The Examiner.

Charlottetown, Dec. 25, 1876.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

A HAPPY, MERRY, CHRISTMAS TO ALL OUR READERS. Our good wishes extend even to those who have not yet paid in their subscriptions. Let all be happy, let all be joyful, on this hallowed day. We have all felt the pinchings of "hard times;" we have all had our troubles and anxieties during the year that is well nigh spent. But what's the use of fretting? Let us do our duty, trust in God and rejoice now. For this is "the day the Lord hath made"; this the sacred morn on which the angels proclaimed, "peace on earth; good-will towards men."

WINTER COMMUNICATION.

"That the Dominion Government shall assume and defray all the charges of the following services:

"The Penitentiary,

"Efficient Steam Service for the conveyance of mails and passengers to be established and maintained between the Island and the Mainland of the Dominion, winter and summer."—*Terms of Union agreed to, June* 1873.

THREE years of patient waiting! We have not yet seen the Penitentiary. But we have seen the *Northern Light*. We have seen this costly vessel laboriously cutting her way through four inches of ice at the rate of a mile in about ten hours!!

We do not condemn the vessel—for she has not yet been tried "in three feet of green ice." We do not blame Mr. Sewell because its his business to experiment upon the money of any Government green enough to furnish him with funds. We do not censure the Captain or the Engineers, for we believe they performed their duties to the best of their abilities; we do not denounce Mr. Mitchell, although we think he might, under the circumstances, have shown a little more "back bone."

But we do condemn, blame, censure, and denounce the incapable, embecile and dishonest combination which has for three years cheated us out of our rights. If Mackenzie and his Government (save the mark) had honestly desired to provide means of Winter Steam Communication for this Island, they would, in 1874, have chartered a good stout steam sealer—such as is used in Newfoundland Fisheries. This course was pointed out for them. It would have suggested itself to the minds of able earnest and practical men. It would not have entailed $70,000 or 80,000 expense upon the country for nothing. It would have shown the difficulties, and the dangers of winter navigation in the Straits. It would have suggested means and appliances for overcoming those difficulties, and escaping those dangers. Then (with the experience gained) a steamer could have being built which would have relieved our Province from the ice blockade at least a month later in the fall, and a month earlier in the spring of every year. And, even had the experiment proved a failure our people would have cheerfully submitted—satisfied that the experiment had been fairly tried.

But the Mackenzie Government listened neither to the suggestions of its friends, the protests of its foes, nor the dictates of common sense and common honesty. Mc Kenzie had secured Laird, and with him the votes of five silent followers. He could well afford to ignore our interests one year; to insult us with the *Albert* the next; and, capping the climax the third year, to send us a steamer as capable of cutting her way through ice as he is of successfully administering the public affairs of this Dominion. We venture the assertion that a good schooner—with a raking bow, favored by fair wind would, without the assistance of one ounce of steam, have made better progress through four inches of ice than the *Northern Light* with her seven hundred horsepower engine and her twelve and a half ton screw, venture the We assertion that many hodmen in this city could have performed the duty of providing this Province with Winter Steam Communication much more satisfactorily than Mackenzie and his Government.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

A public examination of the Normal School took place on Thursday last. The classes were examined in History (Roman and English), Arithmetic, Geometry, Geography, Latin Grammar and Reading. The way in which they acquitted themselves — particularly the class in Roman History—was highly creditable. At the close, the pupils in Mr. Montgomery's room presented him with a handsome gold pen and pencil. Mr. Roache was the recipient of a valuable book After short addresses from Professor Anderson, Mr. McKay, Hon. W. D Stewart; T. Foley, and P. R. Bowers, Esquires, in which the speakers thanked the scholars for their attention, and wished them a merry Christmas and happy New Year, the school broke up for the Christmas holidays. There are enrolled on the registers of the Normal School the names of one hundred and seventy-six pupils. About a hundred were present at the examination, The teachers are painstaking and popular. Lately the school has greatly risen in public esteem.

THE SULLIVAN ESTATE.

WE regret that the Supreme Court of Canada has been so tardy with its judgment on the Sullivan Estate case that the tenants of the estate have become liable for another year's rent. The case was argued last summer, and it was confidently expected that judgment would have been rendered in October. But no decision has yet, we believe, been arrived at. The purchase money has not yet been paid the proprietor; and the tenants are yet, under the law, liable for rent, so that the proprietor may sustain no loss. We learn that the proprietor's agent is now collecting the rent. While symyathising with the tenants, our friendly advice to them is to pay it without undergoing the additional cost of legal proceedings.

