

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. VIII.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, June 8, 1863.

New Series.—No. 28.

1863! ARRIVAL OF NEW SPRING GOODS, at Liverpool House, Great George Street, (Thomas's Old Stand.)

WILLIAM FULL BEGS RESPECTFULLY to announce that he has JUST RECEIVED from ENGLAND via HALIFAX,

10 Packages Fancy DRY GOODS, INCLUDING—Ladies' Dresses and Dress Material in Lemons, Checked and Plain, Plain and Fancy Materials, Petticoats, Delaines etc. Ladies' Newest Styles of

Bonnets & Hats, Flowers, Feathers and Ribbons, Ladies' Mantles, in great variety; Black and Coloured Shawls, Gloves, Collars, Hair Nets, &c. &c.

ALSO: Grey and White Shirting, Striped Shirting, Fancy Prints, Tickings, &c. &c. &c. Being the first introduction of a large and varied STOCK of British & Foreign Merchandise, the greater part of which is expected per GAZELLE, from LIVERPOOL, and ULANUS from LONDON.

Great George Street, Charlottetown, May 11, 1863.

VALUABLE Freehold Properties For Sale in Charlottetown.

The subscriber is authorized, by Power of Attorney from the Proprietor, Mr. THOMAS WILLIAMS, of Auckland, New Zealand, to sell the following PROPERTIES, of which the two first are FREEHOLD and the third LEASEHOLD.

First—The "OSBORNE HOUSE." This property is situated on the North side of Water Street, having a frontage there of forty-two feet, and running back eighty feet, being part of Town Lot No. 14, in the first Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown. The Dwelling House is one of the most comfortable and best built in the City, with excellent Stables and Out-buildings, whilst immediately adjacent to the Wharves, Bank, "Islander" office, Bonded Warehouse, Telegraph Office, and principal seats of business, renders it one of the most eligible business stands in the City. It is at present occupied under Lease, of which about three years more have to run, as in detail, for which it is suitably adapted.

Second—That pleasantly situated COTTAGE and OUT-BUILDINGS, on the corner of Water Street and Prince Street, opposite the Holland Tavern, the residence of Hon. Dr. Young, at present in the occupation of Mr. Hobb, Cabinet Maker. The land is a part of Town Lot No. 26, in the fourth Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, measuring seventy-two feet nine inches on the West side of Prince Street, and eighty feet on the South side of Water Street. The pleasant situation, and its being on the highest land, makes it one of the most desirable Properties for a private residence in the City.

Third—A VALUABLE LOT OF LEASEHOLD LAND on the South side of Water Street, on which there stands a House called "Wagon-wheel." The lot is sixty feet, and the frontage of Robert Long, worth, Esq., and Mr. Samuel Butt, and opposite the "Wagon-wheel" House. The property is very sufficient to build a Cellar Wall three feet high and sixty feet in length, eight feet high all round. This Property is held under Lease from the Estate of the late James Peake, by the original lease of purchase on the expiration of the lease in April, 1864, for the sum of £1500 currency, and is a most eligible stand for any business.

If not previously disposed of by Private Sale, the whole of the above mentioned Properties will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the various premises on THURSDAY, the 14th day of AUGUST next. CHARLES BELL, Auctioneer, Charlottetown, May 25, 1863.

LITERATURE. LINES ON POLAND.

And have I lived to see thee, sword in hand, Upride again, immortal Polish Land!— Woe's flag brings more than chivalry to mind, And leaves the tri-color in shade behind; A theme for minstrel's lips to sing, That swell to my heart by and the power of song— Majestic men, whose deeds have dazzled folk, Ah! yet your fate's suspense arrests my breath; Whilst every year's honours bared to shot and steel, I feel the more that fruitlessly I feel.

Poles! with what indignation I endure Th' half-pitying, servile mouths that call you poor; Poor! it is England make you with her grief, Whence with her soul beneath Napoleon's thrall; And Germany that has no soul at all— States, quailing at the giant overgrowth, Whom drench in Polish grapes with wine; No, ye are rich in fame ere whilst ye bleed; We cannot aid you—we are poor indeed!

In Fate's defiance—in the world's great eye, Poland has won her immortality; The butcher, should he reach her bosom now, Could not tear glory's raiment from her brow; Woe's aid, it hitherto, the victim falls renewed; And all her acts will be holy ground!

