THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

Vol. XIII. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, June 29, 1863. **New Series.---No. 31.**

RENFREW HOUSE,

Thomas's Old Stand,
Great George Street.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having completed their Spring Importations, desire to call the attention of the public to their STOCK of

STAPLE & FANCY
DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, Boots & Shoes, Hats and Caps,

—Consisting of—

Grey and White Cottons, Cotton Warp, Striped and Regatta Shirting, Prints, Denims, Drills, Jean, Osnaburg, Canvas, Bed Ticks, Towelings, Crash, Flannels, Sheetings, Table Damask, Damask Cloths, Table Covers, Toilet Covers, Window Muslin, Watered Moreen, Furniture Cotton, Hemp Carpeting, Crumb, Cloth, &c. &c. &c.

Ladies' Dresses & Dress Materials,
in Grenadines, Bareges, Challies, Mohairs, Delaines, Cashmeres, Coburgs, Printed Muslins, &c. &c.

Mantles, & Mantle Cloths, Shawls,
in Silk Tissue, Black Bound, Filled Paisley, Cashmere, &c.

Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Flowers,
Ribbons, Parasols, Bonnet Borders, Shapes, Gloves, Hosiery, Chenelle and Silk Hair Nets, Lace, Velvet Trimmings, Dress Buttons, Belts, Stamped and Embroidered Muslins, Collars, Neck Ties, White and Colored Corsets, and a variety of other Fancy GOODS.

SKELETON SKIRTS,
CANE HOOPS,
Boots and Shoes.
Ladies' Kid, Prunella, Cashmere, Memel, and Congress Boots, Ladies' Enameled Shoes and Slippers, Miss's Prunella Boots and Shoes, Children's Copper Toed and Lola Montes Boots, Men, Women, and Children's Rubbers.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.
Cloths and Tweeds in great variety; Ready-made Coats, Pants, and Vests, Under Clothing, White and Fancy Shirts, Collars, Ties and Scarfs, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, &c. &c.

Hats and Caps.
Men's Felt, Leghorn, Straw, and Panama Hats; Men's (new style) Oxford Hats, Drab and Black; Men's Drab Shell Hats; Men's and Boy's Black Coth and Tweed Caps.

HARDWARE.
Knives and Forks, Spoons, Cut Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Paint, Oil, Plough and Cart Mounting, Shovels, Hoes, Horse Nails, Shoe Thread, Toe and Heel Balls, Powder, Shot, Weaver's Reeds; Stove, Shoe, and Scrubbing Brushes, Stove Polish, Looking Glasses, Shoe Blacking, Matches, Leather, &c.

Groceries.
TEA (warranted good), Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Soap, Candles, Pepper, Mustard, Starch, Coffee, Baking and Washing Soda, Currants, Raisins, Spices, and other family Groceries, all of the best quality.

This Stock comprises almost every article usually found in a General Store, and will be sold at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

DELANY & WILSON.
Charlottetown, June 22, 1863.

EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY.

1863 —— Running of Trains —— 1863

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 18th instant, the Trains will run as follows:—
Leave St. John at 8 a.m., and 1 and 5.30 p. m.
Leave Shediac at 9 and 11.50 a.m.;
Leave Sussex for St. John at 6.30 a. m.
The 5.30 Train from St. John will go to Sussex only.

The afternoon Trains from St. John, the 11.50 Train from Shediac, and the 6.30 Train from Sussex, will carry Freight; the others, Passengers, Mails and Express only.

The morning Trains on Wednesdays and Saturdays from St. John, will reach Shediac in time to connect with the steamers for P. E. Island.

The stages to and from Buctouche, Richibucto, Miramichi, Bathurst, and the North, connect daily at Shediac with the morning Trains to and from St. John, as do also the stages at Moncton to and from Dorchester, Sackville, Amherst, Truro and Halifax.

For further information apply to
J. S. CARVELL,
June 15, 1863. Agent for P. E. Island.

International Steamship Company.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

THE splendid sea-going Steamers "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. B. WINCHESTER, Master, and "NEW ENGLAND," ENOS FIELD, Master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, at 8 o'clock, until further notice.

FARES:

To Eastport,	$1 50
Portland,	4 00
Boston,	5 00
Boston by Steam and Railway,	6 00

☞ Freight and Fares payable in New Brunswick Currency, at St. John.

Passages and State Rooms secured at the Company's Office, East end Warehouse, Reed's Point Wharf. J. S. CARVELL, Agent.
Charlottetown, June 15, 1863.

Better than Gold to Farmers!

Nitro Superphosphate Manure.