THE IRON AGE.—Experiments at Belleville, Ont., for smelting iron ore with petroleum, are reported entirely successful.

THE MAILS.

The statement, in our last issue, that "our people were obliged to put up with one mail for the whole week" was not strictly correct. On Monday the *St Lawrence* brought from Pictou the mail which, owing to the storm, she was unable to bring on the previous Saturday, and on Thursday, a few hours after the *Northern Light* arrived with the English mail, the *St. Lawrence* arrived with a small Provincial mail. The misstatement was not a very important one; but, in justice to the Steam Navigation Company we make the correction.

On Wednesday last, the *Albert* brought a large mail to Georgetown, and on Thursday took a large mail to Pictou. On Friday the couriers took a mail across the straits to Cape Tormentine. They were, however, unable to return on Saturday. The ridiculous performances of the *Northern Light* are detailed elsewhere. After thumping the ice a day and a night, and getting about a mile beyond the blockhouse she returned to port—a good deal faster than she went out.

THE PROTESTANT ACADEMY.

IF the literary and musical entertainment in the Protestant Academy affords an index of the progress of the pupils in graver studies, the standard of culture is surely raising. The entertainment was much better—both in the selection of of pieces and their reading—than any previously given in the institution. A large number of ladies and gentleman were present; and all were pleased.

THE WINTER PORT.

WE are pleased to learn that Sir Hugh Allan's experiment of carrying the mails and passengers to and from Halifax, in connection with his steamers, by means of a tug, has failed. The weekly English mail steamers now come up to the wharf. This is a grand point gained. Already we hear that one the steamers has a hundred and fifty tons of freight for Halifax; and we hope that, ere long, Halifax will be the "Winter Port of the Dominion," not only in name, but in fact.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

The Methodist Sunday School Scholars of this city, gave an entertainment in the basement of the Brick Church, on Wednesday last. The entertainment was on the whole, a success. Many of the performances especially those of the smaller children, elicited hearty applause from the audience. The performance of Mr. Pope Fletcher with the coronet, accompanied by Miss Morris on the piano, were well received. Several solos with choruses were sung by ladies and gentlemen of the choir. The solos were rendered with taste and were very pleasing. We cannot, however, say so much for the choruses which formed part of the pieces. From some cause, the words were entirely drowned by the sounds, which were not always in harmony. Our opinion respecting the rendering of a piece of music in which a number of singers are engaged, is, that the words should be distinctly heard, so as to give effect to the piece. All voices should blend in one strain of harmony. The loud singing of some, who have strong voices, by the side of weaker ones, creates discord. The skill and taste of the performers are tested by the degree of distinctness with which the piece is heard. We have observed, at more than one entertainment given in Charlottetown, that the choruses form the least pleasing part of the musical performances. We noticed the other evening, that the choruses sung by the children, were rendered with clearness and distinctness. Perhaps this may be accounted for by the natural bashfulness of children. While singing before an audience of grown people, their voices are rather restrained, which has the effect of keeping them all in unison; and we do not hear the discordant notes which is invariably the result of each one struggling to be heard above the rest.

The literary part of the programme was, to us, the chief attraction. Some of the children recited their pieces with pathos and feeling, such as is rarely displayed by those more advanced in years, while those whose vien was comic, succeeded admirably. We cannot refrain from mentioning the names of Miss Barr, Misses Georgie Lowden, and Weeks—the two latter, very young girls, who excelled in the execution of their pieces. Each had a story to tell and she told it well, reflecting credit upon the teachers. The entertainment was closed by a few pleasing remarks by the Rev. Mr. Lathern. The object of the concert was to raise money to increase the books of the library. The effort was successful; the amount taken at the door being $44.00. We are always pleased to chronicle the efforts of those who seek to place in the hands of the young a pure and wholsome literature. Those of the audience on Wednesday night, who did not feel repaid by the entertainment, might return to their homes satisfied that their money would be expended for a good object.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The wife makes the home and the home makes the man.

Help others when you can. Never give what you cannot afford, simply because it's fashionable.

Systematize your business, and keep your eye on small expenses. Small leaks sink great ships.

When a man dies, men enquire what he has left behind; angels enquire what he has sent before him.

There is this difference between hatred and pity, pity is a thing often avowed, but seldom felt; hatred is a thing often felt but seldom avowed.

The mind of childhood is the tenderest, holiest thing of earth. Let parents stand as watchers of the temple, lest any unclean thing should enter.