But turn, my soul, from presages so dark; Great Poland's spirit is a deathless spark; She, like a fabled hero, to the tyrant's rage, She, like the eagle, will renew her age, And fresh thirillings of Fame put on— Another Athens after Marathon,— Where eloquence shall flourish, arts refine, And heretofore that have, in battle, slain, Come—should the heavenly shock my life destroy, And slant its flood-gates with excess of joy; I come but the day when Poland's fight is won— And on my grave-stone shine the morn's sun— The day that sees Warsaw's cathedral glow, With endless ensigns raised, from the foe— Her women lifting their fair hands with thanks, Her heroes kneeling in their ranks, The sentence of walls of high heraldic boast, The oblong altar's elevated host, The organ sounding through the aisle's long glooms, The nightly dead sent sculptured o'er their tombs; John, Europe's saviour—Poniatowski's fair Resemblance—Kosciusko's shall be there; The taper's glow—the halberd's swell, Shall o'er the tomb's devotion cast a spell, Till visions cross the rapt enthusiast's glance, And all the scene become a waking trance, Should Fate put far, far off that glorious scene, And gifts of love interpose between, Imagine not, ye men of exalted name, Who set, or by your sufferance made the crime— Your brother Abel's blood shall vainly plead Against the "DEEP BAPTISM" of the dead, Germania, ye view its horror and disgrace, With cold philosophy eyes and piteous of face, Is Alleluia profound in science, lore, And ministrant!—her shame is but the more To doze and dream by governments oppress'd, The spirit of a book worn in each breast, We'll say you must have Freedom's classic line, And talk of Constitutions o'er your wine; But all your vows to break the tyrant's yoke Expire in Bachchanal song and smoke; Henceforth can no ray of foresight pierce the leads And mystic metaphysics yawning for you leads, To show the self-same grave, Oppression delects For Poland's right, is yawning for yourselves!

See, whilst the Pole, the vanguard aid of France, Has vaulted on his barb and couched the lance, France turns from her abandoned friends abroad, And soothes the Bear that prowls for patriot dead; Boys, ignominious purchase! short repose, With dying curses and the groans of those, That weep and howl, and put in their trust; Frenchmen! the dead arena, cold from the dust— Brouhaire! the dead arena, cold from the dust— Cast dumb reproaches from the field of Death On Gallia's honor; and this broken faith, Has robb'd you more of Fame—the life of life— Than twenty battles lost in glorious strife!

And what of England—Is she step'd so low In poverty, crest-fallen, and palest so, That she must sit, smug with, and timorous more, With Murder knocking at our neighbor's door!— Not Murder mark'd and cloak'd with hidden knife, Whose owner o'er the gallows life for life; But PUBLIC MURDER!—that with pomp and grand, And royal son of Justice, walks abroad, To wrong more trenchant blood than o'er were wrung by all the diabolical Assassins' vultures, And, with us, and we had not hearts to pant With unwise indignation—sigh, and frown, But have not hearts to throw the gauntlet down.

If but a doubt hung o'er the ground's of fray, Or trivial dispute stopp'd the world's highway; We're this some common strife of States embroil'd— Britain on the spoiler and the spoil'd! Still calmly look, and, asking time to breathe, Still honorably wear her olive wreath, Still in Darkness consulting with Light; Earth's adverse Principles for engine fight; Oppression, that has belted him the globe, For as his knout could reach or dagger probe, Hades, reeking o'er our brother's frozen slain, That dagger—slunk it as in disdain; Talks but to Freedom's States of Poland's thrall, And, trampling one, contemns them one and all.

My country! colors not thy once proud brow At this affront!—That thou dost needs own With Glory's streamer, lofly as the lark, Gay fluttering o'er each tower bearing bark, To warn the insulter's seas with Jarrulous blood, And interdict his flag from Ocean's flood? Ev'n now far off the sea-cliff, where I sing, I see, my Country and my Patriot King? Thy Ensign glad the deep! Beval'd and slow A warship rides; while Heaven's prismatic bow Unsprinkles her on 'thorizon's base, Shines flushing through the tackle, shrouds, and stays, And wraps her giant form in one majestic blaze. My soul accepts the omen; Fancy's eye Has sometimes a veracious agency; The rainbow types Heaven's promises to my sight; The Ship, Britannia's interposing Might! But if there should be none to aid you, Poles, Ye'll but to powder pitch wind up your souls, Above example, pity, praise, or blame, To sow and reap a boundless field of Fame. Ask aid not more from Nations that forget Your championship—Europe's nightly debt, Though Poland (Lazarus-like) has burst the gloom, She rises not a beggar from the tomb; In Fortune's frown, on Danger's ghastly brink, Despair and Poland's name must never link, All life have bounds—plague, whirlwind, fire, and flood; Ev'n Power can split but bounded seas of blood, States caring not what Freedom's price may be, May late or soon, but must at last be free; For body killing tyrants cannot kill The public soul—the hereditary will That dawned as from sire to son it goes, By shifting bosoms more intensely glows.

