

Literature.

THE PIRATE'S TREASURE.

A TALE OF GRAND MANAN.

BY M. H. PERLEY, ESQ.

But few, even the inhabitants of New Brunswick, are acquainted with the wild and picturesque beauties of the Island of Grand Manan; for the dread with which it has been regarded by "tempest tossed" mariners has tended to render it a place rather to be shunned than visited. Yet no Island on the coast of British North America can boast of more bold and striking scenery than is presented by its northern shores, whose stupendous cliffs oppose their rugged breast to the wild howling of the winter's blast, while the angry and joy waves of the Bay of Fundy rush upon them, for months together, with sullen and unceasing roar. The southern shore slopes gradually to the Atlantic Ocean, and is provided with many good harbours, which in the summer season are the resort of numerous fishing vessels, and they are surrounded by neat and well cultivated farms. But of all the singular places in this singular Island, none is more curious than Dark Harbor, completely closed against the entrance of boats or vessels, by a sea wall of stone and gravel, thrown up by the constant action of the waves, until a dry beach, or sea-wall has been formed, over which the sea does not pass, even at high water, the inner harbor is therefore cut off from the sea by this dike of nature's own formation.

Not feeling competent to describe the main beauties of Grand Manan, from having but a slight acquaintance with them, yet I may say that a summer visit to its wild and rocky shores would be a pleasant excursion—one which would amply repay the visitant, particularly if he be an admirer of nature, in some of her most fantastic freaks. My own visit to this secluded portion of New Brunswick was not a summer one, but occurred in November 1828, when business called me to visit its surf-beaten shore, at an unusually boisterous period. Tempestuous weather detained me long after my business was concluded: and for lack of other occupation, I enjoyed myself in shooting sea-fowl and collecting some of the wild legends current in the Island. In the latter occupation I was much the most successful, and this success rendered me more ardent in pursuit of information.

I had taken up my quarters at the house of a fisherman named Johnstone, a rough and kind-hearted old fellow, and a sort of "Dandy Dimont" in the Island; clear-headed and shrewd in all matters within the scope of his limited information, but ignorant of all beyond its sphere; of tall and powerful frame—of strong and manly cast of features, bronzed by the exposure of half a century to the war of elements, both of sea and land. His family consisted of one son and three daughters, his son, an athletic, well-built young man of two and twenty, mate of a West Indian man, who had acquired some information from having seen a little of the world, and who laughed at the marvellous stories told by the Islanders. The two eldest daughters were good looking, cheerful lasses; but the third and youngest deserves a more particular description. She was rather below than above the middle height, with a figure so light, that the idea of weakness voluntarily rose in the mind, until chased away by the well rounded symmetry of that little person; then would be admired the clear, healthy glow of her cheek—the light springing step, and the merry glance of sparkling, good naturedly wicked black eyes, with the prettiest dimple on each side of the prettiest little mouth in the world. Her features could not be called strictly or classically beautiful, yet I have never seen among the high titled dames who imagine beauty to be their peculiar prerogative, any whose features were so fascinating, or whose smile was so captivating, as those of the fisherman's daughter. Of a lively and happy temperament, her very laugh still rings in my ears, and, in fancy, I yet hear the wild but sweet notes as she carolled away in the innocent gaiety of her heart, unconsciously giving utterance to the expression of her happiness.

When the stormy winds of winter have stripped the forest of its verdure, we do not readily perceive that the tall and gnarled oak, and the slight and graceful sappling by its side, had sprung from the same stock; but when the genial warmth of spring has again clothed both with the same bright foliage, the relation is at once recognised. Such was the resemblance of Alice to her father; when the features of both were in a state of quietude, it would have been difficult to trace in the bright countenance of Alice any resemblance to the somewhat stern features of the old man; but when he relaxed into a smile, and her features were lit up by some piece of merriment, the resemblance was most striking.

After having thoroughly fatigued myself, one bleak and stormy day, by scrambling over the rocks, in an unsuccessful attempt to shoot wild ducks, I returned late in the evening to my quarters; and while a homely but substantial repast was preparing, my dripping garments were changed, and the meal which followed was heartily enjoyed. Then the family gathered around a huge fire-place, piled with blazing logs, in a large apartment which served both as kitchen and hall, and the Johnstones, father and son, with myself, were each furnished with a capacious can of whiskey-toddy, smoking hot. In answer to the inquiry where I had been all day, I endeavoured to describe the various scenes I had visited in my rambles, but on mentioning one spot which had particularly struck me, from its strange and gloomy scenery, I observed the smile of Alice (I like to write that name!) suddenly changed to a more serious expression, as she gravely remarked, "You have been at the Dark Harbor!" Her manner excited my curiosity, and I soon drew from the elder Johnstone, who, case in hand, was just in the humor for story telling, the following tale of guilt and fear, connected with the dreary shadows of Dark Harbor.