THIS MANURE has been analyzed by W. T. RICHARDS, F. C. S., for J. D. NASH & Co, and contains:

Moisture	16,450
Soluble Organic Matter	10,765
Insoluble Organic do	23,112
Alkaline Sulphate and Chloride	2,226
Soluble Phosphate Lime	19,580
Insoluble do do	20,630
Sulphate Lime	6,850
Silica	150
Loss	242
	100,000

Nitrogen 5 62 per cent. Ammonia 6 80 per cent.

In using this Manure it should be first well mixed with about ten times its own weight of dry soil or sand, so as to ensure a uniform distribution over the surface, from 200 to 500 lbs per acre, according to previous state of the ground will be required for each acre. If once used, no farmer will ever be without it, if he can procure it, as the large increase of crop is such that no other can equal it.

PATRICK STEPHENS,
General Agent for P. E. I.

A few Barrels of the above have just arrived as sample, and will be sold cheap to induce farmers to prove it for next season, at Mr John Williams', Charlottetown, W E Dawson's, Esq, Charlottetown, the Royal Agricultural Society, and at the Depot.

PATRICK STEPHENS,
ORWELL CHEAP STORE, (where may be found from a needle to anchor,) General Agent for P. E. I.

N B.—Wanted a TON or TWO of GOOD WOOL; the highest price paid in cash for it on delivery.
Orwell, June 22, 1863. P. S.

THOMAS KELLY,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor,
ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.
June 22, 1863. 2m pd

THE LARGE
And Varied Stock of
USEFUL AND STAPLE
GOODS
TO BE FOUND AT
KING SQUARE HOUSE,

MAKE it quite an inducement for parties to call and examine the same before purchasing elsewhere. Among agreat variety of others, we would enumerate

CLOTHS, a nice assortment,
DRESS GOODS, newest styles,
Mantles, Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, &c. &c.
Gents' and Children's HATS and CAPS, in great variety and at all prices;
White, Grey, Striped and Printed Cottons; Denims, Ticking, Osnaburg, &c. &c. &c.
Superior Cotton Warp.

IN HARDWARE,
Our STOCK is well assorted, including
Twenty-one Packages Sheffield Goods, together with
110 Bags NAILS, 20 Tons IRON.
Plough Mounting, Threshing Machine Castings,
Casks Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Sweet Oil, Putty, Glass,
White and Colored Paints, &c. &c.

Particular attention is asked to our
GROCERY DEPARTMENT,
including 100 Chests and Half Chests very best CONGOU TEAS (warranted), together with almost every article required for general use.

BEER & SONS.
Charlottetown, June 15, 1863. 1m

BOOTS and SHOES.

LADIES' Prunella, Cashmere and Lasting, from 4s 9d; Ladies' Kid, Gents' Balmoral and Congress, Goat, Calf and Kip BROGANS, Misses', Youths' and Children's, a good assortment.
June 15, 1863. 1m BEER & SONS.

TURNIP SEED.

PARTIES WISHING FRESH TURNIP SEED will do well to buy from
June 15, 1863. 1m BEER & SONS.

Carriage Mounting, &c.

AXLES, Springs, Maleable Castings, Axle Caps, &c. &c. BEER & SONS.
June 15, 1863. 1m

CIRCULAR SAWS.

FROM 12 to 36 Inch, at a small advance on cost. BEER & SONS.
June 15, 1863. 1m

DR. SUTHERLAND

BEGS to intimate that he has just opened, Ex "Uranus" and "Prioress," an extensive Stock of

Drugs and Chemicals,
with additional daily expected, selected from the best London establishments.

Medicines carefully prepared by himself; therefore the public may have confidence in receiving a genuine article and at the cheapest rates possible.

Toilet Articles in Variety.
Brown, White and Fancy Windsor Soaps, Ede and Rimmel's Perfumery, Jockey Club, Rondoletia, Verbena, Kiss Me Quietly, Millefleur, Queen's Own, Highland Perfume, Pomades, Hair Oils, Hair Washes, Eau de Cologne, &c; Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, Hat and Clothes Brushes.

Nursery Articles in Variety.
Feeding Bottles, Nursery Syphon Shields; Gum Rings, Ivory and Gutta Percha; Combs, all sizes, shapes and prices.

—ALSO—

Salpetre, Baking Soda, Washing Soda, Baking Powder, Alum, Blue, Vitrol, Cudbear, Cream of Tartar, Camphor, Castor Oil, (best English cold drawn); Turpentine, best London purified Cod Liver Oil, Mustard, Root and Powdered Ginger, Cinnamon Bark, Powdered Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves, Olive Oil, Florence Oil, Almond Oil, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, (English,) Belmontine Candles, Pruno Candles, &c &c.

☞ Dr. Sutherland can be consulted daily at his establishment for Town and Country.
☞ Advice given to the Poor gratis.
Queen Street, June 22, 1863.

UNION BANK OF P. E. I.

