J Creehan

POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE EXAMINER.

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The Examiner

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William L. Cotton,

OFFICE:

Corner Queen and King Streets.

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CLUB RATES.

THE EXAMINER will be forwarded to Clubs at the following rates per year—payment strictly in advance:—

5 copies, one address,	- - - - -	$	6.00
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15 " " "	- - - - -		14.00
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THE following are the Rates and Terms of Advertising as agreed to by the publishers of newspapers in P. E. Island:—50 cents per inch for first insertion, and 20 cents for each continuation. Ten per cent. discount from this rate will be made on all Advertisements continued for 3 months; 20 per cent. if continued for 6 months; 30 per cent if continued for 9 months; and 40 per cent if continued for 12 month.

SPACE.	1 w	2 w	3 w	4 w	5 w	6 w	7 w	2 m	3 m	4 m	5 m	6 m	9 m	12 m
1 Inch.	0.50	0.70	0.90	1.10	1.30	1.50	1.70	1.90	2.61	3.33	4.05	4.40	17.34	6.42
2 do.	1.00	1.40	1.80	2.20	2.60	3.00	3.40	3.80	5.22	6.66	8.10	8.00	5.61	12.84
3 do.	1.50	2.10	2.70	3.30	3.90	4.50	5.10	5.70	7.83	9.99	12.15	13.20	17.01	19.26
4 do.	2.00	2.80	3.60	4.40	5.20	6.00	6.80	7.60	10.44	13.32	16.20	16.60	22.68	25.68
5 do.	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	13.05	16.65	20.25	22.00	28.35	32.10
6 do.	3.00	4.20	5.50	6.60	7.80	9.00	10.20	11.40	15.66	19.98	24.30	26.40	34.02	51.36
7 do.	3.50	4.90	6.30	7.70	9.10	10.50	11.90	13.30	18.27	23.31	28.35	30.80	39.69	57.78
8 do.	4.00	5.60	7.20	8.80	10.40	12.00	13.60	15.20	20.88	26.64	32.40	35.20	45.36	64.20
9 do.	4.50	6.30	8.10	9.90	11.70	13.50	15.30	17.10	23.49	29.97	36.45	39.60	51.03	70.62
10 do.	5.00	7.00	9.00	11.00	13.00	15.00	17.00	19.00	26.10	33.30	40.50	44.00	56.70	77.04
11 do.	5.50	7.70	9.90	12.10	14.30	16.50	18.70	20.90	28.71	36.63	44.55	48.40	62.37	38.52
12 do.	6.00	8.40	10.80	13.20	15.60	18.00	20.40	22.80	31.32	39.96	48.60	52.80	68.04	44.94

All advertisements exceeding 12 inches will be subject to a discount of 10 per cent. additional, if continued for one year.

Auctioneers will be allowed 10 per cent. discount when they advertise to the amount of $30 per year; 15 per cent when to the amount of $45; and 20 per cent when to the amount of $60 per annum, and not otherwise.

The sum of 12 cents per line will be charged for each insertion of all "Special Notices;" and 25 cents for notices in editorial or news columns.

The sum of 50 cents will be charged for the insertion of all Marriage and Birth notices.

ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1876.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 3d day, 6h. 44m., a. m., W., below horizon.
Last Quarter, 9th day, 6h. 7m. a. m., S. W.
New Moon, 17th day, 5h. 45m., a. m., E. below horizon.
First Quarter, 24th day, 3h. 42m., a.m., N.W., below horizon.

D. M.	DAY WEEK	SUN rise	SUN sets	MOON rises	HIGH water	DAY'S len'th
		H M	H M	A	A	H. M.
1	Sunday	6 3	5 36	4 51	9 12	11 33
2	Monday	5	34	5 5	9 50	29
3	Tuesday	6	32	5 22	10 26	26
4	Wedn'sd'y	8	30	5 31	10 51	22
5	Thursday	9	28	6 4	11 36	19
6	Friday	10	26	6 35	A 10	16
7	Saturday	12	24	7 19	0 49	12
8	Sunday	13	22	8 20	1 38	11
9	Monday	14	20	9 33	2 29	6
10	Tuesday	16	18	10 54	3 47	2
11	Wedn's'dy	17	16	M	5 10	10 59
12	Thursday	18	14	0 13	6 28	56
13	Friday	20	13	1 39	7 54	53
14	Saturday	21	11	2 57	8 41	50
15	Sunday	23	9	4 13	9 30	46
16	Monday	24	7	5 27	10 8	43
17	Tuesday	25	5	6 42	10 39	40
18	Wedn'sd'y	27	4	7 40	11 5	37
19	Thursday	28	2	9 9	11 50	34
20	Friday	29	0	10 19	M	31
21	Saturday	31	4 58	11 22	0 30	27
22	Sunday	32	56	A 16	1 1	24
23	Monday	34	55	1 0	1 54	21
24	Tuesday	35	53	1 34	2 41	18
25	Wedn'sd'y	37	52	1 59	3 31	15
26	Thursday	38	50	2 21	4 35	12
27	Friday	40	49	2 39	5 36	9
28	Saturday	41	47	2 55	6 47	6
29	Sunday	42	45	3 10	7 43	3
30	Monday	44	44	3 26	8 34	0
31	Tuesday	6 45	4 42	3 42	9 19	10 57

