The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

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

VOL. XVII. 1 | CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 1867. | NO. 10

FALL GOODS.

BY various Ships from ENGLAND, I Steamers from BOSTON and HALIFAX, I have received my

FALL & WINTER STOCK,

consisting in part of

26 Casks & Cases General Ironmongery.

1 Cask Cutlery,
1 do Traces,
1 do Shovels,
1 do Hoes,
1 do Shot,
26 Boxes Tin,
236 pieces Plough Metals,
16 Tons Nails & Spikes,
23 bundles Spring Steel,
15 do Shoeing do
3 do Cast do
7 do Blister do
18½ Tons Iron,
1 Cask Cart Boxes,
1 do Bolts & Nuts,
1 do Screws,
1 do Files,
1 Box Axles,
5 Pairs Bellowes,
1 Basket Vices
158 Kegs Paints,
12 Drums Varnish,
6 do Turpentine,
2 Casks do
4 do Putty,
1 do Venetian Red,
1 do Yellow Ochre,
Vermilion,
Prussian Blue,
Drop Black,
Umber,
De Sienna,
4 Hhds Paint Oil,
1 do Olive do
2 Bbls Seal do
1 do Lubricating Oil,
10 do Kerosene Oil,
111 Boxes Glass,
2 Crates Scuttles,
1 Case Shoemaker's Thread
1 Bale Curled Hair,
1 Cask Glue,
3 do Dyewoods,
250 lbs. extract Logwood,
5 Bales Rope.

These goods have been well bought, and with Stock on Shelves and in Warehouse, form a very large assortment, and are offered at my usual low prices—either wholesale or retail—for Cash.

W. E. DAWSON.

Great George Street, Dec. 3, 1866.

BUFFALO ROBES.

TWO BALES of BUFFALO ROBES, for sale low.

CARVELL BROS.

Jan. 7, 1867. tf

West India House,

Upper Great George Street.

CHRISTMAS, 1866.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:

11 Hhds. Strong Demrara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry WINE,
Casks Hennesse's Dark & Pale Brandy,
Casks Scotch Whiskey (Prime),
Casks Irish WHISKEY.
3 Doz. Edinburgh ALE, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE,
4 " Blood's x x x PORTER,
Cases CLARET.
40 Boxes RAISINS, 3 Bbls. CURRANTS,
25½ do RAISINS, Bags RICE,
60 Boxes FIGS, Bags PEPPER,
Chests Superior TEA,
Bbls Crushed SUGAR, Casks Washing Soda,
Hhds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES, Hhds and Bbls. P. R. SUGAR,
Bbls. Kerosene OIL, 5 Bbls Red ONIONS,
2 Doz. Am. BROOMS, 20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS,

—Also—

A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., &c., suitable for the season.

The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

LEMUEL McKAY.

Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1866.

FLOUR.

200 BBLS. Choice Extra FLOUR,
200 " Superfine "
200 " " "

For Sale by I. C. HALL.

HERRING

200 Bbls. new Bay of Island FAT HERRING, for Sale by

I. C. HALL.

Dec. 24, 1866.

TOBACCO.

10 Boxes American FLAT TOBACCO, for Sale by

I. C. HALL.

Dec. 24, 1866.

COAL! COAL!

A LARGE quantity of Round and Slack, Cape Breon COAL, a good article, for sale by the Subscriber, at the following Rates, viz:—

Round Coal per Ton, 22s. 6d
Sack Coal " 16s

Days of delivery, Vednesday in each week.

W. W. LORD.

Charlottetown, Dec. 10, 1866.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber begs respectfully to announce to his customers and friends that he has REMOVED to the New Brick Building, in Queen Street, erected on the site of his former Store, where he has opened his

NEW GOODS!

Received per Undine, L. C. Owen and Lotus, from Great Britain; and per Oriental from the United States, comprising, in part,

Cottons:

Grey and White Cottons, Grey Sheetings, Regatta and Fancy Shirtings, Fancy Prints, Drillings, Jeans, Glazed linings, Casbans, Tickings, Towellings, Battings, White, Red and Blue Cotton Warps, &c., &c.

Cloths:

Black and Blue Pilots, Whitneys, Devons, Astricans, Scotch Tweeds, Fancy Doeskins, Black Broad Cloths, Black Doeskins and Cassimere and Union Cloakings

Dress Stuffs:

French Merinoes, Coloured Coburgs, Alpacas, Black Coburgs and Lustres, Fancy Checks, Gala Plaids, Plain and Fancy Winceys, Serges, Cashmeres, Plaids, &c.

Fancy Goods:

Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, Brooches, Dress Buttons, Belt Buckles, Bead Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Frillings, Stamped Muslins, Berlin Wools, Scotch Yarn, Patent and Silk Velvets, Velvet Ribbons, Dress Caps, Borders, Caps, Cauls, Veils, Hoods, Clouds, &c., &c.

Woollens:

Blankets, Rugs, White, Scarlet and Coloured Flannels, Scarlet and Black Shirting, Saxony Shirtings, Blue Serges, Scarfs and Cravats, &c.

Linens:

White Frontings, Grass Cloths, Hollands, Table Damasks, Tickings, Osnaburgs, Hessians and Drillings.

Gents' Furnishing Goods:

Coats, Vests, Pants, Shirts, Socks, Drawers, Gloves, Hats & Caps, Mufflers and Scarfs, Neck Ties, Collars, Braces, and Rubber Coats.