True greatness consists in doing what deserves to be written, in writing what deserves to be read, and in making mankind happier and better for your life.

It is foolish to expect the five following things from the following persons: a present from a poor man service from a lazy man—succor from an enemy—counsel from an envious man—and true love from a prude.

A generous mind identifies itself with everything around it; a selfish one identifies everything with itself. The generous seeks happiness in promoting that of others; the selfish man reduces all things to his own interests.

Never sit down and brood over trouble of any kind. If you are vexed with yourself or the world, this is no way to find satisfaction. Find yourself employment that will keep your mind active; and depend upon it, this will force out unwelcome thoughts.

THE whipping system for criminals who cannot be cured by imprisonment is being tried in Newfoundland, and last week three prisoners, Melendes, Andy Kearny, and J. Condon, were privately whipped in St. John's, the two first named receiving twenty lashes, and the other twelve.

LORD BYRON'S LOVE.

A STORY AS TOLD BY MARY CHAWORTH'S SERVANT.

[From Lippincott's Magazine.]

Nottingham——I have been wonderfully entertained by the story of old J —— (Mary Chaworth's servant, 'head man at Annesly Park.' I should much like to know if any one else had been so fortunate as to hear the loquacious old man's account of Byron and his early love. When one hears a story like this from the lips of a servant, it is surely worth while to consider whether, after all great reputations are not apt to suffer from the ill-will of hirelings, and may not be too readily branded by the world, as prompt to condemn our failure as to applaud our attainments. Lord Byron suffers nothing from J——'s confession, but Mistress Chaworth was sorely unfortunate in her confident dependence on a servant's faithfulness.

That was a funny sum-total of J——'s when I asked his opinion of Byron's character:—'Oh, his Lordship were a fool. He didna knaw—grass from—grass. An' he never give me naught. But many's the pun' note Mr. Musters gie me for a chance to speak wi' Mary Chaworth.

So! and who knows if, but for the trick the old man confessed, Lord Byron would not have married one whose affectionate disposition and self-immolation for the object of her devotion might have saved to the world a pure and elevated poet, unsullied by the mire of wanton despair, and to Mary Chaworth a heart that loved her for herself? John Musters' triumph was cheaply purchased, I will record it all as eld J—— related it:—

'Ay, I remember well when his lordship wud come riding like mad into Annesly Park, and his two great dogs flying along wi' him. 'My word,' old Mrs. Clarke wud say, 'if there doesn't come his lordship, and those nasty brutes are with him to spoil my nice white counterpines!' You see, the brutes always slep outside o' the covers on his lordship's bed.

'One fine day, when I was laying the cloth for dinner, Miss Mary sat in the great hall wi' her back to the lawn, so she didn't see his lordship coming.'

'How was she dressed?'

'Oh, she was dressed in a white silk gown, very low on the shoulders, an' a high belt under her arms, like. An' it were very long behind, an' you could see her wee small feet in tiny slippers in front.

'Well, the great hall windows opened on the lawn, an' his lordship were quick enough to spy Miss Mary sittin' there. An' he came soft like through the room, and before she knew it, he leaned over her and kissed her beautiful white shoulder.

'Oh, dear, will I ever forget how she flared? She sprang to her feet, and with a voice chokit wi' rage, she said, 'My lord what does this mean? You never have so much as touched the hem of my garment, and you never shall!' Then it were awful to see the fire in her eyes; she were the picture of her grandfather, who were killed in a duel wi' his lordship's grandfather across that very table. But she needna been so mad, for his lordship were a nice man enough but for his *nub* foot. Poor fool! she didna know John Musters were only after her money, an' his lordship loved her for herself. Mr. Musters were a handsome man, too, an' he always gied me a pun' note; once he gied me a fi' pun' note, but I never told him I saw a five on it when I got home. I helped him to get rid o' his lordship, and I fixed all the meetin's wi' his man. You see, I was head man Aenesly Hall, an' when the young heiress rode out it was my place to ride after her, an' Mr. Muster's man would ride after him, an' we'd always go the same road.'

'But how did you manage about Lord Byron?'

'Oh, he were like his mother—afraid of the bogles!'

'Bogles! and pray what are they?'

'Oh, the people out o' the kirkyard, that couldna rest after duels an' that.'

'Oh, yes; well go on, please.'

