

Literature.

The Attorney's Revenge.

(Continued from our last.)

If the gentleman of the jury were convinced, said his Honor, that the plaintiff should have a verdict, they would, of course give him one, unless, in the exercise of a sound discretion, and upon a careful review of all the facts in the case, they thought fit to find for the defendant. As for the measure of damages, that, of course, was entirely within their province, yet, at the same time, he might be allowed to suggest that if they took one view of the case, those damages might be estimated at a high rate; while if, on the contrary, they took a different view, it would be highly proper not to give so large a verdict.

With these lucid instructions, the jury retired, just as the tavern bell over the way rang for dinner. Scarcely, however, had we reached the outer door when we saw them filing back to the court-room. Back returned the judge, with anything but satisfaction on his face, and back crowded lawyers, clients, and audience, to learn the result.

I had not judged wrongly as to the relative effects of the two speeches on the jury; but I own I was somewhat astonished when the foreman, after declaring that they found for the plaintiff, added, in a clear and distinct voice, "with damages, five thousand dollars!"

"You have got a stunning verdict," said I to Sam, as we walked over to dinner, "but how much will you realize from it?"

"Nothing now?"

"I see," was my rejoinder, "Bessie will be an heiress one of these days."

"Squire Littleton's property would not pay his own debts, if he died to-morrow," replied Sam. "People here think he is rich; I know him to be insolvent."

"In the name of wonder, then," I exclaimed, "how do you ever expect to be compensated for the time and money spent in getting this verdict?"

"Do you remember the 443d page of the first volume of Blackstone?"

Of course I could not acknowledge to my old fellow-student that I didn't; but, as I found it impossible to recall the precise doctrine taught on that particular page, I discreetly dropped the subject.

When Squire Littleton died, not six months after the trial, all Pleasant Valley was astounded by discovering what only Sam and a few intimate friends had known better, namely, that his only child, the supposed heiress, would be left nearly penniless. Mingled with the expressions of pity for her, elicited by this intelligence, were many sly cuts and shrewd jokes at the supposed failure of Sam's deep-laid scheme. The loungers at the tavern, and the knot of evening gossipers in the grocery and variety store reckoned up the items of his expenditure in that famous case, and chuckled at the thought that the wily lawyer's speculation would foot up so largely on the wrong side. They were a little surprised, afterwards, to find that he made no effort to repay himself out of the few hundreds saved for Bessie from the wreck of her father's estate. One of the more charitable among them even suggested, upon one occasion, that Sam, though a lawyer, had some little generosity left. But this notion was so instantly and generally scouted by his wiser companions, that it never was broached again; and the only theory that at all satisfied their minds was, that in this, as in everything else connected with Bessie Littleton, Sam was fairly non compos.

Bessie, with all her acknowledged faults, had been a favourite, and when her father's fine old house was sold under the hammer, the homeless girl would have been a welcome guest beneath many a roof in the village. But she could not be a dependent where she had almost reigned a queen; and, after a few weeks of restless flitting from place to place, she accepted a situation as teacher in a distant city, and left Pleasant Valley, as she then thought, forever.

But a young lady can change her mind many times in the course of two years; and two years brought her back. She had gone away in orphan's weeds, and with eyes dimmed by sorrow. She came back, more like the bright, bewitching Bessie of her earlier days; and it soon came to be whispered around that there was good cause for her renewed spirits—that she was going to make an excellent match.

These rumors soon were reduced to certainty; for on Saturday afternoon a spruce-dressed gentleman was seen at the door of the tavern, and the next morning that same spruce-dressed gentleman walked into the village church with Bessie on his arm. Oddly enough it happened, that Sam Saunders had ridden over that morning to hear an old school-fellow preach. The comparison between the two lovers, as to the outward man, was decidedly in the new comer's favor. Grim old bachelorhood had settled down prematurely on Sam, and stamped its mark on his careless attire, and his bushy hair; and hard work, in a hard profession, had not improved a face which never was handsome. The stranger, on the contrary, was eminently a handsome man, and no little of a dandy. His face wore a perennial smile, and when he smiled he showed a set of beautiful teeth that you could not help noticing, they seemed to be a sort of white pail, set up for the express purpose of preventing you from looking any deeper, to see whether so beautiful a smile really came from the heart or not.

