POETY.

THREE KISSES OF FAREWELL.

Three, only three my darling,
Separate, solemn, slow;
Not like the swift and joyous ones
We used to know
When we kiss, because we love each other,
Simply to taste love's sweet,
And lavish our kisses as the summer
Lavishes heat—
But as they kiss whose hearts are wrung,
When hope and fear are spent,
And nothing is left to give, except
A sacrament!

First of the three, my darling,
Is sacred unto pain;
We have hurt each other often;
We shall again,
When we pine because we miss each other,
And do not understand
How the written words are so much colder,
Than eye and hand.
I kiss thee, dear, for all such pain
Which we may give or take;
Buried, forgiven before it comes,
For our love's sake.

The second kiss, my darling,
Is full of joy's sweet thrill;
We have blessed each other always,
We always will.
We shall reach until we feel each other;
Past all of time and space;
We shall listen till we hear each other
In every place;
The earth is full of messengers,
Which love sends to and fro,
I kiss thee, darling, for all joy
Which we shall know.

The last kiss, oh my darling,
My Love—I cannot see
Through my tears, as I remember
What it may be.
We may die and never see each other,
Die with no time to give
Any sign that our hearts are faithful
To die as live.
Token of what they will not see
Who see our parting breath,
This one last kiss, my darling, seals
The seal of death!

BETROTHAL.

I cannot tell you of my joy that morn.
When we together walked between the corn,
And sunniest beams
Were chasing with soft-sandalled feet,
The gliding shadows on the golden wheat;
Fair day of dreams!
Pure dreams prophetical, that all came true,
And gave me love in life and life in you.

That memorable morn began the charm;
The gossips had our story at the farm
Ere they were told;
The pidgeons seemed to know we should be wed,
And cooed a sweet approval on the shed;
And Isaac, old
And white with peaceful years, took me aside
To ask if I had won you as my bride.

I read a fairy book that afternoon,
And thro' the window came the breath of June
To kiss your face,
And honeysuckle nestling in your hair;
Your father was asleep in his big chair
By the door place;
Dear time of summer dusk and blossom scent,
Of garden walks in glad bewilderment.

I cannot tell you of my joy that night,
But I remember that the stars were bright,
And lilies swung
To cooling wind with gentle rise and fall,
In moonlit clusters by the orchard wall,
Where roses hung;
And I remember with new lease of life
I had a precious gift and called it—wife.

THE MAID OF THE MILL.

There is a lonely mill close beside the little hamlet of Uaork, near the Rhine shore, between the villages of Hersel and Ursel, on the left bank below Boun. This mill is said to have been the scene of the following story:

It was on Sunday morning, 'ages ago,' that the miller of this mill and his whole family went forth to hear the holy mass at the nearest church, in the village of Hersel. The mill, which was also his residence, was left in charge of a servant girl named Haunchen, or Jenny, a stout-hearted lass, who had long lived with him in that capacity. An infant child, of an age unfit for church, was left in her charge likewise. The girl was busily employed in preparing dinner for the return of her master and his family, when who should enter all of a sudden but an old sweetheart of hers, named Henrich Bottelor. He was an idle, graceless fellow, whom the miller had forbidden his house, but whom Jenny, with the amiable perversity of her sex, still liked—perhaps all the better because other gave him no countenance. She was glad to see him, and she told him so, too; and although in the midst of her work, she not only got him something to eat at once, but also found time to sit down with him and have a gossip, whilst he despatched the food she set before him. As he ate, however, he let fall his knife.

'Pick that up, my lass,' said he, in a joking way, to the good-natured girl.

'Nay, Henrich,' she replied, 'your back should be more supple than mine, for you have less work to make it stiff. I labor all the day long and you do nothing. But never mind! t'would go hard with me, an' I refused to do more than that for you, bad though you be.'

This was spoken half sportively and half in good earnest, for, kind-hearted as the girl was, and much as she liked the scapegrace, she was too honest and industrious herself to encourage and approve of idleness and a suspicious course of life in any one else, however dear to her. She stooped down accordingly, to pick up the knife As she was in the act of rising, however, the treacherous villian drew a dagger from under his coat, and caught her by the nape of the neck, griping her throat firmly with his fingers to prevent her screaming the while.

'Now, lass,' said he, swearing out a bad oath at the same time, 'where is your master's money? I ll have that or your life, so take your choice.'

The terrified girl would fain have parleyed with the ruffian, but he would listen to nothing she could say.

'Master's money or your life, lass!' was all the answer he vouchsafed to her entreaties and adjurations. 'Choose at once!' was the only alternative he offered to her; 'the grave or the gold!'

She saw there was no hope of mercy at his hands; and, as she saw it, her native resolution awoke in her bosom. Like the generality of her gentler sex she was timid at trifles—a scratch was a subject of fear to her; a drop of blood caused her to faint; Any unwonted sound filled her soul with fear in the night. But, when her energies were aroused by any adequate cause, she proved, as her sex have ever done, that in courage, in endurance, in presence of mind, and in resources for emergency, she surpassed the bravest and coolest men.

'Well, well, Henrich,' she said, resignedly, 'what is to be, must be. But if you take the money, I shall even go along with ye. This will be no home for me any more. But ease your grip of my neck a little—don't squeeze so hard; I can't move, you hug me so tight; and if I can't stir, you can't get the money—that's clear, you know. Besides, time presses, and if it be done at all, it must be done quickly, as the family will be shortly back from Hersel.'

