POETRY.

THREE MEETINGS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN."

O the happy meeting from over the sea,
When i love my friend and my friend loves me;
And we stand face to face, and for letters read
There are endless words to be heard and said.
With an anxious glance, half slip half strange,
That asks, "After all, is there any change?
Till we settle down as we used to be—
For I love my friend and my friend loves me.

O the blessed meeting of lovers true
'Gainst whom Fate has done all that Fate could do,
And then sunk vanquished; while over these
Dead weeks, months, years of parting and pain,
Hope's rosy banner waves gallant afar,
Untainted, untorn, from the cruel war,
And the heaven of the future, wide, cloudless and bright,
Arches above them—God guards the right!

But oh! for the meeting to come one day
When the spirit slips out of the tired clay,
When the standers-by, with a tender sign,
Shall mutely cover this face of mine,
And I leap forward—whither—none know,
But outward—onward—as spirits go,
And eye to eye, without fear, I see
God—and my lost—as they see me.

SONNET.

BY PAUL HAYNE.

I feel the kisses of this lingering breeze,
Warm, close, and ardent as the lips of love,
I quaff the sunshine streaming from above,
Like mellow wines of antique vintages;
Now serene nature, at luxurious ease—
Her deep toils perfected, and richly rife
With mystic meanings—all her opulent life,
Reveals in tremulous brakes and whispering seas
If, then, the reverent soul doth lean aright,
Close to those voices of wood, wind and wave,
What wondrous secrets bless the spiritual ear,
Born, as it were, of music winged with light,
Subtler than those strange songs which Orpheus gave
To earth and heaven, while both grew dumb to hear!

ECONOMY OF HUMAN LIFE.

INTRODUCTION.

Bow down your heads unto the dust O, ye inhabitants of the earth! be silent, and receive, with reverence, instruction from on high.

Wheresoever the sun doth shine, wheresoever the wind doth blow, wheresoever there is an ear to hear, and a mind to conceive, there let the precepts of life be made known, let the maxims of truth be honored and obeyed.

All things proceed from God. His power is unbounded; his wisdom is from eternity; and his goodness endureth for ever.

He sitteth on his throne in the centre; and the breath of his mouth giveth life to the world.

He toucheth the stars with his finger, and they run their course rejoicing.

On the wings of the wind he walketh abroad, and performeth his will through all the regions of unlimited space.

Order, and grace, and beauty, spring from his hand.

The voice of wisdom speaketh in all his works; but the human understanding comprehendeth it not.

The shadow of knowledge passeth over the mind of man as a dream: seath as in the dark; he reasoneth, and is deceived.

But the wisdom of God is as the light of heaven; he reasoneth not; his mind is the fountain of truth.

Justice and mercy wait before his throne; benevolence and love enlighten his countenance for ever.

Who is like unto the Lord in glory? Who in power shall contend with the Almighty? Hath he any equal in wisdom? Can any goodness be compared unto him?

He it is, O man, who hath created thee; thy station on earth is fixed by his appointment: the powers of the mind are the gifts of his goodness: the wonders of thy frame are the work of his hand.

Hear then his voice, for it is gracious; and He that obeyeth, shall establish his soul in peace.

DUTIES THAT RELATE TO MAN, CONSIDER AS AN INDIVIDUAL.

SECTION I.—CONSIDERATION.

Commune with thyself, O man; and consider wherefore thou wert made.

Contemplate thy wants and thy connections; so shalt thou discover the duties of life, and be directed in all thy ways.

Proceed not to act, before thou hast weighed thy words, and examined the tendency of every step thou shalt take; so shall disgrace fly far from thee, and in thy house shall shame be a stranger; repentance shall not visit thee, nor sorrow dwell upon thy cheek.

The thoughtless man bridleth not his tongue; he speaketh at random, and is entangled in the foolishness of his own words.

As one that runneth in haste, and leapeth over a fence, may fall into a pit which he doth not see; so is the man that plungeth suddenly into any action, before he hath considered the consequences thereof.

Harken therefore unto the voice of Consideration; her words are the words of Wisdom; and her paths shall lead thee to safety and truth.

SECTION II.—MODESTY.

Who art thou, O man, that presumest on thine own wisdom? or why dost thou vaunt thyself on thine own acquirements?

The first step towards being wise, is to know that thou art ignorant: and if thou wouldst be esteemed in the judgment of others, cast off the folly of seeming wise in thine own conceit.

