

The Herald.

VOL. IV.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, AUGUST 12, 1868.

NO. 43.

THE HERALD
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, Queen Street.
TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."
For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.
JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch
and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR AUGUST.
MOON'S PHASES.
FULL MOON, 3d day, 7h. 39m., morn., N. W.
LAST QUARTER, 11th day, 8h. 16m., morn., N. E.
NEW MOON, 18th day, 0h. 59m., morn., N.
FIRST QUARTER, 24th day, 8h. 34m., even., S. W.

DAY	MONTH	DAY WEEK.	SUN	High	Moon	MOON'S	DAY'S
			rises	Water	sets.	sets.	LENGTH.
1	Saturday	4	47	7	25	9	33
2	Sunday	48	24	10	18	rises.	35
3	Monday	49	23	11	16	7	26
4	Tuesday	50	22	11	57	7	59
5	Wednesday	51	21	even.	8	26	30
6	Thursday	52	19	0	47	8	56
7	Friday	53	17	1	24	9	21
8	Saturday	54	15	2	7	9	49
9	Sunday	55	14	2	51	10	17
10	Monday	56	13	3	36	10	50
11	Tuesday	57	11	4	25	11	23
12	Wednesday	59	10	5	16	morn.	11
13	Thursday	5	0	9	6	10	0
14	Friday	1	7	7	4	1	0
15	Saturday	2	5	7	59	2	0
16	Sunday	3	4	8	47	3	5
17	Monday	4	2	9	33	sets.	13
18	Tuesday	5	0	10	28	7	26
19	Wednesday	6	58	11	58	8	2
20	Thursday	7	57	morn.	8	36	50
21	Friday	8	56	0	6	9	48
22	Saturday	9	54	0	49	9	43
23	Sunday	10	52	1	39	10	16
24	Monday	12	50	2	30	10	53
25	Tuesday	13	49	3	27	11	36
26	Wednesday	14	47	4	26	morn.	33
27	Thursday	15	45	5	27	0	24
28	Friday	17	43	6	28	1	6
29	Saturday	18	41	7	54	2	2
30	Sunday	19	39	8	52	2	24
31	Monday	21	37	9	38	3	58

Prices Current.
CHARLOTTETOWN, August 7, 1868.

Provisions.		
Beef, (small) per lb.	4d to 8d	
Do by the quarter.	3d to 5d	
Pork, (carcass)	3d to 5d	
Do (small)	5d to 8d	
Mutton, per lb.	4d to 6d	
Lamb per lb.	4d to 7d	
Veal, per lb.	3d to 5d	
Ham, per lb.	6d to 7d	
Butter, (fresh)	10d to 1s	
Do by the tub.	10d	
Cheese, per lb.	3d to 5d	
Tallow, per lb.	9d to 10d	
Lard, per lb.	2 1/2 to 2 5/8	
Flour, per 100 lbs.	18s to 21s	
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.	9d to 1s	
Eggs, per dozen.	3d to 4d	
Grain.		
Barley, per bushel.	5s to 6s 6d	
Oats, per do.	3s 3d	
Vegetables.		
Green Peas, per quart	6d to 7d	
Potatoes, per bushel.	1s to 1 1/2	
Do new per peck.	1s	
Turnips per doz.	3d to 4d	
Poultry.		
Geese,	none	
Turkeys, each.	4s to 7s 6d	
Fowls, each.	1s to 1s 8d	
Chickens per pair.	1s 6d to 3s	
Ducks per pair.	3s	
Fish.		
Codfish, per qt.	20s to 30s	
Herrings, per barrel.	25s to 40s	
Mackerel, per dozen.		
Lumber.		
Boards (Hemlock)	4s	
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s	
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s	
Shingles, per M	13s to 18s	
Sundries.		
Hay, per ton.	70 to 80s	
Straw, per cwt	2s	
Timothy Seed.		
Clover Seed, per lb.		
Homespun, per yard.	4s to 6s	
Califskins, per lb.	6d to 9d	
Hides, per lb.	4d	
Wool.	1s to 1s 6d	
Sheepskins.	1s to 1s 3d	
Apples, per doz.		
Partridges.		