The ruffian relaxed his grip, and finally let go his hold. Her reasons were all cognant with his cupidity.

'Come, she said, 'quick! quick! no delay—you will find the money in master's bedroom.'

She tripped up stairs, gaily as a lark—he following closely at her heels, she led the way into her master's bedroom, and pointed out the coffer in which his money was secured.

'Here,' she said, 'wrench it open at once, and while you are tying the money up, I shall just step up stairs to my own apartment, and get a few things ready for our flight, as well as my own little hard savings for the last five years.

The ruffian was thrown off his guard by her openness and apparent anxiety to accompany him. Like all egotists, he deceived himself when self-conceit was most certain to be his destruction.

'Go lass,' was all he said, 'but do not be long away This job will be done in a twinkling.'

She disappeared at the words. He immediately broke open the chest, and was soon engaged in rummaging its contents. As he was thus employed, however, absorbed in the contemplation of his prey, and eagerly occupied in securing it on his person, the brave-hearted girl stole down the stairs on tiptoe. Creeping softly along the passages she speedily gained the door of the chamber unseen by him, and likewise unheard. It was but the work of a moment for her to turn the key in the wards and lock him in. This done, she rushed forth to the outer door of the mill, and gave the alarm.

'Fly! fly!' she shrieked to the child, her master's little boy, an infant five years old, the only being within sight or sound of her.

'Fly, fly to thy father! fly on your life. Tell him we shall all be murdered an' he haste not back. Fly, fly.'

The child, who was at play before the door, at once obeyed the energetic command of the brave girl, and sped on as fast as his tiny legs could carry him on the road by which he knew his parents would return from church. Jenny cheered him onward, and inspired his little heart as he ran.

'Bless thee, boy—bless thee!' she exclaimed, in the gladness of her heart. 'An' master arrives in time, I will offer up a taper on the altar of our blessed lady of Krentzburg, by Boun.'

She sat down on the stone bench by the mill door to ease her over-excited spirit, and she wept, as she sat, at the thought of her happy deliverance.

'Thank God!' she ejaculated, thank God for his escape. Oh, the deadly villian!—and I so fond of him, too.'

A shrill whistle from the grated window of the chamber in which she had shut the ruffian Henrich, caught her ear, and made her start at once to her feet.

'Diether, Diether,' she heard him shout, 'catch the child and come hither. I am fast. Come hither. Bring the boy here, and kill the girl.'

She glanced hastily up at the casement from which the imprisoned villian's hand beckoned to some one in the distance, and then looked anxiously after her emissary. The little messenger held on his way unharmed, however, and she thought to herself that the alarm was a false one, raised to excite her fear, and overcome her resolution.

Just, however, as the child reached a hollow spot in the next field—the channel of a natural drain, then dry with the heat of summer—she saw another ruffian starting from the bed of the drain, and, catching the child in his arms, hasten toward the mill, in accordance with the directions of his accomplice. In a moment she perceived her danger, and in a moment more she formed her future plan of proceeding. Retreating into the mill, she double-locked and bolted the door—the only apparent entrance to the edifice, every other means of obvious access to the interior being barred by means of strong iron gratings fixed at all the windows—and then took her post at an upper casement, determined to await patiently either her master's return, and her consequent delivery from that dangerous position, or her own death, if it were inevitable.

'Never,' she said to herself, 'never shall I leave my master's house a prey to such villians, or permit his property to be carried off before my eyes by them, while I have life and strength to defend it.'

She had barely time to secure herself within when the ruffian without, holding the hapless child in one hand, and a long, sharp knife in the other, assailed the door with kicks and curses, and imprecations of the most dreadful character.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic languages are so copious, 'open the door, or I'll break it on thee.'

'If you can, you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat,' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Haunchen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered, but it was only for a moment. She saw her own death was certain if she admitted the assailant, and she knew that her master would be robbed. She had no reason to hope that the life of the infant would be spared by her compliance. It was to risk all against nothing. Like a discreet girl, she consequently held fast to her resolve to abide as she was while life remained, or until assistance should reach her.

'An' ye open not the door,' shouted the villian from without, accompanying his words with the vilest abuse and fiercest imprecations. 'I'll hack this whelp's limbs to pieces with my knife, and then burn the mill over your head. 'Twill make a merry blaze, I trow.

'I put my trust in God,' replied the dauntless girl. 'Never shall ye set your foot within these walls while I have life to prevent ye!'

The ruffian laid the infant for a moment on the sward, as he sought for combustibles wherewith to execute his latter threat, In this search he espied perhaps the only entrance to the building. It was a large aperture communicating with the great wheel and the machinery of the mill, and was a point entirely unprotected, for the reason that the simple occupants had never supposed it feasible for anyone to seek admission through such a dangerous inlet.

Elated with his discovery, the ruffian returned to the infant, and, tying the hands and feet of the child, threw it on the ground as a butcher would fling a lamb destined for slaughter, to await his time for slaying. He then stole back to the aperture, by which he hoped to effect an entrance. All this was unseen by the dauntless girl within. In the meantime her mind was busied with a thousand cogitations. She clearly perceived that no means would be left untried to effect an entrance, and she knew that on the exclusion of her foe depended her own existence. A thought struck her.