PRICES CURRENT.

Ch'town, Oct. 11, 1876.

BREADSTUFFS.	
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	0.03 to 0.3½
Flour, per bbl	5.50 to 7.00
Flour, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.25
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.50
FISH.	
Codfish per qtl	3.50 to 5.00
Herring per bbl	4.87 to 6.49
Mackerel per doz.	0.48 to 0.72
BOARDS.	
Hemlock, 100 feet.	0.81 to 0.94
Pine do	1.62 to 2.40
Spruce do	0.97 to 1.30
Shingles, per M.	1.50 to 1.75
POULTRY.	
Chickens, per pair	$0.35 to 0.60
Ducks, (each)	0.25 to 0.30
Fowls, (each)	0.25 to 0.35
Partridges, (each)	0.25 to 0.30
Turkeys, (each)	0.80 to 1.75
Geese (each)	0.40 to 0.65
MEAT.	
Beef, (small pieces) per lb	$0.08 to 0.16
Beef, per lb (by the quarter)	0.06 to 0.10
Ham, per lb	0.10 to 0.12
Lamb, per quarter	0.00 to 0.00
Lamb, per lb	0.06 to 0.10
Mutton, per lb	0.06 to 0.11
Pork, (small pieces) per lb	0.08 to 0.12
Pork, per lb (by the carcass)	0.07 to 0.07½
Veal, per lb	0.03 to 0.08
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Apples per bushel	0.60 to 1.00
Barley per bushel	0.60 to 0.70
Butter (fresh) per lb	0.22 to 0.25
Butter per lb by the tub	0.00 to 0.20
Calfskins, per lb	0.06 to 0.10
Cheese (new milk) per lb	0.14 to 0.16
Cheese, per lb	0.05 to 0.08
Clover seed, per lb	0.00 to 0.00
Eggs, per doz.	0.12 to 0.16
Green Peas,	0.08 to 0.12
Hay, per ton	9.00 to 10 00
Hides, per lb.	0.04 to 0.4½
Honey, per lb.	0.25 to 0.32
Homespun, (men's wear) per yd.	0.65 to 1.00
Homespun, (women's do) per yd	0.35 to 0.48
Homespun Flannel, per yard	0.31 to 0.46
Lard, per lb	0.12 to 0.16
Oats, per bushel	0.40 to 0.42
Potatoes, per bushel	0.22 to 0.25
Pearl Barley, per lb	0.03 to 0.04
Sheepskins	0.30 to 0.45
Straw, per ton	2.50 to 3.00
Timothy Seed, per bush,	0.00 to 0.00
Tallow per lb	0.07 to 0.10
Turnips, per bush.	0.20 to 0.25
Wool, per lb	0.17 to 0.25

BUSINESS CARDS.

COOMBS & WORTH,
JOB PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS
51 WATER STREET.
Charlottetown. - - - P. E. Island.
Jan.17'76 1y

E. C. N LSON
IMPORTER & REPAIRER
OF
SEWING MACHINES.
ADD ESS:—P. O. Box 303, Charlottetown.
Oct. 25, 1875.—1y

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES,
Auctioneers, Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS,
77 North Side Queen Square,
Charlotte'own. - - P. E. Island.
October 18, 1875.—1y

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and
AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN. P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROS.,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

HASZARD BROS.,
Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,
FORWARDING, MANUFACURERS,
AND
General Agents,
61 WATER STREET,
Opposite Merchants Bank,
Charlottetown, - - - - - P. E. I.
J. E. HASZARD, | HORACE HASZARD.
—:o:—
REFERENCES:
Messrs. Greenshields, Son & Co., Montreal,
Messrs. W. & R. Brodie, Quebec,
Messrs. J. S. Farlow & Co., Boston,
Henry Lawson, Esq., Halifax, N. S.
Hon. Daniel Davies, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
May 3, 1875.