About the year 1776, in the earliest settlement of New Brunswick, a pirate vessel which had been pursuing its bloody career near the Spanish main, found it expedient to withdraw, for a season, from the scene of its daring exploits, and pursuing a northern course, fell in with the Island of Grand Manan. Finding it very quiet and secluded, the crew resolved on wintering in the outer cove of Dark Harbor, and the necessary preparations were made for that purpose. The vessel was snugly secured, and all looked forward to a long continuance of rest and revelry. But the short gloomy days, and long dark nights of a northern winter, soon affected the spirits of the crew. The wearisome monotony of such a life to men who had for years been constantly engaged in scenes of turmoil and excitement, was excessively galling and irritating; and jealousy and ill-feeling, not amounting to an open quarrel, arose among the various members of the crew, which was composed of all nations, climates, and colors. Several Spaniards who were on board, headed by the boatswain, one of their own countrymen, determined upon leaving the ship, and taking up their abode on shore, there to remain until the fishing vessels (which, even at that early period, frequented the shores of Grand Manan) should in the spring return to their accustomed stations, when they fully expected to be able to secure one to their own use, and take to their old pursuits of blood and rapine.

A fair division of the enormous amount of plunder on board the pirate ship was made, and the Spaniards received their share, with an ample supply of arms and provisions. They at once removed their camp on shore, where they built a camp and spent their days in idleness and drunken revelry, while the pirate ship as early as possible after their landing, took departure, to resume operations on her old station. After the ship had left, the boatswain was tempted to possess himself of the whole wealth of the party, and being a man

deeply stained with crime of the darkest dye, he hesitated not, after a drinking bout, which he induced them to prolong to the utmost, to murder all of them in their sleep. He did not fully accomplish his diabolical purpose, however, until after a desperate struggle with one of the party, in which he received a severe wound. The murderer, anxious to conceal all traces of the deed, buried the bodies as he could, and then concealed his treasure in another place with great care. The repose which he so much required after his prolonged exertion, came not; but a raging fever, arising from fatigue, want of sleep, and neglected wounds, attacked him. He was speedily reduced to a state which precluded his keeping up a fire, or provided himself with the necessities of life. In the silence and solitude of his camp the misdeeds of an ill-spent life rose in horrible array before him, and the stings of a reprothing conscience became almost too dreadful to bear; and last murderous scene was constantly present to his mind, and struck him with the most fearful dread. Horrible visions were ever flitting before him, and the torments of the damned were his; he was soon reduced to utter helplessness, and reason tottered upon her throne; in this state he was discovered by one of the very few inhabitants of the Island, who chanced to visit the spot. Such relief as could be afforded was immediately given, and in broken English, and at intervals, he stated who and what he was, giving the foregoing detail. In a few hours, however, it was apparent that he was fast approaching his end: and during the night which followed, he died raving mad, denouncing the bitter curse on the treasure, and on all who might ever attempt to regain it.

The pirate was buried near the spot where he died; and many persons, it was said, had since unsuccessfully attempted to recover the jewels and plate, of which, it is believed, the treasure principally consisted. Numerous as has been the seekers after this ill-gotten and blood-stained wealth, it had invariably happened that, very soon after their researches, that they had met with an untimely end, and it had become the firm belief on the Island, that such would be the fate of all who ventured to follow their example. This belief had become so well established, that for many years none had been fool-hardy enough to seek for the fatal spoils; and they rested secure where they were concealed by the pirate boatswain.

