

# THE WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

Vol. XV.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, March 20, 1865.

New Series.—No. 16.

## SALE OF LAND,

in Charlottetown and Royalty, on FRIDAY, the 21st day of APRIL next.

**THE** following VALUABLE PROPERTIES will be submitted for sale at PUBLIC AUCTION, on the 21st day of APRIL next, by virtue of a power made in and under the VICTORIA BUILDING, in Charlottetown, viz:

1. The Western moiety or half part of Town Lot No. 2, in the 2nd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, and one-fourth part of Town Lot No. 1, in the 2nd Hundred of Town Lots in said Town, adjoining and in the rear of said Town Lot and of the same breadth therewith. This piece of ground is situated in an airy and pleasant part of the Town, is admirably adapted for building purposes.

2. The Northern moiety of Town Lots Nos. 43 and 44, in the 3rd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, fronting 40 feet on Hillsborough Street, and extending 40 feet angles westwardly therefrom 144 feet to the Dwelling House, and thence, now occupied by Mr. Michael P. Rochford.

3. Pasture Lot No. 413 in Charlottetown Royalty, containing 12 acres, and one-half acre, and Pasture Lots Nos. 428 and 455, in Charlottetown Royalty, comprising together 14 acres of Land, a little more or less. These Lots, as well as Pasture Lot 413, are partly cleared, and in an improved state of cultivation.

On sale of the above properties, the purchasers, on paying down 25 per cent. of the purchase money, may be allowed eight months for payment of the balance in two equal instalments, with interest on mortgage of the premises.

For further particulars and terms of sale, application may be made to the subscribers, Trustees for Sale, &c., under Deed dated 7th October, 1864.

J. LONGWORTH,  
JOSEPH HENSLEY,  
Charlottetown, 1st March, 1865. [Mar. 6]

## Land Sale.

**THE** following VALUABLE PROPERTIES will be submitted for sale at PUBLIC AUCTION, on the 21st day of APRIL next, by virtue of a power made in and under the VICTORIA BUILDING, in Charlottetown, viz:

1. The Western moiety or half part of Town Lot No. 2, in the 2nd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, and one-fourth part of Town Lot No. 1, in the 2nd Hundred of Town Lots in said Town, adjoining and in the rear of said Town Lot and of the same breadth therewith. This piece of ground is situated in an airy and pleasant part of the Town, is admirably adapted for building purposes.

2. The Northern moiety of Town Lots Nos. 43 and 44, in the 3rd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, fronting 40 feet on Hillsborough Street, and extending 40 feet angles westwardly therefrom 144 feet to the Dwelling House, and thence, now occupied by Mr. Michael P. Rochford.

3. Pasture Lot No. 413 in Charlottetown Royalty, containing 12 acres, and one-half acre, and Pasture Lots Nos. 428 and 455, in Charlottetown Royalty, comprising together 14 acres of Land, a little more or less. These Lots, as well as Pasture Lot 413, are partly cleared, and in an improved state of cultivation.

On sale of the above properties, the purchasers, on paying down 25 per cent. of the purchase money, may be allowed eight months for payment of the balance in two equal instalments, with interest on mortgage of the premises.

For further particulars and terms of sale, application may be made to the subscribers, Trustees for Sale, &c., under Deed dated 7th October, 1864.

J. LONGWORTH,  
JOSEPH HENSLEY,  
Charlottetown, 1st March, 1865. [Mar. 6]

## Valuable & Desirable Building LOTS FOR SALE.

**THE** Subscriber offers for sale Two Pleasantly situated WATER LOTS in Georgetown, with Water Privilege to the channel, adjoining the Common at the eastern part of the Town, and one-half acre of land, in different parts of Charlottetown. Terms liberal.

GEORGE COLES,  
Charlottetown, 6th March, 1865.

## ANGLO-SQUARE HOUSE.

**Cloths, Cloths, Cloths,**  
In Beavers, Whitneys, Meltons, Blue, Black, Brown and Drab BROAD-CLOTH, Mantle Cloths, Duckings, Tweeds, &c., a very superior lot.