REVERE HOUSE,
ADJOINING THE POST OFFICE,
ALBERTON, - - - - - P. E. I.
The subscriber has fitted up the above House in good style, and wishes to inform his friends, and the public generally that he is prepared to accommodate
Transient and Permanent Boarders.
Charges moderate. Good Stabling on the premises.
RICHARD GLADNEY,
Proprietor.
Alberton, Sept. 13, 1875.

INTERNATIONAL!
CENTRAL STREET,
Summerside, P.E. Island,
JOHN McKAY, PROPRIETOR.
THIS HOUSE, second to none on the Island for beauty of situation, comfort and convenience afforded, commends itself to the patronage of all who may visit the Island for business or pleasure.
Choice Sample Rooms to let.
Conveyances from Cars and Boats.
Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to patronize this Hotel.
Feb. 21, 1876.—tf

INSURANCE.

ST. LAWRENCE
Marine Insurance Co.
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
A. KENNEDY, ESQ., *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,
ARTEMAS LORD,
THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.
P. W. HYNDMAN,
W. D. STEWART.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, April 24, 1876.—1y *Secretary*

MARINE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
PRINCE EDWARD SLAND.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
HON. JAS. DUNCAN,
HON. L. C. OWEN,
HON. A. A. McDONALD,
HON. J. C. POPE,
THOMAS HANDRAHAN, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BEER, Esq.
Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.
F. W. HALES, Secrretay.
Ch'town, March 22, 1875—1y

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE AND LIFE.
Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874, $21,628,356
Deposited with Receiver General of Canada, 162,800
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada, 367,091
FAIR RATES.
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.
Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for
One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.
Office—Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

POETRY.

AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

BY FLORENCE HARTLAND.

Just as I am! I dare not tarry longer,
Striving to wash the deep dark stains away;
Striving to make my faltering spirits stronger,
Striving to teach those dumb lips how to pray.

Just as I am—tho' every past endeavour
But mocks we with a stormy battle lost—
Tho' like the heaving of a troubled river,
In tempest's wrath my weary soul is tossed.

Just as I am—with the old idols broken,
The old ambition buried in the dust
The old ground hopes—once too sadly spoken
Death as the youth that gave them all their trust.

Just as I am—though not in the bounding gladness
That touched with beauty the fair morn of life—
But scourged with memories that are blent with madness,
Fleeing for shelter from the noonday strife.

Just as I am—footsore and worn and weary—
Faint from the rugged paths I have long trod
With pallid lips I cry out "*Miserere!*"
And at thy footstool lay me down, O God!

Just as I am—the crimson stains upon me,
But thou canst wash me whiter than the snow—
With the dark legions that had well nigh worn me,
Thronging my path to mock me as I go.

Just as I am—never again to falter,
Never again O, World! to dread thy frown—
But clasping close the Cross—our blood-stained altar—
To bear it onward till I grasp the crown!

LITERATURE.

WENDERHOLME.

CHAPTER XIII.—*Continued.*

It was, of course, a great satisfaction to the Prigleys that the head of the Stanburne family would thus voluntarily renew a connection which, so far as a personal intercourse was concerned, was believed to have been permanently severed. It was not simply because the Colonel was a man of high standing in the county that they were glad to become acquainted with him—there were clannish and romantic sentiments that now found a satisfaction long denied them. Mrs. Prigley felt, in a minor degree, what a Highland gentlewoman still feels for the Chief of her clan; and she was disposed to offer loyalty to the Colonel as the head of her house which was very different from the common respect for wealth and position in general. The Stanburnes had never taken any conspicions part in the great events in English history, but the successive representatives of the family had at least been present in many historical scenes, in conflicts civil and military, on the field, on the quarterdeck of the war ship, in stormy parliamentary struggles; and the present chief of the name, for other descendants of the family, inherited in an especial sense a place in the national life of England. Not that Mrs. Prigley had any definite notion even about the history of her own family; the sentiment of birth is quite independent of historical knowledge, and many a good gentlewoman in these realms is in a general way proud of belonging to some old family, without caring to enquire very minutely into the history of it, just as she may be proud of her coat of arms without knowing anything about heraldry. Nobody who knew the Stanburne family at all could be more ignorant of its history than Mrs. Prigley was, all her ideas on the subject being confined to three or four traditions, of which two were in the highest degree doubtful and improbable, and one demonstrably a myth. Mrs. Prigley used to narrate that at some period, the date of which was never given, and under some king, whose name was equally unascertainable, there had lived five daughters of the house, and the king, who greatly admired their beauty, had called them the Five Fair Maids of Wenderholme. The tradition was a pretty one and Mrs. Prigley firmly believed it; but the worst of it was that the five unknown beauties whom his unascertainable Majesty had appreciated, were no where to be found in the Stanburne family at all; for no representative of the house, during the seven centuries of its existence, had ever succeeded in raising more than three daughters beyond the age of thirteen. In the pertinacity with which Mrs. Prigley clung to her traditions, and in her total lack of curiosity as to the actual fact, she was but a type of uncritical mankind in general; yet the marvel is ever new how people can care at the same time so much about a particular object, and so little—how they can feel interest enough to be never tired of repeating what they heard, and yet not sufficient interest to make them take one step towards inquiry and investigation.