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

A. HERMANS,
GUN-SMITH.
BELL-HANGER AND TIN-SMITH.
DEGS to inform his friends, and the public generally,
that he has again commenced business on Dorchester
Street, next door to the Reading Room Building,
where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line
with neatness and despatch.
ON HAND,
A neat assortment of Tinware,
Kitchen Utensils, &c. &c.
including the patent **BON TON COFFER POT**, which re-
ceived the Gold Medal Prize, at the Paris Exposition
of 1867. Also, **BON TON LANTERNS**, which will
surpass everything in the Market, and suitable for either
Farm use or on board Vessels.
A few **WATER COOLERS** on hand, which together with
a large variety of other Stock will be sold cheap for
Cash.
Mr. HERMANS is Agent for **SAWYER'S CRYSTAL**
BLUE, a new, economical and superior article used in
washing, whereby a saving of fifty per cent is guaran-
teed, and for which he begs to solicit the patronage of
Laundry Maids, &c.
Ch'town, July 24, 1867.

RONALD McDONALD,
Commission Merchant, Auctioneer,
AND
COLLECTING AGENT.
Souris, Jan'y 2, 1868.

CORNS & WARTS
Are Permanently and Effectually Cured by the use of
ROBINSON'S
PATENT CORN SOLVENT.
For Sale by
W. R. WATSON.
City Drug Store, Dec. 13, 1867.

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister at Law,
CONVAYNCE, &c.
Office,--Great-George St., Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
August 22, 1866. E tf

Co-Partnership Notice.
THE SUBSCRIBERS have this day entered into
a CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and AT-
TORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of
ALLEY & DAVIES,
Office --- O'Halloran's Building,
Great George Street.
GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Oct. 23, 1867. if

KING STREET.
NEAR WELSH AND OWEN'S OFFICE.
THE Subscriber returns thanks for past favors, and
begs leave to inform his friends, and the public
generally, that he has on hand a
Large Stock of Ready-made Men's
Boots, Shoes and Gaiters,
Women's Balmoral, Elas-
tic Side, and other
Boots.
ALSO, 250 PAIRS
Children and Misses Boots,
which will be disposed of low for Cash.
JAMES STANLEY.
Ch'town, 14th May, 1868.

COTTON DUCK.
THE Subscriber is AGENT for the Sale of the
celebrated
Russel Mills Cotton Duck,
and is prepared to fill all orders for the same with the
least possible delay.
Also on hand **COTTON BOAT DUCK** and **COT-**
TON DRILLINGS, suitable for Boat Sails; together
with Cotton Sail Twine, Pure Bee's Wax, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

DAWSON'S ESTATE.
Important Notice!
THE SUBSCRIBERS have been instructed by the
TRUSTEES of W. B. DAWSON'S ESTATE, to
SUE all parties, without any distinction, whose unset-
tled Accounts, or Notes of Hand, to W. B. DAWSON
or GEORGE NICOLL, are not immediately paid,
ALLEY & DAVIES.
Atty's for Trustees of Dawson's Estate.
Ch'town, Feb. 26, 1868.

A CARD.
William Stiggins,
Machinist.
(Next Door to Wm. B. Allan's Tin Shop.)
Guns, Locks, and Magnetic Machines, accurately re-
paired. Brands cut, Bell Hanging and Turning on
the most reasonable terms.
Mill Gear supplied to order.
Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 18, 1868.

COPPER PAINT.
CONSTANTLY on hand, Gallon and Half Gallon
Cans of
TAYLOR & WILSON'S Copper Paint,
which effectually prevents the action of worms on the
bottoms of Vessels and Boats and also prevents the
collection of Barnacles, Grass, &c.
I. C. HALL.
Ch'town, May 20, 1868.

PACKET
BETWEEN
SOURIS & CHARLOTTETOWN.
THE FAST-SAILING and COMMODIOUS Schooner "A. R.
McDONALD," will run between Souris & Charlottetown,
calling at the intermediate ports, as soon as the
navigation permits.
DOMINICK DEAGLE, Master.
January 29, 1868. 1 y

MAILS.
Summer Arrangement.
THE Mails for the United Kingdom, the neighboring
Provinces, the United States, &c. will, until further
notice, be closed at the General Post Office, Charlottetown,
as follows, viz:--
For Canada, New Brunswick and the United States,
via Shediac, every Tuesday and Friday evening, at 7
o'clock.
For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every Monday, Wednes-
day and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West
Indies, every alternate Monday and Wednesday evening,
at 7 o'clock, as follows, viz:--
Monday, May, 18. Monday, September 7,
Wednesday, do 20. Wednesday, do 9,
Monday, June 1. Monday, do 21,
Wednesday, do 3. Wednesday, do 23,
Monday, do 15. Monday, October, 5,
Wednesday, do 17. Wednesday, do 7,
Monday, do 29. Monday, do 19,
Wednesday, July, 1. Wednesday, do 21,
Monday, do 13. Monday, November 2,
Wednesday, do 15. Wednesday, do 4,
Monday, do 27. Monday, do 16,
Wednesday, do 29. Wednesday, do 18,
Monday, Aug. 10. Monday, do 30,
Wednesday, do 12. Wednesday, Dec. 2,
Monday, do 24. Monday, do 14,
Wednesday, do 26. Wednesday, do 16,
Mails for Summerside, St. Eleanor's and Bedouco,
to be forwarded per Steamer, will be closed every Tuesday
and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
And Mails for Georgetown and Souris, per Steamer,
every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
Letters to be registered and newspapers must be post-
ed half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.
THOMAS OWEN,
Postmaster General.
General Post Office,
Ch'town, May 4th, 1868. }