'It was Sunday,' she said to herself; 'the mill never works on the Sabbath; suppose I set it agoing now? It can be seen afar off, and happily my master, or some of his neighbors, wondering at the sight, may haste hither to know the cause. A lucky thought,' she exclaimed, ''tis God sent it to me.'

No sooner said than done. Being all her life accustomed to mill gear, it was but the work of a moment for her to set the machinery in motion. A brisk breeze which sprung up, as it were by special interposition of Providence, at once set the sails flying. The arms of the huge engine whirled round with fearful rapidity, the great wheel slowly revolved on its axle, the smaller gear turned, and creaked, and groaned, according as they came into action—the mill was in full operation.

It was at that very instant that the ruffian Diether had succeeded in squeezing himself through the aperture in the wall, and getting safely lodged in the interior of the great drum-wheel. His dismay, however, was indescribable when he began to be whirled about with its rotation, and found that his efforts to put a stop to the powerful machine which was set in motion, or to extricate himself from his perilous position, were fruitless. His cries were most appaling; his shrieks were truly fearful; his curses and imprecations were horrible to hear. Haunchen hastened to the spot and saw him saw him caught, like a reptile as he was, in his own trap. It need not be added that she did not liberate him. She knew that he would be more frightened than hurt if he kept within his rotary prison, and she knew, also, that unless he attempted to escape, there was no danger of his falling out of it, even though he were inanimate and insensible all the while. In the meantime the wheel went round and round, while its steady, unceasing motion, and round went the ruffian along with it, and steadily and unceasingly, too, in vain did he promise the stout-hearted girl to work her no harm; in vain did he implore her to take pity on his helpless condition; in vain did he pray to all the powers of heaven and abjure all the powers of hell, to his aid. She would not hear nor heed him; he whirled round with the untiring wheel, until at last feeling and perception failed him, and he saw and heard no more. He fell senseless on the bottom of the engine, and even when his inanimate body continued to be whirled round and round as before—the brave girl not daring to trust to appearances in connection with such a villian; and being, therefore, afraid to suspend the working of the machinery, or to stop the working of the mill gear and tackle from running at full speed.

A loud knocking at the door was shortly after heard, and she hastened thither. It was her master and his family, accompanied by several of their neighbors. The unaccustomed appearance of the mill sails in full swing on Sunday had, as she anticipated, attracted their attention, and they had hastened home from church for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of the phenomenon The father bore his little boy in his arms; he had cut the cords wherewith the child was tied, but he was unable to obtain an account of the extraordinary circumstances that had occurred from the affrighted innocent. Haunchen, in a few words, told all; and then the spirit which had sustained her so long and so well, while the emergency lasted, forsook her at once as it passed away. She fell senseless into the arms of the miller's son, and was with difficulty recovered. The machinery of the mill was at once stopped, and the inanimate ruffian was brought down from the great wheel. The other ruffian was brought down from the prison. Both were then bound and sent off to Boun under a strong escort; and, in due time, came under the hands of the executioner.

It was not long till Haunchen became a bride. The bridegroom was the miller's son, who had loved her long and well, but with a passion previously unrequited. They lived years, and died at a good old age, surrounded by a flourishing family. To the latest hour of her life, this brave-hearted woman would shudder as she told the tale of her danger and deliverance.

RANDOM READINGS.

Cincinnati breeders have discovered that kerosene is good for fattening pork. Look out for explosive sausages.

'What is nothing?' Boy—'It is when a man asks you to hold his horse and just says, 'thank you.'

There must be a limit.—Dugald—'I saw ye wir nae at the kirk the day, Tonal.' Donald—'Yeer reet; had nae coppers for the plate, and I need the threepiany bit for tabawky the morn.'

Not long since a very nervous lady took passage at the Tip-Top House, White Mountains, to descend by the almost perpendicular railroad. Her fears were apparent to every one, and the following unique dialogue took place between her and the conductor Lady. Mr. Conductor, how do you hold these cars when you want to make a stop? Conductor. Madame, we apply the brake, which you see there. Lady. Suppose, Mr. Conductor, that brake should give way, what do you do then? Conductor. Madame, we then apply the double-acting brake, which you see at the other end of the cars. Lady. But, Mr. Conductor, suppose that brake should not be sufficient to check the cars, where will we go then? Conductor. Madame, I can't decide. That depends entirely upon how you have lived in this world.

A maid's mistake.—I heard when in England a good story of Florence Nightingale which perhaps has not been told here. She took to the Crimea a perfect dragon of a maid, of mature years, whose duty it was 'to keep all vexatious intruders away,' so when one day a very elderly man called at Miss Nightingale's tent, the maid refused him entrance. 'Very well,' said the caller, 'my name is Raglan. Perhaps she will see me.' The maid went inside, but presuming that he was a man who wanted help, and finding Miss Nightingale was asleep, she returned and dismissed him on her own account, saying her mistress could see nobody. When Miss Nightingale awoke she said, 'Well, Abigail, any one been here?' 'Yes miss, a poor man, who said his name was Ragman; and he looked it.' 'Oh, Abigail, Abigail! said Miss Nightingale in distress, 'you have dismissed the commander-in-chief.'