'An' it were for that his lordship always kept one o' the men waiting half the night next to his bedroom till he read himself to sleep. Well, one night it were my turn to wait, an' I waited till it were near morning, an' at last I couldna keep awake any longer, an' I just out an' said, 'I think, your lordship, it's time for reasonable folk to have done wi' crack reading an' go to sleep.' 'Fellow! he shouted, like one stark mad, fellow! do you know to whom you are speaking?' 'Ay, your lordship, that I do; but I'm afeard of naught—neither lord duke, earl or kings—for the matter o' that!'

'I doubted I'd lose my place, but Mrs. Clark begged his lordship's forgiveness for me, and I wasna dismissed. But I made up my mind his lordship shouldna sleep more nor one night again at Annesly Hall.

'Mrs. Clark,' I said, 'you'd rather the brutes would not spoil your white counterpane?' 'Ah, J——,' she said, 'but I dare not offend his lordship.'

'Well, I didna say aught, but I just went about it, and this is how I did it. The great bed in his lordship's room had heavy curtains, an' they were hung on brass rings that run on brass bars, and they made a deal o' noise an' rattlin' when they were drawed. I found a big ball o' pack thread and I run one end through all the rings on one side, and th' other through all the other side; and when I carried the two ends down the post along the floor I cut a clean slice off the bottom o' the bed room door, so the thread would be sure too pull easy-like; an' I put the rug over the thread an' then I couldn't ha' told myself aught was wrong.

'After me tellin' his lordship a piece o' my mind about his crack reading, they took the next man to me to wait on him for that night, an' I thought it would be morning before he ever would have done, he was so intolerably long. But at last I heard the door of his lordship's room open, an' soon as everything was quiet, I peeped through the crack an' made sure the master an' the brutes were all sleepin'. Then I pulled the thread. It was an awful shrieking the rings made over the brass bars, an' in a second, crack went a pistol, and the dogs barked; crack went another pistol, and the dogs howled, and his lordship called, 'Help! help! thieves! thieves!'

'I ran to my bed as fast as my legs would carry me, an' in a minute all the doors in the house flew open, an' candles were flarin' an' women screamin', an' all the men poundin' on his lordship's door and callin' 'Open the door, my lord. There be five o' us here, an' we'll soon make sure o' the rascals!'

'Some one came and tried to waken me, but you knaw I had my breeches on, an' if I'd got out o' bed they'd knawn I was at the bottom o' the mischief.

''Go 'long to the great room, an' I'll come,' I said at last, yawnin', and then makin' as if I had just hauled on my clothes I joined the men at the door, and after his lordship was convinced we couldn't burst the door in he opened it, and such a rushing of men and dogs was never seen afore. Looking up the chimney and under the bed I were really frightened at the danger I was in o' bein' found out, and shaking all over, when I said: 'There be naught here, your lordship—neither thieves nor murderers—an' I doubt it was the bogles from the kirkyard yonder.'

'My word! no one slept any more in the hall that night, and it was the last time his lordship ever went to bed at Annesly Park.

'But you are sorry now, J——, for the trick you played, since Miss Chaworth might have married him if she had known Lord Byron better, and had not been deceived by Mr. Musters?'

'Ay and that I be, an' it often gied agin my conscience when I waited till all the folk would be asleep in the hall and then bring Miss Chaworth down to meet Musters in the dining hall, an' leave 'em a bit to chat an' that: an' when I'd knock sometimes he wouldn't go, an' I'd have to tell him he must, for the folk would soon be stirring in the hall. And oh, the picnics we had in the groves! I'd send out the hampers by the men to the blacksmith's an' they never knewed what was in them, and Musters' man would get them, and lay the cloth on the sod, an' such long merry talks they'd have while we strolled away a bit; an' then they'd go off together while we'd lunch a bit. The very last time we were feasting in the groves Musters' man said: 'So many bottles are strawn around, an' these be nice ones J——; one for you an' one for me;' and we put 'em in our great coats; and there they are; you can have 'em both if you want them. Ah, little did the poor young thing know what was coming! The day she was of age she married Mr. Musters, an' a month from that she paid £100,000 to the money-lenders that were only waiting all the time for his promise to pay them when he married the heiress. And oh, she was the most unhappy woman alive when he openly treated her badlike! an' all he wished of her was money! money! Never will I forget the day his lordship's funeral was coming to the inn at Nottingham. My poor mistress came into the town an' up to the very door before she knowed whose funeral it was. She was so stricken with trouble an' illness that the folk thought even then she were somewhat daft. An' two years more was all she could manage. She died from the mad house.'

ADDRESS TO THE OWNER OF THE "ALBERT."

To JAMES KING E-Q.