As a plain garment best adorneth a beautiful woman, so a decent behavior is the greatest ornament of wisdom.

The speech of a modest man giveth lustre to truth; and the diffidence of his words excuseth his error.

He relieth not on his own wisdom; he weigheth the counsels of a friend, and receiveth the benefit thereof.

He turneth away his ear from his own praise, and believeth it not: he is the last in discovering his own perfections.

Yet, as a veil addeth to beauty; so are his virtues set off by the shade which his modesty casteth upon them.

But behold the vain man, and observe the arrogant; he clotheth himself in rich attire, he walketh the public street, he casteth round his eyes, and courteth observation.

He tosseth up his head, and overlooketh the poor; he treateth his inferiors with insolence, and his superiors in return look down on his pride and folly with laughter.

He despiseth the judgment of others; he relieth on his own opinion and is confounded.

He is puffed up with the vanity of his imagination; his delight is to hear and to speak of himself all the day long.

He swalloweth with greediness his own praise; and the flatterer in return eateth him up.

SECTION III.—APPLICATION.

Since the days that are past are gone for ever, and those that are to come may not come to thee; it behoveth thee, O man, to employ the present time, without regretting the loss of that which is past, or too much depending on that which is to come.

This instant is thine; the next is in the womb of futurity, and thou knowest not what it may bring forth.

Whatsoever thou resolvest, to do, do it quickly: defer not till the evening what the morning may accomplish.

Idleness is the parent of want and of pain; but the labor of virtue bringeth forth pleasure.

The hand of diligence defeateth want; prosperity and success are the industrious man's attendants.

Who is he that hath acquired wealth, that hath risen to power, that hath clothed himself with honor, that is spoken of in the city with praise, and that standeth before the King in his council? Even he that hath shut out Idleness from his house; and hath said unto Sloth, 'Thou art my enemy.'

He riseth up early, and lieth down late; he exercised his mind with contemplation, and his body with action; and preserveth the health of both.

His days pass away like the shadow of a cloud; and he leaveth behind him no mark for remembrance.

His body is diseased for want of exercise; he wished for action, but hath not power to move. His mind is in darkness; his thoughts are confused: he longeth for knowledge, but has no application. He would eat of the almond, but hateth the trouble of breaking the shell.

His house is in disorder; his servants are wasteful and riotous; and he runneth on towards ruin: he seeth it with his eyes; he heareth it with his ears; he shaketh his head, and wisheth; but hath no resolution; till ruin cometh upon him like a whirlwind; and shame and repentance descendeth with him to the grave.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

AN INSANE MAN BUTCHERS HIS FAMILY. HE THEN CUTS HIS OWN THROAT.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Dec. 22.