An Old-fashioned Mother and a Reformed Boy.—Some time ago, a Mrs. Buckelby, who lives over in Berrien county, Mich., directed her son Samuel, a lad of 14 years, to take a turn at the churn. Now, as Samuel had set his heart on going a fishing at that very time, he 'got his back up,' and flatly refused to agitate the cream. The curvature was promptly taken out of his spine by a slipper, and, with 'tears in his eyes,' he went on duty with the dasher. In about half an hour, and during the brief absence of his mother, his eyes fell upon a plate of fly-poison, and a bright, smart thought struck him.

Just before Mrs. B. came in, Samuel put the fatal platter to his face, and as she entered he put the poison from his lips with the dramatic exclamation:

'There, mother, I guess you won't lick me no more!'

Now what did the Spartan dame do? Did she shriek for a doctor and fall into hysterics? Not much. She simply took Samuel by the nape of the neck, lifted him deftly into the pantry, beat the whites of six egg together, and told him to engulph the same instanter; he refusing, she called the hired girl, and in a twinkling Sam found himself outside the albumen. Then Mrs. B. commenced preparing a mustard emetic. Seeing this, Sam's pluck dissolved, and he commenced begging, crying:

'I was only tryin' to skeer ye.'

But the stern mother was not to be so softened, and Samuel had to swallow the mustard. He was then forced to take a dose of pain-killer, and had his back rubbed with 'Vigor of Life,' and his stomach with the 'Oil of Gladness.' This being over, he took seven Ayer's pills, two spoonfuls of castor oil, a teaspoonful of salts, and a blue pill. And now if you want to behold the maddest boy in Michigan, just say 'fly-poison' to Sam Buckelby.

Bad Fix.—It has never been settled to the satisfaction of the public who the Man in the Iron Mask was, but generations to come will know all about Dick Palmer of Macomb street, who got inside of something worse than a mask, Saturday. His mother sent him after a brass kettle which one of her neighbors had borrowed, and on his way home the boy turned the kettle upside down and put it on his head. Another boy gave it a blow and it shut down over Dick's face as closely as a clam in his shell, one of the 'ears' digging into the boys head behind, and the other pressing on his nose. The victim shouted and jumped and clawed at the kettle, but he couldn't budge it. A man came out and lifted at it, but Dick's nose began to come out at the roots and the man had to stop. A crowd ran out from the corner grocery, Dick's mother was sent for, and the boy danced up and down and cried, 'Oh, golly!' without ceasing. One boy said they would have to take a cold chisel and drill Dick out of the kettle, and another said they'd have to melt the kettle off, while everybody rapped on it to see how solidly it was on. Then they tried to lift it off, but Dick roared 'murder!' until they stopped. Some said grease his head, and some said grease the kettle, while the boy's mother sat down on the curb stone and sobbed out, Oh, Richard, why did you do this?' The crowd took it cooly; it wasn't their funeral, and a boy with a brass kettle on his head isn't seen every day. Tears fell from the kettle, and a hollow voice kept repeating, 'I'll never do it again.' Finally they laid Richard on the walk, and while one man sat on his legs and another on his stomach, a third compressed the kettle between his hands and the boy crawled out, his nose all scratched and twisted out of shape, a hole in his head and a bump on his forehead. His mother wildly embraced him, all the boys cried 'hip la!' and little Richard was led home to loaf round on the lounge and have toast and fried eggs for a week.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE ECONOMY OF HUMAN LIFE.

OF THE HUMAN FRAME AND STRUCTURE.

Weak and ignorant as thou art, O man humble as thou ought to be, O child of the dust! wouldst thou raise thy thoughts to infinite Wisdom? Wouldst thou see Omnipotence displayed before thee?—Contemplate thine own frame.

Fearfully and wonderfully art thou made: praise therefore thy Creator with awe, and rejoice before him with reverence.

Wherefore of all creatures art thou only erect? but that thou shouldst behold his works! Wherefore art thou to behold? but that thou mayst admire them! Wherefore to admire? but that thou mayst adore their and thy Creator!

Wherefore is consciousness reposed in thee alone? Whence is it derived?

'Tis not in flesh to think; 'tis not in bones to reason: the lion knoweth not that worms shall eat him: the ox perceiveth not that he is fed for slaughter.

Something is added to thee unlike to what thou seest: something informs thy clay, higher than all that is the object of thy senses. Behold! What is it?

Thy body remaineth perfect after this is fled, therefore it is no part of the body: it is immaterial, therefore eternal: it is free to act, therefore unaccountable for it's actions.

Knoweth the ass the use of food, because his teeth mow down the herbage? Standeth the crocodile erect, although his back-bone is straight as thine.

God formed thee as he had formed these: after them all wast thou created: superiorty and command were given thee over all: of his own breath did he communicate to thee thy principle of knowledge.

Know then Thyself, the pride of his creation; the link uniting divinity and matter. Behold a part of God himself within thee: remember thine own dignity: nor dare to descend unto evil.

Who planted terror in the tail of the serpent? who clothed the neck of the horse with thunder? Even he who hath instructed thee to crush the one under thy foot, and to tame the other to thy purpose.

OF THE USE OF THE SENSES.

Vaunt not of thy body, becanse it was first formed; nor of thy brain, because therein thy soul resideth. Is not the master of the house more honourable than it's walls?

The ground must be prepared before the corn be sowed: the potter must build his furnace, before he perfect his porcelain.

As the breath of Heaven sayeth unto the water of the deep, This way shall thy billows roll, and no other; thus high shall they raise their fury, and no higher: so let thy spirit O man! actuate and direct thy flesh; so let thy spirit bring it in subjection.