**Shawls and Mantles.**  
LATEST STYLES, cheap.

**Ready-Made Clothing.**  
A GOOD ASSORTMENT. A large lot of HEAVY OVERCOATS.

**Fur Caps, Fur Caps.**  
A SPLENDID variety in quality and prices.

**Ladies' Furs,**  
FURCH, Opposum, Musquash and Mock Ermine Buss, Muffs and Caps to Match. Monkey Buss. Also Russian Puff and Siberian Lamb Skins.

**SEAL SKIN COATS.**  
A FEW VERY SUPERIOR.

**Felt Hats, Felt Hats.**  
IN Ladies' and Gents', latest styles.

**Boots & Shoes.**  
MENS and BOYS' STRONG BOOTS and BROGANS; Ladies' "Meers" and Children's Kid and Cloth Boots and SHOES.

**BUFFALO ROBES.**  
OF FIRST CLASS QUALITY.

**SKATES, SKATES, SKATES.**  
LADIES', GENTS' and BOYS', a large variety and VERY CHEAP.

**Stoves, Stoves, Stoves.**  
A FEW OF THE VICTORIA COAL COOK STOVES, acknowledged to be the very best for burning Small Coal. Also some very fine some Patent Stoves for both Coal and Wood. The Leviathan Cook Stove for Wood.

**800 PAIRS**  
LADIES' and MISSES' GENTS' BOYS' and CHILDREN'S

**Rubber Boots and Shoes,**  
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber by Note or Book, or otherwise, which should have been settled by the 1st day of MARCH next, but who have neglected to do so, are hereby notified that no legal proceedings will be taken against them before the 1st day of MARCH next.

Charlottetown, 20th Feb. 1865.

**Bank of P. E. Island.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that a BONUS of Six Pence per cent. on the Capital Stock of the Bank of P. E. Island, has been this day declared, and will be paid on the 1st day of MARCH next.

W. M. GUNDALL, Cashier.  
Charlottetown, March 8, 1865.

**Union Bank of P. E. Island.**  
THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at the Bank premises, Queen's Square, Charlottetown, on the 4th day of APRIL next, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of choosing 12 Directors for the ensuing year, and transacting such other business as shall be laid before them.

N. B.—By the 2nd Bye-Law, all persons voting by proxy for shares, must deposit their authority to vote with the Cashier, at least one day previously to the day of meeting.

JAS. ANDERSON, Cashier.  
Charlottetown, March 7th, 1865.

## LITERATURE.

WAITING FOR THE SPRING.

As breezes stir the morning,  
A silence reigns in air;  
Steel-blue the heavens above,  
Moveless the trees and bare,  
Yet into me the stillness  
This barrenness seems to bring—  
"Patience! the earth is waiting,  
Waiting for the Spring."

Strong ash, and sturdy chestnut,  
Rough oak and poplar high,  
Stretch out their sapless branches  
Against the wintry sky.  
Even the guilty aspens  
Hath ceased her quivering,  
As though she too were waiting,  
Waiting for the Spring.

Intrain mine ears to listen,  
If haply where I stand  
But one stray note of music  
May sound in all the land.  
"Why art thou mute, O blackbird?  
Oh thrush, why dost not sing?"  
Ah! surely they are waiting,  
Waiting for the Spring.

O heart! thy days are darksome;  
O heart! thy nights are drear;  
But soon shall beams of sunshine  
Proclaim the turning year.  
Soon shall the trees be leafy,  
Like them, be silent, waiting,  
Waiting for the Spring.

## SNOW FLAKES.

Out of the bosom of the air,  
Out of the cold folds of her garments shaken,  
Over the woodlands brown and bare,  
Over the harvest-fields forsaken,  
Silent, and soft, and slow  
Descends the snow.

Even as our cloudy fancies take  
Suddenly shape in some divine expression,  
Even as the troubled heart doth make  
In white countenance confession,  
The troubled sky reveals  
The grief it feels.

This is the poem of the air,  
Slowly in silent syllables recorded;  
This is the secret of despair,  
Long in its cloudy bosom hoarded,  
Now whispered and revealed  
To wood and field.

## HIGHJINKS ON SKATES.

BY CLEW GARNET, V. S. N.