Dear Sir.—We the undersigned passengers on steamer *Albert*, on her trip from Pictou to Georgetown, on the night of December 20, 1876 desire to express our sincere gratitude to you for your untiring perseverence and indefatigable efforts in bringing us safely to the Island at this inclement season of the year. We are aware of the numerous obstacles which stood in the way of the successful accomplishment of this praiseworthy object. It was reasonably expected that the dangers and difficulties attending the winter navigation of the straits would have been overcome, to some extent at least, after the Dominion Government had went to the trouble and expense of providing what was represented to be a steamer; but recent intelligence has led us to believe that, for the present at least, she has signally failed to accomplish her object. It was under these circumstances that you so manfully exerted yourself on our behalf, to extricate us from our unenviable position, and for these and other reasons that need not be mentioned we again assure you of our thankfulness for your kindness to us personally, and our most ardent hopes that you may be equally successful in all similar undertakings.

Signed,—A. Arthur Bartlett, Ryerson Ritchie John Fraser, Rev. Mr. Bayne, Geo. Clarke, Henry Bovyer, Francis McNally, Bersby Atkins, Wm. P. Lewis, James Jenkins, W. McKinnon James Hewitt, William Sherman, Nathanial Gay, George Carey.

Georgetown, P. E. I., Dec. 20, 1876.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

One day about three weeks ago, a strange customer came to a Patriot avenue grocer. He wanted some goods and paid cash down. The next day he made another purchase and paid cash, and as the days went by his face and his cash became familiar. One day he returned with the change given him and said:—

'I believe I am an honest man. You paid me 20 cents too much.'

The grocer received it and was pleased. Two days after that the stranger returned to say:—

'Another mistake on your part; you overpaid me by forty cents.'

The grocer was glad to have found an honest man, and puzzled to know how he could have counted so far out of the way. Three days more and the stranger picked up a dollar bill on the floor and said to the grecer:—

'This is not my bill; I found it here and you must take charge of it.'

The grocer's heart melted, and he wondered if the world was not progressing backwards to the old time honesty. A skip of one day and then the honest man brought down a wheelbarrow, ordered $18 worth of groceries, and would have paid cash had he not forgotten his wallet. He would hand it in at noon as he went past, he said, and it was all right with the tender-hearted grocer.

That was the last of the honest man; morning fades to noon, and noon melts away in darkness, but he cometh not. There are no more mistakes in change—no more dollar bills on the floor, and the grocer's eyes wear a way off expression as if yearning to see some one for about two minutes.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ANOTHER DYNAMITE FIEND.

Another "dynamite fiend" has been discovered, fortunately before his devilish plans were matured. He is a German, and naturalized American citizen. What is there in the German mind that connects itself more than in other minds with this dreadful trade? This wretch, named Schartz, has been arrested in Frankfort-on-the-Main, and was found to possess among other implements denoting a professional criminal, an exact duplicate of the clockwork used by Thomas in the construction of the internal machine which he intended for shipment in the steamship "Mosel." A very large number of letters were also found in his room, and among them were several from manufacturers of nitro-glycerine, dynamite, and other high explosives, written in reply to his requests for samples of their manufacture, and giving information in regard to their effects and explosive force. From other letters discovered it was also learned that he had ordered a *fac simile* of the plaster cast taken of Thomas' face, the original of which is deposited in Berlin. Schartz has been a resident in Chattanooga, Tenn., where strange to say, he bore a good reputation; and he has also resided in New Orleans, Jacksonville, Flo., St. Louis, Mo., and Little Rock, Ark.—*Boston Pilot.*

MILITARY.—The 97th Regiment has taken up its quarters in Halifax.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR:—Allow me the privilege of inserting a few lines in your valuable columns for the purpose of setting people [more indignant than reasonable] right respecting the *Northern Light*. The *Northern Light*, it will be remembered, was constructed to go through "three feet of green ice." Then how can any man be so unreasonable as to condemn her because she was not able to make good way through three inches? Some men are absurdly preposterous. When the *Northern Light* has failed in "three feet of green ice," then let her be condemned—not before.

Yours truly,
FAIRPLAY.

December 23, 1876.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR:—The whole country is indignant with the Dominion Government. Three years' thinking about fulfilling the terms of Union in the matter of Winter Communication; and then sending a steamer just as good as a first-class schooner! Sir, I have seen schooners make better progress through four inches of ice than the *Northern Light* is capable of making; and I have seen steamers [constructed for the purpose] make good way through a foot of ice. The exhibition of the *Northern Light* on Tuesday last was simply farcial. Hoping that the Government [which might easily, at a small cost, have procured a Newfoundland steam sealer to test the winter navigation of the Straits in 1874] will receive the just censure of every man in the Province for not even making a reasonable attempt to carry out the terms of Union.