Thy soul is the monarch of thy frame: suffer not the subjects to rebel against it.

Thy body is as the globe of the earth; thy bones the pillars that sustain it on it'sbasin.

As the ocean giveth rise to springs, whose waters return again into it's bosom through the rivers: so runneth thy life from thy heart outwards, and so returneth it unto it's own place again.

Do not both retain their course for ever? Behold! the frame God ordained them.

Is not thy nose the channel to perfumes? thy mouth the path to delicacaes? Yet know thou, that perfumes become offensive; that delicies destroy the appetites they flatter.

Are not thine eyes the centinels that watch for thee? Yet how often are they unable to distinguish truth from error! Keep then thy soul in moderation, teach thy spirit to be attentive to it's good: so shall these it's ministers be ever unto thee conveyance of truth.

Thine hand, is is not a miracle? Is there in creation aught like unto it? Wherefore was it given thee, but that thou mightst stretch it out to the assistance of thy brother?

Why, of all things living, art thou alone made capable of blushing? The world shall read thyshame upon thy face; therefore do nothingshameful.

Fear and dismay, why rob they thy countenance of it's ruddy splendour? Avoid guilt, and thou shalt know that fear is beneath thee, that dismay is unmanly.

Wherefore to thee alone speak shadows in the visions of thy pillow? Reverence them; for know that dreams are from on high.

Thou, Man, alone canst speak: wonder at thy glorious prerogative, and pay to him who gave thee speech a rationaland welcome praise. Teach also thy children wisdom, instruct the offspring of thy loins in piety.

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CONTAINING 120 ACRES, situate on the Western Road, 10 chains front, 70 acres clear, well cultivated and fenced with Cedar, balance covered with hardwood and cedar.

A HANDSOME DWELLING HOUSE, 27 x 30, well finished throughout, with Kitchen attached, 12 x 17, Barn 34 x 41, with Pig-house and Sheep-house. There is also another DWELLING HOUSE, 16 x 25. This Farm will be sold with or without the stock, and possession given in Spring, or Cropped and sold with the Crop delivered next Fall.

Terms easy. Apply to
GEORGE W. HOWLAN.
Feb. 16, 1874.

Salt. Salt.
3000 BAGS Liverpool SALT, for Sale. To arrive per S. S *Prince Edward*, due here on the 3d July.
PEAKE BROTHERS & Co.
July 7, 1873.

Effervscing Lozenges, or Solid Thirst Quenchers.

ONE placed in the mouth dissolves slowly with effervesence, relieves the most intense thirst, at the same time obviating the frequent desire for taking fluids. They can be carried in the waistcoat pocket, are always ready for use, agreeable, perfectly harmless, may be given to the most delicate child, and are strongly recomended to Clergymen, Singers, Actors, and Public Speakers.
W. R. WATSON,
City Drug Store.
Victoria Building, Aug. 4, '73

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS
IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional, Gravel and Pains in the Back. Sold in Boxes, 4s 6d each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.
Sole Proprietor, F. J. CKARKE.
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.
EXPORT AGENTS.
Burgoyne Burbidges and Co., Coleman St., London. Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate Street, London. Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon Street, London, Sanger and Sons, Oxford street, London. And all the London Wholesale Houses.
AGENTS IN CANADA.
Montreal—Evans, Mercer & Co. Wholesale Druggist
Lymans Clare and Co.
,,—Elliott and Co. Wholesale Druggists.
Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co
Halifax.—Avery, Brown and Co
October 13, 1873. 1y

"THE EXAMINER."
THE
LARGEST NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED IN
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Every week places before its readers the latest local and Foreign news; selections from the raciest and most improving Literature of the day; Editorial articles contributed by the ablest writers in the Province.
SUBSCRIPTIONS SOLICITED.
TERMS—One Dollar and sixty cents a year
Office, corner Queen & King St.
Charlottetown.

SOLE LEATHER.
50 SIDES SOLE LEATHER.
Received Ex. S. S. "Hadji," from Montreal.
For sale by
SHANKS & SMITH.
Chalottetown, Sep. 22, 1873.

FOR SALE
Valuable Freehold Property, at Alberton.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, on Friday the Twentieth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon at the Sheriff's office, in Summerside, under and by virtue of a power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the second day of January in the year of our Lord on thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, and made between Willian Reid Sheen of the one part, and Samuel Haslam of the other part, all that tract piece and parcel of land situate in Alberton, in Prince County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded as follows that is to say: commencing at a stake in the south-west corner of land owned by Edward Wallace; thence running south sixty-five feet; thence east two chains and fifty-eight links; thence north sixty-six feet; thence west to point of commencement, containing one quarter of an acre a little more or less, together with all the buildings situated thereon.
SAMUEL HASLAM.
By WILLIAM HASLAM, his Att'y.
Jan. 7th 1874 sj till sale'

Ship Bread.
50 BBLS. No. and No. 2, good and cheap at
CARVELL BROS.

BY STEAM.
QUEEN QUARE
FURNITURE
WAREROOMS!

Our premises have been greatly enlarged and are now the
LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED
IN THE CITY,
and equal to any in the Lower Provinces.

ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION.

I have 200,000 feet Seasoned Lumber under cover, for manufacturing purposes.