Everywhere, in all sorts of newspapers,  
I had read of glorious skating fun—  
Central Park skating—Schuykill, and Schuykill  
Park—Diamond Point—private do—  
the grand fun—men on skates, boys on skates;  
splendid sylphids in scant skirts, steel-shod,  
and skirting away over the ice—the—the  
—Thunder! the very reading gave me the  
ice-fever, and in the delirium consequent  
upon the sudden attack, I resolved upon  
taking an ice-cruise myself.

Why not? What was to hinder? I  
had never navigated that sort of a craft, it  
is true. But then I'd been on the water, and  
under water all my life—and on ice, too.  
I had had a killed seal and chased  
him and bears for weeks together, on ice?  
Women on ice skates—no papers said  
So did everybody else, when I inquired of  
'em. I could skate! What was the reason  
I couldn't? The only thing I'd ever seen  
a woman do that I couldn't was to  
look her own dress aft, and, carrying six  
feet breadth of crinoline, sail through a  
twenty-inch door-way. Yes, sir—I could  
skate, and I was bound on an ice-cruise.

There was nothing to prevent the  
expedition from being fitted out at once. I  
was lounging about the Navy Yard, detached  
from everything—all acquaintances included  
—waiting orders. Disgusted with bar-  
rooms, detecting theatres, what was I to  
do for amusement? Why, skate, of course!  
Ah, yes—the very thing, by Jove! Why  
hadn't I thought of that before? I'd have  
a cruise directly; or sooner, if possible—  
No—I must have the tools first, and started  
off up town to find 'em.

I brought up in front of a big window on  
the star-board side of Chestnut street, going  
towards Schuykill, where they had more  
different rigs of sliding machines than you  
can see national flags at Gibraltar. Knowing  
about as much of the qualifications of  
the different patterns as a cow does of chro-  
nometer time, I went inside, and asked for  
a pair of skates.

"What kind do you prefer, sir?"  
"Oh, I have no preference. Give me  
the best article you've got."  
"Yes, sir; and the clerk passed out for  
inspection a pair of brass-clad steel clippers  
with more gorges and running rigging to  
'em than there is to a French sloop-of-war."  
"These are the best, are they?"  
"Yes, sir—decidedly! Just get on to  
them, sir, and you'll go everywhere and  
anywhere, like patent lightning! If you  
don't find it so, bring 'em back, sir, and  
I'll return your money."  
"What's the price?"  
"Fourteen Dollars! Very cheap, sir."  
"Didn't believe that of course; but invested  
the amount, and made sail for Fairmount.  
Found superb skating. Everybody said  
so—only those that called it elegant! Splen-  
did! magnificent! There was a regiment  
of men, a battalion of dimity, and a whole  
brigade of small craft, on skates—skating,  
scooting and cutting all sorts of fancies on  
the ice; everybody laughing, chattering,  
whooping, skyravelling and skittering in all  
directions; and I didn't wonder newspapers,  
and everybody else, called skating glorious  
fun."

"Have yer skates strapped, sir?" said an  
itinerant boot-black about the height of a  
walking-stick.  
"Do you understand it, Bab?"  
"Oh, yes, sir. I strap all the ladies'  
skates for 'em."  
"Ah, ah! Do, do, do! Must have a jolly  
time of it! Would like the berth myself.  
There you are. Go ahead, boy! I sat  
down on Blackie's box, about a couple of  
fathoms out on the ice.

Whizz! like a rocket, went by a great  
strapping, long-legged chap, with a cigar  
flying jib-boom, and swinging his arms like  
a frigate's baidyards in a hurricane, with  
the braces all afloat.  
"Oh, ho! So they can smoke on skates  
—eh, boy?"  
"Lord! yes, sir. Everybody smokes on  
the ice."  
"Exactly! So I fired up on a Principle,  
and shipped it for the cruise.  
Urchin announced scall atatato, and  
took a fifty cent fractional fee.

"Here, boy!—here's another fifty. Just  
allow me to sit on your box a few minutes  
till I get the run of the navigation."  
"Yes, sir, you can sit there till I get  
somebody else to strap."