During the week that followed, Bessie was the gayest of the gay. Innumerable were the parties of pleasure executed or projected for the amusement of her lover and herself. It speedily became known, through the half dozen confidential friends, to whom she had whispered the secret, that she would not return to the city till Mr. Nicherly could make the arrangements for their union. Mr. Nicherly was a prosperous merchant, and of course must prepare a fine house for his intended bride.

How Mr. Nicherly and lawyer Saunders became acquainted, I cannot say, but one afternoon, in the latter part of the week, they were seen walking down the street together, in earnest consultation. Stopping at Squire Littleton's office, (where Tom, his nephew, still clung to a remnant of the old man's business,) they were along while closeted there. When Mr. Nicherly walked away, it was with a very quick and nervous tread, as of a man who had just escaped a great calamity; and when Tom Littleton came in, he found Sam in a brown study, his finger resting on an open book. It was the first volume of Blackstone, open at the four hundred and forty-third page.

Bessie Littleton's fine match was broken off, Mr. Nicherly left the village in great haste, after writing her an elaborate and neatly folded letter. These facts were speedily known and carefully discussed through Pleasant Valley. Some people said it was just what she deserved, while the more kindly-hearted grieved at what they thought must be her disappointment.

But if they expected to see that disappointment shown outwardly, they were mistaken. There might have been a tone sharper in Bessie's voice, after that, and a less frequent smile upon her face; but then Bessie would never see four-and-twenty again, and such changes were natural. Beside, she had now sought a home at her cousin's, and Mrs. Tom Littleton's temper, it was whispered, was none of the sweetest.

So Bessie was generally allowed to have come out of this, as out of some other broken engagements, heart-whole, and though younger girls, who, when I knew Pleasant Valley, were running about in pantalons, now disputed her belle-dom, yet Bessie was a dangerous rival for the youngest and prettiest of them still. Still she was the one indispensable participant in every project of gaiety; and if you peeped in upon a ball or picnic, you were sure to find the beaux clustering thickest wherever Bessie was.

Thus far her success was complete; but beyond that there seemed to be an invisible barrier, which none of her admirers could or would pass. One by one her younger friends dropped from the circle to become wives, and little girls whom she had held in her lap came to fill their places; and once or twice, when she dropped a careless remark about "forward chits," she started to hear "old maid" whispered as a repartee.

These matters, of course, were all duly talked over at the tavern, and in the grocery and variety store. The opinion, at first doubtfully whispered, at length spread wide, that Sam Saunders must be in some way connected with this. Old Uncle Ben, the man of all work at the tavern, claimed to be the first who made the discovery:—"He had said all along that there was some wretched about that judgment; for his part, he didn't know much about law, but he knewed that there was something about all such matters which the lawyers kept mighty clust to themselves, and folks might depend that was at the bottom of it." These surmises, uttered with profound head-shaking, soon invested the case of Saunders vs. Littleton with mysterious importance among the less enlightened of

Uncle Ben's hearers. Vague rumours crept about, that, whenever any of Bessie's admirers became marked in his attentions, Sam Saunders was sure to be seen reading to him out of a very old book, after which, as the story went, the spell was upon him, and he approached the lady no more.

The landlord, like the storekeeper and the other village magnates, for a long while treated these rumours with great contempt. But one day, when Tom Littleton happened to be in the bar-room alone with him, the host ventured, after much preliminary conversation, to express his wonder that Miss Littleton had never married. Tom turned with the gravest possible face, and in an impressive tone said:—"That, sir, is in consequence of the common law of England!"

After this, the landlord's incredulity vanished, and he and his cronies listened with wonder and attention to Uncle Benny's explanations of this theory of the spell. The consequence was, that Squire Saunders began to be looked upon in all that region with great respect, as a man of tremendous and mysterious powers; and, as he possessed a wonderful faculty of shaking his head, and looking wise, whenever any question of law was propounded to him, his practice increased immensely.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Miscellaneous.

PAY THE PRINTER.

As honest men, attend and hear  
The serious fact—the times are dear;  
Who owes a bill, 'tis just as clear  
As starlight in the winter,  
That he should come without delay—  
That's if he can—that bill to pay,  
And ere he puts his purse away,  
"Fork over" to the Printer.

The Printer's cheek is seldom red—  
The fine machinery of his head  
Is working when you are in bed,  
Your true and faithful "Mentor";  
All day and night he wears his shoes,  
And brains, to furnish you with news;  
But men of conscience ne'er refuse  
To pay the toiling Printer.