I have 20,000 feet Gilt and Walnut Picture Frame Moulding, 80 different patterns, Cheap.

Oval, Gothic and Square Picture Frames, in Gilt and Walnut.

All the latest Styles of Rustic Frames Heavy Gilt, for Oil Pictures, Cheap.

English, German, and American Looking Glasses and Mirror Plates.

A few Large Mantle Mirrors and Pier Glasses, Cheap.

Window Furniture, &c.
Poles, Rings and Cornices, Rollers, Shades Blinds, Tassels, Cords, &c.

Upholstery Goods, Hair Seating, Bedding, &c.

New patterns, in Damask, Repps, Terry, Plushes, Poplins, Brocatells, Fringes, Gimps, Buttons, Tufts, &c., cheap.

Bedding—Feather, Hair and Flock Beds, Pillows and Bolsters, constantly on hand, cheap.

IRON BEDSTEADS AND CRIBS,
a Great Variety, Cheap.

A few of the celebrated Iron Bed CHAIRS, —it makes a Bed, an Easy Chair, and invalid Chair, and a Lounge in a few seconds, very durable. No house should be without one.

Our Stock is the Largest in the City, and the very Cheapst.

Strongest CHAIRS and BEDSTEADS.

Most beautiful and durable Drawing Room, Dining Room and Chamber Furniture, in suits.

It is a pleasure to have customers come and examine.

George Woods & co's.
CELEBRATED
CABINET ORGANS
FOR SALE—CHEAP.
JOHN NEWSON.
Queen Square, March 10, 1873

Baking Powder,
"QUEEN'S FAVORITE."
A NEW and reliable Powder which every retailer should have. Sample package free. Satisfaction guaranteed.
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, Feb. 9, 1874.—1m

FIRE AND MARINE
INSURANCE.
IMPERIAL
Fire Insurance Company
OF LONDON.
Subscribed and Invested Capital £1,965,000 Sterling.

MONTREAL
Marine Assurance Company.
Capital and Cash Assets over $1,000,000

The above OFFICES being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and prompt payment of losses.
FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent for Prince Edward Island
Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1873. 1y

Sole Leather.
500 sides of the very best quality, and at the very lowest figures.
CARVELL BROS.
Aug. 11, 1873. tf

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes.

JUST received, ex "Alhambra" from Boston, the choicest lot of Smoking Tobacco ever offered for sale in Charlottetown. Lovers of the weed can now be supplied with almost every kind of Bright and Dark Tobacco manufactured in America,
Contest Twist, Virginia TOBACCO.
Charm Twist " "
Oriental Fig, " "
Navy 5's, " "
Fine cut " "
Invincible Fig, " "
McDonald's Canadian Bright Navy,
do " Solace,
do " Dark.

Also on hand a good assortment of Cigars and Pipes, which we sell cheaper than any other store in Charlottetown.
BLATCH McKENZIE & CO.
Jan., 5, 1874.

PARK'S COTTON WARP!
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.
No's 5's to 10's.

WARRANTED to be FULL LENGTH and weight, STRONGER AND BETTER in every respect than any other English or American warp.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. None is genuine without our name on the labels. For sale by all dealers.
WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St John N. B.
Feb. 2nd, 1874.—1y.

NEW CONIGNMENTS
Received during the past week.
PICKSTONE'S washing crystals,
WRAPPING paper, and paper Bags,
PARK'S Cotton Warp,
VALENCIA Raisins,
WALNUTS,
ALMONDS, in shells, and shelled,
CONFECTIONARY,
COFFEE,
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, 13th Sept, 1873.

Rubber Boots.
36 Cases
Rubber Boots & Shoes,
For Ladies, Children and Gents
Newest Designs, for sale at Lowest Prices.
A. B. SMITH
Nov. 11, 1872.

E. PEILER & BROTHER.
PIANOS, ORGANS,
MUSIC.
THE CHEAPEST & BEST.
64 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
December 1, 1873.—3m

"A Complete Pictorial History of the Times."—"The best, cheapest, and most successful Family Paper in the Union."

HARPER'S WEEKLY.
SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED.
Notices of the Press.

The "Weekly" is the ablest and most powerful illustrated periodical published in this country. Its editorials are scholary and convincing and carry much weight. Its illustrations of current events are full and fresh, and are prepared by our best designers. With a circulation of 150,000, the "Weekly" is read by at least half a million persons; and its influence as an organ of opinion is simply tremendous. The "Weekly" maintains a positive position, and expresses decided views on political and social problems.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—1874.
TERMS:
HARPER'S WEEKLY, ... $4.00
$4.00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, *and* BAZAR, *the one address for one year*, $10.00; *or two, of Harper's Periodicals, to one address or one year*, $7.00; *postage payable by the subscriberat the office where received.*

An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, *or* BAZAR *will be supplied gratis for every club of Five subscribers at* $4.00 *each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for* $20.0, *without extra copy; postage payable by the subscribers at the office were received.*

Back numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Annual volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for $7.00 each, A complete set, comprising Seventeen Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5.25 per vol., freight at expenses of purchaser.

The postage on HARPER'S WEEKLY is 20 cents year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office.

"Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the world."

Harper's Magazine.
Notices of the Press.