The Colonel, in a very kind and graceful manner, expressed his regret that such near relations should have been separated for so long by an unfortunate dispute between their fathers. 'I believe,' he said, 'that your side has most to forgive, since my father won the lawsuit, but surely we ought not to perpetuate ill-feeling generation after generation.' Mr. Prigley said that no ill-feeling remained; but that though he had often wished to see Wenderholme and its owner, he knew that, as a rule, poor relations were liked best at a distance, and that not having hitherto the pleasure of Colonel Stanburne's acquaintance, he must be held excusable for holding him like the rest of the world. John Stanburne was not quite satisfied with this somewhat formal and dignified assurance, and was resolved to have a more intimate footing established before he left the parsonage. He exerted himself to talk about ecclesiastical matters and church architecture, and when Mr. Prigley offered to show him the church, accompanied him thither with great apparent interest and satisfaction. The doctor had patients to visit and went his own way.

CHAPTER XIV.

Colonel Stanburne returned the same evening to Sootythorn on militia business, and on the following day the doctor travelled in the same direction in his gig. When he came near Nanny Pickering's cottage he felt strongly tempted to go and have a little chat with that lady: not that he had anything very particularly interesting to talk about, but he was under some inciting influence, surely not that of the tender passion. The fact is the doctor wanted to smoke, and as there was rather a high wind, he had found it impossible to get a light on the open road.

Nanny was at home, and received her friend with exclamations of welcome and satisfaction. She asked after little Jacob, and heard with interest that he had been brought to Twistle Farm. She would go and see him there, and said; she had taken a great fancy and liking for the lad, as indeed did everybody who knew him.

The horses of medical men acquire a wonderful patience, and will stand perfectly still for an indefinite period. Dr. Bardly's horse had this faculty in a very remarkable degree; it would stand for hours and hours, unconscious of the lapse of time; and its owner profited by this as often, I fear, for purposes of gossip, as for strictly professional work—for he was a great gossip, and had the art of making himself agreeable to his patients of every order and degree.

The doctor loved a joke, perhaps he loved it rather too much. His manner of jesting was eminently English; that is, the truly jocular element in a jest seemed to him to lie in the sufficiently frequent repetition of it. It is a part of the affectionate fidelity inherent in our national character to become attached to old jokes as to old friends and the oftner we hear them the wittier they seem; so that in making a joke, the older it is, the surer is the jester of success, for it can but improve by time. We are just the same in our musical tastes also. We like an air that we have heard thousands of times; we like 'God save the Queen' best because we have heard it oftnest, and the nearest an air approaches to that one in the great quality of familiarity or accustomedness, the better its chances of finding favour in our ears. Now the doctor's joke with Nanny Pickering, as indeed with very many of his female friends, especially the oldest and uggliest of them, was that everlasting old joke about getting married; and it may be concluded, as a matter of course, that he returned to it on this occasion. The form given to the jest in this particular instance was, it must be admitted, a peculiarly dangerous one; for the doctor—with a rashness and temerity which he afterwards saw reason to repent—did not merely joke upon the subject of matrimony in general, but more especially and particularly upon the possibility of a matrimonial alliance between himself and Nanny Pickering. She listened to him for some time in perfect silence, laughing low, and as it were to herself; then suddenly lifting up her eyes and laying her hard on the doctor's arm, she said with the utmost possible earnestness, 'It'll be right, doctor; we'll get wed.'

The doctor, in his astonishment, was going to utter I know not what exclamation, but Nanny, apprehensive of some answer unfavourable to her views, laid her hard hand across his lips, and said, 'Answer nothing for five minutes; give me just five minutes afore you speak, and you willn't repent of it after.' The doctor made a sign of acquiescence; and Nanny, proceeding toward the bed, ripped a hole in the mattress with a knife, and drew thence a bundle of bank notes. She threw them on the doctor's knee and said, 'you count them there, while I look summat elz.' The doctor mechanically began to count, and Nanny disappeared. She returned shortly with a canvass bag which, from the way the canvass was drawn into little narrow creases by the contents, evidently was extremely heavy. The doctor soon found out how heavy it was when she laid it on his knee. It was full of gold.

