

POETRY.  
LINES ON A WHITE DOVE.  
Emblem of innocence spotted and pure.  
Sweet bird of the snowy-white wing.  
So gentle and meek, yet so lovely thou art,  
Thy loveliness touches and gladdens my heart.  
Like the first early blossoms of Spring.  
There are birds of a sadder land, gentle dove,  
Whose plumage than thine is more bright,  
The humming-bird there, and the gay parakeet,  
But even as they thou art lovelier yet,  
Sweet bird with the plumage of white.  
For purity rests on thy feathers of snow,  
Thy dark eye is sad, gentle dove;  
And 'ere in the varying tones of the cello,  
There's an accent of sadness and tenderness,  
Like the soft far-off whisper of love.  
The eagle is queen of the cliff and the wave,  
And the wings of the hawk in the sky;  
The song of the lark will enrapture, its true,  
When no one would list to my white dove's soft coo.  
No one save her young ones—and I.  
Farwell, then, sweet dove! if the winter is cold,  
May the Spring with her blossoms appear  
In sunny-clad beauty, to waken the song  
Of the sweet-throated warblers the forests among,  
And the best of my fav'rite to cheer.

LITERATURE.  
A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.  
[From the Danbury News.]  
The other night, about half past twelve, old Major Thorndike was awakened by a tremendous knocking at his front door.  
Now the Major, although he holds a military commission, is apt to be a trifle timid in the night time, so he awakened his better half to have the benefit of her judgment in the matter.  
"What appears to be the trouble?" inquired the old lady.  
"Trouble enough," replied the Major; "somebody is rapping at our door as if the house was on fire, and you had better get up and see to 'em."  
"Get up yourself you pusillanimous old coward," exclaimed his affectionate spouse. "What kind of a head of a family do you call yourself, anyway?"  
"Now Mrs. Thorndike," gently remonstrated the Major, "do be reasonable about this. You know very well that if there is a murderer or burglar at the door, he wouldn't be mean enough to harm an unprotected female. Go down Martha Jane; go down, and appeal to his better feelings."  
"I'll appeal to your head head with a boot jack if you don't start in about fifteen seconds, you dilapidated old idiot," suggested the chosen of his heart as she jumped out of bed and lighted a match.  
Major Thorndike had resided with Martha Jane for twenty years, and he well understood the peculiarities of her disposition.  
"Well, well, wife, I'll go down with you, but you had better come with me, for perhaps some of the neighbors are sick, or something."  
All this time the pounding and kicking and thumping had not ceased for an instant.  
It seemed as though bedlam had broken loose, and the hair on Mr. Thorndike's head stood up till the strings of his red flannel night-cap quivered like aspen leaves.  
He grasped the trusty sword with which he had marshalled his battalions to victory in many a sham fight, and with a face pallid as clay, he whispered,  
"Come Martha Jane, and let us seek this dangerous foe."  
"Oh, you had better go to bed and have another nap, you weather-beaten, old settin' hen," remarked his wife, "and I'll go alone."  
But the Major considered his honor at stake, and so they both went down together.  
The military chief with his sword at shoulder arm led the way, and the old lady, with a kerseene lamp in one hand and a boot-jack in the other, brought up the rear.  
And still the rapping and kicking at the back door continued.  
Down the back stairs and through the long entry that melancholy procession slowly passed.  
Arriving at the door, the commander-in-chief faintly ejaculated "halt," and then to the distributor on the outside he warbled:  
"Who's there?"  
The pounding ceased, and voices exclaimed:  
"It's me, let me in."  
"Who in thunder is me?" said the Major, his courage rising, "or do you thought he recognized the voice."  
"It's Deacon Blaisdell, your next door neighbor," replied the man on the outside, "and I want to get in."  
Slowly and cautiously they unfastened the door, and Mrs. Thorndike, whose costume was somewhat inadequate, set the kerseene lamp on the floor and generally retired behind the hat-rack.  
The Deacon entered. Under his arm he held a mammoth copy of Webster's Unabridged, and his hands were full of spell-books, primers and dictionaries.  
"What are you prowling around here for at this time of night?" shouted the Major in wrathful tones. The deacon was a small sized specimen of humanity, and the Major was beginning to feel outrageous.  
"Major," said the deacon, "I've got seven words here to spell that no mortal man in town has yet been able to spell. Spure, Towskobery can't do it, nor lawyer Whoolson, nor schoolmaster Jones, and I have just come from Parson Ferguson's and he had to give 'em all up. The first on the list is Pains-tri-plor-ous, I spell that if you can."  
The valiant Major laid aside his ponderous sword and fastened his right cap rimmer on his head; he gave his Webster's Unabridged a kick that sent it flying half-way across the street, and the air was filled with spelling-books and primers.  
"I'll give you a spell that'll keep you quiet for a month," said he, and with one hand he tentatively seized the trembling deacon by the coat collar, while the other affectionately grasped him by the pantloons.  
"I'll teach you to come prowling here after midnight with your silent letters and your diphthongs and triphthongs. I'll give you the worst spell you ever had."  
And he gently carried the deacon out of the door, through the front yard and into the street, where he carefully deposited him in a mud hole about twenty inches deep.  
The deacon floundered, and kicked, and spluttered, but the Major, after leaving his burden, stalked majestically back to the house with his garments fluttering in the breeze, while Mrs. Thorndike stood in the doorway, proudly waving the kerseene lamp over her head, and shouting aloud, "the next word on the list is am-phi-bi-ous-ness, Deacon Blaisdell, it's your turn to spell."  
"It's for my wife," explained the man.  
"Your wife can't get her feet—she's black as tar."  
"Well, you can't tell what'll happen," was the response. "But, don't you see, I'm a fashion business; den I want to defend my business; den de Civil Rights bill; and who kin tell what the next thing won't be white nigs for corns, a lot of nigs to move freckles, and many boxes of tooth-paste, succeeded in selling a negro resident of Clay street, a fifty-cent bottle of the freckle-remedy. The purchaser was exhibiting a lot of freckles, and when one of them exclaimed:  
"Shoo! you has been wuddled! What does niggers want of dat stuff? Nigger niggers hab freckles!"  
"It's for my wife," explained the man.  
"Your wife can't get her feet—she's black as tar."