The ever-increasing circulation of this excellent monthly proves its continued adaptation to popular desires and needs. Indeed, when we think into how many homes it penetrates every month, we must consider it as oneof the educators as well as entertainers of the public mind, for its vast popularity has been won by no appeal to stupid prejudices or depraved tastes.—*Boston Globe.*

The character which this *Magazine* possesses for variety, enterprise, artistic wealth, and literary culture that has kept pace with, if it has not led the times, should cause its conductors to regard it with justifiable complacency. It also entitles them to a great claim upon the public gratitude. The *Magazine* has done good and not evil all the days of its life.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—1874.
TERMS:
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, one year........$4 00
$4 00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE WEEKLY, *and* BAZAR, *to one address for one year* $10 00; *or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year*, $7 00; *postage payable by the subscriber at the office where received.*

An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, *or* BAZAR, *will be supplied gratis for every club of* FIVE SUBSCRIBERS *at* $4 00 *each in one remittance or, Six Copies for* $20 00, *without extra copy; postage payable by the subscribers at the office where received*

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A Complete Set of HARPER'S MAGAZINE, now comprising 47 Volumes, in neat cloth binding will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for $2 25 per volume. *Single volumes, by mail, postpaid,* $3 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 58 cents, by mail, postpaid.

The postage on HARPER'S MAGAZINE is 24 cents a year, which must be paid at the *subscriber's* post-office.

Address, HARPERB & BROTHERS, New York

THE BRITISH
Quarterly Reviews!
EDINBURGH REVIEW, (*Whig.*)
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Conservative.*)
WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (*Liberal*)
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Evangelical.*)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,
REPRINTED BY THE
Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,
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By arrangement with the English publishers who receive a liberal compensation.

These periodicals constitute a wonderful msicellany of modern thought, research, and criticism. The cream of all European books worth reviewing is found here, and they treat of the leading events of the world in masterly articles written by men who had special knowledge of the matters treated. The American Pnblishers urge upon all intelligent readers in this country a liberal support of the Reprints which they have so long and so cheaply furnished feeling sure that no expenditure for literary matter will yield so rich a return as that required for a subscription to these the
Leading Periodicals of Great Britian.

TERMS:
About one third the price of the originals.

For any one Review,	$4 00 per annum.
For any two Reviews,	7 00 " "
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For Blackwood and three Reviews,	13 00 " "
For Blackwood and four Reviews,	15 00 " "

CLUBS:

A discount of twenty per cent will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus; four copies of Blackwood or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $12,-80, four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $48, and so on.

To clubs of ten or more, in addition to the above discount, a copy gratis will be allowed to the getter-up of the club.

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers (applying early) for the year 1874 may have, without charge, the last volume for 1873 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

Or instead, new subscribers to any two, three, or four of the above periodicals, may have one of the 'Four Reviews' for 1873; subscribers to all five may have two of the 'Four Reviews,' or one set of Blackwood's Magazine for 1873.

Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to clubs.

Circulars with further particulars may be had on application.
LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co.,
140 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.
Dec. 17, 1873.

Sacks. Sacks. Sacks.
4 BALES 3 Bus. Grain Sacks, containing 250 Sacks each,
FOR SALE.
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1874.—isl pat

For Preserving.
WHITE Sugar, and Granulated Sugar, in barrels, just the kind and quality for private families.
CARVELL BROS,
Aug. 11 1873. tf

LAND ASSESSMENT.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, P. E. Island,
Charlottetown, January 24, 1874.

IN pursuance of an Act of the General Assembly of this Island, made and passed in the twenty-fourth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, intituled "An Act relating to the Land Assessment at present imposed by law on the Town and Royalty of Princetown," and also of an Act made and passed in the Twenty-seventh year of the same reign, intituled "An Act to consolidate and amend the several Laws imposing an Assessment on all Lands in this Colony, and for the encouragement of Education," I do hereby give public notice that I have made proclamation, according to the terms of the said Acts, of all the undermentioned Town Lots, Water Lots, Common Lots, Pasture Lots, Islands, or parts of Islands, Townships or parts of Townships, in this Island, in arrear for the non payment of the several sums due and owing thereon to Her Majesty, under and by virtue of the above-mentioned Acts, viz:

		ACRES.
Township	No. 1,	980¼
do.	do. 2,	2104
do.	do. 6,	602¼
do.	do. 8,	351
do.	do. 11,	2011½
do.	do. 13.	344
do.	do. 14,	844½
do.	do. 17,	999
do.	do. 19,	950¼
do.	do. 20,	715¼
do.	do. 21,	489¼
do.	do. 23,	2569¾
do.	do. 24,	714¼
do.	do. 25,	67½
do.	do. 26,	209¼
do.	do. 27,	60
do.	do. 28,	116¼
do.	do. 29,	1056
do.	do. 30,	4426
do.	do. 32,	1164
do.	do. 33,	650
do.	do. 34,	211
do.	do. 35,	598
do.	do. 36,	2923
do.	do. 37,	830
do.	do. 38,	911
do.	do. 39,	3278
do.	do. 40,	3333¼
do.	do. 41,	1860
do.	do. 42,	1893
do.	do. 43,	2675
do.	do. 44,	982¼
do.	do. 46,	2864
do.	do. 50,	1702
do.	do. 51,	660¼
do.	do. 52,	1482¼
do.	do 53,	2995¾
do.	do. 54,	1719
do.	do. 55,	1945
do.	do. 56,	2795
do.	do. 58,	881
do.	do. 59,	958
do.	do. 60,	2019¼
do.	do. 62,	2915
do.	do. 65,	1690
do.	do. 66,	577
do.	do. 67,	5477¼

First hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown ¼ of No. 7, ¼ of 8, ¼ of 15, ⅛ of 20, ¼ of 24, ⅜ of 27, ¼ of 38, ½ of 41, ⅓ of 44, ¼ of 49, 1-6 of 52.