I remain yours truly,
COMMERCE.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Last Tuesday will probably be celebrated for ever, in the annals of Island History; for on that day was really consummated the glorious union of the Maritime Provinces. The problem has been solved. Now, in winter time, in the course of a few short days or weeks, one can leave Charlottetown and expect to reach Nova Scotia or New Brunswick. The illustrious and immortal Sewell has demonstrated what science and genius can perform. The *Northern Light*—the new ice boat, is comparatively small for the service—but what could be expected expected from a $70,000 or $80,000 boat.

The ice was extremely thick, being as much as four inches in some places. But everybody was convinced, judging from the triumphant looks of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries and other officers, that the results of this expedition would eclipse anything ever performed by the "*Albert*." All that the enthusiastic throng of spectators and passengers regretted, was that the gigantic intellect which had planned this triumph of novel architecture, was not present. With only 120 lbs. of steam on, the 750 H. P. engines were put into play, and the steamer rushed at the ice. It was really wonderful. Occasionally a gap of from 10 to 15 feet long would be made. In about eight hours she reached Three Tides, where she remained all night. In the morning she returned, it being discovered, so they say, that something was left behind, but history does not say whether it was solids or liquids. Another rumor was that the ice outside Three Tides was at least 6 inches thick, and this, of course, would make it impossible to proceed further.

I must not forget to mention there being a dozen of travelling patriots on board, one of whom when they got back to town, composed this gem of poetry. This does not bear on the subject, but may be interesting to a few.

THE BLOCKADE RUNNERS.

Twelve jolly fellows from various climes and places,
Possessing honest and good bright jovial faces,
To keep in memory their prolonged meeting and stay,
Its happy termination and the time spent so gay
In Charlottetown at "RANKIN HOUSE," please remember,
In the year seventy six and the month of December.
Their names are peculiar, doubtless this effort's the same,
Both wanting in measure or perhaps giving pain,
By my twisting them so; that the rhyme may be
Somewhat complete in measure and euphony.
There was capt'n "Henry" straight fair and tall,
Elected unanimously in command of us all.
Then our jovial friend Ex. Lieutenant "Lawson"
Arm in arm with our Quarter Master "Dawson"
There was Foster the musical, and for repartee,
A wit of the sod our bold friend "McAfee;"
Next, by no means least, the greatest wit of all,
Private "Jacobs," neither fat, fair nor tall;
A "Knight," no K. C. B. of greater nor order renowned;
With "Thom. Darling" in the rear rank is found;
Then comes he from the land of the brave and leal,
"Wollie McFarlane," with sly boots, "Bill Beall;"
A rough diamond is next that on the roll,
Dark is his nature, and his name it is "Koh."
Now I have described the eleven, my effort will cease,
I sign myself last yours truly, Corporal McNiece;
Nor would I forget the wish all twelve would express:
A blessing and long life to our worthy Hostess.

The steamer started again next day, after laying in a few weeks coal, and those who have watched her progress say, that there is no doubt if the coal does not run out that she will eventually get through.

No more need be said about that tunnel under the Straits; or the scheme of filling up between Capes Traverse and Tormentine, for these would be fifth wheels to a coach.

I would suggest, Mr. Editor, that upon news of the arrival of the *Northern Light* a general illumination should be organized, and a national salute fired, to celebrate the real Union of the Provinces.

Yours, truly,
CITIZEN.

Dec. 22, 1876.

A SIMPLE CURE FOR DRUNKNESS.—*To the Editor of the New York Sun.*—*Sir*, I have read with interest all the letters in the *Sun* in regard to drunkness and remedies for it. As yet none have prescribed what I know to be a sure cure. I drank more intoxicating liquor from the year 1857 to the last day of 1873 than any other person I ever saw or heard of; and in the meantime, knowing this sure cure, did not practice it on myself, but, for fun, did practice it on many others, and effected many permanent cures. This remedy of cure is this: When a person finds he must have a drink, let him take a drink of water—say two or three swallows—as often as the thirst or craving may desire. Let him continue this practice. His old chums will laugh, but let him persevere, and it will not be a week before the appetite for any kind of stimulant will disappear altogether, and water will be taken to quench the natural thirst. If at any time the victim should feel a craving let him take the first opportunity and obtain a swallow of water and he can pass and repass all saloons. When he goes home at night he will feel satisfied and be sober and have money in his pocket. I commenced this practice the first day of 1874, and never think of taking a drink of stimulant. BUFFALO.