Nanny disappeared again, and this time her absence was longer. By the time she came back the doctor had counted fifteen hundred and twenty-five pounds in bank notes, and eleven hundred and thirty-seven pounds in gold. He was literally stupified. The jokes about Nanny Pickering's supposed wealth had always appeared to him, as the French newspapers say (with a happy mixture of metaphors,) a noise denuded of all foundation. He had sincerely believed in the absolute penury of his friend, and now, behold she was a rich woman! The doctor was more surprised at this discovery than anybody else would have been. The joke about Nanny's riches riches had become so general in Sootythorn and the neighbourhood, and had spread itself so widely in Shayton and the other villages, that people had ended by believing it, and Nanny, to her great alarm, became aware that her wealth was known. She now felt that neither her money hor her person was safe in the cottage where she had so long enjoyed uninterrupted peace. She had resolved to leave and go elsewhere—whither she knew not, but certainly out of the reach of this dangerous reputation of riches—a reputation which people in other ranks of life are so anxious to acquire, and struggle so painfully to preserve. Nanny Pickering loved her money, but she loved her life still more, and the publishing of her wealth had always seemed to her the sure forerunner of a bloody end. The doctor's joke had suggested to her mind a reliable plan which would insure her for the future that protection and safety which needed. She was tired of her lonely life—tired of standing sentinel over her treasure. She did not dare to leave it, and to remain with it was to incur fearful risks. The doctor would be a good husband she believed; and though there was, no doubt, a wide social distinction between them, money was a powerful means of abolishing distinctions of that kind, and she had money.

She returned with other sacks of gold and other bundles of notes, and the sum total fell little short of seven thousand pounds.

'Why, Nanny,' said the doctor, 'and have you been losing the interest of all this money?'

'That's what most plagued me,' said Nanny; 'but I never durst go to a bank wi' it for fear o' folk knowin'; and I dunnot believe i' banks. There were ever so many as lost their brass when Sootythorn Bank broke. Banks breaks, Doctor — banks breaks.'

'Nanny,' said the doctor, 'old folks like you and me have nothing to do wi' getting wed; but if you're tired of living by yourself, I can see no reason why you shouldn't live a deal more comfortably than you have been doing. If you were just to come and live in Shayton, and put your money out to interest, you'd be very well off, and perfectly safe besides.'

'Well, doctor,' said Nanny, 'we willn't talk any more just at present about gettin' wed, but I wan't to be shut of this here brass. It makes me as miserable how as folks knows on. Take it wi' you now—you've counted it I reckon—take it wi' you and put it out to interest for me, and rent me a bit of a house in Shayton. You shall pay me the interest and I'll live on't.'

The opportunity of escape was not to be lost, and the doctor was not slow to seize upon it. 'Good-bye Nanny,' said he, 'I'll do all I can for you.' He looked out first to see that nobody was in sight, and as the road was quite clear, he carried the money bags and rolls of notes to the gig. When Nanny wished him good-bye he rather dreaded some demonstration of affection, but she did no more than just press his hand in a rather tender manner. Perhaps she expected the doctor to give her a kiss, but if she did I am ashamed to say that the ungrateful man and frigid lover sadly disppointed her.

Instead of going to Sootyhorn as he expected, the doctor turned back to Shayton and got Nanny's money safe into his own house. He was not fit for much professional duty that day; he could think of nothing but this money and the best way of disposing it. He determined to consult Mr. Jacob Ogden on the subject, and he could not have chosen better.

Mr. Jacob was not so much astonished at Nanny Pickering's wealth as the doctor had been. He knew so well how fortunes were made, and had been so accustomed to observe the wonderful results of extreme economy and constant accumulation, that it did not surprise him to hear of one of those instances of secret hoarding which were so common in the manufacturing districts. He proposed to purchase first a cottage for the capitalist herself in Shayton, and then to invest the rest in good railway debentures. A nice little cottage was got not far from the doctor's own residence, and Nanny was installed there in course of a few days.

A remarkable alteration now became visible in Nanny's habit of life. She, who had always been hitherto the most miserly of women, asked the doctor for a hundred pounds in ready money, and proceeded to furnish her cottage in a style of perfect comfort and decency. In her person also there was a change not less remarkable. She had been slovenly and even dirty: she became one of the neatest and tidiest women in all Shayton. She never alluded to what had taken place between her and the doctor. She never spoke of love; but the doctor's mind was not at ease. He always feared that the subject might be renewed between them—his peace of mind was gone. He felt that in doing his duty as trustee by her appointment, of the wealth committed to his keeping, he ought to go oftner than he did; but there was a great fear on him every time he ventured to go near that neat little cottage.