"This line reads in the original text as follows— "France with her soul beneath a Bourbon's thrall."

ON THE TRACK; OR, THE NEMESIS OF CRIME. BY AN XX DETECTIVE.

One morning I received the following instructions from head-quarters:— "You will proceed to Easton Square Station, and await the arrival of the 6.15 train from Birmingham. In the second class carriage, 178, you will find a man wearing a cloth cap, carrying a small square bundle, tied up in a white spotted handkerchief. You need not arrest him, but watch him closely; find out where he lives, who are his associates, and the business they are engaged in. Continue in this till you are fully satisfied that you have evidence sufficient to convict. Report daily."

Accompanying these orders was a very minute description of the expected passenger as follows:— "Height five feet six, complexion fair, hair light, eyes gray, nose short and thick, thick lips, mouth wide, had teeth. On a brown loose coat, and drab trousers, black silk cravat, and striped woolen vest. Stoops in his walk."

I was at the station in good time, and as the train came slowly up to the platform, I saw No. 178 carriage pass by, and stuck pretty close to it.

As the passengers alighted I saw, it is true, a man wearing a cap, and carrying a bundle in a silk handkerchief, as notified, but who, in other respects did not at all answer to the description of the person I had received.

There was, however, no time to debate the question; this was the man wanted, or it was not. I would watch him, at all events; if it were not he, no harm would happen; if it were, the ends of justice would be served.

He had no baggage besides the bundle he carried in his hand; and, as he recovered his legs he went out at the gate, taking the direction of the City. Accompanied by one of nine aids, I followed at a discreet distance.

By a very intricate route, he led us to Clerkenwell, and, in an obscure street near the prison, he stopped before the door of a small, mean looking house. After surveying the foot passengers up and down the street, he applied a latch key to the door and let himself in.

Just opposite the house was a little chandler's shop, where they sold almost everything. Leaving my aid outside, I went in and bought an ounce of tobacco, and, as the shopkeeper looked tolerably amiable, I concluded to make an ally of her.

With a great effort, and in much pain, I managed to rise myself up on my feet again. Fortunately, no bones were broken, but I was terribly shaken. I felt my way to the little bed, and threw myself upon it.

Presently I heard a tap at the door, which I had left ajar.

"Come in," I said, feebly.

"What on earth is the matter? I thought the house was coming down; what does all this mean? Room all in darkness, I declare!"

It was my landlady.

I attempted an explanation. I wanted to sleep, but could not for the light; was putting up a curtain and tell.

"I hope it won't happen again. The people down stairs are frightened out of their wits. There was a house fell down round the corner, last week, and it has made people nervous, especially those who live in an old house like this."

"I endeavored to conciliate the good lady, and promised her it would not occur again. There was an end of my operation that day. I was too sore to move, and had no alternative but to lie in bed.

This accident was very tantalizing; to feel the necessity of activity, and to be lying in bed helplessly. It was much more so when in the course of the evening, I heard my 'suspect' return to his room with a companion.

I could hear their voices, but was unable to distinguish a word that was spoken. Early in the evening I dozed off to sleep, and did not awake till after daylight next morning.

I was eager to resume operations, and arose from my bed as nimbly as my bruises permitted. Everything was perfectly still and quiet in the house. I looked at my watch; it was a quarter past five.

A little after six I heard my neighbour moving about. He got his breakfast, and soon afterwards went out.

Now was my opportunity. The little table was done for—a perfect wreck; so I drew the bedstead near the partition, and mounted that.

So difficult and laborious a task was the boring of the holes in the partition that it took me nearly an hour to accomplish it.

But I was rewarded for my patience and trouble; the hole was in a dark corner of the room, where it was not likely to be noticed, and it commanded a good view of the interior.