Brooklyn, Dec. 3, 1876.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SANTA CLAUS!

HOT AIR TOYS,

Dolls, Drums,

TRUMPETS, TOYS, &C.,

IN GREAT VARIETY, AT

HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE.

Dec. 25, 1876.

CAPEL HOUSE!

MRS. CAPEL has to thank her friends for their patronage in the past, and begs to inform the public that she has made such improvements in her house as will insure to all additional comfort.

Mrs. C is prepared to receive permanent or transient Boarders at her house, on Great George Street.

Ch'town, Dec. 25, 1876. 3in

Christmas Presents,

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS!

IN GREAT ABUNDANCE, AT

HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,

QUEEN SQUARE.

Dec. 25, 1876.

Get the Best.

BUY HARVIE'S ALMANAC

FOR

1877.

PRICE, TWELVE CENTS.

Dec 25, 1876.

BAZAAR.

THE Ladies of St. James' Church (Kirk) intend (D. V.) holding a Bazaar,

ON WEDNESDAY,

The 14th day of MARCH, 1877,

IN THE HALL OF THE

YOUNG M. C. ASSOCIATION.

The proceeds to be applied in aid of the funds to renovate the Manse.

Contributions will be thankfully received by the following Committee:—

Mrs. A. Kennedy,	Mrs. F.W. Hyndman,
Mrs. MacColl,	Mrs. A. L. Brown,
Mrs. J. F. Robertson.	Mrs. Frazer,
Mrs. J. McPherson,	Miss Dunn,
Mrs. P. W. Hyndman,	Miss Morrison,
Mrs. Rankin,	Miss MacNeill,
Mrs. George MacLeod,	Miss Murray.

A. NILLISTON, Secretary.

Ch'town, Dec. 23 1876.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

John Herbert Reid, and others, Executors, Plaintiffs.

And John Matthewson, Defendent.

BY virtue of a writ of Statute Execution, to me directed, issued out of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of John Herbert Reid, and others, Executors, against John Matthewson and others, I have taken and seized as the property of the said John Mathewson and others, all the right, title, and interest of the said John Matthewson and others, in and to the following property, viz:—All that tract, piece and parcel of land, situate, lying and being in Springfield, on Lot or Township Number Sixty-Seven, bounded as follows, that is to say: commencing on the north edge of the Road (alias) Anderson Road, at the west boundary of the glebe lot; thence (according to the magnetic meridian of the year 1764) running north for the distance of one hundred (100) chains; thence north seventy-two degrees west, twenty-one chains, to the west boundary of said farm; thence following the course of said west boundary south one hundred chains to said road; thence following the course of the said road southeastwardly to the place of commencement, containing two hundred acres of Land, a little more or less, in Queen's County, and I do hereby give Public Notice that I will on

Tuesday, the 19th of December

A. D. 1876, at twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House in Charlottetown, in the said County, set up and sell by Public Auction, the said property, or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on the said writ, being two hundred and ninety-eight dollars and forty-five cents with interest on two hundred and fifty-nine dollars and eighty-five cents, from the first day of January, 1875, besides Sheriff's fees and all incidental expenses.

WM. R. WATSON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Queen's County, June 8th, A. D. 1876.

E. J. Hodgson, Pl'ff's. Atty. [dec 4, '76.

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES,

Auctioneers, Commission Merchants,

AND

GENERAL AGENTS,

77 North Side Queen Square,

Charlottetown, - - P. E. Island.

October 18, 1875.—1y

CARVELL BROS.,

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants,

AND

GENERAL AGENTS.

Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

ARCHITECTURE.

THE undersigned, being relieved from the Public Service, will resume his former occupation of furnishing Designs, Plans, Specifications, and estimates for Dwellings, Stores, Churches, and School Houses, of the most modern and approved style of Architecture, at short notice and reasonable costs. Having had a long experience in building, he feels that he can give satisfaction.

RICHARD WEEKS,
Late Supt. Pub Works.

Ch'town, Oct. 9, 1876.—times sj tf

MARINE

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
Hon. JAS. DUNCAN,
Hon. L. C. OWEN,
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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, Secretay.

Ch'town, March 22, 1875—1y

TO BE LET.

THAT BRICK BUILDING situate on Water Street, now occupied by the Customs Department as a Bonded Warehouse. Possession given on the 1st of January next.

D. HODGSON.

Ch'town, Dec. 4, 1876.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

OPENING OF THE

CITIZENS' SKATING RINK.