COFFIN DEALER WHO WANTED A NOTICE.  
"I've taken your paper for 20 years," he commended, as he reached the head of the stairs, "and now I want a pull."  
He was a very tall, slender man, had a face which hadn't smiled since 1842, and his neck was embraced by a white cravat, and his hands were thrust into black gloves.  
"I've got a new horse, a new stock of coffins, and I want a local notice," he continued, as he sat down and sighed, as if ready to screw a coffin lid down.  
"My dear sir," replied the man in the corner, "I've met you at a great many funerals and your general bearing has created a favorable impression. You sigh with the sighers, grieve with the groovers, and on extra occasions you can shed tears of sorrow, even though you know that you can't get ten per cent of your bill under six months."  
"You sighed the undertaker, instinctively measuring the length of the table with his eyes, and wondering to himself why editors' tables were not covered with crape, with rows of coffins piled around the edges.  
"Death is very solemn," continued the man in the corner, "but still it is an occasion when one can appreciate a neat thing. I've seen you rub your knuckles against door posts and never change countenance; I've seen you listen to eulogies on men who owed you twenty years of their death, and you looked even more solemn than the bereaved widow. I've seen you back your head up to a door in such an easy, quiet way that it rebbed death of half its terrors. All this have I seen and appreciated, but I couldn't write a puff for you."  
"Why not?" he demanded.  
"For many reasons. Now you have a new horse. Could I go on and say, 'Mr. Sackcloth, the general undertaker, has just received a fine new horse, and we hope that our citizens will endeavor to bestow upon it the patronage such enterprise deserves. It rides easily, is handsomely finished, and those who try it once will want no other. Could I do that?'"  
"No, not very well."  
"Of course I couldn't. You can call a grocer or a dry goods man a genial friend and it's all right, but you aren't genial—you can't be. It's your business to be solemn. If you could be more solemn than you are it would be money in your pocket."  
"That's so," he said, sighing heavily.  
"It was an omnibus, or a coal cart, or a wheelbarrow, I could go on and write a chapter on every separate spoke, but it isn't your see."  
He leaned back and sighed again.  
"And as to your coffin, they are doubtless nice coffins, and your prices are probably reasonable, but could I go on and say, 'Mr. Sackcloth, the undertaker, has just received his new styles in spring coffins, all sizes, and is now prepared to see as many of his old customers as want something handsome and durable at a moderate price. Could I say that?'"  
Another sigh.  
"I couldn't say that you were holding a clearing out sale, in order to get ready for the spring trade, or that, for the sake of increasing your patronage, you had decided to present each customer with a chromo. I could say that you were repairing and repainting, and had the most attractive coffin shop in the city. It wouldn't do to hope that people would patronize you, or to say that all orders sent by mail would be promptly filled, and that your motto was 'Quick sales and small profits.'"  
He put on the look of a tombstone, and made no reply.  
"You see, if you had stoves to sell, or dealt in mackerel, or sold fishing tackle, everything would be lovely. You are an undertaker—solemn, sedate, mournful. You revel in crape, and you never pass a black walnut door without thinking how much good coffin lumber was recklessly wasted. The tolling bell is music to you, and the city hall flag at half-mast is fat on your ribs. We'd like to oblige you, but you see how it is."  