He did go there though, sometimes, as in duty bound; and on one of these occasions the lady invited him to tea. She kept a little maid-servant, and the tea was served in quite an unexceptionable manner. There were nice cups and saucers, there was a clean tablecloth, and there were both tea cakes and muffins, as well as plenty of buttered toast. Two fresh eggs were boiled for the doctor, and slices of ham were fried for him. The doctor would have been truly happy at the little festival if he had not dreaded some allusion to matrimony; but the nearest hint upon which the lady ventured was this: she inquired what would be the annual income from her fortune, and on being informed that it would amount to £400, she expressed her resignation at being obliged to abandon her calling whatever that mysterious profession may have been. She then asked the doctor if he had any intention of giving up his profession when he got older; and when he replied that such a decision would be a question of money, Nanny simply inquired whether he thought £400 would be sufficient for him to live upon. He answered that his present profits did not realize more.

As Nanny made no allusion more direct than this, the doctor's confidence gradually returned, and he went rather frequently to Nanny Pickering's. From time to time she consigned to his keeping various sums of money which had been due to her, and which considerably augmented her fortune. She really was a rich woman and a most respectable woman too, in every way. She became quite a personage in Shayton, and began soon to have something like a position in society at her disposal, if she had chosen to avail herself of it.

It will be seen from the preceding narrative how even the great passion of avarice may yield to a passion still more mighty. Nanny Pickering, who, before she knew the doctor could not endure the idea of spending even what all considered necessary for the commonest human existence, now spent her money like a gentlewoman. The reader has already divined the good lady's policy. She had made up her mind that there shall be nothing repulsive about her: and if she cannot have the charms of youth and beauty she will at least have the advantages attainable by her—she will at least be respectable.

She says nothing to alarm her victim; she simply lies in wait for him, that is all. Will he yield at last, or will he resist unto the end? This as yet, we know not; but time shall tell. A constant though gentle pressure is now operating on the doctor's will, yet he is not fully aware of it. He is as a fish that hardly knows whether the hook is in his mouth or not, so gentle is the pulling. Patience is the great merit of the angler, and this angler possesses it in the supreme degree. She will wait and wait, as long as it may be necessary to wait. The doctor must go and pay her a visit occasionally—common civility commands it; and, besides, he has constituted himself her man of business, and must therefore see her from time to time. The doctor discharges his duty with perfect earnestness; but his conscience tells him that other duties remain which he does not discharge. Which of us, alas! is perfect at every point? In the best of characters there is ever some grievous shortcoming, some lamentable deviation and failure from the high standard of the right.

To be Continued.

WHOLESALE MASSACRE BY ABYSSINIANS.—London, Oct. 12.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs an account of an interview with an officer in the Egyptian army, who gives circumstantial details of the horrible events which have taken place in Abyssinia during the attempt of Egypt to civilize the Abyssinians. The officer states that there have been two known expeditions. The first, which was despatched in October, 1875, consisting of 4,000 men was surprised in the defile of Goundel, and massacred to the last man. The second expedition composed of 15,000 men, started in January last. It met the Abyssinians in February, in the defile of Goura, and was overwhelmed, 4,000 men being killed. The Abyssinian King then disappeared into the interior, and according to the latest report, has repeated what he did in the defiles of Goundel and Goura by again crushing an army of Egyptians but the details of this, as of the other expeditions, are guarded with great secresy.

EASY LESSONS IN POLITICS.

GOOD AND BAD MEN, AND HOW THE COUNTRY WAS SAVED.

(*From the Watchman.*)