Select Literature.
UNLUCKY TIM GRIFFIN, HIS LOVE AND HIS LUCK.
(Conclusion.)

He climbed on to the felucca, and Amalia and Tim came from their den. There was a nonchalant meeting between the Senorita and Buttonshaw; and Tim was presented to his predecessor, who had much ado to keep his countenance. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' said Buttonshaw, with mock gravity, 'information, observation, and strong natural sagacity have thoroughly acquainted me with this interesting affair. There are no secrets between us; therefore, I pray you, let there be no false delicacy. You seem to be making for Ceuta,--good; you can't reach it before gunfire unless I tow you--good; I will tow you,--better; send your fellows on board our craft, then, to help at once, for verily the day is far spent.'

This was done and we began to move again. 'Now,' said Buttonshaw, 'let me tell you that the angry father--Lord Ullin, as it were--was waiting at the Landport Gate this morning before gunfire, and the moment the drawbridge was down he flashed into Spain on his fiery quest. If he had waited for an hour or two, till your Ragged Staff friend had thoroughly ventilated the affair, he would now be here, instead of, or in addition to me. As it is he'll soon find he's on a false scent--will hark back to Gib, and get laid out to the right one. Now, what are you going to do?'

'We're making for Tetuan,' I replied; 'the Vice-Counsel there is to unite these young persons, and when that is over we're all right, you know. We hoped to make Tetuan to-night; but the wind has failed and here we are. We must sleep at Ceuta--there's some kind of hotel, I suppose--start at dawn, and trust to our luck not to be overhauled by the enemy.'

'Well,' said Buttonshaw, 'I don't see that you can do any more; but the rowers must look sharp--it's close to gunfire, and Ceuta is as strict as Gib. Wake them up, padre! we'll be late.'

I may here mention that Ceuta, in the hands of the Spaniards, occupies the same position to Morocco and the Moors as Gibraltar in the hands of the English holds to Spain and the Spaniards. It is a small peninsula jutting from the mainland, strongly fortified, and employed by the Spanish Government as an important penal settlement. At last we reached the land, and had just time to collect our traps and get within the gates when the gun fired, and they were closed. 'The nick of time,' said Buttonshaw. 'Now for the hotel. I know the way.'

But at this moment a Spanish official stepped in front of us and, extending his hand, said laconically, 'Pratica.'

'By Jove!' I exclaimed, 'I forgot all about a bill of health. What's to be done?'

'I have one!' said Buttonshaw, extending the document to the gendarme, who perused it, and then remarked, 'This is good for three English--where is the other? for there are six.'

'I haven't got one,' I said. 'I forgot it, but it can't signify much, we're only from Gibraltar, which is perfectly healthy at present.'

'Pardon me,' said the man, 'it signifies much--to which three does the bill apply?'

'To this lady and that gentleman' (pointing to his brother), 'and me,' said Buttonshaw, quickly. 'You are free to pass,' said the man. 'For the other three, you must go to the quarantine for the night, and in the morning the Alcalde will fine you for landing without 'pratica.'

'Bribe him,' said Buttonshaw, in English. 'How large will be the fine, Senor?' I inquired. 'Five dollars, perhaps, and perhaps more.'

'I am sure you can manage it for us without quarantining,' said I, at the same time extending a five-dollar piece, which he gravely pocketed. 'Oh! I'm sure you can,' said Tim, producing a similar douceur, with the same results. The fellow looked at Zeb, but that worthy making no sign, he went on, 'Unquestionably, Senores, you are liberal, and I thank you; but rigorously, you must go to quarantine.'

'The thief! I'm afraid there's no help for it,' said Buttonshaw. 'What a lucky thing Fate didn't come with us, so that Miss Cayrasso gets his place--quarantine here would have been dreadful for a lady--all rats and mosquitoes. I'll take every care of the Senorita, Mr. Griffin; but you must be early astir and bribe your way out before gunfire, for we'll have all Gib down on us in the morning. Adios.'