THE SHAREHOLDERS are hereby informed that, in pursuance of a Resolution to that effect, the Provisional Committee of the Bank have made A CALL OF FIVE PER CENT. on the Capital Stock subscribed for, to meet preliminary expenses, which call will be due at the expiration of Thirty days from this notice, and will be payable at the office of the Chairman, CHARLES PALMER, Esquire, at Charlottetown.

ALFRED PHILLIPS, Secretary.
Charlottetown, June 16, 1863. 2in

LIVERY STABLES,
(LATE GATES'S.)

THE SUBSCRIBER, having rented the EXTENSIVE LIVERY STABLES, known as "GATES'S LIVERY STABLES," North side of Queen Square, is now prepared to hire HORSES and CARRIAGES, at all hours, and on reasonable terms. By keeping good Horses and Carriages, and paying strict attention to the wants of the public, he hopes to merit a share of Public Patronage.

Has good stabling, and will take the charge of Horses, by the month or otherwise.

JAMES BARR, Jr.
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
June 23, 1863. 1m

Barley! Barley!

WANTED, 3000 Bushels BARLEY.
J. S. CARVELL.
Charlottetown, Jan. 12, 1863. tf

DENTIFRICE SOAPS, &c.

Rimmell's White Rose Dentifice Soap.
Robinsons' Indexical DentalSoap.
Pelletier's Antiseptic and Aromatic Tooth Soap.
John Gosnell and Co's Cherry Tooth Paste.

THESE DENTAL SOAPS, which are offered as substitutes for all the Powders and Washes heretofore used, are prepared expressly for the TEETH, of

The purest Materials of which Soap can be Made.

They are tasteless, save an agreeable aromatic flavour, imparted to them by the Antiseptic and Astringent properties with which they are combined.

They effectually rid the mouth of the fœtid matter and tartar, which render the breath so impure and disagreeable. They give tone and strength to the gums, and a clear pearly whiteness to the Teeth, preventing the premature decay of those priceless organs, the full value of which is never realized until they are lost to us forever.

THE STEREODESMIC,
OR
DENTISTS' TOOTH BRUSHES.

These TOOTH BRUSHES have been extensively introduced, are highly recommended by the most eminent Dentists, and are warranted to purchasers by JOHN GOSNELL & CO., Inventors and Patentees of the TRICHOSARON HAIR BRUSH.

Only sold in this City by
WM. R. WATSON.

☞ A supply of SILVER SOAP recommended as the BEST ARTICLE EVER SEEN for cleaning Plated and Silver Ware.
January 6, 1862. W. R. W

REMOVAL.

R. W. BRECKEN has removed his place of Business from Pownal-street to the premises recently occupied by PARKER MERRILL, next door to the Bank of P. E. Island, where he has on hand—JUST RECEIVED—

Per Schr. "Orion," from New York,
150 Barrels Flour,
superfine Extra and Pastry, for Sale low for Cash, or approved credit.

DAILY EXPECTED,
BY BRIG "URANUS," FROM LONDON,
30 Chests Superior Congo TEA,
(warranted.)

R. W. BRECKEN.
May 4th, 1863. 3m

CHARLES BELL,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,

BEGS to intimate that he has JUST RECEIVED, via Halifax, his SPRING AND SUMMER SUPPLY, and is now showing a large and carefully selected STOCK OF NEW GOODS, suitable for the season, in

CLOTHS, TWEEDS, DOESKINS,
TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,
HATS AND CAPS,
SHIRTS, SHIRT COLLARS, TIES, SCARFS, GLOVES, BRACES, UNDER CLOTHING, &c. &c. &c.
FOR MEN'S WEAR.
Inspection respectfully solicited.

☞ Remember the New Stand, QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, June 1st, 1863.

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.

NOTICE
TO WOOL GROWERS!

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, AT THE CITY TANNERY,
10 Tons GOOD WOOL,
for which the subscriber will pay CASH, at his Office. W. B. DAWSON.
May 25, 1863. 6w

N. B.—For the convenience of those at a distance from the City, the "Hide & Leather Express" will call at the several settlements through the Island, and take the Wool at their own places of abode, during the months of June and July.

Carriages at Auction.

THE SUBSCRIBER intends, on THURSDAY, the 2d day of JULY ensuing, at 12 o'clock, noon, to SELL, at his establishment, New Glasgow, all his stock of CARRIAGES on hand; namely, 20 WAGGONS, and 6 FLY CARRIAGES. They will be trimmed complete, (one is altogether equal, if not superior, to very many of the Carriages built on the Island), and will be sold without reserve — of this purchasers may rest assured.

The terms will be approved joint notes, payable in five months; another year given for one-half the money, if required, by paying moderate interest.