—Also—

Ladies' Felt, Velvet, and Silk HATS; Ladies' Fur Boas and Muffs, Woollen Shawls, Hoop Skirts and Skirtings; Rubber Boots and Shoes; Felt Snow Boots, &c., &c.

Tailors' Trimmings.

Groceries and Dye Stuffs; a full Assortment of Small Wares, &c., &c., &c.

FREDERICK LEPAGE.

Glasgow House, Nov. 12, 1866.

Judson's Pills.

New Goods, New Goods.

THE Subscribers have just received, per Barque "Undine," from Liverpool, their

FALL & WINTER SUPPLY OF

DRY GOODS,

Now open for Inspection at the Old Establishment, Pownal Street; also to be had at the New Store, Queen Square.

A Good Selection of

WINTER CLOTHS,

Comprising Whitneys, Beavers, Plain & Fancy Doeskins, Elephant and Moscow Cloths.

—ALSO—

A Good Selection of

Ready-made Clothing,

Scarlet, White & Grey Blankets, Horse Rugs, Railway Wrappers, Printed Druggets, Cocoa Matting, Woollen & Marsellas Quilts, Woollen Covers, Pink, Blue, White and Scarlet Flannels, Fancy do.

Dress Stuffs.

Lustres, Coburgs, Baratheas, Alpacas, Poplinets, Camlets, Shepherd Plaid Checks, Morinoes, Plain and Fancy Whincies, Tweeds, &c.

Worsted Damasks,

Black and Coloured Silks, Striped Silks, Shawls, Mantles, Paletots, Chest Protectors, Corsets.

Grey, White & Printed Cottons,

Cotton Warp, Wadding, Gloves, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Table Covers, Table Damasks, Gents' Linen and White Cotton Shirts, Woollen Shirts, Bonnet Fronts, Gents' Ties and Scarfs, Collars, Muslins, Muslin Curtains, Ladies' Grey, Black and white Lamb's Wool Hose, Gents' Hose, Drawers and Linders, Door Mats, Umbrellas—a variety in Cotton, Silk, and Alpaca, &c., &c.

—Also—

A Large Lot of Furs.

Ladies' and Gents' Fur Caps, &c., &c.

All of which will be sold *cheap* for CASH.

J. S. & J. PURDIE.

Ch'town, October 22, 1866. Isl 3m

LIVERPOOL HOUSE.

1866.

Fall Importations Completed.

WILLIAM FULL

HAS received, per *Undine* from LIVERPOOL, *Lotus*, from LONDON, and Steamers from BOSTON, a large and well selected

STOCK OF

British & Foreign Merchandize,

suitable for the present and coming Season, which has been purchased in the best Markets, and is now offered to the public at the LOWEST PRICES for CASH.

The assortment includes the usual variety of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

in White, Grey and Striped Shirting, White and Grey Sheetings, Ticking, Osnaburg, White, Scarlet and Blue Flannels, Wool Blankets, Patches, Cotton Warp in all colors, &c., &c.

DRESS MATERIALS,

in Plain and Fancy Winceys, Knickerbockers, Coburgs, French Merinos, Camlets, Baratheas, Alexandras, &c., &c.

CLOTHS AND CLOAKINGS,

in Black and Colored Astracan, Whitney, Seal Cloth, Lamb Cloth, Doeskins, Plain and Ribbed Beavers, Pilot Cloth, &c., &c.

SHAWLS AND SACQUES,

in great variety, including in Shawls, Cloth, Wool, Dagmar, Victoria, Chenille, Plain and Fancy Border, Paisley, &c., &c.

FANCY DRY GOODS,

of all descriptions and quantities; Mantle, Dress, and Bonnet Trimmings, in all the newest styles; Ladies' Velvet and Beaver Hats, Hat and Bonnet Shapes, Borders, Hair Nets, Gloves, Scarfs, Hoods, Sontags, Clouds, Belts, Belt Buckles and Ribbons, Fur Boas, Cuffs and Muffs, &c., &c.

Gent's Furnishing Department,

READY-MADE CLOTHING—the best Town make—in Over-Coats, Under-Coats, Vests and Pants, of all qualities of Cloth and Style; Fancy Flannel Shirts and Shirtings, Fur Caps and Hats, Astracan and Lambskin Caps, Linen and Paper Collars, Neckties, Scarfs, Gloves, &c., &c.

ALSO,

By Wholesale and Retail.

Hogsheads of Bright SUGAR,
Puncheons " MOLASSES,
Chests Superior TEA,
No. 1 New York & Canada SOLE LEATHER,
Layer and Bunch RAISINS,
CURRANTS, &c., &c.

WILLIAM FULL.

Nov. 5, 1866.

Molasses, Sugar, Raisins, &c.

THE Subscriber has just completed his FALL STOCK OF GOODS, which he offers for sale at his Sale Room—

Puncheons and tierces of Bright MOLASSES,
Hogsheads and barrels Bright SUGAR,
Half and quarter boxes Layer RAISINS,
Half and quarter drums of FIGS,
No. 1 Labrador HERRINGS, in half barrels,
Also a quantity of Newfoundland HERRINGS in barrels;
Chests and half chests TEA,
And a quantity of Extra FLOUR.

W. W. LORD.

Charlottetown, December 10, 1866.

