have had no chance with him. We were alone together. It was the express train, and of course there were no means of communicating with the guard. Mr. Edgar Poe himself could hardly have imagined a set of circumstances more appaling. Previous to the outbreak, I am bound to say, the gentleman conducted himself with propriety. He refused, but with the utmost courteousness, my offer of a *Punch* and the *Times*, and applied himself harmlessly enough, as it seemed, to the study of *Bradshaw*. Whether excessive application to that abstruse volume had been the original cause of his unhappy malady, I do not know, but the particular frenzy of which I was the miserable victim was certainly excited by that work.

''Sir,' observed he, with an air of intellectual langour, 'can you assist an unhappy scholar to discover the hour at which this train arrives at Madagascar? I am aware that we change carriages at the Equator at 2.48, but beyond that I cannot trace our route.'

'Then I knew, of course, that the man had lost his senses. There was a cold malicious glitter in his eye, notwithstanding his soft speech, which made my hand shake as I took the proffered volume, and pretended to look out for Madagascar. To humor him, and to gain time, were my only objects. At what a snail's pace we seemed to travel! How I envied the country lads that waved their ragged hats in the fields as the train passed by; how gladly would I have changed places with the milkman in the meadow, or the carter with his team, or the policeman standing by the rail-side, with his 'All Right' flag up. All right, indeed, and a first-class passenger about to be torn limb from limb perhaps by a mad-man!

'Have you discovered Madagascar?' asked the maniac presently, with great irritation.

'I was obliged to confess that I had not as yet been so fortunate; I had, however, still to explore the Scotch railways, and perhaps (said I) it might be somewhere among them.

'I don't think it likely,' observed my companion drily. 'Do you not observe those thick black lines which cut the waybill'—he here drew his fingers with frightful energy across his throat—'just as one thinks one is coming to one's journey's end? That is the North Pole. The late lamented Dr. Scoresby chopped it into small pieces for greater convenience. We can never be too thankful for its introduction. Let us drink the health of the North Pole; let us compose an ode to its Low Thermometership. Come, you begin.'

'At this point, the narrator almost drained the brandy flask in his nervous trepidation. His excitement was communicated to ourselves, and I believe if the train had stopped anywhere during this enthralling portion of the story, each of us would rather have been carried beyond his mark than missed the *denouement*.

'Come, you begin,' repeated the madman with a look of extreme ferocity; ''Roll, roll, North Pole,' or something of that kind; but not with your clothes on. How dare you address his Low Thermometership in that unseemly garb?'

'In a quarter of a minute my companion had divested himself of every article of raiment except his shirt, and I was doing my best to follow his example. 'Hasten,' cried he, 'insolent minion, for Mad, Madder, Madagascar is drawing nigh.'

'No human beings, I suppose, ever presented a more astounding spectacle than did we two in our airy garments, kneeling upon the floor of that railway carriage, and apostrophising the North Pole. I felt my senses were fast deserting me through excess of terror, and that if the plan which now suggested itself should fail, it would indeed be all over with me.

'What!' exclaimed I, 'is it possible that you venture to speak to the N. P. without previously putting your head through the carriage window?'

'In an instant he had leaped up, and darted his head and neck through the pane as though it had not been there. The sharp fragments of the glass retained him, so that he could not draw his head back without great pain and difficulty, and in the meantime I had opened the other door, and, at the hazard of my life, clambered into the next carriage, where I found a stout gentleman asleep, who was almost frightened into fits by my unexpected and horrible appearance. He gave me, however, his railway rug to wrap around me, and I was narrating to him the dreadful events which had just happened, when, lo! there was a scrabbling at the open window, and then we beheld the maniac bleeding from his wounded throat, his hair streaming like a meteor, his shirt in a thousand ribbons, his whole appearance calculated to strike terror into the strongest mind. It was evidently his intention to get in. The stout gentleman, speechless with terror, pointed to his umbrella, suspended in the cradle above the seat in which I had placed myself. I seized this weapon, and with the assistance of my new companion, managed to push the intruder with such violence, that, after a tremendous struggle, he was obliged to loose his hold of the door-handle, and seize the umbrella instead. Then we instantly let go of it, and the wretched man tumbled backwards off the train.'

Here the narrator finished his st[illegible] the brandy and water.

'Then the poor madman must, [illegible] have met his death?' said I.

'It is impossible to say for certai[illegible] plied the nervous passenger with a shu[illegible] 'A skeleton, grasping the wires of an[illegible] brella, was discovered years afterwards i[illegible] peat bog, at the exact spot where the acci[illegible] dent happened; but I never feel quite safe from meeting him again.'