Yesterday our usual quiet town was thrown into a fearful state of excitement by a report that Timothy Topping, a farmer living in West Oxford, and known by nearly every person here had killed his wife and four children, and then cut his own throat. The story was too appalling to be credited, and during the afternoon every 'rig' that could be secured was brought into requisition, and hundreds visited the scene of the crime to see and learn the particulars. The distance is eight miles from Woodstock and three from Sweaborg, on a ridge of land called 'The Pines' of West Oxford. The land was formerly covered with pine timber, but apparently a fire has run through it; now nothing remains but pine stumps and half dried timber. It is one of the roughest farms in the county; the house is frame, and is very uncomfortable. Topping is the youngest son of a large family by that name; was born near here, and is now about forty years of age; his wife was a daughter of the late Adam Dodge, who was one of the pioneer settlers of the township, and whose numerous brothers and sisters are settled in the neighborhood, and in good circumstances. Topping sold an old cleared farm a few years ago and moved further south to the new place mentioned, hoping to better his circumstances, but as he remarked to a friend lately, to whom he appealed for advice, that he was getting further behind every year, and he was afraid his wife and family would yet come to begging and starvation. He has two sons about twenty and twenty-two years of age, to whom he entrusted the work on the farm, and he attended the duties of auctioneer, and once or twice as assessor or collector for the township. He belonged to a sect, or at least professed to believe that there is neither reward nor punishment beyond the grave; hence, without the fear of God before his eyes, he thought it to be his duty to place his helpless wife and family beyond the possibility of starvation here, and his only regret now is, that he failed to effect his purpose, in killing two more whom he supposes cannot provide for themselves. During the past week, he was not absent from home, but seemed to be brooding over something that troubled him, and it is supposed he did not go to bed during the night. About six o'clock on Sunday morning, the three eldest sons and a daughter, about 17 years old, who were sleeping up stairs, were awakened with something they supposed was said by their mother, calling suddenly, 'Boys!' and nothing more was heard by them; but on proceeding to the head of the stairs, they say their father coming up with a knife in his hand, which they succeeded in twisting from him. In the meantime, a boy of thirteen, who was to be his next victim, sprang down the ladder and out into the lane, followed by his father, who had caught up the axe and gave chase, but fortunately for the boy, he was swifter of foot. Finding that the boy had escaped and the other intended victim was guarded by her brothers, he drew the sharp edge of the axe across his own throat, and would have completed his bloody work but the sons were too quick for him, having snatched the axe away and secured his arms from further violence; he was placed in a chair and guarded by three constables, where he still sat when seen by us at four o'clock; his windpipe was cut so that he could not speak, but he employed himself all day in that bloody condition, writing with a pencil. He expressed his desire to have a certain lawyer brought from Ingersoll to make his will, and during the holding of the inquest in his presence, in reply to questions, stated in writing that he was not sorry for what he had done, but regretted that he had failed to kill the other two—that he thought the two eldest could do for themselves, and did not intend to touch them. Stout-hearted persons sickened at the sight of the horrid carnage before them, and begged others not to look upon a scene they never would forget. In one corner of the living room stands a bedstead, on which the two murdered girls were left by their brutal father, after having driven the sharp-bitted axe into the brain of each. On a trundle bed, drawn from under where the girls lay, the two boys—the youngest aged five, his head severed from his body—the other eleven years old, with his head half cut in two. In the adjoining room lay the wife and mother with her head so fearfully gashed that recognition, even by her friends, would be difficult. The most sickening sight of all was the wretched criminal sitting upright in a chair with his hair clotted with blood, and his clothes saturated, and a hole so large in his throat that the cavity of the windpipe was discernable. His breath escaped through the aperture, and articulation was entirely cut off. A large number of doctors were in attendance, and, when we left, were proceeding to sew up the gap, with some confidence of saving his life. Great sympathy is felt for the connections of the wretched family, who are industrious and respected.

Horrible Accident on the Intercolonial—A drunken Indian cut to pieces.—On Wednesday evening an intoxicated Indian named Paul was run over on the Intercolonial Railroad, near Londonderry, by the freight train, and killed, his body being horribly mangled. While stupified by the liquor which he had taken, the unfortunate man wandered on to the track and laid down quite unconscious of his danger and altogether too feeble to move himself out of it if he were. When the train came along it was dark, so the engine driver did not perceive the man, and was not aware of the accident committed until the train had run about two miles, when the presence of hair, blood and flesh on the wheel, gave plain evidence that some horrible accident had occured. Reversing the engine the train was backed to the place where Paul was run over. There his head and legs only were found—all mangled and gory—an almost unrecognizable mass of blood, bones and pieces of clothing. At a short distances along the road the other pieces of the body were found having been dragged along by the train. A more horrible death than that of the inebriated red man cannot readily be imagined. So has passed to the happy hunting ground of Indian story another victim to the fire water of the paleface.—*Halifax Citizen.*

HERE'S YER MULE.—A farmer in Newbury, S. C., says the *Progressive Age*, has a mule so contrary that he cannot do anything with it. Put him in harness, and it is hard to say which way he will travel. Put a saddle on him, and he appears to doze; but try to mount him, and he will of a sudden kick every way, straight out straddle-bug, with all four legs at once. As to eating, he will eat anything from his feed-trough up to a wooden saddle. The owner undertook to have him shod, but he kicked out the blacksmith shop and returned home. The owner tried to kill him, some time back, so he tied his ears with a trace chain, and rode him for six consecutive days and nights as hard as he could under whip and spur. The fact is, he nearly killed himself in the effort, and had to be carried up-stairs to bed, and his firm belief was that the mule would die that night; but, to his astonishment, the next morning he found that the mule had kicked to death a Chester hog weighing three hundred pounds, bit a piece out of his horse's shoulder, ate up saddle, blanket and bridle, tore down the fence, and was splurging about more devilish than ever, to find something else meaner to do.

MISCLLANEOUS.

The police force of London comprises 9761 men.

A lion, four feet high, has been shot in California.

The foreman in the Toronto *Globe* office has been appointed one of Toronto City Valuators, at salary of $1,200.