Some three or four years ago in this Dominion of Canada there were mainly two classes of people in this country, the good and the bad men. The bad men were rulers in that day. They were awfully bad, so the good men said. The good men, of course, were not among the rulers; they were opposed to the rulers and wouldn't have anything to do with men so bad. The good men said the bad men were sending the country to the dogs, rapidly; that they were awfully corrupt men who thought of nothing but pay and plunder; that they knew nothing about the proper way to govern, and were simply making ducks and drakes of public affairs. The good men were in despair. They wanted to save the country from destruction, and wished to 'preserve the heritage' of their forefathers. So they told everybody else how shockingly bad those bad men were; how they sold a railway charter for money, and how corruption and self-seeking prevaded every branch of the Civil Service. Other people seeing that the bad men were so very bad and the good men so very good, turned the bad men out and gave the management of public affairs into the hands of the good men. Then the good men hoisted the pure white flag—this they called 'elevating the standard.' They said, 'Here is Purity.' And the good men then decided to save the country. And there was among the good men a man who had been good for a long time, for he had wanted a chance for save the country for twenty years back, and couldn't get it. And this good man whose name was Dorion, said: 'Now let me save this bleeding country—give me the Chief Justiceship of Quebec;' and they gave it to him and saved their bleeding country. And there was another good man by the name of D. A. Macdonald, and *he* said: 'It is now my turn to save my bleeding country. Give me the Governorship of Ontario.' And they gave him the Governorship and they country was saved again. And a third good man, William Ross, to wit, stood forth and said: 'Behold I stand ready to save my country. Give me, I pray you, something more congenial than the Militia Department.' And they took him and gave him the Collectorship of Halifax, which he didn't want, and against which he kicked mightily at the time, but anon subsided and enjoyed the great satisfaction of having saved his country. And a fourth good man, by name Fournier, came up and he said: 'Alas! my country, who shall save thee? Give to me a seat in the Supreme Court in the Dominion, and I, even I, will try to save my country!' And they gave this good man the seat for life and $8,000 a year, and the country was saved once more. Then there arose up two or three more of these good men—all the good men we have named being members of the 'best Government the world ever saw,'—and these several good men said with one voice: 'Now let me save my country; my turn has come! Send me to a Governorship and so my country shall be saved.' And their colleagues said: 'Only one can go—we will select the very best. We'll take this absolutely good man from Prince Edward Island, and make him a Governor among the Indians and thus save the country. And his seat in the Government we will give to Ontario.' So they gave him to the Indians, and the Island's seat they gave to Ontario, and once more they saved their unhappy country. And similar sacrifices went up all over the Dominion; the smoke of their altars ascended constantly up into Heaven. Day and night these good men ceased not to pray for a chance to save their country. Supreme and County Court Judgeships were given them and their country was saved; Postmasterships, Senatorships, Sheriffships, Collectorships, Island Revenue offices, Railway offices, Contracts for rail and telegraphs and canals and breakwaters were freely given—all to save the country. Down in New Brunswick there was a perfect mania for saving the country. One good man said: 'I am the man who wished to save the country—am he who moved Annexation resolutions. Now, give me another chance to save my country.' And they gave him a chance—they made him a Customs Inspector. And another said: 'He has done well, but I better. I advocated Annexation in my paper; it was I who apologized publicly for a loyal article which my wicked partner published in my absence. I pray you, give *me* a chance to save this bleeding, condemned country.' And they gave this excellent good man a Postmastership and $3,000 a year. And another had said: 'But for me this miserable country would long ago have perished: with my pills I kept it moving, and these clean hands have sported the tottering fabric for Lordknowshowlong. Let me now save it once for all.' And they gave him Money Orders and a snug salary and saved their distressed country for the fiftieth time. And in Carleton there sprung up an exceedingly good man, and he said: 'Give to me the St. John Penitentiary, that by cutting the prisoners' hair just so, and taking proper care of their effects, and letting them have the freedom of the Province every few weeks, I may save this distressed country of ours.' And they superannuated the Warden, and put this exceedingly good old man in his place, and, having (as in the case of the Post Office) charged two salaries to the Treasury where one was paid before, they congratulated themselves on having again saved the country from terrible perils. But perhaps the most touching case of reward was that bestowed upon a remarkably good man named Anglin, who had labored for his country for many years,—solely for the country's sake,—and had never thought of asking any return. But seeing the country in danger, he rose up and said: 'Unless something is done speedily, peradventure this miserable country may go to the dogs. Give me now a seat in the Government, and my great weight may happily prevent this country from sliding out into chaos.' And they said, 'That seat we can not give thee, but take thou this chair of the Speakership with $4,000 a year, net, and this Twenty Per Cent on $8,000 or $10,000 a year of Post Office Printing, and save the country.' And he took the Chair and the Twenty Per Cent., and again saved the country. And so these good men have gone on from day to day and month to month, drawing salaries and saving the country; and now throughout the land, where three or four years ago there were no work for the laborer, no customers for the manufacturers, no investment for the capitalists, there is now an abundance of labour at enormous wages; the mills are running day and night; the factories can't find hands to fill the orders which come rushing in; there is more money in the country than people know what to do with; and the farmer is getting war prices for his produce. So prosperous is the country under the rule of the good men, that the good men's Government, at a loss to know how to dispose of the enormous revenues of the country which they have so frequently 'saved,' are constantly increasing the number of officials, increasing amount of their salaries, increasing 'contingent' expenses, and superannuating office-holders in order to add to their number and the salaries chargeable to the country. Of course, good men are profiting by all this: good men's circumstences are improved, their bank account swollen, their relatives provided for into the third and fourth generations.