'Tis known, or ought to be, by all,  
His dues are scattered, and they're small,  
And if not paid, he's bound to fall  
In debt—for fuel, bread, rent, or  
Perhaps his paper; so to square  
Up with his help—a double care  
Bows down his head—now, is it fair  
That you don't pay the Printer?

His wife and little prattlers, too,  
Are now depending upon you;  
And if you pay the score that's due,  
Necessity can't stint her;  
But if you don't, as gnaws the mole,  
'Twill through your conscience eat a hole,  
And brand the forehead thus: "No soul!"  
Of him who cheats the Printer.

The cats will mew between your feet,  
The dogs will bite you on the street;  
And every urchin that you meet,  
Will roar with voice of Stentor,  
"Look to your pockets—there he goes,  
The chap that wears the Printer's clothes!  
And proud, though everybody knows  
The grub, he gnaw'd the Printer."

Be simply just, and don't disgrace  
Yourself, but beg the "Lord of grace"  
To thaw that harden'd icy "case,"  
That honesty may enter;  
This done, man will with man act fair,  
And all will have the "tin" to spare;  
Then will the "Editorial chair"  
Support a well-paid Printer.

SHEIL and FEARGUS O'CONNOR.—Sheil had been warning O'Connor of the peril he was running, and informing him that he was under the surveillance of the Home Office. "Oh!" exclaimed O'Connor, raising his voice, "this comes well from the Right Honorable Richard Lalor Sheil, whom I once heard upon the hustings, when he was only like myself—an honorable gentleman—tell the people what their rights were; and that, if after due demand they could not get them by peaceful and constitutional means, he would not be found to shrink from leading them when other efforts must be tried." "But did you never hear," said Sheil, "what the people said to me afterwards? They told me that they knew very well that I had no more notion of taking up arms, or leading them to the field, than Feargus O'Connor.—Sheil's Memoirs.

David Defender, 'popping the question,' in a letter concluded thus—"And should you say yes, dear Cary, I will truly be your D. Fender."

A contemporary, speaking of the report on gentlemen's fashions, says: "There is not much change in gentlemen's pantalons this month."

"No man can do anything against his will," said a metaphysician. "Faix," said Pat, "I had a brother who went to Botany Bay against his will, sure."

TO THE MUNE.

"How bowtiful is this ere nite,  
How brite the starz du shine,  
All nater sleeps in tranquility  
But this loan hart of mine.

"Oar dog has kuit a-barkin' now  
Att fellers passin' bi,  
Heze gazin' at the far of mune  
With cam and plassid i.

"Wen vuin the, thou pail face thing,  
A hanging in the skize,  
Upward on wild untramed wing  
My thauts cuts dust and flize.

"O kud I kwit this klood of kla,  
And sore abuv the crowd,  
Ide baith mi sole in hegzstasy  
In yonder fleazy cloud.

"How kan the pott's hiborn sole  
Mix with ert's vulgar cru?  
Wud it not rather flawa  
And hyde from mortle vu.

"Ah yes! had I a pare of wings  
To go to yonder mune,  
Ide gess Ide jest as soon sta thar  
From now until next June.


"And thar a-roving up and down  
Thru party flows ide go,  
Or listen to the tinklin' rills  
Wot from the mountings flo."

Notice. THE Stock of Goods on hand at the "Dublin and Glasgow House," is from this date offered for sale at COST AND CHARGES, as that establishment will be closed by the 1st of May. Adv. Queen-street, Feb. 25, 1856.

Intelligence Office. THE subscriber, willing to supply a want very generally felt, announces his intention of opening a "REGISTRY OFFICE" for Masters wanting Servants, and Servants wanting places; and also to afford an opportunity for registering Houses and Farms either for sale or rent. SAMUEL WESTACOTT, Bookstore and Circulating Library next to R. Gaz. Office Kent-st. Ch. Town, Feb. 25.