DAVIES & WEEKS

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c. — FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

Have received, by Fall Ships, a first class lot of

Furnishing Goods,

to which they would call the attention of purchasers.

NEW CARPETS, CRUMB CLOTHS AND FELT SQUARES!

Floor Oil Cloths, Stair Diapers,

Window Damasks and Moreens, Table Diapers and Damasks,

Sheetings, Towelings, Flannels,

Blankets, Quilts, Counterpanes, Table Oil Cloth, &c. &c.

AT LOWEST PRICES!

Nov. 26, 1866. tf

SEASONABLE!

40 BOXES LAYER RAISINS,
45 " Valencia "
6 drums Sultana
7 barrels Currants,
11 cases Walnuts,
11 " Filberts,
2 " Jordan Almonds,
1 case French Plums.
Candied Peels and Spices,

15 cwt. Green Coffee, roasted and ground on the premises, producing his

Unrivaled Ground Coffee.

W. E. DAWSON.

Dec. 17, 1866.

Lands to Let.

TO be let for a term of 4 years from 1st MAY next, that valuable property situated in the Royalty, about one mile distant from the City of Charlottetown, fronting on the St. Peter's Road on one side and on the lower Royalty Road and on the Hillsboro' River on the other side, and containing nearly 200 acres, known as the "Belvidere Farm," part of the Estate of Capt. GEORGE BEAZELEY, Esqr. R. N. The property being so well situated as to road and water frontage that it can be let in two, three or four separate teneaments and will be let together or separately as may be desired. No wood, trees or brushment of any kind to be cut unless for use on the farms. Sealed tenders for the whole or any part or parts thereof will be received by the Subscribers until the 16th MARCH next.

D. BRENAN.
D. HODGSON.

1 hap 3m

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

THE Subscriber would inform the Inhabitants of P. E. Island, that, on the arrival of the Brig *ANN*, from Liverpool, G. B, he will offer,

Wholesale and Retail,

For Cash or good Joint Notes of Hand,

Nos. 1, 2 & 3 WHITE LEAD, in 56, 28, & 14 lbs.;
Black, Red, & Yellow PAINTS, in 28 & 14 lbs.;
Boiled and raw LINSEED OILS;
Chance's Smethwick GLASS;
PUTTY, Black and White, in Bladders 28 and 14 lbs.;
CUT NAILS, and CUT SPIKES;
Diamond Head DECK SPIKES;
Bars Refined and Common IRON, assorted sizes;
Barrels and Kegs COAL TAR;
Barrels Black and Bright VARNISHES;
Coils HEMP and WIRE CORDAGE;
Bolts Extra and Navy Boiled CANVAS;
Bars YELLOW METAL, ⅜ to ⅝;
YELLOW METAL BUTT BOLTS, 7 × ⅝;
CLINCH RINGS, Iron and Yellow Metal;
Crates and Casks GLASS, CHINA, and EARTHENWARE,—Crates assorted for country use;
A NEW MIXTURE for Bottoms of FISHING BOATS, much approved of by English fishermen.

Parties wanting any of the above articles will do well by calling and inspecting them, at the OLD STAND, formerly occupied by W. W. LORD & Co., HEAD of LORD'S WHARF, Water Street.

ARTEMAS LORD.

Oct. 29, 1866.

Queen Street Fancy Goods Store.

ISAAC J. WALDRON, AGAIN.

PREPARE for Christmas, and select your GLASSWARE, JEWELLERY, TOYS and FANCY GOODS from my stock, where you will find every variety and at prices to suit all customers. So come along, Rich and Poor, and we will give you bargains.

Glassware.

All kinds of Glass Lamps Globes, Chimneys, Paper & Glass Shades, Tumblers in variety, Tea Sets in Glass, Salts, Cruitstands, Plates Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Patent Glass Lanterns, Butter Dishes. Chinese Marble Vases.

Brushes.

Horse, Scrubbing, Shoe, Hair, Tooth, and other Brushes, a large assortment. Japan Trays, Looking Glasses, Paper Collars, and Woollen Mufflers.

Cutlery.

Knives & Forks, Carvers, Razors, Scissors, Curry Combs, Pad Locks, a very large stock by wholesale & Retail. Transparent Toilet Soaps, a superior article for Ladies use. Matches, Kerosene Oil (4s per gallon), Soap, Tobacco, Tea, Vinegar (superior), Lamp wicks all sizes, Albums, Toys in variety, Portemonnaies, Combs, and a variety of Case Goods.

Jewellery.

Watches, Watch Chains, Keys, Brooches, Ear Drops, Finger Rings, Bracelets, Lockets, Gents' Breast Pins, and a very large stock of new Jewellery, too numerous to mention in detail.

The above goods will be sold Wholesale or Retail, and to Country dealers at a large discount.

—ALSO—

Second hand Cook, Parlor, and other Stoves.

ISAAC J. WALDRON.

Next door to M. W. Skinner's Drug Store
Charlottetown, Dec. 10, 1866. tf

Watts' Tea Store,

KENT STREET.

Completion of Fall Stock.

THE Proprietors respectfully beg to announce that their Stock of choice GROCERIES is now complete:—

TEA, extra good quality; best retailing MOLASSES; Crushed, Granulated, and Brown SUGARS; Lemon Syrup; Prime Island and American CHEESE; Coffee, Corn Starch Rice, Butter, Soda, Wine, Water and Sugar Crackers Layer and Valentia Raisins, Currants, Pickles, Spices, &c.