And this is how the country was taken from the Bad Men and given to the Good Men, to enjoy it and to profit by it and to save it.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.

EXPLANATION OF THE PRESENT STATE OF AFFAIRS—ONLY ONE CHANCE TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM WAR—GERMANY THE ONE THAT CAN DO IT—A CONVULSION OF WAR IMMINENT.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The *Times* leading editorial says: "The conduct of Russia makes it certain that if Turkey does not accept the proposals Russia will intervene. The crisis is an anxious one. We seem to have reached a position in which six weeks will decide an issue of more moment to Europe than any which has arisen since the great wars at the commencement of the century. Russia's refusal is condemned, but the Porte would be extremely unwise to refuse a shorter armistice. Turkish rulers have, we fear, determined not to yield much more, and Russia may soon be at the mercy of storm she has raised. It is not too late to keep back. If any country can thus save the world from a tremendous war it is Germany. She has the power to compel the acceptance at least of a truce. It depends on Prince Bismarck whether that power is to be used. Let him only say Germany will not permit Russia to plant herself on the Danube and the Czar will find means to stop the Slavonic enthusiasm which is carrying him and the whole world to war. No State has more at stake than Germany. The occupation of Bulgaria by Russia would make the Danube from its mouth to Belgrade a Russian stream. To keep the navigation of that stream free, it as much a necessity for Germany as Austria. By a single word Bismarck may save Europe from calamities compared with which those of his own wars seem slight." Skirmishing in Bosnia, where the insurrection is spreading; the Turks have sent additional troops to that Province. The Turks have crossed the Drina.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—The Porte proposes the armistice shall extend to the 15th March, 1877, and requests the great powers to appoint delegates for a settlement. The The chief topic of war correspondence is Russia's attitude. Russian residents in Austria and Servia liable to serve in the army have been ordered home. The Black Sea Squadron is ready to carry 96,000 men from the northern to the southern shores. The Persian Government has been asked by Russia to co-operate. Persia in obedience is sending troops to the Turkish frontier, the reserve is being called out in some of the western provinces of Russia; troops have been moved toward the northern and eastern frontier of Gallicia. 20,000 horses have been placed on war footing in Russian Poland; these measures are believed to be intended to force Austria and Turkey to concede the independence of Southern Slavonians.

LOOKING OUT FOR NUMBER ONE.

The purely selfish character of the present Grit Government of the Dominion and of many of its supporters, is shown by the avidity with which they seize the fat offices which fall to the gift of the party. Barely three years have elapsed since Mr. Mackenzie assumed office, and yet in that brief time no less than five of his colleagues have been appointed to important and lucrative offices, thus evidencing the fact that their pretended patriotism was a myth, and that love of pocket rather than love of country was their ruling sentiment. The Ministers who have thus 'sacrificed themselves on the altar of their country' are as under; the amount of annual salary being stated opposite the names of each of the self-sacrificing patriots:—

A. A. Dorion, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court	$8,000
T. Fournier, Judge of the Supreme Court	7,000
D. A. Macdonald, Lieut. Governor of Ontario	10,000
'W.' Ross, Collector of Customs at Halifax	3,000
D. Laird, Lieut. Governor of Keewatin	7,000

These are very nice positions, indeed; the best that the Government has had at its disposal, and much preferable, no doubt, in the minds of these specimen patriots to the insecure tenure, labor and responsibilities of a Cabinet office.

Thus in two years and eleven months five out of thirteen members of the Cabinet have found it convenient to retire from the positions which they worked so desperately to gain, and which is now proved they simply wanted as stepping stones to something more profitable. One and all, they declared that they sought office to serve the people by securing the carrying out of a certain indefinite plan of reform. After a very brief experience these laborers have withdrawn their hands from the plough leaving the work which they contracted to do unfinished—scarcely, indeed, begun, as no reforms have been made, and nothing done to 'purify' the administration of our affairs—quite the contrary, in fact. Had these gentlemen been consistent they would have remained in office until they had done, or made an attempt to do something to redeem their pledges; but consistency is not a virtue which finds favor with Grit politicians, especially when self-interest points the other way.

As public opinion has of late so strongly declared itself against these model administrators, it will not surprise us to see ere long, more of them providing themselves with permanent offices to which good salaries are attached, against the coming day of wrath.—*Intelligencer.*