There was little fear of the aperture being discovered so long as my room was kept dark; but I wanted to hear as well as to see; and took my measure accordingly. I went out to an ironmonger's shop in the neighbourhood and bought a chisel and got a tinsman to make me a short thin tube. I then enlarged the size of the aperture until the tube fitted into it.

I had only just completed my task when my neighbour returned, with a companion as before. I mounted to my peep hole and was highly gratified to find that I not only commanded a full view of the 'suspect,' but also was able to follow his every movement, and hear every word uttered even to the slightest whisper.

When I commenced operations, the visitor to my 'suspect' was occupied with him in examining what appeared to be a bank-note, and submitting it to careful criticism. After suggesting certain alterations, the visitor took his departure.

I now knew the reason for my being set to watch this person. It was a case of forging bank-notes, and as probably several

that Martin would be expected by the writer to dine 'with us' on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock; and he was to be sure and bring the 'suspect' with him.

This was very useful so far as it went, but the writer gave no address; however, by watching Martin, this difficulty could readily be overcome.

Saturday came, and I made arrangements with the keeper of the chandler's shop to watch Martin's exit through her shop window.

About 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon I saw Martin, dressed in his best, quit his lodging, with a paper parcel in his hand. My aid was waiting at a public house at the corner, where he would obtain a clear view of 'our street,' and start the chase if the 'suspect' went in that direction; but upon leaving the door of his lodging, he turned the other way, so that I was obliged to take up the pursuit myself.

He took the direction of the 'Angel,' he waited until an omnibus for the City came by, which he hailed. I got into the omnibus also; my aid, who was close at hand, got up outside. We joggled on harmoniously until we reached the Bank, where all the passengers alighted.

Martin then took the direction of London Bridge, which he crossed, my aid following, while I kept in the rear. He continued his route until he arrived at the Walworth Road; upon reaching No. —, opened the garden-gate and went in.

Of course I could not follow him, so I made inquiries in the neighborhood as to who lived at No. —. I could obtain no satisfactory information; the occupant was very little known. At last I bethought me of applying to an house agent in that locality. I found that he had let the house to the present tenant, and that his references were very satisfactory.

I contrived to kill time while Martin was enjoying his dinner, determining to wait until he came out of the house again. I expected to have to wait a long time, and was not wrong in my expectations. It was nearly dusk when I saw three persons come out of the house, one of whom was Martin, who still carried the parcel with him.

Upon reaching the cab stand, they hired a 'four-wheeler,' and I with my aid took aansom, giving the driver instructions to 'follow that cab.'

We crossed Blackfriars Bridge, and proceeded up Holborn Hill, turned into Gray's Inn Lane. I at once concluded that they were going to the engravers, and I calculated aright.

I immediately sent my aid for assistance, for now the time was come to arrest the whole gang. As soon as my aid returned with the needed help, I knocked at the door of the engravers. There was no one at the door, so I then told the servant not to keep noise, whatever might happen, and that my friends must come in.

I proceeded up stairs to the room I had visited before at my interview with the engraver. I knocked at the door; there was a sound of hurried whispering and scuffling, and the door was opened. The engraver opened the door, he came out of the room to speak to me, closing the door behind him. He started back when he saw my aids.

"What is it, gentlemen?" he inquired.

"Don't be alarmed," I replied; "we are going to arrest your customers. They are forgers."

"Is it possible?" he exclaimed, terrified.

"Quite, as you will soon discover. I have a little favor to ask of you. We don't want to raise a disturbance in your house, but to take our prisoners quietly. Cannot you contrive to make them come out one at a time?"

"I'll try."

"As they are coming out, call the last one back, and that will give us time to secure the other two."

It fell out as arranged; the first came out was handcuffed before he was aware that anything was wrong. The second was so overcome with astonishment that he submitted to be taken into custody. The third, seeing what was going on, attempted to show fight; but as we were able to divert all our attention to him, he quickly gave in.

I had a couple of calls ready outside; we tumbled the fellows in, and soon lodged them in a place of safety. That accomplished, we hurried back to the room, and searched the premises. There we found the other members of the gang, and certain letters which let us into the secrets of the forgers, who had prepared to carry on business on a very grand scale. Fortunately for the community, these plans were nipped in the bud.

The evidence against them was overwhelming and conclusive; they were tried at the Old Bailey; and they are now paying the penalty of their offence at Portland.