"Yes, I see," he said, and he formed in procession and moved down stairs, looking around now and then as if he hearse was this-world's best behind the officiating clergyman's carriage.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.  
Starch.—To make starch glossy, and prevent rolling under the iron, add white soap to a pint of starch, a bit of lard, but as large as a grain of corn.  
To Remove Grease from Carpets.—Place a bit of blotting paper over the stain and iron with a hot flat-iron. After one or two applications the grease will be found removed.  
Washing.—Cold water starch very thin, and a little borax and plenty of polishing with a hot iron, will get the cuffs and collars to look like new. Put two pennyworth of borax to a quart of starch more for dresses and petticoats.  
To Remove Iron-Mould from Linen.—Oxalic acid and hot water will remove iron-mould, so also will the common rust brush, or a morsel of the same on the spots. In both cases the linen should be well washed after the remedy has been applied.  
Domestic Yeast.—Those who are in the habit of making domestic bread can thus easily manufacture their own yeast. Dissolve one pound of good flour, a quarter of a pound of brown sugar and a little salt, in two gallons of water, for one hour. When lukewarm, bottle it and cork it close. It will be good for use in twenty-four hours. One pint of this yeast will make 28 lbs. of bread.  
There is a vast difference in the flavor of eggs. Hens fed on clean, sound grain, and kept on a clean grass run, give much finer flavoured eggs than those that have access to stable and manure heaps, and eat all kinds of filthy food. Hens feeding on fish and onions flavor their eggs accordingly, the same as crows eating onions or cabbage or other noxious things, impart a bad taste to milk and butter.  
Rats.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune gives a very simple and easy method of driving rats from the premises. The rat is very fond of copper. Take copperas, the quantity to depend upon the number of buildings or places infested, pulverize it very fine, and sprinkle it in all the holes and crevices in every place that they are in the habit of frequenting. In a few days, according to the writing quoted, all the rats will be gone.  
The following method for the preservation of fruit has been patented in England.—The fruit is placed in a vertical vessel in layers, separated by layers of pulverized white sugar, and is then covered with alcohol of 80° Gay Lussac. After twelve hours the vessel is corked and the maceration allowed to continue for twelve to twenty-two hours, according to the nature of the fruit, which is then removed and allowed to drain and dry. About two pounds of sugar and two pounds of alcohol are recommended for four pounds of fruit.  
Raspberry Vinegar.—The following is a good recipe for raspberry vinegar: Pour over a pound of bruised berries a quart of water and let it stand in a vessel in the liquor on a pound of fresh ripe raspberries, bruise them also, and on the following day do the same. Do not squeeze the fruit, only drain the liquor thoroughly. Put the juice into a bottle, and add to it in proportion of one pound to a pint. When the sugar is melted, place the jars in a saucepan of water, which heat, skim the liquor, and after it has cooled, remove for a few minutes, remove from the fire, cover, and bottle. Most of the remedies for freckles are poisonous, and can't be used with safety. Freckles indicate a defect in digestion, and consist in deposits of some carbonaceous or fatty matter beneath the cuticle. They should be attended to, and should be of a nature that the bowels and kidneys will do their duty. Daily bathing with much friction, should not be neglected, and a brisk bath taken occasionally is convenient.