So I sat there studying ice navigation by  
dead reckoning, till directly a little petti-  
cock craft, in yellow trowsers, skirts to her  
knees, red belt, Russian cap, arms akimbo,  
swooped down, and checked up right in  
front of me. There she hung for a minute,  
quivering-like, and balancing, just as a fish-  
hawk does over his prey; and all the time  
eying me with a jolly twinkle in her dan-  
cing black eyes.

"A challenge for a race, sir! Catch me  
if you can!"  
"Little Dimity lifted her left foot a trifle,  
bent right knee slightly, made a graceful  
curve, the bottom of her skirt just brushing  
my nose; and off she went like a flying-fish  
—zo-c-o-cast—zit!—swinging higher and  
higher, like the folds of a sparker brailled  
in with the ship-head to windward."

"But I could, though, whatever anybody  
else could do. I accepted Dimity's chal-  
lenge, however, and her practice on ice. So  
I bounced up from the blacking-box, lifted  
left foot a little, bent right knee, and stuck  
my arms akimbo. But I didn't cut a curve  
I did the next best thing, however, and cut  
a "spread eagle." Put foot sid due sou'-  
east, and starboard one north-west, till I  
realized those spread out pictorial impossi-  
bilities on circus bills. I wondered if my  
boots and skates would ever become shipmates  
again.

"Hullo! mister, you musn't try to skate  
all over both sides of this 'ere pond at  
once!" growled an old commercial-looking  
chap, as he checked up long enough to put  
in the remonstrance against my ice-mono-  
poly.

"I say, Mister Saltwater, couldn't yer  
lift yourself amip-hub a bit, so we can sail  
'twen yer legs?" piped in a young scamp  
fire-leader to a string of twenty juvenile  
skaters.

"Don't try to skate on both feet at once,  
my dear sir!" advised a sensible Christian-  
looking young man, who came to my assist-  
ance, and set me on an even keel once more.  
"When you lift one foot, sir, you must throw  
all your vigor and muscle into the other  
limb. And then remember to sway your  
body so that your weight will always be  
upon that foot which has the ice. 'Tis very  
easy, sir—just this way! and away went  
my Christian mentor, with a long striding  
graceful swing.

"Oh, yes—that's very easy. All the  
vigor in the other limb. Yes—I can do it."  
So I made a prodigious scud and—did it.  
I stuck out left leg, like a mosquito when  
he's blood-sucking. Put all my vigor and  
muscle into right limb, and couldn't get it  
out again. Went off on one foot, like a shot;  
crooked right knee a little twice a minute,  
just as Little Dimity did. Saw a crinoline  
craft crossing my course, under convoy of  
a big double-banked ship, both skating a  
streak. Tried to shear to port and go clear  
of 'em. Missed stays and went awful  
of crinolines. The toe of my poor skate hooked  
Miss Somebody's skirt, which gave me a  
broad shear to starboard, and I rammed big  
convy, butting him square on his outwater,  
and drove the fire-end of my Principle slap  
down his throat. There was an everlasting  
tangle, and all hands went sprawling on the  
ice, like a nest of Inanga land crabs.

"Look here, sir! What do you mean?  
yelled big convy, scrambling to his feet,  
and manœvering for a broadside.  
"Beg pardon, sir. I couldn't help it, I  
replied meekly, still sitting on the ice."  
"Couldn't help it? Why didn't you  
stop?"  
"Didn't know how."  
"Oh, ho! green on skates, eh?"  
"Yes, greener'n a cabbage!"  
That modified the big chap, and setting  
me on my pins again, he volunteered to  
educate me in checking up.

"Turn your toe up, and dig the heels of  
your skates into the ice—this way!" And  
he illustrated.

"O, yes, you can do that. And I did it  
directly. Off I shot again on the leg, steering  
this time for the shore—for I'd skated  
enough.

Halfway in there slid right down in my  
course a crowd of forty or so—girls and men,  
and women and boys. I tried 'down  
brakes,' according to instructions, and—  
broke too much. Up toes, and digging my  
heels into the ice, I sagged back like a  
doubled amphisb, as if I were going to take  
a seat—and I did! I went down stern  
foremost, with a whang that broke the ice  
like a pane of window-glass shivered by a  
pebble hurled through it. I had an idea  
just then that such a lump as that would  
have started the armour of any iron-clad  
admiral.