PETER GREGOR.
New Glasgow, June 8th, 1863.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

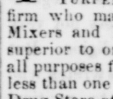
Idaho from New York and Carrie Rich from Boston.
JUST RECEIVED
400 Barrels FLOUR,
different grades. For Sale at DODD'S BRICK STORE.

DODD & ROGERS.
May 8, 1863.

Turpenzine! Turpenzine!

THE best substitute yet discovered for TURPENTINE. This is its character by the firm who manufactured it. For Painters, Color Mixers and Printers, Turpenzine will be found superior to ordinary Turpentine. It is adapted to all purposes for which Turpentine is used, and is less than one third the cost. For sale at the Cash Drug Store of M. W. SKINNER.
Charlottetown, June 15, 1863. 2in

STEAMER "HEATHER BELL."



THE Steamer 'HEATHER BELL,' W. C. BOURKE, Master, will, until further notice, leave Charlottetown every TUESDAY morning, at half-past seven o'clock, for SUMMERSIDE and SHEDIAC; and will return to Charlottetown the following day, calling at Summerside on her way down.

For Freight or Passage, apply on board at Reddin's Wharf, or at Summerside to Mr. MUNCEY, Telegraph Office.
June 15, 1863. mon

BAZAAR
FOR
ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE.

Under the Patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown.

A BAZAAR, having for its object the raising of funds to aid in liquidating the debt incurred by the re-building of St. Dunstan's College, will be held at the said College on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, the 8th and 9th of JULY next. The ladies of the Convent of Notre Dame are the principal organizers thereof, and are zealously seconded in their laudable efforts by many ladies of the city. The following articles will be disposed of by Lottery:—

1. A Drawing room Chair, embroidered on cloth and mounted ....6s per ticket.
2. A pair of Fire Screens....3s "
3. An elegant Sofa Cushion....3s "
4. A Fire Screen, No. 1....2s "
5. Do. No. 2....2s "
6. A Work Box, embroidered on purple velvet....1s 6d "
7. A pair of Foot-stools....1s 6d "
8. A Work Box painted on velvet....9d "

Contributions in money, fancy work, materials for fancy and useful works, &c., will be thankfully received by the following:—

The Ladies of the Convent,	Mrs. McIsaac,
Mrs. P. Walker,	Mrs. D. Reddin,
Mrs. O. Connelly,	Mrs. Gleason,
Mrs. Eckstadt,	Mrs. Gaul,
Miss McDonnell,	Mrs. J. Murphy,
Miss Reddin,	Miss Kelly,
Miss Longard,	Miss McDade.

The ladies and gentlemen belonging to the country, as well as those belonging to the city, are respectfully solicited to send in their contributions as soon as possible to either of the above ladies.

Persons desirous of obtaining tickets for the Lotteries will also please send in their names to any of the same parties.

Charlottetown, June 1st, 1863.

NOTICE!

WHEREAS, by Bill of Sale, dated this 5th day of JUNE, 1863, Mr. RONALD McDONALD, of SUMMERSIDE, in Prince County, Prince Edward Island, Merchant, has THIS DAY sold, made over, and delivered to us all his Book Debts, Notes of Hand, &c., PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all Persons indebted to the said Ronald McDonald that we have appointed WILLIAM BEAIRSTO, of Summerside, aforesaid, our Attorney, to collect said Debts and Notes, and who alone is authorized to grant discharges for the same.

WETMORE & McCULLOCH,
Of Halifax, Nova Scotia.
June 8, 1863. isl 2m

Grain, Grain.

THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS, at
Coles's Brewery and Distillery,
Constantly on hand, at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the Market, the best of Rum, Brandy, Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of Mal. Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.
Charlottetown, November 14, 1862.

LITERATURE.

AN ANGEL'S WHISPER.

Weep not father, here beside thee
In the dull of twilight grey,
Stands once more the loved, the lost one—
Stands thy little Annie gay,
Feel you not my fairy finger
Pressing back you starting tear?
Weep no more then for thy lost one,
Now an angel, standing near.
Loving father why this sadness?
Cold I sleep not in the earth,
But 'midst scenes of angel gladness
Flows my little heart with mirth.
Not in pain nor yet in sorrow
I your infant daughter died.
Grim death came not armed with anger,
Nor in rage his mission plied;
But as I in pain was dozing
When the dreary twilight fell,
Came there strains of angel music
With the sound of tolling bell;
Distantly at first it sounded,
But as though approaching near,
Till it swelled a heavenly chorus
Round about my little bier.
Then appeared a solemn stranger—
Sad his face, yet sad and kind,—
Come have I, sweet pet, to take thee,
Grieve not but for those behind.
God of heaven wants thee, sweet one—
Wants to save thee, child, from ill,
So to heaven must I bear thee—
Servant to his sovereign will.
Thus the sad and solemn stranger
Spake in words of heavenly grace,
Nestling in his bosom softly,
Then he bore me from the place.
Weep no more then, father dearest,
O'er thy little daughter's grave,
Happier far to float in gladness
Than to drift on life's dear wave.