LOUIS BLANC ON LOUIS XVII.— * * * Another, and that of very deep interest, is entitled, 'Mysteries of the Temple;' it purposes, as a commencement, this question:

'The child who died in the tower of the Temple on the 20th Prairial, in the year III (8th of June, 1795), was it the Dauphin, son of Louis the Sixteenth, or a child which had been substituted?'

The Allied Powers, it is believed, long refused to credit the story of the Dauphin's death; and one writer of authority affirms that Louis the Eighteenth was only recognized as King conditionally, pending the issue of investigations which in 1814 were still in progress.

Jean-Marie Hervagault, son of a tailor of St.-Lo, was, perhaps, the most successful of all pretenders. Magnificently lodged in the house of Madame de Rambecour, whose husband was proud of playing the valet to him, he became the idol of a volunteer Court; balls and concerts were incessantly given in his honour; he was addressed as 'My Prince;' his portrait was in every hand, his praise in every mouth. The Pope, it was said, had stamped on the Dauphin's leg a particular mark; and Hervagault's leg was thereby identified as a legitimate, royal transmitted limb. Besides which, he signed himself 'Louis Charles;' and what more was needed to make a Bourbon? He founded, at any rate, a pretty dynasty of impostors—Naundorff Richemont, Eleazer Williams: and each had his followers. Mathurin Bruneau appeared and disappeared brilliantly; Naundorff was honoured, like a real prince, with an attempt at assassination: but then Naundorff had a servant and a nurse of the royal household to acknowledge him. That so many false Dauphins proclaimed themselves is, says M. Louis Blanc, no evidence that the real Dauphin died in the Temple:—

'The truth is, that the mysterious circumstances which preceded the death of the son of Louis the Sixteenth, the strange reminiscences they recall of the contradictory nature of the testimony adduced, the doubts which existed at the time, the public and official falsehoods they elicited, the obscurity which surrounded the facts of the burial, and, finally, the singular indifference with which the memory of a young prince, a king at his death according to monarchical principles, by parents and successors—all contribute to give the event on which they bear a rank among the problems of history.'

This problem M. Louis Blanc does not pretend to have solved. Indeed his researches have made it more a problem than ever; though he obviously inclines to the belief that the King's son was not the child that died in the Temple:—

'We may, doubtless, be asked how it could happen, if it be not true that the son of Louis the Sixteenth died in the Temple, that his existence should not be known, and his identity, by certain evidence, solemnly established. There is, indeed, room for wonder. Nevertheless, the wonder will diminish, perhaps, if we consider that at the date assigned to his escape the Dauphin was scarcely nine years old; that the whole of Europe was then in a state of appalling confusion; that the royalist party was a focus of intrigues; that its principal leaders only saw in the re-establishment of monarchy a prey to devour, and between rival pretensions held themselves in readiness to support those who would make the largest promises; that the Count of Provence, heir presumptive to the crown in default of direct succession, combined with his profound astuteness a violent desire to reign; that he had a powerful interest in leaving amid the shadows with which events had surrounded it the fate of his nephew; and that after the Restoration, which placed Louis the Eighteenth on the throne, the fact of Louis the Seventeenth restored and recognized might have opened every question anew and created incalculable embarrassments.'

He adds—

''On the 4th of March,' 1820, an individual named Caron, who had been in the service of Louis the Sixteenth, who had visited the Temple after the transfer of the Royal Family to that prison, and who possessed, or pretended to possess, in connexion with the abduction of the son of Louis the Sixteenth, important secret details, vanished suddenly after a series of visits from a great personage of the Court, without his family ever being enabled to discover a trace of him. How shall we explain this disappearance.'—*Review of Louis Blanc's History of the Revolution.*

FORCE OF EXAMPLE.—The "Prayer of Twenty Millions," has called out a host of imitations, and the amount of good advice wasted is beyond all calculation. The most modest of all these counsellors signs himself Aristides, and the *New York Independent* prints his words of wisdom. He says to the President—"Restore the Union with peace, fraternity, and love, make us once more one people, and unfold a scheme for the deliverance of four millions of another race from the bondage of servitude, caste, colour, and condition, raising them to the condition and enjoyment of an independent people, with a high destiny of their own to be worked out by their own laws, *and then, Mr. President,* DIE. Your grave shall be in the hearts of a grateful, ransomed, happy people, and infant lips and old men's tongues to the last syllable of recorded time will link your name with Washington." We do not think this can be matched.

DESTRUCTION AND CAPTURE OF FEDERAL SHIPS BY THE "290." — Intelligence has been received that the Alabama (the 290), Captain Semmes, has destroyed three American ships, the Brilliant, from London, the brig Echo, and another vessel. The 290 also reports having destroyed thirteen other ships, ten of them being whalers.

The present population of the Confederate States comprise about 12,000,000 people.