I sold those infernal skates, just as I sat,  
for four dollars, under a strong conviction  
that there's no fun in skating. It's all a  
humbug. I can't skate—I don't want to.

## Late British and Foreign News.

DEFENCES OF CANADA.

The Report of Col. Jervis, the deputy-in-  
specter of fortifications, in defence of  
Canada, has been submitted to the British  
Parliament. Col. Jervis is of opinion that  
if Montreal and Quebec are placed in a  
condition of defence, and if the river between  
Montreal and Quebec is commanded by iron-  
plated vessels, a successful resistance can be  
made to any attempt to subjugate the country  
so long as Great Britain has the command of  
the sea. The defence of Upper Canada is  
more difficult, but even there points are to  
be found, which, if properly fortified, would offer  
a most serious if not decisive resistance to  
an enemy—for instance, Kingston, Toronto,  
and Hamilton, and an able and experienced  
Provincial Government concurs fully in the  
whole of his proposals, and is ready to meet  
the mother country in a fair and becoming  
spirit in carrying out the measures requisite  
for the defence of the Colony.

## IRELAND.

The election of a member for Tralee, in  
room of Mr. O'Hara, appointed to the Irish  
bench, took place on Thursday. The candi-  
dates were Mr. O'Donoghue (who had resign-  
ed his seat for Tipperary in order to stand  
for Tralee) and Mr. McKenna—the former  
being the nominee for the Irish National  
League party, while the latter represented  
the newly-formed National Association of  
Ireland. The O'Donoghue was returned by  
114 votes, against 80 given for Mr. McKenna.

## THE AMERICAN WAR.

The Army and Navy Gazette, in an article  
on the American war, says the North have

gained very considerable territory, but still  
remains a vast region which they have  
not overrun, and which will be impossible  
for them to occupy if the mass of the popula-  
tion unite and persevere in resistance. There  
is one thing quite certain—nothing short of a  
very great miracle can enable the North to  
fulfil the conditions which Sherman, accord-  
ing to the Army and Navy Gazette, has laid  
for the accomplishment of the subjugation of  
the South in the next four months. To emulate  
the levies of men, and to equalise the loss of  
life which that period of the past struggle has  
demanded, is beyond the resources and the  
patriotism of the Union.

The Army and Navy Gazette has a leader  
on Sherman's movements, and remarks that  
some heavy falls of rain, not exceptional at  
this time of year in the district, appear to  
have added to the natural obstacles of marsh,  
stream, and swampy brake, and it is not to  
be wondered at that he has halted.

The Journal de Toulouse published a letter  
from the department of the Ariège. It states  
that the snow, which fell on the 20th of Decem-  
ber, was himself buried in the snow, nor could  
his comrades, notwithstanding all their efforts  
to extricate him. The place where he fell was  
quickly covered with snow, and his dead body  
was not recovered until the 29th. The snow ac-  
cumulated to the height of five feet, and, in  
some of the streets of Moux and Lezignan,  
and it became necessary to rescue the inhabi-  
tants by the upper window. It is asserted  
further that several of the town people  
perished of cold.

The Journal de Toulouse published a letter  
from the department of the Ariège. It states  
that the snow, which fell on the 20th of Decem-  
ber, was himself buried in the snow, nor could  
his comrades, notwithstanding all their efforts  
to extricate him. The place where he fell was  
quickly covered with snow, and his dead body  
was not recovered until the 29th. The snow ac-  
cumulated to the height of five feet, and, in  
some of the streets of Moux and Lezignan,  
and it became necessary to rescue the inhabi-  
tants by the upper window. It is asserted  
further that several of the town people  
perished of cold.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis of Westminster, in  
1842. His Grace was admiral R. N.; con-  
stantly of Luncheon Castle and President  
of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

The Duke of Northumberland died at Al-  
wick on Sunday afternoon, of gout. By his  
death without issue the title and greater  
portion of the estates devolve upon George  
Frederic, second Earl of Beverley, now in his  
87th year, and father of Lord Lovaine, M. P.  
The late duke, who was born in 1792, and suc-  
ceeded his brother as fourth duke on the 11th  
February, 1847, married Lady Eleanor, eldest  
daughter of the Marquis