THE SHERIFF'S STORY.

In the autumn of '42, on my way home from the West, I found myself obliged to put up for the night at the inn of a small settlement on the Wabash. The day had been dark and lowery, and the evening set in with a driving storm. After supper a goodly company assembled in the bar-room; and story-telling became the order of the occasion. Among our number was a gray-headed man, whose name I learned was Warren Alton. He was past three score, but his gestures and movements betokened all the vigor of middle-age. A number of stories had been told, and finally all eyes were directed towards Alton. Some one had called his name, and hinted that his turn had come.

'Gentlemen,' he said, 'if you choose to listen, I can give you a short story touching a certain prisoner that I once had the pleasure of arresting.' Of course we should listen.

'Twenty years ago, or thereabouts,' commenced Mr. Alton, 'I was sheriff of Adams county. Close by a sharp bend of Bottom Branch Creek was located quite a settlement, called Jackson; and nine miles distant, in a southerly direction, was the town of Huntsville. The creek, after bending around Jackson settlement, took a sweep to the west, and then turned back and crossed the track about midway between Jackson and Huntsville. Of the nine miles between these two places seven of them were through a low, dismal swamp, where the road, for the whole distance, was a corduroy of oak logs. On this dark and sunken road travelers had been murdered and robbed. Two years before I came into office as many as six dead men had been found by the wayside in that swamp. After I became sheriff the trouble was renewed, and I went down to Huntsville to look after the matter. I found one of my deputies there—a fair, honorable man, named Watson. He told me that every exertion had been made to apprehend the perpetrators of the murders, but without effect. In fact, the officers had not as yet been able to fix suspicion upon any person.

'I reached Huntsville in the evening, and on the following morning I rode down with Watson upon the corduroy road. This place was truly dismal and dark enough. The track had been cut through a thick, tangled, matted growth of cypress, cottonwood, and running vines; and in many place the logs had sunk so far that the mud and water flowed over them. And this piece of swamp, by the road, was seven miles in extent. About half-way through we came to the bridge which crossed the creek—not a bridge such as we usually see, but a sunken mass of heavy timber, pinned down by piles and ties, so that the stream could be forded. It was near this spot, I was told, that most of the murders had been committed.

'On the following morning word was brought to Huntsville that another man had been found dead and robbed in the swamp. Watson and I posted off with many others, and found it to be as had been related. The dead man lay upon the roadside, about three rods from the bridge, with his skull broken, and his pockets empty. A score of people from Jackson were already there, and I soon learned that the murdered man had stopped at the latter place on the evening before. I whispered to Watson that I must not be known, and bade him not recognise me any more in public. After this I mingled with the people from Jackson, and gathered what information I could; at length the following facts appeared:—The murdered man was not known in that section. He had arrived at Jackson, on the evening before, on horseback, and had put up at the inn at that place. He had started on his way again very early in the morning, and he was next found dead by a boy who had come down to the creek to look at some traps which he had set on the previous day.

'The man who kept the inn at Jackson was present, and had been helping to identify the dead body. His name was Laman Stoker, and the moment I rested my eyes upon him I disliked him. He was a short, square-built man, with tremendous breadth of shoulders, a small, bullet-shaped head; with prominent cheek-bones, and small, thin ears, buttoned back flat upon his skull. I was close by him, engaged in studying his physiognomy, when an old gentleman who had come down on horseback, approached and spoke to him.

''I say, Stoker, what time did this man leave your inn this morning?' the gentleman asked.

''As soon as it was daylight,' replied Stoker. 'I told him he'd better wait for company, but he was in a hurry.'

''I wonder if he had much money with him.'

'At this query Stoker betrayed to me a suspicious sign, for I was watching him very closely. He tried to look surprised that such a question should be put to him. 'How do you suppose I know?' was his reply. 'He may have had a thousand dollars, and he mayn't have had a dollar. I can't tell.'

''But where is his horse?' asked the old man.

''His horse was found in my yard by my hostler, just after breakfast.'

''Was there any blood on him.'

''I guess not.'

'At this point Stoker went away, and I went to look at the dead man. The corpse had been moved up from the wayside upon the corduroy; and as I looked down where it had been first found, it struck me that very little blood had been left there.

'You may call it chance, or you may admit that my perception was keener than that of most men; but, at all events, my mind began to take a turn in a direction not yet explained by the officers who had preceded me in the search. At first I only suspected that the man, or men, who had committed these crimes, resided either in Jackson or Huntsville. I had drawn enough out of the two old hunters to convince me of that. Next I suspected that Laman Stoker had some hand in the bloody business. He looked fit for the work; and within the past few minutes, he had exhibited signs of guilt which were to me apparent enough.