The Nashville Union, a government Abolition paper, has just published a beautiful 'finger of speech,' as Artemus Ward would say. The editor is a terrible fellow:— "We go for using every instrument and agent which we may find effective in exterminating treason and traitors. If we had the power we would marshal all the eagles, vultures and vampires of the air; all the serpents and wild beasts of the earth; all the sharks, sea snakes and lavae of the briny deep; all the lava imprisoned in the bosom of volcanoes; all the pestilence of Pandora's box; all the angels in heaven; all the devils in hell; to put down forever the infernal crusade against humanity, led on by Jeff. Davis and his myrmidons."

A GOOD HINT.—Send your little child to bed happy. Whatever cares press, give it a warm good-night kiss as it goes to its pillow. The memory of this in stormy years will be like Bethlehem's star to the bewildered shepherds.

A GREAT THING.—A loving heart and a pleasant countenance are commodities which a man should never fail to take home with him. They will best season his food and soften his pillow. It were a great thing for a man that his wife and children could truly say of him, "He never brought a frown or unhappiness across his threshold."

THE DIFFERENCE OF A LETTER.—An old gentleman, of the name of Gould, having married a very young wife, wrote a poetical epistle to a friend to inform him of it, and concluded it thus:— "So you see, my dear Sir, though I'm 80 years old, A girl of eighteen is in love with—old Gould. To which his friend replied: "A girl of eighteen may love gold it is true, But believe me, dear Sir, it is Gold without U!"

Sunday afternoon, a Washington newsboy, in the absence of exciting news wherewith to stimulate purchasers, went through the streets crying out "Notter rail by Stone-wall Jackson!" An excited gentleman stopped him with "I thought Jackson was dead?" "Well, so he is, but his ghost is a makin' this 'ere raid."

A woman in Illinois took a house-cleaning, fit, and burned up her old straw bed, forgetting the important fact that she had hid \$20 therein.

To Ship Builders. WE HAVE RECEIVED from ENGLAND and BOSTON a good supply of Ship Building Tools & Materials, consisting in part of—

PIT SAWS, 6-6 and 7 feet; CROSS-CUT SAWS, 4 to 6 feet; Underhill's Ship Board AMEN; "Underhill's" Ship ADZES; Thompson's genuine Scotch Saws; AUGERS; Carpenters' Manis, Adze and Broad Axe Handles, Caulkers' Scafiles and Irons, Ship Levels, Chalk Lines, Files, Competition Boiler Bushings and Competition Hinges, Brass Butts, Bolts and Screws, Galin Door Hooks, Wrought Spikes, 40x60x100 Iron, Galvanized and Copper Sheet, Nails and Rozen, all sizes; Blinnale Lamps, Guarded Lanterns, Log Lines, Scales and Glasses, Manila Cordage, all sizes; Paints, Oils, Putty, and a complete assortment of small articles on board ship.

H. E. STARRIBD & CO., Ship Hardware Store, Charlottetown, May 25, 1863.

Barn Door Hangers! For hanging heavy Doors instead of Hinges. WE desire to call the attention of FARMERS to the following advantages which they possess over hinges:—

1st. The doors cannot be blown down by the wind, nor hindered from opening by snow and ice. 2nd. The doors will remain open at any desired width. 3rd. There can be no "sagging" of doors, and there are no chafes to wear loose and draw out. 4th. The Hangers will last twice as long, and cost no more than a good set of hinges.

A small supply received for trial, at the CITY HARDWARE STORE, H. E. STARRIBD & CO., Charlottetown, May 25, 1863.

RENEW HOUSE, (Thomas's Old Stand) Great George Street.

DELANY & WILSON ARE NOW OPENING A PORTION OF THEIR STOCK OF NEW AND FASHIONABLE SPRING GOODS, COMPRISING—Ladies' Dresses & Dress Materials, in the newest styles; Mantles and Shawls, in Filles Paisley, Black, French, Cashmere, Norwich, and other makes; Bonnets, Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Gloves, Belts, Bonnet Fronts, and a variety of other Seasonable Goods.

The balance of our Stock hourly expected DELANY & WILSON Renew House, May 18, 1863.

FIRST ARRIVAL DIRECT FROM ENGLAND, Per Barque GAZELLE—LADIES' SUMMER DRESSES IN ALL THE NEW MATERIALS, HATS and BONNETS, MILLINERY, FLOWERS, &c. &c. WM. HEARD, Queen Square House, May 18, 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. 23, 1862.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND CLOTH MANUFACTORY, TRYON. THE OWNER has the pleasure of announcing that his Machinery for Carding, Spinning and Weaving is now in successful operation, manufacturing WOOL into the usual description of Cloth made in the Colonies.