Treasury defalcations have occurred in twenty-two of the counties of Ohio.

A new machine for stripping bark from wood has been invented. It does the work of ten men.

Marshal Bazaine has left Versailles for the Island of Santa Maugerite.

The Dominion Government has issued notice that the "Citizen" newspaper, be discontinued the Departments.

It is expected that from twenty to thirty steamers will leave New York for Europe every week next summer. The ocean ferry traffic is increasing astonishingly.

The amount of timber annually consumed in the form of toothpicks may be judged by the fact that a toothpick factory at Canton Me., recently bought 600 cords of wood for making into toothpicks.

A meeting of the ladies of Ottawa was held for the purpose of forming a Ladies' Immigration Aid Society. Numbers signed their names, and signified their intention of applying to the Ontario Legislature for an Act of Incorporation.

Mail advice from Cuba reports great drought prevails in neighorhood of Sagua La Grande, and crops of corn, rice and vegetables are completely lost. It will also materially influence the crops of the sugar estates that have no cane left over from last year, as the growth of rattoons and newly planted cane has been to much retarded.

The total value of real and personal property in the United States in 1870 was $30,068,518,507. In 1860 it was $16,159,-616,068, and in 1850 only $7,135,780,228, or about $800, $500, and $300 for every man, woman and child, at each of those periods respectively. On the other hand, the local taxation in 1870 was $280,591,521, or about $7.50 per head, while in 1860 the whole taxation was $94,186,746, or a very little more than $3 each. At the same time the local State and county debts, apart from all federal indebtedness, amounted to $868,-676,758. The State most in debt was New York. It owed $159,808,234. No wonder that in such a state of things the public burdens should be heavy.

Persian Resources.—A correspondent writes that no country can be more thoroughly undeveloped than Persia is at present. That great mineral wealth exists is beyond question. The forests of Mazanderan abound in timber of great value. Walnut trees of gigantic size cover the country, oak, teak, and boxwood are found in apparently inexhaustible quantities. But of what use is all this wealth while no roads for wheeled carriages exist, except in the immediate neighborhood of Teheran; and when all the traffic and trade of the country is carried on by means of pack-animals? The great highways of the country are in a miserable state even for mules and horses, and many of them are worse than a Highland deer-path. Occasionally a spasmodic attempt at road-making is attempted; five or six miles of good carriage road are constructed, but as this piece of good road can only be approached by paths only fit for mules, its value may be readily imagined. Yet time and labor are constantly so wasted—in fact, everything in Persia is spasmodic.

The Detroit *Free Press* gives the following:—"On Sunday morning two farmers and their families who were driving to Malden to attend church, when about eight miles below, or east of the town, saw a ship's yawl on the lake heading towards the beach and about half a mile away. They could plainly make out a man in the stern sheets steering the boat with an oar, and although there were no vessel in sight, the morning was so pleasant and the sea so smooth that it was supposed the man had put out from shore to pick up something, and but little attention was paid to the yawl. Passing the same spot on their return, the men found the yawl hard on the beach, the man sitting still and motionless in her stern, lifeless, and frozen as hard as a rock. He sat bolt upright on the seat, the oar out behind and both hands clasped the handle, and it required hard work to wrench it from his death grip. There was about a foot of water in the boat, but the craft did not show bad usage. The man's legs were covered with ice as far up as his knees, and the spray had dashed over his back and shoulders and frozen there. There was no name on the boat, and the person who brought the information to Winsor yesterday could not say that anything was found on the person of the man to reveal his indentity or to show how he had been cast adrift. He must have been dead at least three days or more. There was neither sail nor mast to the boat, and nothing in it but the one oar, showing that the poor fellow had not intended a long trip anywhere, and that he must have been blown off the shore. He had used his oar to keep before the wind, and had frozen to death on his seat, where he was so firmly held by the ice that it had to be broken with a stone before he could be pulled off.