RADON READINGS.  
Why is a blind man like a water-pipe?—Because he is generally hot (lead).  
Why is a pig the most extraordinary animal in creation?—Because you first kill and then cure him.  
A lady fellow once died in company, but he could not find a doctor for his family. Nor I replied an industrious man, "I am obliged to work for it."  
Artists have adopted different emblems of charity. We wonder none of them ever thought of a piece of indiarubber, which gives more than any other substance.  
"Well, I always make it a rule to tell my wife everything that happens," said Brown wig—Oh, my dear fellow, that's nothing said Smithwick. I tell my wife lots of things and never happen at all.  
Two Irishmen travelling on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad track, came to a mile post, when one of them said: "Tread easy, Pat; here lies a man 108 years old—his name is Miles, from Baltimore."  
A Chinese man closed his testimony in his action for divorce from his wife as follows: "I don't want to say anything against the woman, judge, but I wish you could live with her a little while."  
Then you won't lead me your wife, hey? "I would not for a boy of another. 'No, I won't.' Very well, then, the next time our chimney burns out, you shan't come into our back yard and holler."  
The difference between the two sexes may be often stated thus: A man gives two shillings for an eighteenpenny thing he wants, and a woman gives eightpence for a two shilling thing she does not want.  
A man was telling some friends about a wonderful "patent" Why, said he, "that bears up to a door in such an easy, quiet way that it rebbed death of half its terrors. All this have I seen and appreciated, but I couldn't write a puff for you."  
"Why not?" he demanded.  
"For many reasons. Now you have a new horse. Could I go on and say, 'Mr. Sackcloth, the general undertaker, has just received a fine new horse, and we hope that our citizens will endeavor to bestow upon it the patronage such enterprise deserves. It rides easily, is handsomely finished, and those who try it once will want no other. Could I do that?'"  
"No, not very well."  
"Of course I couldn't. You can call a grocer or a dry goods man a genial friend and it's all right, but you aren't genial—you can't be. It's your business to be solemn. If you could be more solemn than you are it would be money in your pocket."  
"That's so," he said, sighing heavily.  
"It was an omnibus, or a coal cart, or a wheelbarrow, I could go on and write a chapter on every separate spoke, but it isn't your see."  
He leaned back and sighed again.  
"And as to your coffin, they are doubtless nice coffins, and your prices are probably reasonable, but could I go on and say, 'Mr. Sackcloth, the undertaker, has just received his new styles in spring coffins, all sizes, and is now prepared to see as many of his old customers as want something handsome and durable at a moderate price. Could I say that?'"  
Another sigh.  
"I couldn't say that you were holding a clearing out sale, in order to get ready for the spring trade, or that, for the sake of increasing your patronage, you had decided to present each customer with a chromo. I could say that you were repairing and repainting, and had the most attractive coffin shop in the city. It wouldn't do to hope that people would patronize you, or to say that all orders sent by mail would be promptly filled, and that your motto was 'Quick sales and small profits.'"  
He put on the look of a tombstone, and made no reply.  
"You see, if you had stoves to sell, or dealt in mackerel, or sold fishing tackle, everything would be lovely. You are an undertaker—solemn, sedate, mournful. You revel in crape, and you never pass a black walnut door without thinking how much good coffin lumber was recklessly wasted. The tolling bell is music to you, and the city hall flag at half-mast is fat on your ribs. We'd like to oblige you, but you see how it is."  
"Yes, I see," he said, and he formed in procession and moved down stairs, looking around now and then as if he hearse was this-world's best behind the officiating clergyman's carriage.