—Also—

Crates assorted EARTHENWARE, Doz's Brooms, Buckets, Candles, Kerosene Oil, &c., &c., &c.

Kent Street, Dec. 10th, 1866. 6w

LONDON HOUSE.

Established 1820.

1866. FALL. 1866.

BY Ships PRIORESS, UNDINE, L C OWEN, LILLIE, and ANN, from LIVERPOOL; LOTUS, from LONDON; EMPRESS, from GLASGOW; HELEN DAVIES, from BARBADOES; Steamer ALHAMBRA, from BOSTON; Schr. CHARLES, from HALIFAX; ERIN, from QUEBEC—the Subscribers have now completed their

Importations for the Season,

Which, have been selected by one of the FIRM, and bought on the best terms, they are enabled to offer at extremely low prices for PROMPT PAYMENT. Wholesale Buyers supplied as usual. The present Importation comprises—

Chests Fine Congou Tea,	Bales White and Colored Warps,
Hhds. Granulated, Barbadoes and Porto Rico Sugar,	" Paper Hangings, " Wrapping Paper, " Bagging and Grain Sacks,
Hhds. Mascovado Molasses,	Casks assorted Cutlery,
Crates Earthenware,	Bundles Spring and Cast Steel,
Cases Dress Goods,	Sets Plough Metal,
" Millinery,	Packages Nails and Spks
" Haberdashery,	" Ironmongery,
" Shawls and Mantles,	Tons assorted Bar Iron,
" Silks and Ribbons,	Packages asstd. Paints,
" Linen Drapery,	Hhds. Paint and Seal Oil,
" Gloves and Hosiery,	Sides Sole Leather,
" Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Coats,	Barrels Crushed Sugar,
" Rubber Boots and Shoes,	Flour, Epsom Salts, Currants,
" Floor Cloths,	Cudbear,
" Townend's Hats & Caps,	Ginger,
" Ladies' Boots and Shoes,	Washing Soda, Kegs Baking Soda,
" Ladies' Furs and Fur Caps,	Kegs Mustard, Tobacco.
Bales Printed, Unbleached and White Cottons	Boxes Raisins, Lozenges,
" Cotton Check, and Wool Shirtings,	Soap, Bags Pepper,
" Blankets and Horse Rugs,	Glass, Rice,
" Carpets and Woollens,	Coils Manilla Rope, Dozens Buckets and
" Cloths and Doeskins,	Brooms, &c., &c.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

IMPORTATIONS For Fall Season, 1866,

AT THE

British Warehouse,

COMPLETED.

THE Public in general will find in our Establishment a Large and Varied Stock of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

that will compare favourably with any in the market,

and will prove to purchasers second to none, for style, value, and price.

Inspection solicited.

W. & A. BROWN.

Dec. 3, 1866.

Just Received,

Ex JANE from Halifax, N. S.

60 Puncheons superior MOLASSES, 10 Hhds. Bright SUGAR, for Sale by

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Charlottetown, September 17, 1866. isl h

UNION BANK OF P. E. ISLAND.

A DIVIDEND of Seven and One-half per cent. has been declared due, for the half year ending 30th ult., on the paid up Capital, and payable at the Bank on and after WEDNESDAY, fifth instant.

By order,
JAS. ANDERSON, Cashier.

Union Bank, 3rd Dec., 1866.

Cheapside! New Goods!

GREAT BARGAINS!

HEARTZ & SON

HAVE JUST RECEIVED from Britain, per Ships *Undine, L. C. Owen, Empress* and *Lotus*, a large and assorted Stock of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

STAPLE DRY GOODS, consisting of Printed Cottons; Grey and White Cottons; Red, White and Blue Cotton Warp, warranted good; Cotton and Linen Ticking; Towels and Toweling; Bagging and Bags; Osnaburg, Canvass, &c., &c.

CLOTH, a very large stock, in Mantle Cloths, Fine Cloths, Whitneys, Beaver, Moscow, Devons, Tweeds, Pilot, Lambskin, Astracan, Seal Cloths, Tweeds and Doeskins, which will be sold cheap for Cash.

DRESS GOODS, in French Merinos, Winceys, Coburgs, Lustres, Alexandra Cloths, Serges, and Fancy Dress Goods, equal to any in the city.

GENTS' READY-MADE CLOTHING, in Over and Under Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Collars and Ties, the newest styles; also, the newest styles of Cloth and Fur Caps, and Felt Hats Boots, &c.

SUNDRIES—Wool and Brussels Carpets, White, Scarlet, Blue, and Fancy Flannels; Skirts and Skirtings, Scarfs, Gloves, Belts, Velvets, Crape, Feathers, Flowers, Gimp and Bugle Trimming, Alexandra Cords, Braids, &c., &c.

GROCERIES & FRUIT—Tea, warranted good, Sugar, Molasses, Pepper, Ginger, Mustard, Cloves, Raisins, Currants, Rice, Flour, &c. Also, Dye Stuffs of all kinds.

P. S.—The above Stock has been personally selected in the best British Houses, and will be sold wholesale and retail, at the smallest paying prices.

HEARTZ & SON.

Nov. 12, 1866.

EUROPEAN EXCHANGE.