THE Directors have much pleasure in announcing that the Rink will be open to the Public, should the weather permit,

On Monday Evening, 25th inst.

Tickets for the ensuing season can be obtained at Apothecarias' Hall, Brenner Bros., Chappelle's Bookstore, and at W. H. Watson. Dr. Dodd, and C. D. Rankin's Drug Stores, at the following prices:

Gentlemen's Ticket,	$5.00
Lady's Ticket (1st),	3.50
do, do, additional to members of same family, [each]	1.50
Promenade Tickets, "	3.00
Tickets for children under 13 years of age, available for day time only, each,	1.50
Visitors' Tickets to skate or promenade,	2.50
Skate Boxes for the season,	25
	50

C. L. STRICKLAND, } Managing
J. E. HASZARD, } Directors.
C. DESBRISAY, Sec'y

h'town, Dec. 25 1876, 3w

Just Published,

HARVIE'S ALMANAC,

FOR 1877,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

At Harvie's Bookstore,

QUEEN SQUARE.

And for sale by all respectable dealers throughout the Island. Price 12 cents.

Dec. 25, 1876,

LEVEE.

HIS HONOR the Lieutenant Governor will hold a Levee at Government House, on Monday, the first day of January, next, at the hour of one o'clock.

Each gentleman is requested to be provided with a card, to be handed to the Aide-de-camp in waiting.

Gentlemen paying their respects to His Honor on the occasion will please to enter by the eastern door.

J. LONGWORTH,
Lt. Col. & Aide-de-Camp.
R. R. HODGSON,
Lt. Col. & Aide de-Camp.

Government House, Dec. 25, 1876—till 1st

TAILORING

DEPARTMENT.

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.

Beavers, Pilots, Presidents, Naps,

FOR

Overcoats & Jackets.

English, Scotch and Canadian

TWEEDS,

Blue and Black Does, Broads and Worsteds!

We will be at all times happy to show our Cloths and Styles.

GOOD FITS! LOW PRICES!

Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Ties, &c.

BEER & SONS.

Oct. 16, 1876.—6w

Another Supply of

Wheeler's Compound Elixir

OF

Phosphates and Calisaya

Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites,
The Great Shoshonee's Remedy,
Kennedy's Medical Discovery,
Whitcomb's Remedy for Asthma,
Dr Baxter's Chalybeate, an Iron Tonic,
Dr. Larookah's Pulmonic Syrup,
Peruvian Syrup and Iron Combined,
Whitwell & Clark's Quinine Wine,
Largeson's Calculifuge, for Dropsy, &c.,
Radway's Renovating Sarsaparillian,
Grant's Wild Cherry or Indian Bitters,
Dr. Flint's Quaker Bitters,
Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters,
Constitutional Catarrh Remedy.

JUST RECEIVED BY

WM. R. WATSON,

City Drug Store, Victoria Building, March 6, 1876.

Consumption Cured.

AN old physician retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple Vegetable Remedy, for the speedy and permanent Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested its curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering he will send (*free of charge*) to all who desire it, this recipe with full directions for preparing and successful using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper.

DR. W. C. STEVENS.
Munroe Block, Syracuse, N. Y. jan 17 '7

WANTED.

WE WANT reliable energetic canvassing agents in every town in the Dominion for the new "Illustrated History of the Dominion of Canada." This work is truly magnificent, containing over 2,000 double column quarto pages, and over 300 superb full page engravings. The work is published in Parts, on a plan which insures its welcome to every English reading family. To energetic young men or ladies, who are willing to work, we will guarantee a permanent position for two years, and GOOD PAY! Don't fail to write for our private terms, sample pages, etc. This is a grand opportunity for school teachers to make more than double their salaries without interfering with their professional duties. The work is being manufactured at a cost of over $20,000 for the literary, artistic and mechanical work of producing the plates, by the well-known, reliable Lovell Printing and Publishing Co., of Montreal. All letters from agents must be addressed to the publishers general agents as follows:—

HAZEN B. BIGNEY & Co.,
28 and 30 St. Francis Xavier St.,
MONTREAL QUE.

Sept. 18, 1876.

IMPORTANT.

For the Benefit of all Concerned.

THE subsariber would intimate to ALL persons indebted to him up to 1st October last, that AN EARLY SETTLEMENT OF THEIR ACCOUNTS IS REQUIRED. All Accounts remaining unsettled on 1st December will have to be handed over for collection.

HENRY BEER.

Southport, Nov. 1876.