Very Scotch Anecdote.—A person in the west of Scotland, who had engaged in the manufacture of a certain description of goods, then recently introduced into that part of the country, found it necessary, or conjectured it might be profitable, to establish a permanent connection with some respectable mercantile house in London. With that design he packed up a quantity of goods, equipped himself for the journey, and then departed. Upon his arrival he made diligent enquiry as to those who were likely to prove his best customers; and accordingly proceeded to call upon one of the most opulent drapers, with whom he resolved to establish a regular correspondence. When Saunders entered the draper's shop he found it crowded with customers, and the clerks all bustling busily at the back of the counter, handing out their several wares to their respective customers. Saunders waited what he thought a reasonable time, then laid down his pack, his bonnet and staff upon the counter, and inquired, in his broad, Scottish dialect, for 'the heed o' the hoose.' One of the clerks asked what he wanted. The Scotchman's answer was, as usual, a question. 'Want ye ought in my line, sir?' 'No,' was the reply of the person interrogated, who accomplished his monosyllablic negative with a look of contempt for the mean appearance of the itinerant Scottish merchant. 'Wull ye no tak' a look o' the gudes, sir?' was Saunder's next query. 'No, not at all; I have not time,' replied the clerk; 'take them away—take them away.' 'Ye'll aiblins (perhaps) find them worth yer while; and I'll doubtna but ye'll buy,' said Saunders, as he coolly proceeded to untie and unstrap his burden. 'Go away—go away,' was reiterated half a dozen times with great impatience, but the persevering Scotchman still persisted. 'Get along, you old Scotch fool, cried the clerk; completely out of temper, as he pushed the already exposed contents of the pack off the counter. 'Get along' Saunders looked up into the individual's face with a wide mouth and an enlarged pair of eyes, then looked down to his estate that lay scattered amongst his feet, looked on again and exclaimed, 'An wull ye no really buy aught? But ye dinna ken, for you hae'na seen the gudes yet;' and so saying he slowly gathered them up and replaced them on the counter. 'Get out of the shop, sir' was the peremptory and angry command that followed his last appeal. Saunders, with great gravity and self-possession, said: 'Are ye in earnest, frien'?' 'Yes, certainly,' was the reply; and that reply was succeeded by equivocal proof of sincerity on the part of the person who made it, when he picked up Saunder's bonnet and whirled it into the street.

The cool Scotchman stalked deliberately and gravely in quest of his Stewartston head-gear. After giving it two or three hearty slaps on the wall outside the door, he re-entered very composedly, wringing the moisture out of it, looked over to the person who had 'served him so, and said, with a genuine Scottish smile, 'You was but an ill-faur'd tuan; ye'll surely tak' a look o the gudes now!' The master draper himself, who was standing all the while in the shop, admiring the patience and perseverance of the old man, and feeling a little compunction for the unceremonious manner in which he was treated, examined the contents of the pack, found them to be articles he stood in need of, purchased them, ordered an additional regular supply, and thus laid the foundation of an opulent mercantile house that has now flourished for several generations.

RANDOM READINGS.

A word to the wise—Keep so.

The hardships of the ocean—iron clads.

The Supreme Judicial Court of New Hampshire has a new clerk—a girl.

Female post office clerks are being largely employed at the South.

A good rule for daily use—just do that duty each day each hour which ought to be done in that exact day and that hour.

The wife of Alex. Agassiz, son of the late Professor, died on the 21th inst., in Boston of pleurisy, superinduced by fatigue in her attendance on her father-in law during his illness.

A lady made a complaint to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia,

'Your majesty,' said she, 'my husband treats me badly.'

'That's none of my business,' said the King.

'But he speaks ill of you,' said the lady.

'That,' said he, 'is none of your business.'

An awful swell—the cheek after a toothache.

Memphis belles drink cod liver oil to induce plumpness.

The lover of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it a wise man.

Trust a man who goes cheerfully to his work, and whistle when he is at it.

Judy says postmaster ought to be buried in a post-crypt.

Miss construction—whalebone, wadding, powder, and paint.

There never was an honest red-breast—he is always a *robin*.

About two million baskets of peaches were shipped from Delaware this season.

Diet for training baseball players—better puddings.

The place for a picnic—the Sandwich Islands.

The "palpitating, respiratory humper" is the latest novelty in woman's things.

It is hard to respect old age when one gets sold on a venerable pair of chickens.

Teach your children to help themselves—but not to what dosen't belong to them.

The Oregon State Fair exhibited a winged-calf.

A druggist is not inappropriately termed the chief pillar of society.

A desirable second-hand article—a young, rich, and amiable widow.

Hudibras calls matrimony a perverse fever, beginning with heat and ending with frost.

Model surgical operation—to take the cheek out of a man and the jaw out of a woman.

No man can get rich by setting around stores and saloons.