THE Subscriber is now landing from Ship "EMPRESS" from Glasgow,

10 Cases and Bales DRY GOODS,
20 Crates EARTHENWARE,
5 Tons Scotch IRON,
3 Casks Scotch WHISKEY.

—Also—

From Barque "LOTUS" from LONDON—

8 Cases and Bales DRY GOODS,
4 do Ready-made CLOTHING
20 Hhds. GIN,
4 Casks Hennesseys' BRANDY,
4 do Port and Sherry WINE,
2 Hhds. Bass's ALE,
30 Chests and half Chests TEA,
4 Boxes CURRANTS,
40 Boxes RAISINS,
1 Case CONFECTIONARY,
1 do MUSTARD, 1 Bag PEPPER,
2 Cases CASTOR OIL,
1 Box NUTMEGS,
1 Bag GINGER.

Per "L. C. OWEN" from LIVERPOOL—

5 Cases and Bales DRY GOODS,
2 Bales WARP,
1 Case Ready-made CLOTHING,
15 Crates EARTHENWARE,

—Also—

Per "TWO BROTHERS" from BOSTON—

30 Casks KEROSINE OIL,
20 Boxes CANDLES.

All of which will be sold at small advance on Cost to wholesale purchasers.

P. W. HYNDMAN.

Ch'town, Oct 22nd, 1866. ist pat

TO THE TRADE.

CORN BROOMS! CORN BROOMS!

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Trading Public that he has commenced the

Manufacturing of Corn Brooms,

and trusts, that as this is the first of the kind attempted in the Island, he will receive such encouragement as to enable him to continue and enlarge the Business.

BROOMS can be had from Mr. DODD, Auctioneer, Queen Square, (who will act for the Sale of them,) as Cheap and better quality than imported.

JOHN McLEAN,
Manufactory, Sydney Street.

Ch'town, Oct. 29, 1866.

No. 1 Labrador Herring!

HOURLY EXPECTED per Schooner *Edwin & Eva*—

100 Bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring.

Apply to SOLOMON MUTCH,
D. Wilson's old Stand.
Or to A. McNEILL,
Reading Room Building.

Nov. 26th, 1866.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DR. W. G. SUTHERLAND, contemplating to make a change in his business the beginning of 1867, respectfully requests those indebted to him to SETTLE THEIR ACCOUNT prior to 1st FEBRUARY, 1867.

Charlottetown, Dec. 10, 1866.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Boot and Shoe Factory,

South Side Queen Square.

THE Subscriber would respectfully intimate to his COUNTRY CUSTOMERS and WHOLESALE BUYERS, that he has engaged Mr. CHARLES WELDON to travel for him, and that he will be at all times ready to fill up their Stock and take their Orders, as they may require. For the FALL TRADE, he has the largest and choicest Stock of all Goods in his line, ever exhibited in this Island, and at prices that defy competition. Having the sole agency for the Canadian Rubber Co., his assortment of Felt and Rubber Boots and Overshoes, of every class, will be found complete, of the best material, and lower than ever. The Retail Trade will, in future, be conducted on strictly Cash Principles, but at such prices as will prove most advantageous to all parties purchasing. All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to make immediate payment of their Accounts.

GEORGE NICOLL.

Charlottetown, August 27th, 1866.

CANADA FLOUR.

HOURLY EXPECTED, per Schooner ERIN, from QUEBEC—

529 BARRELS

Canada Sup. No. 1 FLOUR.

For Cash only.

R. W. BRECKEN.

Nov. 26, 1866 3m

CHOPPING AXES!

WE offer for Sale, 40 dozen "Broad's" celebrated St. John CHOPPING AXES, heavy weights, which are guaranteed to be superior to any make of AXES before offered in this market, and FULLY WARRANTED. For sale low, by the dozen or at retail, by

H. E. STARBIRD & CO.,
City Hardware Store.

Dec. 3, 1866. 1m

Hoop Skirts!

JUST RECEIVED, by Steamer *ALHAMBRA*—

150 Doz. HOOP SKIRTS.

For sale low, if immediately applied for.

WILLIAM DODD,
Queen Square.

Nov. 26, 1866.

RUM! RUM! RUM!

20 PUNCHEONS of Old Demerara RUM for Sale at Subscriber's Establishment, in or out of Bond.

GEORGE COLES.

Ch'town, Dec. 3, 1866.

Extra and No. 1 Buffalo Robes.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

250 Pairs Boys' & Men's Skates

For sale cheap by G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866.

LITERATURE.

THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW.

I.

There's a stream in a desolate valley,
A stream that is sombre for aye;
No banks on it blithesomely dally,
Nor winds o'er it wantonly play;
No bird dips a wing in its waters,
Nor tree, save the cypress, a spray.

But a ferryman grim in that valley,
A ferryman wrinkled and gray,
Rows over the crowd that there rally
For ever by night and by day—
Rows all of them over the river,
Throng thither as fast as they may.

Like pilgrims down into that valley,
From over the hills far away,
By many a pathway and alley,
A weary, incessantly stray
The young and the old bearing with them
E'en those who have lived but a day.

A mystery hangs o'er that valley,
A shadow of gloom and decay;
No songs echo there musically,
There none are light-hearted and gay;
The chill of the grave falls upon them,
As frost on rath blossoms of May.

II.

Above the dark stream in the valley
Float clouds like vague phantoms of woe;
Below, the old phantom keeps tally,
And, willing or not, they must go
With him, every soul, o'er the ferry,
And back they may fare nevermore.