At the conclusion of the story, I noticed that young Johnstone smiled credulously; and giving him a sign, I walked out of the house, and in a few minutes was followed by him. He ridiculed the idea of there being any danger in searching for the treasure, and we agreed to go that night to Dark Harbor, to be enabled to refute, positively, the assertion, that supernatural agency was employed to guard it. We returned to the house, and waited patiently until the whole family had retired to rest; then, slipping out, we proceeded to the beach, and launching a light skiff, were just pushing off, when we were most unexpectedly joined by Alice, who said she overheard, and knew our purpose, and was resolved to share in its dangers. Finding, after some remonstrance, that she had determined we should not go unless she accompanied us, we seated her in the stern of the skiff, and pulled rapidly along the shore about three miles, to the entrance of the narrow channel leading through the bank, or sea wall, which channel has since been completely closed. The night was calm and still, and the moon at full afforded ample light for our voyage. After running up this channel, the outer harbor, as it is called, suddenly opened into a basin of deep water, above half a mile diameter, from the land side of which another passage, or natural canal, led us into Dark Harbor. This last passage was so narrow that the trees on each side obscured the light. For a few minutes we were nearly in total darkness, and the basin we next opened seemed not more than a few acres in extent. Dark Harbor well deserved its name; the water, although clear, appeared of an unearthly pale bluish color; lofty pines grew to the very verge of the water all around, and every part of the scene, under that bright moonlight, was really and truly beautiful—yet the impression on our minds, although unacknowledged, was one of awe and dread. Two immense blackened pines, standing one on each side of the entrance, said to have been scathed by lightning, appeared fit guardians of the place; their lengthened shadows, thrown upon the water, assumed to our imagination the form of a gigantic hand, pointing to the narrow strait by which we had entered, and warned us to begone. Not a word was spoken, and not a sound, save the light dash of our oars, broke the stern silence of the place, until we landed, and endeavoured to penetrate to the spot where the treasure was said to be concealed; when, as if heaven were displeased with our impious attempt, the moon was suddenly overcast, and we were left in darkness. We were on the point of returning, when Alice refused to do so, saying we must persevere, and that, if we now turned back, we should be laughed at for our cowardice, and scolded well for our rashness. She produced her father's pocket-flask, which she had brought with her, and a sup or two of it assisted in, screwing up our courage.

We again set forward, and the moon partially appearing, we were enabled to grope our way, and soon arrived at the place we sought. It was a sweet secluded little forest glade; and apart from its horrible association, it afforded as peaceful and calm a scene of sylvan beauty as could well be imagined. This treacherous peace was, however, of a short duration; for as soon as we began to clear away some brushwood, in order to commence our operations, a low moaning sound was heard. We still persevered; but, at the first blow of the pickaxe the moaning was redoubled; and though there was no other indication of the wind having risen, the trees about us began to sway their branches to and fro, to creak and groan, and as it seemed, even to laugh in fiend-like mockery and derision. I threw down the pick, which was instantly seized by Alice, and, with strength of which I could not suppose her possessed, at one blow she broke through a slab of stone. Loud and distinct groans, and a dry rattling succeeded, and we perceived, to our horror, that we had disturbed one of the repositories of the murdered dead! The broken moonlight exhibited fitfully the ghastly hue of the skeleton, which seemed to move and crawl in its narrow bed, as the moving branches first intercepted, and then admitted the struggling moonbeams upon the whitened bones!

Hastily covering up the unhallowed grave, we again tried in another spot. At first all was quiet; the sound of our implements alone disturbing the stillness of the night, until my spade struck a hard substance, which returned a ringing noise, like a muffled bell; and we hoped we had at last found the steel casket, in which the most valuable of the jewels were said to be contained. At this moment a pale flame played about our heads, and lit up the scene around us with a most unearthly glare! Confused cries, half in mockery, half in horror, rang in our ears; and even Alice, whose almost supernatural courage I have already mentioned, broke into a shriek of terror. A cold clammy, death-like hand was laid upon my face, and I felt myself in the grasp of a being of another world—when suddenly the voice of old Johnstone broke in upon the uproar, as he shook me roughly by the shoulder, with—

"Holloa, my lad, you have let your can of toddy fall upon the hearth; and faith it was a stiff one, for it blazed up merrily and set your wig on fire. If Alice had not clapped a wet cloth over all, we should have had a regular singed sheep's head!"

And, most unaccountably, I found myself seated at the old man's kitchen fire, from whence I had started so long before, with a crowd of grinning faces around me, endeavouring to suppress the mirth, evidently excited at my expense, in which all with difficulty succeeded, except Alice, who replied to my wild stare with a hearty laugh, observing, "that she would brow no more toddy for me, if I thought so little of her brow as to go to sleep and let it fall in the fire."