A MAN should be wise in dispute; a lion in the battle and conflict; a teacher in his household; a counsellor in the nation; an arbitrator in his vicinity; conscientious in action; content with his state; regular in his habits; diligent in his calling; faithful in his friendship; temperate in his pleasure; deliberate in his speech; devoted to his God.—So he will be happy in his life, easy in his death, and an esteemed example to his successors.

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Geo'town, Oct. 27, 1873.—2m pd

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F. M C.

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John F. Robertson, Esquire,
Thomas Foley, "
Artemas Lord, "
J. S. Carvell, "
John Gillan, "
P. W. Hyndman, "

Risks taken daily, at their office Exchange Building

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Secretary.

Ch'town, March 17, 1873.

The Aluminium Watch!

The Latest Novelty!

Every person should have one. Wears equal to gold; and the difference in quality can only be detected on the closest scrutiny. Warranted to keep correct time for TWO YEARS without cleaning, or the money returned. Thousands are now in use throughout Great Britain. Price, only TWO DOLLARS. Sent, post-paid, on receipt, to any part of the Dominion. State whether Lady or Gentleman's size required.

Also, Elegant ALUMINIUM CHAINS, 75 cents, post-paid.

Address, CHAMBERS & THORNTON,
Toronto, Ont.

Agents wanted everywhere.

Dec. 8, 1873. 2m

SOLE LEATHER.

50 SIDES SOLE LEATHER.
Received Ex. S. S. "Hadji," from Montreal.

For sale by
SHANKS & SMITH.

Chalottetown, Sep. 22, 1873.

HERRING!

BAY OF ISLAND FAT HERRING in barrel and in bulk, for sale by

F. M. CAMPBELL.

Geo'town, Nov. 29, 1873.—p 1m

NOTICE.

The Subscriber can accommodate a few Permanent or Transient Boarders, corner Queen and Kent street.

H. J. P. TERLIZZICK.

Ch'town, Dec. 8, 1873. pat 6in

For Sale at Georgetown.

150 Bbls FLOUR (Choice Brand),
20 do K. D. CORNMEAL.
17 do ONIONS.

Apply at

FENTONET. NEWBERRY,
Charlottetown

December 9, 1873.—3i

NOTICE.

THE Tenants upon the Estate formerly owned by John Archibald McDonald, Esq., are hereby notified that the said property has been conveyed by him to William Christopher McDonald, Esq. who has appointed me his Attorney to collect all rents, and otherwise manage the Estate.

H. J. CUNDALL.

Ch'town, Dec. 15, 1873.—3w

New Lumber Yards, Lumber Sheds

AND

Work Shop, combined.

Commencing on Pownal Wharf Breastwork, also on Pownal Street, in front of Neil Rankin's, Esq., and on King Street, next to Terrace House.

I wish to inform my customers, both in town and country, that I have on hand a large quantity of

Lumber of all sorts,

under cover and perfectly dry.

Pine, 3, 2, 1, and 5-8, planed; Hemlock, and Spruce Studding, Laths, Shingles, Clapboards, Pailings, Fencing Rails, and a large quantity of Cedar and Fir Scantling, prepared Flooring, 1 1-4 and 1 inch, Sashes and Doors always on hand.

All orders for work promptly attended to

TERMS.—Strictly Cash.

John Walsh.

Dec. 8, 1873.—3m Carpenter

Parties who have Scantling Boards, Shingles, Platform Sleepers, and Stone to dispose of early in spring will please let me know without loss of time.

Sorts Wanted in Souris:—
400 M. Sawed Shingles,
150 M. 1 inch boards,
Scantling, etc.

JOHN WALSH,
Carpenter.

Ch'town, Dec. 8, 1873.—1m.

$5 to $20 per day. Agents wanteed All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

May 14, 1873. 1y

FEATHERS.

FEATHERS! FEATHERS

Wanted,

MARK BUTCHER.

Ch'town, Nov. 24, 1873. 6w

The Best Paper! Try It.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, now in its 29th year, enjoys the widest circulation of any weekly newspaper of the kind in the world. A new volume commences January 3, 1874.

Its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings of New Inventions, New implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various Arts.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the cheapest and best illustrated weekly paper published. Every number contains from 10 to 15 original engravings of new machinery and novel inventions.