Furniture Warehouse. PRICES REDUCED! I will sell off my present Stock at LOW PRICES, to make room for NEW GOODS. My Stock is fresh, and THE BEST TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY, Manufactured and bought at LOW PRICES, and will be sold at very GREAT BARGAINS! AT THE WAREHOUSE, KENT-STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN. GEORGE DOUGLAS. (4 ins. Isl. Adv. & Has. Gaz.) February 25, 1856. 6w.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL CHAMBER, 14th February, 1856. RESOLVED, That the following Standing Order of this House be inserted three times in each of the newspapers published in Charlottetown, for the information of the public, viz:—"That no Bill, Resolution, or other proceeding founded upon any application, addressed to the House of Assembly, be sustained by the Council, unless an application to the same effect, with such documents as may accompany the same, be also presented to the Council in General Assembly." Feb. 18. CHARLES DESBRISAY, C. L. C.



"Alliance Life and Fire Insurance Company" of LONDON ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT 1824. Capital, Five Millions Sterling. CHARLES YOUNG, Agent for P. E. Island. April 14.

FALL, 1855. DUNCAN, MASON & Co., SUCCESSORS TO A. & J. DUNCAN & Co., General Importers, Wholesale and Retail. HAVE just received ex "Isabel," a large assortment of GOODS suitable for the present and approaching season. Brick Building, corner of Queen and Dorchester Streets. Charlottetown, October 8, 1855.



FALL SUPPLIES BEGINNING TO ARRIVE AT THE CITY DRUG STORE, No. 14, QUEEN STREET. 100 TINS white, black, red, blue and yellow PAINTS, 2 casks Linseed Oil, 1 hhd. Sperm do., 1 hhd. Olive do., 1 hhd. machinery do., 3 bbls. Copal Varnish, (sold at 2, 3 and 4s. a pint), Paint and Varnish Brushes, Dye-woods, Indigo, Madder, Cudbear, Bluestone, Coppers, Alum, Starch, Blue, Soda, Potash, Baking Soda, Baking Powder, Chocolate, Cocoa, Farina, Sage and Corn Starch. ALSO, IN STORE—A general assortment DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent do., Perfumery, Brushes, Soaps, &c. &c. November 5. W. R. WATSON. A TEACHER WANTED for De Gros Marsh School, Lot 55. Application to be made to the Trustees. DONALD MCCORMACK, DUNCAN McLEAN, ANGUS MCCORMACK, Trustees. Jan. 7.

In the House of Assembly, 16th February, 1856. RESOLVED, That no Petition praying aid for Roads, Bridges or Wharfs, or for any object of a local or private nature, be received after TUESDAY, the Fourth day of March next. ORDERED, That the foregoing Resolution be inserted in all the Newspapers published in Charlottetown. Feb. 18. JOHN MCNEILL, Clerk.

Sims' Building, 21 Queen Street! (One door below Manchester House.) THE subscriber has just received, by late arrivals from Halifax, the remainder of his STOCK, comprising—BRANDY, WINES, RUM and SPIRITS; crushed, loaf and bloom Raisins, Candles. Also—PALE ALE & LONDON PORTER. All warranted of the best quality and lowest prices in the market. December 17. JOSEPH PRAUGHT.

HUGH FRASER HAS JUST RECEIVED, and generally keeps on hand the best assortment of GROCERIES to be found in this City; and the best of Brandy, Holland Gin, Spirits, Demerara Rum, (a good article), Whiskey, Wine, Port, Sherry and Maderia; a few dozen Champagne; Ale and Bottled Porter, in 3 and 4 pint Bottles, Cider, Lemon Syrup, wholesale and retail. Queen Square, Charlottetown, Nov. 26. 6m.