A year or two since I met Alice on the road, and reminding her of the old story of "the Pirate's Treasure," I asked if she still thought there was danger in the search? "Certainly there is," replied she, archly, "for within a year after merely dreaming of such a thing, you had the ill luck to be MARRIED!"

Extensive Sale of REAL ESTATE, &c.

(POSITIVE AND UNLIMITED.)

TO BE SOLD at PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises in Summerside Village, Bedouque, Prince Edward Island, by Wm. DODD, on WEDNESDAY, the 17th day of June next, the whole of the Subscriber's

REAL ESTATE, HOUSES, &c., in this Island, consisting in some FIFTY VILLAGE LOTS, or more, in said Village, including 12 Water Lots, secured with a good breastwork of considerable expense. Opposite some of these Lots is the best location in the Village for a Wharf. On part of the Village Lots, near the Government Wharf, stands two DWELLING HOUSES, one Store and Warehouse, and a Canning Factory, which will be sold with the Lots on which they stand. Immediately adjoining the Village is a FARM of about 80 acres, 50 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the balance well covered with a splendid growth of wood. There are also a large Barn, a small Farm-house, Out-houses and a large Spring of superior water on the premises. This Farm being situated on the North Side of Bedouque Bay, and gradually descending South to said Village, renders its location pleasant; and as it commands a full view of the Straits, with New Brunswick in the distance, makes it a very desirable site for residences; consequently it will be sold in 50 acre Lots, or in the whole, as may best suit purchasers—the whole of this Farm, however, will be shortly required to supply the growth of the Village, in Village and fancy Building Lots. This property in point of beauty, pleasure, convenience and profit, is second to none in the length and breadth of the Island. A more healthy place cannot be found on the globe—old people have often been known to leave the Island to go to the United States to die. Much might be said of the many advantages for fishing, shipping, general business, &c., of Summerside, and of its proximity to Shediac—the terminus of the Railroad. This Village has grown within the last 3 or 4 years from nothing into quite a town.

Also—At the same time and place will be sold 300 acres of LAND on Lot 8; 100 acres on Lot 3; 100 acres on Lot 15, as also an interest in other Lands at Fifteen Points.

Also—The Freehold of two FARMS on Lot 25, (John Pickett's and Archibald Waugh's), paying an annual rent of £14 10s. currency. The whole of this property will be sold in Lots, Farms and portions to suit purchasers, and on liberal terms. Good titles will be given. For further particulars, apply to Messrs. BEER & SON, Charlottetown, or to P. BAKER, Esq., Bedouque, with whom plans of said Village Property can be seen.

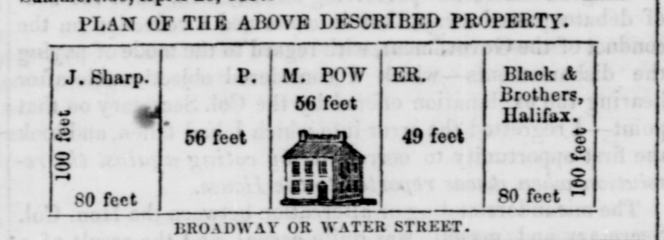
April 20, 1857. J. WEATHERBE. This sale will commence at 11 a.m., and will (unless all is sold on the 17th) continue on the 18th.

WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer.

N. B.—Twenty per cent. of the purchase money on the day of sale. Two-thirds of the whole amount may remain on the property one or two years. A longer credit may be given to large purchasers. [Westmorland Times, St. John N. B. Courier, and Halifax Acadian Recorder, 2 months.]

House and three valuable Building Lots for Sale at Summerside.

THE subscriber will sell by private sale the following property, (as the terms of the former sale were not complied with), consisting of three good BUILDING LOTS, fronting on Broadway or Water-street. On the centre Lot there is erected a good DWELLING HOUSE, 23½ by 23 feet, 13 feet post, nearly finished; also, a Kitchen attached, 20½ by 13 feet. This property is situated within a few chains of the public wharf. As a Business Stand it is unsurpassed by any that may be offered for sale for some time to come. It is pleasantly situated, and commands a splendid prospect of the Harbor of Bedouque, the Straits of Northumbria; and a portion of the Province of New Brunswick in the distance. Much might be said of this property in regard to business facilities, being within four or five hours sail of Shediac—the terminus of the Railway which will be in operation soon after the opening of the navigation—and connected with the latter port by means of regular steam and sailing packets, carrying tri-weekly American and Colonial mails; also, with Charlottetown by mail and stage conveyance, (in summer daily), makes it one of the best Business Stands now offered to the public in Prince County. Part of the purchase money will be required down, the remainder in summer. Good titles of each Lot will be given. Further information may be obtained by applying to the Hon. P. WALKER, Charlottetown, with whom a plan of the property may be seen, or to the subscriber on the premises, P. M. POWER, Summerside, April 20, 1857.