'Loose straws indicate the way of the wind; and the man who seeks to ferret out great things must not pass carelessly over little things. Why was there no more blood spilled where the dead man had been found? Surely, not because the gates had not been opened, for his skull was broken to pumice, and it was evident enough to one at all versed in such matters that nearly all the blood in his body had run out. But where was it? There had not been a pint spilled where the body had lain. I looked to see if I could find blood anywhere else; and by and by I found a little clot nearer to the creek. I continued to move on, and at the very edge of the stream I found a few more drops of blood, and foot prints deeply sunken in the mud. At this point the idea which had before been dimly floating in my mind as a possibility became very near a reality. These prints were at some little distance from the sunken bridge, and the man who had made them had crossed a point of turf in reaching the road. I selected a spot where the mud was quite hard, and here I stepped along by the side of the other track. I was a heavy man; and yet the prints of my feet were not more than half as deep as those other prints. What did this signify? It signified very plainly to me that the man who had made these deeper tracks had borne a heavy load on his shoulders!

'And thus I arrived at a conclusion which explained why the search and investigations of the officers for two years, or more, had proved futile. They had searched in the wrong place. They had taken it for granted that the murders had been committed upon that dark road in the deep swamp. I was now convinced that the dead body I had just left had been borne to its present place of rest from the shore of the creek? And what was there beyond that? How came it upon the shore of the creek? We shall see.

'I left the proper officers to take charge of the corpse, and having told Mr. Watson to meet me in Jackson on the following morning, I started for the latter place and put up my horse at the stable of the inn—the inn kept by Laman Stoker. I found the hostler; and I shuddered when I looked at him—not because he was a very ugly-looking man; but because he looked to me exactly fit to help his master do bloody work. He was a thin, pale, coldblooded fellow, with a low, receding brow; sharp, cold eyes; a small triangular nose, and a thick, heavy under-lip. If he had been a larger man these characteristic features would have been more prominent, and people might have feared him; but, as it was, he had passed for a weakly, unhealthy man, and nobody had thought of his doing any harm.

'The landlord had not yet returned, and while the hostler—his name was John Boone—was removing the saddle from my beast, I spoke of the murder in the swamp. The fellow had heard all about it, but he had not been down to see the body. His master had gone, and he had to remain behind.

He spoke freely and unconcernedly—in fact, too much so. It would have been natural for him to have exhibited some little feeling; and the fact that he did not do so led me to conclude that he had schooled himself well.

'After I had seen my horse taken care of, I walked out behind the inn, upon the brow of a point of table-land, and at a short distance below I saw the bend of the creek. Towards the creek I made my way, and when within a few rods of the water I stopped. I saw something upon the grass—a dark, red clot, hanging upon a stout blade, and bending it down. I stooped, and took it upon my fingers, and found it to be blood! I pushed on to the shore of the stream, but there were no fresh foot-prints there. I went back a little way, and found that the trail turned to the left, and it led me to a point of the swamp which made up behind the bluff upon which the village stood. I made my way into the thicket of vines and cottonwood, and presently I found a boat drawn up upon the shore of the creek. It was of the kind called a 'dug-out,' and was wet, outside and in, as though it had been washed down.

'Perhaps you can imagine that I was beginning to be a little excited in my search. The boat had been washed down and rinsed; but the fatal marks had not been entirely obliterated. The water that had gathered in the bottom, standing in little pools, had a crimson tinge, and there were one or two dark spots which had not been washed off.

'So far as my own mind was concerned I had not a doubt left. Since I had first entertained the idea of the criminality of Laman Stoker, everything had turned out just as I had looked for it; and when I left the boat, I had about come to the conclusion to make my next movement in my official capacity. When I reached the inn, Stoker had returned, and dinner was almost ready. The host eyed me sharply, but I kept my countenance. It did me good to have him eye me in that fashion; for I saw that he feared me. And why should he fear me? Did I not know very well? In short, every event from that time forth gave weight to the testimony I had already collected.

'After dinner Stoker asked me how long I intended to stop with him. I had intended to stop over night, and meet Watson there in the morning; but my plan was changed. The wretch showed more plainly than before that he mistrusted me, and I feared that something might turn up to injure my cause if I delayed too long. So, I told him that I was not going to stop at all. I had a long road to travel, and I was in a hurry. Whether he was pleased with this, or whether he was not, I could not determine. I paid for dinner, for self and horse, and got away as quickly as possible, and rode post-haste to Huntsville.

'Watson opened his eyes with astonishment when I told him what I had discovered; but he did not oppose my belief. The whole thing, as I opened it to him in regular sequence, struck directly to his understanding; and he only wondered that he had not thought of something of the kind before. He was ready to act with me, and our plans were soon laid. He went out and engaged three stout men to accompany us, two of whom were constables; and after tea we set forth on our way to Jackson.