SEA-SIDE HOTEL.  
Formerly "Ocean House."  
Rustico Beach, P. E. I.,  
Having been bought and thoroughly refitted and refurnished.  
In First-class Style!  
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS, WILL BE RE-OPENED FOR THE SEASON, FROM 1ST JUNE TILL 1ST OF OCTOBER NEXT.  
Every Attention Given to Guests!  
TERMS MODERATE.  
As a summer resort the "Sea-side," is unrivalled.  
A Sublimous and Breacing Atmosphere.  
Excellent Surf Bathing!  
A Magnificent View of the Bay and Ocean.  
Best Fishing Grounds on North Shore, with boats for fishing and pleasure constantly on hand.  
Coaches connect with every Train to and from Charlottetown and Summerside, at the Hunter River Station, as below:  
PRESENT TIME TABLE.—Trains leave Charlottetown at 6.30 a. m., and 2 p. m. Returning leave Hunter River at 7.55 a. m., and 8.25 p. m. Leaves Summerside at 6 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Returning leave Hunter River at 7.55 a. m., and 3.40 p. m.  
Any change in Time will be duly advertised.  
JOHN NEWSON,  
W. A. HUTCHESON.  
May 17, 1875.

Dry Goods & Clothing,  
Wholesale and Retail,  
ROBERT ORR & CO.,  
have now ready for inspection, a large and varied assortment of  
Staple & Fancy Dry Goods  
AND  
CLOTHING,  
which have been brought direct from the  
MANUFACTORIES,  
and will be sold at prices which defy competition.  
For the accommodation of their customers, they have made arrangements to receive  
Fortnightly Supplies  
OF  
SEASONABLE GOODS,  
duri g the summer, by Mail Steamers from Great Britain.  
Ch'town, May 24, 1875.  
FOR SALE CHEAP.  
SEA-SIDE RESIDENCE!  
At Kildare Cape, Lot 3,  
Within an hour's ride of Railway and Telegraph at Alberton. A  
DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, STABLE, COACH HOUSE,  
And Two Acres of Land.  
Particularly well-situated for Sea-bathing.  
For Terms, &c., apply to  
GEORGE W. HOWLAN,  
Alberton, N. B., 1875.—m j sal

NEW-HEMP OAKUM CO.  
OF BOSTON  
WE are Agents for the sale of the manufacture of the above Company, and can assure shipowners and dealers of the superiority of their article of Oakum over all others. Best of references can be furnished.  
300 bales to arrive first steamer, and orders can be filled promptly and cheaply.  
CARVELL BROS.,  
Ch'town, April 26, 1875.—2m

COAL. COAL.  
SEASON 1875.  
Vale Colliery Pictou.  
WE are prepared to grant orders on the above mines, and solicit the patronage of all the quality it the city and throughout the Island.  
The only ones made a trial to convince customers of their superiority.  
For orders and further particulars apply to  
CARVELL BROS., Agents,  
Ch'town, June 21, 1875. 2m

COAL. COAL.  
SEASON 1875.  
Vale Colliery Pictou.  
WE are prepared to grant orders on the above mines, and solicit the patronage of all the quality it the city and throughout the Island.  
The only ones made a trial to convince customers of their superiority.  
For orders and further particulars apply to  
CARVELL BROS., Agents,  
Ch'town, June 21, 1875. 2m

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EXAMINER.  
One Dollar and Forty Cents a year.

IMPORTATIONS.  
THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to call the attention of the Trade to the following list of  
Superior Importations  
which they are prepared to supply, on moderate terms, in bond or duty paid:—  
Qr. Casks Whiskey,  
Cases do,  
Hhds. Brandy, [Hennessy's]  
Qr. Casks do, [Pineau Castillon]  
Casks do, [Hennessy]  
do do, [Jules Robins]  
Hhds. Gin, [Holland]  
Qr. Casks Gin do,  
Cases Old Tom Gin,  
do Green Cassia do,  
do Port do,  
Bbls. Bass & Co's Ale in pts. and qts.  
do Guinness's Extra Stout,  
do Champagne Cider,  
Cases Champagne,  
do Orange Syrup,  
do Lemon do,  
do Lime Juice,  
do Raspberry Syrup,  
do Ginger Wine,  
Bbls. Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles,  
do Barne's do.  
Chests Congou Tea, warranted,  
Half chests do do,  
Boxes do do do  
Coleman's Starch,  
Cases Pepper,  
Nixey's Black Lead,  
Gross Blacking,  
Cans Mustard,  
Bags Rice,  
Kegs Bi. carb. Soda,  
Barrels Soda Crystal,  
Boxes Pipes,  
Boxes Soap,  
Half boxes Soap,  
Bags Barcelona Nuts,  
Bales Corks,  
Bales Wrapping Paper,  
Cases Assorted Toilet Soap,  
Bbls. Currants,  
Boxes Valencia Raisins,  
Kegs Nails,  
Kegs Black Paint,  
do White do,  
Brooms,  
Coils Manila,  
Tons Iron—refined,  
do common,  
Bbls. Flour.  
MACDONALD & OWEN.  
No. 49 Water Street.  
N. B.—To arrive and in Stock, 1000 barrels Canada Flour.  
June 7, 1875.

SEA-SIDE HOTEL.  
Formerly "Ocean House."  
Rustico Beach, P. E. I.,  
Having been bought and thoroughly refitted and refurnished.  
In First-class Style!  
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS, WILL BE RE-OPENED FOR THE SEASON, FROM 1ST JUNE TILL 1ST OF OCTOBER NEXT.  
Every Attention Given to Guests!  
TERMS MODERATE.  
As a summer resort the "Sea-side," is unrivalled.  
A Sublimous and Breacing Atmosphere.  
Excellent Surf Bathing!  
A Magnificent View of the Bay and Ocean.  
Best Fishing Grounds on North Shore, with boats for fishing and pleasure constantly on hand.  
Coaches connect with every Train to and from Charlottetown and Summerside, at the Hunter River Station, as below:  
PRESENT TIME TABLE.—Trains leave Charlottetown at 6.30 a. m., and 2 p. m. Returning leave Hunter River at 7.55 a. m., and 8.25 p. m. Leaves Summerside at 6 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Returning leave Hunter River at 7.55 a. m., and 3.40 p. m.  
Any change in Time will be duly advertised.  
JOHN NEWSON,  
W. A. HUTCHESON.  
May 17, 1875.