6000 acres of good Land For Sale.

SITUATE on the following Townships, viz: Nos. 3, 8, 11, 15, 17, 18, 19, 28, 37 and 55. The above properties will be sold in Lots to suit purchasers. A good title given. Terms liberal. Please apply by letter, post-paid, to C. S. HUNT, St. Eleanor's, April 14, 1857. (1m.)

Valuable Property at Cascumpec for Sale.

FOR SALE, and possession given immediately, the subscriber's interest in that valuable Business Stand in Cascumpec Harbour, in the immediate neighbourhood of the public wharf. This property is one of the best situations in Prince Edward Island for a general business. The waters in the neighbourhood teem with abundance of every description of fish, which renders it a desirable stand for the prosecution of that valuable branch of trade,—whilst the harbour is the rendezvous of the whole American and Colonial fishing fleet (to the number of 800 sail), the outfitting of which could be made a most important item; and the country in the vicinity is fast rising into importance in an agricultural point of view, rendering the property every day of increasing value. The embarrassed circumstances of the subscriber is the cause which renders the sale of this property necessary. Misfortune in trade in 1854, which he has been unable to retrieve, has prevented him prosecuting that business for which the situation is adapted, and which the resources of the country warrant in undertaking. For terms and particulars apply on the premises to Cascumpec, March 9, 1857. ADAM C. FIFE.

Farms for Sale.

A FEW very convenient FARMS, averaging from Forty to Eighty Acres each, situated in and near those thriving Settlements, North and South Wiltshire. There are good clearances, excellent soil, well wooded and watered, and only about one hour's drive from the city. None need apply but good Practical Farmers, of good reference. WILLIAM DOUSE, Proprietor. Charlottetown, Feb. 19, 1857.

Wheat County!

FOR SALE, a FARM at Nail Pond, Lot 1, consisting of 50 acres, more or less, fronting on the Gulf shore, with the exception of 10 acres all under cultivation, and well fenced with cedar fencing all round. There is a public road runs through the centre of the farm, and a good Dwelling House on the premises; with a brook of water running through the property, a short distance from the House. Possession given immediately. It is under lease for 999 years at the rate of 1s. per acre. Application to be made to CHAS. PALMER, Esq., or to G. M. RYDER & Co. Cascumpec, Nov. 10, 1856.

Dwelling House and Land near Charlottetown for Sale.

FOR SALE, the newly built and commodious Dwelling House in Charlottetown, 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.

LOST, on Saturday, the 28th February last, a Government DEBENTURE, No. 203, dated the 21st June, 1856, drawn in favor of Sir Hunt Johnston Walsh, for the sum of £50. Any person finding said Debenture, will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with the undersigned. JOHN BALL, March 9, 1857.

FLOUR & CORNMEAL!

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE 1895 barrels of the above, warranted of the very best quality. — ALSO — 300 Bags of CORN, now in course of shipment at Montreal, direct for this port—all of which will be sold at the very lowest price. DANIEL BRENNAN.

N. B.—All book accounts will have to be settled before the 1st of May next, as after that date the business will be conducted by the subscriber and Mr. F. P. NORTON, under the name of "DANIEL BRENNAN & Co.," until further notice. April 13, 1857. 1st. 1m. DANIEL BRENNAN.

"Acadia" Grocery, Queen Square. JUST RECEIVED at the "Acadia" Grocery, a few Barrels EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR. Ch. Town, April 17. 2i. JARDINE MACLEAN.

Notice. THE undersigned hereby notifies all those indebted to him, on account of subscription to *Advertiser*, or other printing, that their several accounts must be paid on or before the 31st May ensuing; any sums unpaid at that date will be handed over to an Attorney, for collection by legal means. Persons living on the main roads throughout the Island will probably be called on personally for settlement, within a fortnight or three weeks; and it is hoped that every one interested will evince their readiness to do justice, and thus prevent unnecessary expense. JAMES J. RICE. N. B.—As soon as the necessary material can be imported, the *Weekly Advertiser* will be resumed, in an enlarged size and otherwise much improved. J. J. R. April 20, 1857. 1m.