Some gladly, 'tis said, reach that valley,
Discourse of a glory to come,
And thence, if they could, would not sally;
But others with horror are dumb,
And fain would retreat o'er the mountains,
But are powerless, motionless, numb.

Far off, we have dreams of that valley,
Strange dreams that haunt, ghost-like, our souls,
When from it a mist, magically—
A vapor mephitic—outrolls,
And the sound of our hearts in their throbbing
Seems that of a bell when it tolls.

For ever tend all to that valley
Who breathe this still faltering breath;
In vain on the way ye may dally,
An inner voice warningly saith;
For this is the Valley of Shadow,
And the name of the ferryman—Death.

AUSTRALIAN LIFE ILLUSTRATED.

Surveying and exploring a new district in Queensland, is a matter of some hardship and peril. In the evenings, after the day's work is over, when we have finished our "damper," salt beef, and tea, and are smoking our pipes round a blazing log fire, many a strange story is told. My men are old Bushmen, and are up to a thing or two; especially My Chainman. He is a harum-scarum, reckless, handsome, genuine Irishman of very respectable family, induced to emigrate many years ago as a hopeless scapegrace. He as knocked about New South Wales, Queensland, in all sorts of capacities. I fell in with him by chance. I was fortunate enough to save his life, engaged him, and believe him to be as devoted and fine a fellow as there is in the world.

A few years ago My Chainman was journeying in the direction of Sydney, from a place in the interior, called, I think, Jinbal-lah. Having stopped at several public houses on the way, he found himself still on his journey with a ten-pound note, half a sovereign, and a half-crown, in his pocket. About a hundred miles from Sydney, he found some confusion in a public-house which he had entered to obtain refreshment. The landlady was crying bitterly, and the servants were in a great fright.

When he entered, the hostess eagerly exclaimed:

"You are not one of thim, are you?"

"What do you mean?"

"Och, it's the Bushrangers I mane. *You* are not one of *thim*?"

"No. Have they been here, then?"

"Yes, half an hour ago, and cleared up my house of all I had. Musha! The widdy's curse be upon thim!"

"Have they gone down the road, or struck right into the bush?"

"Gone down the road to stick up all they meet wid."

"How many?"

"Three; sorrow less."

Now, My Chainman *must* go down to Sydney. He could not take the bush for it, as he did not know the country well enough; he might evade the Bushrangers by some lucky chance, either by the aid of night or other means. He was dressed, of course, in the gear of a thorough Bushman, and they might spare him on the old Scotch principle, "Hawks pyke not oot hawks' een." Besides, he might conceal his ten-pound note, and it would not break his heart to lose his half-sovereign and half-crown. On the whole, then, he saw nothing for it but to renew his journey. He chose his short sock as the best place for the bank-note, and thrust the note into it without folding it up.

Forth he went, and rode rapidly on for about an hour without seeing the rangers; however, he distinctly saw the fresh tracks of *four* horses in advance. At an abrupt turn of the road, he was covered by three revolvers, and addressed by three voices:

"Dismount!"

No help for it. He got off his horse and took a survey of the "glorious three." One was a very good-natured looking fellow; the other seemed rather backward; the third was an unmistakeable ruffian.

"Where have you been? You're a digger."

"I'm just come from the Wanoorah Diggin's."

These gold-fields were noted for their poverty.

"How much money have you got?"

"One half-sovereign and one-half crown."

"Is that all?"

"That's all."

It was the good-natured man who spoke in this dialogue.

"I think, Jim, we may let him off. The poor devil must be hard up, coming from those wretched diggings."

"We'll have something to say to him first," replied Number Three, whose accent was Irish; and this gave My Chainman some hope.

"Well, at all events, he must have a glass of grog." My Chainman accordingly drank a bumper that took his breath away.

"Walk before me into the bush," then said Number Three.

"Not a bit of it, Jim; let the poor devil go. Why, he's a countryman of your own. What do *you* say, Jack?"

"Never mind what Jack says!" replied Number Three. "Don't make an ass of yourself, Dick! I'll have my way in this."

He motioned to My Chainman to go on; and on he went until they reached a belt of scrub.

"Halt! Now, listen to me. It's my opinion that you are a schemer. If I find one shilling on you more than you have acknowledged to" (he swore a terrific oath), "I'll blow your brains out on the spot. Strip!"

My Chainman owned to me that for a moment he felt a mortal terror, but he shook it off, and proceeded to undress.

"Take off your jumper first — *not* your boots. Now your flannel shirt. Throw them over to me."

He examined them thoroughly.

"Take of your boots. Throw them here. Now your trousers."

He found in the pockets two coins. And My Chainman hoped that the search was over. Not yet.

"Take off your socks!"

To hesitate was instant death. The ruffian shook both the socks. Let the reader fancy the beating of My Chainman's heart, meanwhile! As he had thrust the note into the sock *without folding it up*, and as the robber had caught the note with the thick sock between his finger and thumb, it was thus prevented from dropping out. To such small thing a man may owe dear life itself.

"Now be off."

"What!" said My Chainman. "Would you send a man away start naked, and in this weather, too?"

"You ought to be thankful for your life."

Just then, up came Dick

"Haven't you searched him yet? What the devil's use of keeping him in the cold?"

"You mind your own business, Dick."

"Jim," retorted Dick, "you know I can stand a good deal: but you're not the man to bide a quarrel with me when I'm roused. I won't allow you to do as you did last time Give this man his boots and trousers; keep his jumper, if you want it."