Dry Goods & Clothing,  
Wholesale and Retail,  
ROBERT ORR & CO.,  
have now ready for inspection, a large and varied assortment of  
Staple & Fancy Dry Goods  
AND  
CLOTHING,  
which have been brought direct from the  
MANUFACTORIES,  
and will be sold at prices which defy competition.  
For the accommodation of their customers, they have made arrangements to receive  
Fortnightly Supplies  
OF  
SEASONABLE GOODS,  
duri g the summer, by Mail Steamers from Great Britain.  
Ch'town, May 24, 1875.  
FOR SALE CHEAP.  
SEA-SIDE RESIDENCE!  
At Kildare Cape, Lot 3,  
Within an hour's ride of Railway and Telegraph at Alberton. A  
DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, STABLE, COACH HOUSE,  
And Two Acres of Land.  
Particularly well-situated for Sea-bathing.  
For Terms, &c., apply to  
GEORGE W. HOWLAN,  
Alberton, N. B., 1875.—m j sal

COAL. COAL.  
SEASON 1875.  
Vale Colliery Pictou.  
WE are prepared to grant orders on the above mines, and solicit the patronage of all the quality it the city and throughout the Island.  
The only ones made a trial to convince customers of their superiority.  
For orders and further particulars apply to  
CARVELL BROS., Agents,  
Ch'town, June 21, 1875. 2m

COAL. COAL.  
SEASON 1875.  
Vale Colliery Pictou.  
WE are prepared to grant orders on the above mines, and solicit the patronage of all the quality it the city and throughout the Island.  
The only ones made a trial to convince customers of their superiority.  
For orders and further particulars apply to  
CARVELL BROS., Agents,  
Ch'town, June 21, 1875. 2m

COAL. COAL.  
SEASON 1875.  
Vale Colliery Pictou.  
WE are prepared to grant orders on the above mines, and solicit the patronage of all the quality it the city and throughout the Island.  
The only ones made a trial to convince customers of their superiority.  
For orders and further particulars apply to  
CARVELL BROS., Agents,  
Ch'town, June 21, 1875. 2m

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EXAMINER.  
One Dollar and Forty Cents a year.

1875.  
NEW GOODS  
AT THE  
BRITISH WAREHOUSE,  
Queen Square.  
The Subscribers have received per Steam-  
er Prince Edward,  
A NEW SUPPLY OF  
British & Foreign  
MERCHANDIZE!  
Suitable for the Present Season,  
which are now open for Inspection  
and Sale, at the  
Lowest Cash Prices.  
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.  
Supplies continually received.  
W. & A. BROWN.  
May 24, 1875.  
From  
MONTREAL TO CASCOMPEC.  
THE Subscriber offers for sale on arrival—  
500 lbs FLOUR,  
100 lbs BREAD,  
30 bus. Timothy SEED,  
100 bus. SEED WHEAT, (a good article).  
10 doz. BUCKETS,  
10 doz. BROOMS,  
600 lbs. CLOVER SEED,  
50 boxes assorted CRACKERS,  
100 lbs NAILS, all sizes,  
2 tons Rope, from 8th to 4 inch  
6 cases HATS and CAPS,  
10 doz PAINTS,  
20 doz HAY RAKES,  
20 doz. HAYING TOOLS,  
20 doz. SHOVELS, HOES, &c.,  
10 casks PAINT OIL,  
5 tons PAINT,  
25 cases BOOTS and SHOES.  
From England  
Putty, Paint, Glass, Olive Oil,  
Iron, Steel,  
12 cases shelf HARDWARE,  
6000 bus. SALT,  
From United States.  
BUCKETS, BROOMS, FISHING  
GEAR, OIL CLOTHING, BOOKS,  
LINES & TWINES.—  
Which, when received, will complete  
one of the best stock of Goods in Alberton,  
and will be sold  
Cheap for Cash,  
or approved credit.  
G. W. HOWLAN.  
May 10, 1875.—t

RAILROAD TIME!  
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF  
GOLD AND SILVER  
WATCHES & CLOCKS!  
GOLD CHAINS!  
STUDS!  
TOOTH-PICKS!  
EAR-RINGS, BROOCHE.  
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF  
PLATED SETS!  
Cruet Stands!  
BUTTER COOLERS!  
SUGAR BOWLS!  
Butter Knives, Pickle Forks, &c.  
LARGE ASSORTMENT JET GOODS!  
ROBERT SNEEOSTON,  
No. 91 North Side Queen Square,  
Ch'town, June 21, 1874.—6m