Notice. ALL Persons indebted to the Subscriber either by Bond, Note, or Book Account, are requested to make payment of the same on or before the 10th day of MAY next. All accounts unsettled after that date will be put in course of collection. CHARLOTTETOWN, April 17. H. HASZARD.

Seed Wheat. 400 BUSHELS OF PRIME SEED WHEAT, on sale by the subscribers, and part will be offered at Auction, at Charlottetown, on the opening of the navigation, in time for seed, in quantities to suit purchasers, for ready money only. JOHN HASZARD, Wm. McEWEN. St. Eleanor's, April 13. 3i.



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

Notice to Mariners.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF WORKS, HALIFAX, 21st Nov., 1856. THE LIGHT HOUSE recently erected on Flint Island, off the eastern coast of Cape Breton, in latitude 46° 11. 5 N., and longitude 50° 45. 50 W., was lighted on the 1st day of this month, and exhibits a bright flash light every fifteen seconds, visible from all points of the compass. The Light is 65 feet above sea level, and can be seen at the distance of 12 miles. H. BELL, Chairman Board of Works. Feb. 23, 1857. 3m.

Boston Packet.

THE subscriber begs to intimate to the mercantile community, and others interested, that the American schooner "EGLANTINE" will leave Boston for Charlottetown in season to be here at the opening of the navigation; and further, that this Vessel will run regularly as a Packet between these two ports the ensuing season. Customary rates of freight will be charged. All orders for Goods on cash advances will be promptly attended to. Apply to HALL & MYRICK, 80, Commercial-street, Boston; or to WILLIAM B. DEAN, Charlottetown, March 9, 1857. 8i.

Boston Packet.

THE fast sailing Clipper Brig "GELENA" will leave Boston for this Port, on or before the 1st of MAY next, and will continue her trips between this Port and Boston, during the season. Her accommodations for Freight are such as will induce parties at either Ports to ship by this Vessel, as it will enable them to receive their Merchandise at all times with quick despatch. Parties wishing to make a quick market of their Produce, will find this a great convenience. The above Brig has superior accommodations for Passengers, having a Cabin fitted up expressly for the purpose. For Freight or Passage, apply to HALL & FOWLE, 45 Federal-street, Boston; or to SAMUEL A. FOWLE, Ch. Town. Old Custom House, Penke's Buildings, March 9, 1857. 1f.

THE subscriber begs to inform Shareholders of Bank, Gas or Stock of any kind, in the various joint stock companies now established in this City, that he will give his best attention to the sale of Shares, at any time they wish to dispose of the same, either by Public Auction or otherwise, and will endeavour to afford every information respecting the value of the same. A. H. YATES, Broker. N. B.—600 Shares of Gas Stock now on sale. Charlottetown, March 9, 1857. 1sl.

Wanted to Charter.

THE subscriber has orders to charter Vessels for the following ports:— One of 300 tons for Hull. One of 500 tons for Newry. One of 250 tons for Cardiff. Two of 300 tons for Belfast. One of 200 tons for Drogheda. to load at a neighbouring port in New Brunswick. March 9, 1857. A. H. YATES.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!—Good SLACK COAL at the Gas Works for 24s. per ton. April 6. WILLIAM MURPHY, Manager.

COKE! COKE!! COKE!!!—At the Gas Works for 24s. per chaldron. April 6. WILLIAM MURPHY, Manager.

TENDERS will be received by the subscriber until the first of MAY next, from persons willing to work at the Brick-yard, Tignish, during the Brick-making season. Each Tender will state how much he will mould for, per thousand, and deliver the Bricks on the hacks. The tables are to be loaded for each moulder. Payments to be made in cash, at the Brick-yard every Saturday night. THOMAS WIGHTMAN, Tignish, April 13, 1857. 2i. Foreman.

TO BE SOLD—at private sale, PEW No. 36, in St. Paul's Church. Apply to the undersigned DAVID WILSON. Charlottetown, Feb. 9, 1857.

FOR SALE—by the subscriber—an elegant MARBLE MANTEL-PIECE, and GRATE to match. March 30, 1857. 1sl. W. B. DAWSON.

The Examiner IS printed and published every Monday by EDWARD WHELAN, at his office, Kent-st., nearly opposite Mr. Cole's Brewery. Price—10s. per annum, payable half yearly in advance.