ENGRAVINGS, illustrating Improvements, Discoveries, and Important Works, pertaining to Civil and Mechanical Engineering Milling, Mining and Metallurgy; Records of the latest progress in the application of Steam, Steam Engineering, Railways, Ship-Building, Navigation, Telegraphy, Telegraph Engineering, Electricity, Magnetism, Light and Heat.

FARMERS, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventers, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, Teachers, Clergymen, Lawyers, and people of all Professions, will find the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting Room; in every Reading Room, College, Academy, or School.

A years number contains 832 pages and several hundred Engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. The practical receipts are well worth ten times the subscription price. Terms $3 a year by mail. Discount to clubs. Specimen sent free. May be had of all News Dealers.

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Patents are obtained on the best terms, models of New Inventions and Sketches examined and advice free. All patents are published in the Scientific American the week they issue. Send for Pamplet, 110 pages, containing laws and full directions for obtaining patents.

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Commercial College

Fo the Education of Young Men for Business.

THE Subscribers, having been for several years engaged in conducting the Commercial College of St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S., and having met with such success as induces them to believe that their endeavours for the promotion of Commercial Education have been acceptable to the public, and beneficial to those who have availed themselves of the advantage they offer, beg leave to announce to the Citizens o Charlottetown, and the people of Prince Edward Island in general, that they have determined to open a Commercial College in Charlottetown, and with this view have engaged

Rooms in Walsh & Owens' New Brick Building, Cor. of Queen's & King's Sts.,

where they will be prepared to receive pupils on and after

Monday, November 10th, 1873.

The course of instruction embraces only such branches as come into practical operation in Business, our aim being to make Practical Business Men, and to so fit our students for the business of life, by a complete course of ACTUAL BUSINESS TRAINING, that when called upon to assume the conduct of Business affairs, they may be able to perform thier duties with regularity and success.

Book Keeping, Banking, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Correspondence, &c, &c

are taught in a practical manner.

Circulars containing full particulars will shortly be ready, and distributed free of postage to all who desire them.

Hours of Instruction from 9 a. m., to 12 a.m., from 2 to 4, and from 7 to 9 p. m.

EATON & FRAZEE.

Oct. 13, 1873 3m

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.—See Deuteronomy, Cap. xii., verse 23.

CLARKE'S

World Famed Blood Mixture

Trade Mark—"Blood Mixture."

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Soras of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure;

It Cures old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated Sores or the Neck.
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads or Pimples on the Face
Cures Scurvy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value

Thousands of testimonials from all parts.

Sold in Bottles 2s 3d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases. BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world

Sole proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman st. London.
Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate st., London
Barclay & Sons, 95 Farringdon st, London.
Sanger & Sons, Oxford st., London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

AGENTS IN CANADA.

Montreal—Evans, Mercer & Co. wholesale Druggists
" Lymans, Clare and Co.
Toronto.—Elliot & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
" Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co.
Halifax.—Avery, Brown and Co.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

IMPURIAL

Fire Insurance Company

OF LONDON.

Subscribed and Invested Capital £1,965,000 Sterling.

The above OFFICES being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and prompt payment of losses.

FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent for Prince Edward Island

Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1873. 1y

Sole Leather.

500 sides of the very best quanlity, and at the very lowest figures.

CARVELL BROS.

Aug. 11, 1873. tf

Effervescing Lozenges, or Solid Thirst Quenchers.

ONE placed in the mouth dissolves slowly with effervescence, relieves the most intense thirst, at the same time obviating the frequent desire for taking fluids. They can be carried in the waistcoat pocket, are always ready for use, agreeable, perfectly harmless, may be given to the most delicate child, and are strongly recomended to Clergymen, Singers, Actors, and Public Speakers.

W. R. WATSON,
City Drug Store.

Victoria Building, Aug. 4, '73

Salt. Salt.

3000 BAGS Liverpool SALT, for Sale. To arrive per S. S *Prince Edward*, due here on the 3d July.

PEAKE BROTHERS & Co.

July 7, 1873.

NEW CONSIGNMENTS.

Received during the past week.

PICKSTONE'S washing crystals,
WRAPPING paper, and paper Bags,
PARK'S Cotton Warp,
VALENCIA Raisins,
WALNUTS,
ALMONDS, in shells, and shelled,
CONFECTIONARY,
COFFEE,

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, 13th Sept, 1873.

REMOVAL

SMALLWOOD & BOVYER.

Have removed from their Old Stand on Kent Street, to their

NEW MACHINE SHOP AT HEAD OF QUEEN STREET.

Where