By William Dodd. Valuable Real Property for Sale. THE following parcels of LAND, &c., will be submitted to public competition at the COURT HOUSE, in the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY, the Sixteenth day of APRIL next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, viz:—PASTURE LOTS Nos. 233, 234 and 235 in the Royalty of Charlottetown, fronting on the St. Peter's Road, and situate about three miles from Town, containing in the whole 36 Acres, a little more or less. Also—The Freehold and Reversion of and in Two Hundred and Sixteen Acres of LAND, on Township No. 49, adjoining the Roman Catholic Church Property, near Vernon River. This Land is subdivided into two Farms of 144 Acres, and 72 Acres respectively, which are severally let on Lease for long terms of years, yielding a yearly rent of one shilling sterling per Acre. Also—The Eastern moiety of TOWN LOT No. 52 in the Second Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, having a front of 42 feet on Richmond Street, with the WAREHOUSE thereon. Also—That valuable piece of GROUND with the DWELLING HOUSE and premises thereto belonging, known as the residence of Mr. DAVID WILSON, fronting 40 feet on Richmond Street, and extending in depth 50 feet, a little more or less; forming parts of Town Lots Nos. 4 and 5 in the Second Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown. Also—Part of TOWN LOT No. 4, in the Second Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, next adjoining to the last above described premises, having a front of 60 feet on Richmond Street, and extending 50 feet in depth, or thereabout, with the DWELLING HOUSE thereon. Also—That beautifully situated Property, forming part of COMMON LOT No. 18, in the Royalty of Charlottetown, fronting on the Hillsborough, and in the immediate vicinity of Government House, lately in the occupation of CAPTAIN BEAZLEY, R. N., bounded on the north-west by the road leading to Government House, and on the east by West Street, and extending on said street 233 feet, a little more or less, with the large and commodious DWELLING HOUSE, OUT-BUILDINGS and appurtenances thereto belonging. This property is subject to an annuity of £50 currency per annum, charged thereon for the use and benefit of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Wilson, from and after the decease of her present husband, (in case she shall survive him), and so long as she shall remain his widow and unmarried; and it will be sold liable thereto. For Terms of Sale and further particulars, enquire of the undersigned, (Trustees for sale, &c., under a Deed of Release and Conveyance bearing date the 21st day of December, 1855, executed by the above named David Wilson and his said wife, with the other parties therein named, to the undersigned, and duly registered in the Registry Office of this Island. Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this Tenth day of January, 1856. JOSEPH HENSLEY, JOHN LONGWORTH, ROBERT STEWART.

Excellent Stand for business for Sale at Bedeque. THE subscriber offers for sale the following excellent stand for business, situate opposite Hooper's Corner, Bedeque. There is a piece of ground, with a front on the road of five chains, and two chains deep. There is a new Dwelling House upon it, a story and a half high; it has five comfortable rooms on the first floor, besides a commodious Kitchen and Dairy; the second floor may be laid off in four convenient bed-rooms. A Store adjoins the Dwelling House, measuring 20 x 30, and is well fitted up for business. Another small Dwelling House adjoins the Store, which will be sold with the other property. The Land will be divided into building lots, and sold separately, if so required; or sold all in one block, with the buildings thereon. The situation of this property, being in the midst of a flourishing and beautiful settlement, and within a very short distance of the rapidly thriving sea-port settlement of Summerside, renders it a very desirable location for the establishment of a Mercantile Business, or a Boarding House. Part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage. Further information respecting terms and other particulars may be obtained on application being made to the subscriber at Charlottetown. JOHN HARPER. Charlottetown, January 14, 1856.

Dwelling House and Land near Charlottetown for Sale. FOR SALE, the newly built and commodious Dwelling House in Charlottetown Royalty, late the residence of the Hon. Charles Hensley, together with eighteen acres of Land adjoining. The Dwelling House contains—Dining Room, Drawing Room and Study; two Kitchens, with Store-rooms, &c.; and Nine Bed-rooms. There is also Stables, Coach-house, Root-house, Pump, &c., on the premises. The distance from Charlottetown is rather less than one mile. Also to let from year to year, or for a term of years, as agreed upon, several Pasture Lots in Charlottetown Royalty, near the above Dwelling House. For Terms of Sale and Lease apply to the subscriber at the Attorney General's Office, Colonial Building, Charlottetown. July 30. JOSEPH HENSLEY.

For Sale, THAT excellent stand for public business, known as DAMEREL'S TAVERN, situated on the Georgetown Road, about five miles from Hillsborough Ferry, 36 years of the lease unexpired, and subject to a ground rent of only 20s. per annum. Possession given on or before the first day of April next. For further particulars apply to CORNELIUS C. N. LITTLE, Jun. Charlottetown, February 4, 1856.

Removal. JOHN TURNER, Cooper, begs to return his thanks to his numerous customers and friends for the very liberal support he has received for the last thirteen years, and would acquaint them that he has removed to upper Prince Street, near the Free Church, and trusts that by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of their favours. Charlottetown, October 1, 1855. 6m. THE EXAMINER IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY BY EDWARD WHELAN, AT HIS OFFICE, KENT STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE MR. COLLE'S BREWERY. Price Fifteen Shillings per Annum; Payable Half Yearly IN ADVANCE.