Thus they split the difference, and My Chainman was left on a bush road without a horse, and only half clad. He had his ten-pound note, however.

After walking briskly for about twelve miles, he came to a sly grog-shop, where he found two men conversing: one, evidently the host; the other, (he knew as well as if it had been revealed to him,) was the *fourth* Bushranger.

In the endless wilds of Australia, there is not a Bushman whose life does not often depend on "tracking;" and so wonderful do Bushmen become in this respect, that they can tell the date of every mark upon the ground I have heard them debate as to whether a black's track was an hour old, or two hours. Now, My Chainman had seen the tracks of *four* horses in company, and he had carefully tracked the fourth up to this "humpy," close to which it was standing quietly tied by the bridle.

"If I don't ride that horse away from this, to-day," said My Chainman to himself, "may I never have the blessing of St. Patrick!"

The host was a little man; the Bushranger was a tall and muscular villain, with long black hair falling down his shoulders—a bad sign, as it showed he had been long "out."

They had been talking on a subject that had excited the Bushranger, and that subject, as far as My Chainman could gather from the muttered words he overheard at his entrance, was that the police were on their way up, and not very far off.

My Chainman gave the masonic sign; it was answered by the host.

"Hallo," said the Bushranger, "where do you hail from?"

"I have come down the road."

"Haven't you got a horse?"

There was no use shamming here, so My Chainman at once replied:

"I was stuck up and robbed twelve miles from this, by the Bushrangers."

"The devil! Are they so near? Isn't it fortunate, Casey, that I know this in time?"

"Why?" said Casey. "You are not going that way; you came from that direction yourself a while ago."

The Bushranger at that moment was lighting his pipe with a burning coal, and his back was turned. My Chainman gave a look and made a gesture which were perfectly understood by the shrewd little host.

"I must be going, old man," said the Bushranger, after his pipe had been successfully lighted. "Let's have a glass of grog all round first"

"All right!" said the little man. Three glasses of rum soon stood before the party. My Chainman put his hand forward to take up one of the glasses, but Casey with an awkward apology about helping the gent first, handed the robber that very glass, gave another to My Chainman, and drank off the third himself.

My Chainman understood all this, and hoped that the stupifying potion would soon take effect. But no. The ruffian's constitution was as sound as the foundation of St. Paul's, and the draught only increased his sharpness and penetration.

"Do you think I don't see through you?" said he, with a diabolical glance at Casey. "I am not so sure of *you*" (this was to My Chainman); "if I was, I know what I should do."

"What have I done, sir?" said Casey.

"What have you done, you villain? Everything. I'll have your life!"

Now, although My Chainman did not think that the ruffian meant the threat literally, yet he made his little preparations. The fellow was armed to the teeth. He had two revolvers in his side belt, and a double-barrelled gun stood close to him. A large sheath-knife hung on his hip. Every second increased the ruffian's fury. His curses and threats were appalling. Casey, the other side of the fire, sat the picture of dismay.

"Why don't you answer me?" the robber at last shouted.

"Because," gasped Casey, "I have nothing to say."

"Nothing to say?" roared the Bushranger. "Take that!"

He drew a revolver, half rose from his seat, and, with wonderful quickness, levelled the weapon at Casey. But My Chainman was quicker than he. He had quietly picked up an American tomahawk which lay on a block beside him, and, just as the Bushranger had given the half turn to fire, down came the tomahawk on the back of the neck. The pistol exploded at the same moment. The wretched man gave hardly a quiver. He was dead in a second. The two survivors looked into each other's faces.

"Of course he was a Bushranger?" inquired Casey, after a long pause.

"Of course he was," said My Chainman; and he then told him the whole story. "But even if he were not, I did it in self defence, for he would have shot me the next minute."

"You saved my life, however," said Casey, "and that is everything to the purpose."

"I thought at first," said My Chainman, "that you were in league with the robbers."

"Probably I might have been forced to be so in time," was the reply; "but I have not been here long, and, rely upon it, I shan't be here long."

"What is the best to be done?" said My Chainman. "Shall I ride on and meet the police, if they *are* on the way?"

"For the Lord's sake, don't!" exclaimed the other. "His mates are sure to be here in no time, and they'll torture me if they find this out."

"Get you behind me, and we'll both ride off," said My Chainman.

"Then I leave everything belonging to me to be plundered."

"Well, then, man, what is it you want? What's your advice?"

"Let us throw the body down that rock into the scrub there, and then clean up. You ride off. I'll pretend that their mate was after you. If you do meet the police, don't say a word about it."

"But the horse and saddle may be stolen property?"

"You must chance that. It's the only plan."

My Chainman adopted the only plan, rode down to Sydney, and sold the horse.

"But now, sir," said he, "comes the strangest part of the story, and, if I didn't feel sure that you would believe me, I would never tell it. Years passed, and I happened to be travelling through a town where the assizes were going on. I heard that a great murderer was to be tried, so I went to hear the trial. I did hear the trial. As I live and must die, one of the officials of that court, and not the lowest either, was Jim, the Bushranger who stripped me!"

"Of course you communicated your discovery to the police?"

My Chainman gave a dry cough, and, I rather think, got red in the face.

"I never much cottoned to the police, sir, at any time—least of all then. Not so much for my own sake as for others'."

"I see, I see," said I; "but I hope that was the only human blood you ever shed?"