'We reached the inn a little after dark. Watson and one of the constables went to the stable and secured John Boone, while I went into the house and arrested Laman Stoker. The latter, as I have already intimated, was a powerful fellow, and he came very near giving us trouble; but a blow from the butt of one of my heavy pistols reduced his strength somewhat, and after that he was easily secured. Then we commenced to search the house. We hunted high and low, and we had plenty of interested people to help us. Partition walls were torn down, and floors were ripped up. We found the property of the murdered man in a secret locker; and in a tank of water, away in one corner of the cellar, we found a lot of bloody bed-clothes. We had evidence enough; and the prisoners were carried to jail that very night.

'On the next day John Boone was dying. He had been sick with consumption for a long time, and during his struggle with Watson on the night before his strength had completely failed him. When he knew that he could not live he declarad that he would make a clean breast of it. I am inclined to think, however, that he hoped that his confession might benefit him in case he should, by any possible means, recover.

'This confession was just what I expected. He and Laman Stoker had committed all these murders—had done the killing in the house, and had then conveyed the bodies, by way of the creek, to the road in the swamp; and where the murdered men had had horses, the horses had been led out from the stable by a back way, saddled and bridled, and turned loose in the road. The whole plan had been adroitly contrived, and, far too long, had been successfully executed.

'John Boone died within three hours after his confession had been made; but Laman Stoker lived until his breath was stopped by the rope of the hangman.'

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.

A few days ago an elopement was "perpetrated" in Toronto, Canada. We learn from the papers of that city, that the case has created a good deal of interest, and occasioned considerable excitement. In order to furnish an idea of the particulars of the affair, we condense an account which appeared in the Toronto *Globe* of the 10th instant.

On the 11th day of July, 1861, the 30th Regiment landed in Toronto. There was a fluttering among the young ladies belonging to the "upper twenty," and visions of "officers bold and brave" danced before their eyes. Papas called and left their cards, the ladies got new dresses of the latest fashion, and invitations were liberally sent out to all and sundry, from the Colonel Commanding down to the newly-fledged Ensign, and were as readily accepted. Among the officers was a gallant Captain—Nathaniel William Massey—who got his company in the regiment on the 18th of May, 1860. He is the son of a large landed proprietor in Ireland, and cousin to the celebrated "Redan" Massey. It was given out that he was worth three thousand sterling a year, and being of the gay and festive class, he was soon well known to the Torontonians. But there was a bar-sinister, so to speak, on his character, as he had brought with him to Canada a lady, leaving behind him his own legally wedded wife. He defied public opinion in regard to this lady, who was young, good looking, and said to be daughter of an English Rector, and he was to be seen openly walking and driving with her. This, as might easily be expected, soon came to the ears of many of the mamas who had given "carte blanche" to their daughters to invite the officers to tea, and Captain Nathaniel William Massey's name was struck off the invitation list.

The Captain subsequently went to England, where he stayed a few months. There were rumors afloat that his mission to Europe was for the purpose of procuring a divorce from his legally wedded wife. Crossing the Atlantic again to New York, he made the acquaintance of a "Scotch heiress," niece of a well known banker in Canada, and he came on to Toronto with her and her aunt. He followed up the acquaintance so begun, and was to be seen daily driving about with Miss McTavish, and the general opinion appeared to be that when the divorce was procured, there would be another "marriage in high life" in Toronto.

It is reported, but with what truth is not known, that while in London he attracted the attention of a lady of title, married to an Earl, many years her senior. She is said to have followed the gallant captain to New York, bringing with her a large sum of money, and posted a letter to him in Toronto requesting him to come down. This, however, he appears to have declined, and the lady returned to England indignant and chagrined. Meanwhile he was frequently in the company of the Highland lassie, who is tall and fair, and reported to be worth in her own right about £15,000 sterling, which she will get when she comes of age, but in the meantime is a ward in Chancery. She is the daughter of an old nor'-wester, Mr. McTavish, who built the celebrated "Haunted House," on the mountain, above Sherbrooke-street, Montreal.

A few nights ago a large ball was given to celebrate the marriage of an officer of the 30th to a fair daughter of Toronto, and Miss McTavish was present. She left early on a plea of illness, and went directly from the ball to the railway station. She was missed, of course, and it was also discovered that the gallant Captain was *non est*. Enquiry was made at the Union Depot next morning, when it was found that Captain Massey had left on the previous night by the quarter past ten o'clock train on the Great Western Railway, accompanied by a tall young lady. At two o'clock in the morning, they went on board the "night mail," and entered a sleeping car at Hamilton for Suspension Bridge. To prevent suspicion, the young lady, it appears, purchased the railway tickets. At Suspension Bridge, Captain Massey handed a $5 bill to a coloured boy to purchase a couple of tickets for Rochester, and presented him with the change. The couple left the afternoon train on the New York Central Railway, and on reaching the "flour city," they took up their quarters at Congress Hall Hotel, where their names were entered as "Mr. and Mrs. Moore."