STEAMSHIP COMPANY.  
S. S. Venicia, 513 tons, Commander McLesters,  
S. S. Valeria, 513 tons, Commander Anderson,  
S. S. Roma, 513 tons, Commander Desjardines.  
The above Steamships will form a  
Weekly Line  
BETWEEN  
Montreal, Shediac, Charlotte-  
town and Pictou,  
leaving Montreal Thursday in each week.  
For Freight or passage apply to  
HYNDMAN BROS.,  
Charlottetown,  
DAVID SHAW, Esq.,  
Montreal.  
May 17, 1875.—till 1st nov

STEAMER "Heather Belle."  
The above Steamer will, after the opening of the navigation, run for the Summer as follows:—  
Leave Orwell Brook Wharf for Charlottetown, touching at Ch' Point and Haldy's Wharves, every Tuesday and Thursday morning at 7 o'clock, returning the same evenings. Leave Mount Stewart, East River for Charlottetown, touching at Cranberry and Hickey's wharves, every Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7 o'clock, returning same evenings. Leave Charlottetown, every Saturday, and on every alternate Saturday will make a return trip, commencing Saturday, May 16th.  
JOHN HUGHES.  
May 3, 1875.—3m

P. E. ISLAND  
STEAMERS,  
Until Further Notice.  
LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN for SUM-  
MERSIDE and SHEDIAC every Monday and Thursday morning at 5 o'clock.  
LEAVE SUMMERSIDE for SHEDIAC every day, on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown.  
LEAVE SHEDIAC for SUMMERSIDE every day, on arrival of morning train from St. John.  
LEAVE SUMMERSIDE for CHARLOTTE-  
TOWN every Wednesday and Saturday evening, at 6 o'clock.  
LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN for PICTOU and HAWKESBURY every Monday and Thursday morning at 5 o'clock.  
LEAVE PICTOU for CHARLOTTETOWN every Wednesday and Saturday, on arrival of morning train from Halifax.  
LEAVE PICTOU for HAWKESBURY every Monday and Thursday, on arrival of morning train from Halifax.  
LEAVE GEORGETOWN for PICTOU and CHARLOTTETOWN every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 5 o'clock.  
Leave HAWKESBURY for PICTOU every Monday and Thursday, during night.  
Connect at Shediac with train for St. John, and there with Railways and International Steamers for all places in United States and Canada; at Pictou with trains for Halifax and all places in Nova Scotia; at Hawkesbury with Coaches and Steamers for all places in Cape Breton; at Summerside and Georgetown with trains for Charlottetown and all places in the Island.  
AGENTS.—Thomas Bolton, Halifax; David Bros., St. John; Noonan & Hanford, Pictou; A. H. Sutherland, Hawkesbury.  
F. W. HALES, Sec'y,  
Ch'town, May 15, 1875.

FOR SALE.  
A BEAUTIFUL Suburban Residence,  
within five minutes walk from the Post Office. Apply to  
G. C. CARMAN,  
Real Estate Broker  
June 7th, 1875.

ALBERTON!  
Building Lots.  
THE Subscriber offers for sale several BUILDING LOTS near the Railway Station. Terms Liberal.  
GEORGE W. HOWLAN,  
Alberton, Dec. 14, 1874. s rowl

FREEHOLD FARM  
ON LOT 44  
FOR SALE.  
THE Subscriber offers for sale all the right title, and interests in the Farm lately owned by John Kitchin, situate on Township No. Forty-four, at the head of Souris River, consisting of fifty acres. The said farm is conveniently situate to School House, Grist and Saw Mills, and is worthy the attention of those who require a nice farm. Title good, and terms easy.  
WM. D. STEWART,  
Ch'town, Aug. 8, 1874

HERMANS & SON,  
Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths,  
QUEEN STREET,  
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE,  
REG to return their thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to them since their commencement in business, and ask for a continuance of the same. They keep constantly on hand—  
A NEAT ASSORTMENT OF  
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS,  
Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell-Fitting, &c., &c.  
All orders in the above business will be punctually attended to.  
Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, Intended for House Builders, such as  
Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell-Fitting, &c., &c.  
We are prepared to sell them at Rates as Low as can be had in the city, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style.  
To a generous public we would say, that all orders in this branch of our business will be attended to with special care.  
A lot of First-class WATER COOLERS on hand. "ayer's Crystal Blue" sold cheaper than ever. [Nov. 11, 1874.]