Second hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, ⅓ of 11, ⅔ of 17, ¼ of 18, 31, ½ of 32, ½ of 49, ¼ of 54, 64, 74, 75, 76, 77, ¼ of 82, ¼ of 83, 85, ½ of 86, ½ of 87, ¼ of 95.

Third hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, Nos. 13, 14, 21, 22, ¼ of 24 1-12 of 29, ½ of 30, ½ of 40, ¼ of 44, 58, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, ⅓ of 69, 77, 3-20 of 81, 1-12 of 93.

Fourth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, Nos. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16, 17, ⅜ of 26, 1-6 of 34, 1 6 of 35, ½ of 38, ¼ of 39, ½ of 45, 46, ½ of 54, 57, ½ of 58 ½ 59, 77, 78, ¼ of 81, 93.

Fifth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, ½ of 2, ½ of 34, 1-6 of 51, ¼ of 60, 1-6 of 73, ½ of 79, 96

Lots in Charlottetown formerly occupied as the Barrack Square, ½ of No. 12, 13.

Water Lots in Charlottetown, opposite to the undermentioned Town Lots in the first hundred, ½ of No. 11.

Lots in the Common of Charlottetown, No. 3, 7-24 of 10, ½ of 9.

Pasture Lots in the Royalty of Charlottetown, ½ of 2, 5-24 of 3, ⅜ of 9, ¼ of 10, ¼ of 12 -to f16, 1-6 of 17, 23, ½ of 24, 31, 32, 39, ½ of 40, 44, 49, 50, 1-6 of 53, 54, 58, 59, 7-12 of 61, 1-6 of 62, 63, 67, 5-12 of 70, 1-6 of 71, 72, 77, 78, 87, 5-48 of 170, 11-48 of 171, 1-6 of 200, 1-12 of 239, 17-48 of 261, 281, 297, 313, 319, 321, 331, 333, 339, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 380, 389, 398, 399, 400, 401, ½ of 407, 408 ½ of 449, 478, ½ of 481, 482, 506, ½ of 556.

Town Lots in Georgetown,

Nos. 1, 11, 12,	1st Range,	Letter A
1,	2d do	do do
6, ⅜ of 10,	1st do	do B
½ of 1, ½ of 2,	3rd do	do do
½ of 8, ½ of 9, 12, ½ of 13, ½ of 14, ½ of 15, ½ of 16,	1st do	do C
8, 9,	4th do	do do
2, 14, 15,	1st do	do D
14,	4th do	do do
3, 4, 13,	1st do	do F
5, 6,	2nd do	do do
4,	2nd do	do G
2, 15,	4th do	do do

Water Lots in Georgetown, Nos. 6 and 20.

Pasture Lots in the Royalty of Georgetown, Nos. 16, 26, 70, 96, 129, 151, 175, 193, 327, 218, 296, 297.

Pasture Lots in Princetown Royalty, ½ of No. 8, 11-16 of 427, ½ of 452.

And the owners of the aforesaid Lots, parts of Lots, and the tracts of land so in arrear, and proclaimed as aforesaid, are hereby notified, that in case the sums charged on them as aforesaid, together with the costs which have been incurred, shall not be paid before the next Easter Term of the Supreme Court, which will commence on Tuesday, the 5th day of May next, application will be made to the Supreme Court, during the said Term, for Judgment against the said Lots and tracts of land respectively.

JOSEPH POPE, Treasurer.
Feb. 23, 1874.—until 5th May.

Manilla.
ORDERS filled, directed from manufactory Montreal, at manufacturers prices, quality unsurpassed, all sizes obtainable, supply to ships hawsers. For fall supplies now is the time to send us your orders. Wholesale and Retail dealers attention solicited.
CARVELL BROS.
Aug. 1873 tf

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.—See Deuteronomy, Cap. xii., verse 23.

CLARKE'S
World Famed Blood Mixture
Trade Mark—"Blood Mixture"
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure;
It Cures old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated Sores or the Neck.
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads or Pimples on the Face
Cures Scurvy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter.
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value

Thousands of testimonials from all parts.

Sold in Bottles 2s 3d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases. BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Sole proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.
Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman st. London. Newbury & Sons, 37 Newgate st., London. Barclay & Sons, 95 Farringdon st., London. Sanger & Sons, Oxford st., London. And all the London Wholesale Houses.
AGENTS IN CANADA.
Montreal —Evans, Mercer & Co. wholesale Druggists
" Lymans, Clare and Co.
Toronto.—Elliot & Co., Wholesale Druggists
" Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co.
Halifax.—Avery, Brown and Co.

LIVERPOOL TO GEORGETOWN.
DIRECT.—The Brigt. *IDALIA*, Graham, Master, will sail from Brunswick Dock Liverpool, on or about 28th March, for this port.
For Freight or Passage apply to David Cameron, Sons & Co., or to
D. GORDON.
Georgetown, Jan. 19, 1874.—ar

AVOID QUACKS.
A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.