There is a report in circulation that Massey went through some form of marriage with Miss McTavish at Niagara Falls, and it is possible, since she will be wealthy, that he intends to marry her more regularly afterwards, when he obtains a divorce. In the meantime he has laid himself open to imprisonment in England, by carrying off a Ward in Chancery.

ATREST OF CAPT. MASSEY.

The adage that the course of "true love never runs smooth," was in this instance verified. A report reached Toronto that the guilty pair arrived at Rochester on Friday, and had taken up their quarters at the Congress Hall Hotel, where they were living as man and wife. A Mr. Cameron, uncle of the young lady, and his attorney, immediately repaired to Rochester. They went to the Congress Hall Hotel, and found Captain Massey and Miss McTavish at breakfast together. Mr. Cameron, without any formality, instantly demanded why they were so situated, but Massey evaded the question, and Mr. Cameron demanded the immediate surrender of his niece to his protection. In reply to this Massey enquired if it were the intention of that gentleman to take her back to Toronto; but her guardian very properly declined to give any information on the subject, and stated that she would be suitably provided for so long as she conducted herself properly. Mr. Cameron made further demands, the result of which was, that Massey showed a disposition to forsake his victim and give her up, if her guardian would take her back to Toronto, while the young lady, on the other hand, was true to the rascal, and said she would never leave him. When Mr. Cameron heard this determination on the part of his niece, he left. He consulted a legal gentleman, who advised him to enter a suit aganst Massey in the Supreme Court, which was accordingly commenced.

The Toronto *Globe*, of the 12th inst., thus details the particulars of Capt. Massey's arrest:—

"On Tuesday afternoon an application was made to one of the Judges for an order for Massey's arrest, and an order was granted, the bail being fixed at $2,000. It was placed in the hands of the Sheriff for execution, but, in the meantime, Massey appears to have got wind of what was going on, and disappeared, doubtless having made arrangements with Miss McTavish to meet him at a place without the jurisdiction of the Court. Search was made for the Captain in all directions, but no trace could be got of his whereabouts, and Mr. Cameron and Mr. Morris returned to Toronto on Wednesday evening, after giving instructions to the officers to use the utmost efforts to secure his capture. Yesterday, a telegraphic despatch was received in Toronto, from Mr. Mudget, Chief of Police, Rochester, to the effect that Massey had been apprehended, and committed to gaol in default of being able to find securities to the amount of $2,000 for his appearance before the Supreme Court of the State of New York, in an action for seduction, raised at the instance of the guardian of Miss McTavish. So stands the case at present."

Prince Metternich once asked Jules Janin, the celebrated Parisian fouilletonist, for a contribution to an autograph collection. Janin wrote: "Received from his Highness Prince Metternich, one hundred bottles Johannisberger.—Janin." It is of course understood the wine was sent immediately. How many critics who would not like to write an autograph to Prince Metternich.

The Paris correspondent of the Morning Herald says Mason's presence in Paris strengthens the report of the approaching recognition of the South. The great stumbling block continues to be the stubbornness of a portion of the British Cabinet. The general impression is that France will take the lead in recognition, and that the rest of Europe will not be slow to follow.

The Duke of Newcastle has abolished the great anomaly in the Government of New Zealand. He has placed all native affairs under the control of the Colonial Parliament. The objection to this course has always been that settlers ought not to govern the natives; but as a matter of fact they have always governed them, and the only change introduced is to impose on the Governor's responsibility for their Government.

A WEALTHY COMPANY.—The *Bombay Times* says that the value of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's fleet may be estimated at £3,000,000, their leasehold and freehold property at £1,000,000, and their coal depots at £340,000. Their gross revenue is above £2,000,000 a year. The company have twenty stations, and their offices, machinery, fuel depots, and docks at many of these stations rival imperial establishments for their magnitude and convenience. They have the most lucrative goods and passenger traffic of any company in the world.

TO STOP MOUSE HOLES.—Take a plug of common hard soap, stop the hole with it, and you may rest assured you will have no further trouble from that quarter. It is equally effectual as regards rats, roaches and ants.

When the Emperor Napoleon was at Compeign lately, a lad of the village, who has wonderful precocity of mathematical developement, was questioned by the Emperor. In the course of conversation he was asked, "What do you want?"

"Ten minutes of your Majesty's revenue."

"How much is it?" "Five hundred francs."

The money was given to the child.