"The only drop," said My Chainman, in some confusion, "saving and expecting one other case. That's a longer yarn than this."

"A LONG SWIM."

TRUTH, NOT FICTION.

A correspondent of our namesake at Liverpool thus addresses that journal in reference to a short story also copied by us.

In your paper of the 19th instant you gave an extract from *Chambers's Journal*, under the title of "A Long Swim," and in phases of fiction that story contained the substance of the narrative of a feat of my late brother, Commander William Richard Smith, when a midshipman on board the *Endymion*, which you published twenty-six years ago. The actual circumstances of the deed were far more dangerous and appalling than would be gathered from the story told in *Chambers's Journal*, which, however, seems to have been written by some one well acquainted with them, if not an actual partaker of the danger. The party consisted of three officers, four seamen of the frigate, and four gentlemen, inhabitants of Antigua, and they were capsized, as stated, at the distance of two miles from the shore, about three, P. M. All attempts to right the boat were ineffectual, and after waiting for some time, hoping that they might be seen and assistance sent to them, they found they were drifting fast to sea, and must be lost, unless some one could swim ashore. There was only one of the party capable of the effort, but as he was in command of the boat he refused to leave them, preferring death with the rest rather than life with the stained reputation of deserting his companions. After an anxious consultation, Captain Palms, now or late of York, but then a midshipman, volunteered to accompany my brother, upon being assured of every possible support if his strength should fail. It was about four, P. M., when they started, but in consequence of the head wind and the adverse current, it was past six before they landed. They had the appalling sight of sharks about them all the way, and they were repeatedly "shovelled along" by these terrible monsters, which they only kept at bay by beating the water violently whenever they were seen approaching. Palms' strength failed completely, and for nearly an hour he was supported by his companion, who, on landing, laid him on the beach insensible, and then ran into Falmouth to alarm the town. There he engaged immediately a boat and four negroes, and pulled out in the direction he supposed his companions to have drifted. Towards ten, p. m., the negroes got weary and hopeless of finding the object of their search, and could not be persuaded to persevere; but just then the sound of oars was heard, and on hailing it was found to proceed from one of the frigate's boats. Palms, on recovering his senses, had gone off to the ship and gave the alarm, when all the boats were manned and despatched in search, but all save this had given up the pursuit and had returned. Getting into it, my brother, chilled and nearly naked as he was, directed the crew to pull out further in the direction that he was still confident they must search, and after some time they had the joy of falling in with the missing party eleven miles from land, all safe except two, who, in despair, had set off a few minutes before the boat reached them, in the vain attempt to swim ashore. They, too, were picked up. The boat was bailed, not a sail nor an oar was lost, and the recovery was complete. Had it been less complete, a report of the occurrence would have been necessary, when the attention of the Admiralty would have been called to a display of gallantry and endurance which would have brought promotion and honour to one who was as remarkable for courage and energy as for intellect and judgment.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
J. P. G. SMITH.

Spring Bank, 24th Nov., 1866.

DEFUNCT JUPITERS.

Frazer's (London) *Magazine*, for September, in a gossipy article on the city of Washington and its celebrities, gives the following concerning Daniel Webster:

Notwithstanding the fact that from first to last the rich men of Boston gave him several fortunes, he was always poor and never thought of paying a debt. In New England, it is said, he sometimes wanted the dinners to which he was invited daily, as much as his invitors wanted his company, and he was often materially assisted by the immunities extended to him by railway companies. His efforts to obtain similar advantages in other parts of the country, by reason of his greatness, were sometimes attended with amusing results. On one occasion when traveling on the great railway between New York and Washington, the conductor came through the car, in which nearly a hundred passengers were seated, collecting the tickets. When he came to Mr. Webster's seat, the great Senator looked ponderously at the conductor and said solemnly:

"I am Mr. Webster."

"I asked for your ticket," said the conductor.

Webster, who had no ticket and little money, said, more weightily:

"I am Daniel Webster."

"I don't care," cried the conductor, getting vexed, "if you are Daniel from the lion's den, you've got to show me your ticket."

Webster gravely presented his card to the man, and said, "I will see the President of this company on the subject at some future time."

The poor conductor looked around helplessly to the surrounding passengers, among whom the scene had excited much merriment, uttered a tremendous oath, and abandoned as hopeless the task of getting either ticket or money.

At a great dinner given at Rochester, N. Y., Webster's speech, delivered before a large auditory, was very brief, and run thus:—

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your noble city. Gentlemen, I saw your falls, which I am told are one hundred and fifty feet high. That is a very interesting fact. Gentlemen, Rome had her Cæsar, her Scipio, her Brutus; but Rome in her proudest day had never a waterfall one hundred and fifty feet high. Gentlemen, Greece had her Pericles, her Demosthenes and her Socrates; but Greece in her palmiest days never had a waterfall one hundred and fifty feet high! Men of Rochester, go on! No people ever lost their liberties who had a waterfall a hundred and fifty feet high!"

The following, from the same article, is too good to be lost:

"On one occasion, during a speech by Baldwin, of Connecticut, Senator Foote, of Mississippi, fell asleep, and when he waked up, a Senator from Florida took him into the lobby and repeated to him an imaginary invective, which he declared Baldwin had pronounced against him. Foote returned to the Senate in a rage, and began a violent personal attack upon Baldwin. 'I will teach the Senator a lesson,' he cried, 'when he calls me the arch-repudiator and robber-chief.' The astonish-