JOYFUL NEWS  
FOR THE AFFLICTED!  
GATES  
LIFE of MAN BITTERS  
—AND—  
COMBINED MEDICINES.  
From the Roots & Plants of Nova Scotia.  
COMPRISING TEN DIFFERENT PREPARATIONS,  
HAS been thoroughly tested throughout Nova Scotia for the last 25 years in some of the most severe and apparently hopeless cases, and we have yet to hear of a case it has not benefited; while on the contrary numerous certificates taken before Justices of the Peace, and shown in our pamphlets which can be sent upon request, or sent free of all money sent in Post Office Money Orders, Drafts, or by express, are perfectly secure. Safe delivery of our goods guaranteed.  
All orders, communications, etc., must be addressed to  
HOPE MANUFACTURING CO.,  
NEW YORK.  
Nov. 20, 1874.—ly

NOTICE.  
AS the present regulations respecting the management of the Legislative Library are about to be materially altered, the committee request that every book already issued, or otherwise withdrawn from it, be returned with the least possible delay. At the expiration of three months from the date hereof, a list of the books then detained, as well as those missing or lost, will be made out, and published in the Royal Gazette.  
L. C. JENKINS, Librarian,  
Ch'town, May 6, 1875. } m p s j [may 10]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY!  
WANTED:  
Building Lots in Charlottetown and Royalty.  
Persons wishing to buy or sell Real Estate, can get information by calling upon me,  
G. C. CARMAN,  
Real Estate Broker,  
11 Exchange Building, Queen St.,  
Ch'town, May 17, 1874 h p 3m

The Gazette,  
MONTREAL.  
ON the 1st MAY, 75, very great improvements were effected in the Daily Gazette. It is now without question the most valuable paper for merchants and others having business transactions with Montreal that is published.  
The Shipping News, the Daily Financial Review, the Reports of the Markets of all kinds, are made up with great care and in every respect greatly increased in interest and value. The paper will be placed under the direction of a special editor, and largely made up of matter expressly set up for it, and having particular interest for the readers of the Weekly Edition. Arrangements have been made for the publication of good serial stories, selections of interesting family reading; market reports made up expressly for this edition, and general news to farmers; careful prepared summaries of home and foreign news; and an original agricultural department.  
Daily, per annum, - - - \$6.00  
Weekly, " " " " " 1.50  
Free of postage after 1st July.  
For special club terms [which will be found very attractive] specimen copies, &c., address  
T. & B. WHITE,  
The Gazette,  
Montreal.  
July 12, 1865.—31

NOTICE.  
ALL parties indebted to the Estate of John Knight, deceased, late of Souris, in this Island, are hereby notified to make immediate payment to any one of the undersigned, or to the undersigned, who has claims against the said Estate are hereby notified to furnish their accounts, duly attested, to any one of the undersigned Executors for payment.  
E. J. HODGSON,  
JAS. McFARLANE,  
VERNON H. KNIGHT,  
AMELIA KNIGHT.  
Ch'town, May 24, 1875.—3m

PUBLIC AUCTION!  
TO BE sold by public Auction on Saturday the twenty-first (21st) day of August A. D. 1875, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, at the Provincial Building, Charlottetown, under and by virtue of a power of sale, contained in an Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 5th day of November, 1864, and made between Thomas A. D. 1851, and made between Thomas A. DesBrisay of Charlottetown, in Prince Edward Island, Chemist and Druggist, and his wife of the one part, and Ralph Brecken of Charlottetown, aforesaid, Esquire, of the other part: All those several tracts, pieces or parcels of land, situate lying and being in Charlottetown, aforesaid, being town lots numbered seventy-one (71), seventy-two (72), twenty-six (26) and twenty-seven (27), in the fifth hundred of lots in the said town, which said several pieces of land are more particularly delineated and laid down on a certain map or plan of the said town, kept in the office of the Surveyor General of the said Island; and also all that other tract or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the common of Charlottetown, aforesaid, being part of Common lot number twenty-five (25), bounded as follows: On the North by Common lot number twenty-nine (29), on the south by the street of Charlottetown having a front thereon of six chains and twenty-five links, on the west by Common lot number twenty-four, on the east by the western boundary of the eastern part of Common lot number twenty-six, containing eight acres, a little more or less.  
For further particulars and terms of sale apply to Messrs. Hodgson & McLeod, Solicitors, Charlottetown, on the 20th of August, 1875.  
Dated this 7th day of May, 1875.  
RALPH BRECKEN, Mortgagee,  
May 17, 1875.—till sale

PLAIN JOB AND BOOK  
PRINTING done at the  
EXAMINER'S OFFICE.