The Charge for Picking, Gilling, Carding, Spinning and Weaving is three pence per yard, one shilling and three pence per yard, which must be washed and dried, may be left with H. J. CALANCK, Sincery Street, Charlottetown, or any of the Agents for the Mill, from which further particulars can be learned.

Wool and Sheepskins will be purchased for Cash, or Cloth given in exchange. Cloth received, as usual, to be Dyed and Dressed. New Machinery having been erected for that purpose, which will ensure its quick return.

CHARLES E. STANFIELD, Tryon, May 23, 1863.

MOLASSES & SUGAR! TO ARRIVE FROM WEST INDIES DIRECT, on first opening of navigation—200 Hds. MOLASSES, 10 Hds. SUGAR, J. S. CARVELL, Charlottetown, 9th March, 1863.

FOR SALE! A SHORE FARM, at Kildare Capes, on Lot Three, containing 100 acres of LAND, 70 of which are in a good state of cultivation, fenced and well watered, and the remainder covered with Hardwood and Fencing. The Main Road runs through the Farm, and it has a front of ten acres on the Bay, being an unobstructed view of the sea. The buildings are nearly new—DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, STABLE BARN, and a small FISH HOUSE, all at the shore.

Part of the above property may remain on the premises, or be sold in lots. Application for further particulars to be made to Mr. Thomas Mountain on the premises, or to GEORGE W. HOWLAN, Auctioneer, March 18, 1863.

Valuable Freehold Property FOR SALE AT GEORGETOWN. THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale, by private contract, TOWN LOT NUMBER 5, Third Range, lot 27, with the Dwelling House and Out-Buildings, and a very pleasant situation, fronting on Kent Square, and is a desirable place for either a private residence or a place of business. The Dwelling House is 40 by 32, and in good repair. Persons wishing to purchase can apply to ANDREW MITCHELL, Esquire, Charlotetown, or to the solicitor of the first day of JULY next, on which day it will be previously disposed of by Public Auction, at the Court House, on the 20th day of AUGUST next. JAMES McFARLANE, Georgetown, 20th April, 1863.

IMPROVED FREEHOLD FARMS FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers SEVERAL VALUABLE IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE, situated on Township No. 31, viz:— TWO FARM lots, each of 60 acres each, and located on the South Wilshire Road, and within eight miles of the City. These Farms are in a good state of cultivation, with Dwelling Houses, Barns, Water, &c., on the premises.

ALSO, 100 acres, situated on the Tryon Road, and improved with buildings, a well of water, and good improvements.

AND ALSO, several other improved FARMS, suitably situated on the West River, with good improvements.

ALL THESE PROPERTIES are in a flourishing settlement, with abundance of Hard and Soft Wood, and a convenient wharf, and are well adapted for shipping places, and obtaining advantages in the way of sea manure, &c., as usual with.

Persons wishing to purchase above farms can be given immediately, if required.

For further particulars apply to WM. DOUSE, April 30, 1863, Charlottetown.

NOTICE OF SALE. TO be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the EIGHTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at the Colonial Building in Charlottetown, under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a Deed of Conveyance, bearing date the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and made between James Broderick, of Kildare, of Township Number Four, in Prince County, in Prince Edward Island, Executor of the one part; and the Hon. Daniel Brennan, of Charlottetown, in the said Island, Merchant, of the other part; ALL the Leasehold Estate and Interest of the said James Broderick, being an unexpired term of 999 years, and in all that tract piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Township No. Three, in Prince County, in the said Island, bounded as follows, that is to say, commencing at a stake fixed, thence running West one hundred chains, thence North five chains, thence East one hundred chains, thence South five chains to the piece of land beginning, bounded on the East by cultivated land; on the South, by land occupied by Thomas Wade; on the West, by land in the occupation of Timothy Grain; and on the North, by land in the occupation of Thomas Cahill; and the appurtenances thereto belonging, containing by estimation fifty acres, a little more or less, and subject to the yearly rent of one shilling currency per acre.—Dated this 13th day of May, A. D., 1863.

DANIEL BRENNAN.