Tim clasped Amalia's hand tragically, but that young lady preserved the extraordinary sang-froid which had astonished me throughout; and wishing us a smiling 'good-night,' tripped away up the hill on Buttonshaw's arm to the hotel. The gendarme then took us to the quarantine building, which was close by.

'The Alcalde,' he said, 'visits the bath at gunfire, and with a little arrangement--(significant emphasis on the word)--he will, I daresay, deal with you at that hour.'

The quarantine was a dreadful place. We were shown into a long and squallid 'saloon,' as it was called, off which opened a sort of barrack-room, with beds ranged round the walls. The odours of the place were awful, and the air was alive with mosquitoes.

'Here you will dine,' said our guide, 'and there you will sleep. The rooms are clean and spacious, and you will be comfortable.'

We put no great faith in his prophecy, but felt thankful that Amalia had been spared this fate, and that we were alone. We arranged that Zeb should be put in a separate place, and having nothing further to do, proceeded to dine on the cold victuals we had brought with us. I shall not attempt to recount the tortures of that awful night in detail.

Tim's mental sufferings were intense. He became a prey to agonies of doubt and jealousy; he vilified Buttonshaw for not taking the quarantine for him; he abused me for forgetting the 'pratica'; he blamed Amalia for indelicacy, in going to the hotel without his protection;--in

short he was unreasonable and abominable to the last degree. Then the mosquitoes attacked him unmercifully, and did not spare me. They kept me awake, and supplied the furnace of Tim's indignation with perpetual fuel. Altogether I had a dreadful time of it. I must have dropped off to sleep towards morning, however, for I awoke with a start at gunfire. The first object I saw was Tim standing over me, and what an object he was! The mosquitoes had freely pastured on his open countenance, and developed his forehead bumps enough for the phrenological requirements of a dozen sages. One eye was partially closed and his whole appearance reminded me of Nat Langham five minutes after his victory over the lamented Sayers. He was unconscious of the extent of his injuries, and took umbrage at the mirth with which I gazed at him. 'What are you sniggering at, eh?'

'Only at this absurd situation for a man to be in on his wedding morning--that's all.'

'Oh, that's all, is it? Then, in order that it may be my wedding morning, perhaps you'll get up and take some steps towards getting us out of this place.'

I turned out at once, and we went into the yard. It was empty. We shouted and no one answered; we tried several doors and they were locked. At last, a small door in the back of the building yielded, and we went in. There was a bed in the room and a man in it.

'Que quiere aqui?' was his gruff question. 'We're the English officers who were brought here last night, and we wish to get out.'

'Ah! very likely; so do most people--anda!'

'Aren't you the gendarme who brought us in last night, and promised to get us released at gunfire?'

'No, I'm not the gendarme who brought you in last night, and, if I was, I couldn't let you out--anda! I'm sleepy.'

'But he said he would get the Alcalde to deal with us at gunfire.'

'Ah! did he now?' (sleepily.) 'Be off with you.'

'I'll make it worth your while to arrange it,' I said. 'I'll give you anything in reason.'

The fellow woke up in a passion and swore freely. 'If you gave me a thousand doubloons I couldn't do it,' he said. 'I am alone here, and here I must remain till the guard of the day comes, and so must you and be--to you.'

We could not choose but wait therefore. Seven, eight, nine o'clock passed--no gendarme, no Alcalde. It was close on ten o'clock when the great door, in front of which we were pacing, was opened, and our official friend of the night before walked briskly in with a cheery salutation.

'Good morning, Senores--good morning. I hope you have reposed well. I am later than I expected, but press of business has kept me; and as for the Alcalde, he has been at work since gunfire, and I could not move him to come here--rigorously it was impossible. But courage! he will be here soon; the day is young. There is a breeze, and you will be at Tetuan by two o'clock.'

The Alcalde did not arrive, however, for nearly two hours, and when he did come contrived to waste as much time as possible. He was an Alcalde of the ox-pattern--slow, solemn, and pompous, with a passion for iteration and a thirst for details. But at last, after a thousand trivial questions, including a searching investigation as to the real nature of Tim's swelled face, he fined us five dollars each, gravely reprimanded and cautioned us, and set us at liberty. It was nearly one o'clock when we started for the hotel, full of conjectures as to the fate of our companions.

'How horribly anxious darling Amalia must have been about us!' said Tim. 'I've been selfishly repining too much on my own account without thinking enough of the dear girl's sufferings. They must have been awful!'

'Never mind, old boy, they will be at an end soon, for here we are at the hotel.'

We entered and inquired for our friends. 'A Senorita and two Caballeros? Certainly they slept here, but rose before gunfire, and went out immediately after,' said the landlord. 'And have not returned since?'