Freehold Land FOR SALE. FIFTY ACRES OF VALUABLE FREEHOLD LAND, on Lot 8, in Prince County, a good part of which is cultivated, will be sold cheap, on application, at Summerside, to the owner— MRS. JOHANNA O'CONNOR, April 18, 1863.

For Sale or to Let. A WELL FINISHED DWELLING HOUSE and STORE, with a good granary and stable, in an excellent business stand, at the Head of St. Peter's Bay. Apply to Andrew A. McDonald, Georgetown, or to the subscribers— JOHN PARKER, Head St. Peter's Bay, 16th April, 1863.

A Schooner of 50 Tons. I HAVE the Spars, Standing and Running Rigging, Blocks, Patent Windlasses, Chains and Anchors, Boat and other small gear, second hand, which I will sell low, and take Freight in exchange. They can be seen here.

A. S. O.— 100 Fine Ash-hooped FISH BARRELS, Cascapec, Feb. 9, 1863.

NOTICE. ALL persons having legal demands against the Estate of JAMES COLES, senior, of Charlottetown, deceased, are requested to furnish their accounts to either the undersigned, duly attested; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to either of the undersigned, in Charlottetown.

GEORGE COLES, J. Executors, Charlottetown, 27th November, 1862. [Dec. 22]

FOR SALE! A SHORE FARM, at Kildare Capes, on Lot Three, containing 100 acres of LAND, 70 of which are in a good state of cultivation, fenced and well watered, and the remainder covered with Hardwood and Fencing. The Main Road runs through the Farm, and it has a front of ten acres on the Bay, being an unobstructed view of the sea. The buildings are nearly new—DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, STABLE BARN, and a small FISH HOUSE, all at the shore.

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IMPROVED FREEHOLD FARMS FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers SEVERAL VALUABLE IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE, situated on Township No. 31, viz:— TWO FARM lots, each of 60 acres each, and located on the South Wilshire Road, and within eight miles of the City. These Farms are in a good state of cultivation, with Dwelling Houses, Barns, Water, &c., on the premises.

ALSO, 100 acres, situated on the Tryon Road, and improved with buildings, a well of water, and good improvements.

AND ALSO, several other improved FARMS, suitably situated on the West River, with good improvements.

ALL THESE PROPERTIES are in a flourishing settlement, with abundance of Hard and Soft Wood, and a convenient wharf, and are well adapted for shipping places, and obtaining advantages in the way of sea manure, &c., as usual with.

Persons wishing to purchase above farms can be given immediately, if required.

For further particulars apply to WM. DOUSE, April 30, 1863, Charlottetown.

NOTICE OF SALE. TO be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the EIGHTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at the Colonial Building in Charlottetown, under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a Deed of Conveyance, bearing date the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and made between James Broderick, of Kildare, of Township Number Four, in Prince County, in Prince Edward Island, Executor of the one part; and the Hon. Daniel Brennan, of Charlottetown, in the said Island, Merchant, of the other part; ALL the Leasehold Estate and Interest of the said James Broderick, being an unexpired term of 999 years, and in all that tract piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Township No. Three, in Prince County, in the said Island, bounded as follows, that is to say, commencing at a stake fixed, thence running West one hundred chains, thence North five chains, thence East one hundred chains, thence South five chains to the piece of land beginning, bounded on the East by cultivated land; on the South, by land occupied by Thomas Wade; on the West, by land in the occupation of Timothy Grain; and on the North, by land in the occupation of Thomas Cahill; and the appurtenances thereto belonging, containing by estimation fifty acres, a little more or less, and subject to the yearly rent of one shilling currency per acre.—Dated this 13th day of May, A. D., 1863.

DANIEL BRENNAN.

Freehold Land FOR SALE. FIFTY ACRES OF VALUABLE FREEHOLD LAND, on Lot 8, in Prince County, a good part of which is cultivated, will be sold cheap, on application, at Summerside, to the owner— MRS. JOHANNA O'CONNOR, April 18, 1863.

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A Schooner of 50 Tons. I HAVE the Spars, Standing and Running Rigging, Blocks, Patent Windlasses, Chains and Anchors, Boat and other small gear, second hand, which I will sell low, and take Freight in exchange. They can be seen here.

A. S. O.— 100 Fine Ash-hooped FISH BARRELS, Cascapec, Feb. 9, 1863.

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GEORGE COLES, J. Executors, Charlottetown, 27th November, 1862. [Dec. 22]

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