POETRY.

THE POWER OF WOMEN.

When Flora writes in flowers some tale
Of Paradise, on hill and vale,
Men ignorantly pass them by;
But to a woman's searching eye
Each blossom hath poetic power;
She reads a lyric in each flower.
So when the griefs of life enshroud,
Man often walks beneath a cloud,
Or musing sad on woes unborn,
In every pathway finds a thorn,
Till woman, rising, smiling shows
Behind the thorn an opening rose,
And bids his tearful eye behold
Behind the cloud a ray of gold.
But all of woman's blessed power
Shines brightest in the dying hour.
When watching near the parting soul,
Her touch o'er pain hath sweet control,
Her whispered prayer from heaven can bring
The strength that conquers suffering,
While Death dares not so stern appear,
If she but waits a watcher near.

LITERATURE.

SELF SACRIFICE.

Dr. Silas Kendal had drawn his chair before a cheerful fire, hoping to enjoy a quiet evening, when the surgery bell rang, and the servant announced that he was wanted immediately at Kelsinbourne.

Reluctantly rising, he went to the door, where he found a country lad standing by a saddled horse.

'Who is ill at Kelsinbourne?' he asked.

'Mr. John Guildford. He isn't ill—he's dead! Dropped down in a fit about an hour ago.'

'John Guildford,' repeated the doctor, pulling on his coat; 'that is the gentleman at the Cedars. Did his wife send for me?'

'She sent for Dr. Speke, sir, but as he was out, I thought I'd better come on here.'

'Quite right.'

So saying, he mounted the horse and started down towards the dark road towards Kelsinbourne, a village three miles distant.

The man being dead, there was little need for haste, as he was only required to give a certificate, and Silas Kendal, remembering his cheerful fire, wished that his confrere, a young man just beginning practice, had been at home.

The Cedars—a dull, red brick, detached house, standing apart from the village—had for three years been rented by Mr. Guildford, his wife and one old servant.

John Guildford—a spare man of sixty, with sharp, hard, unprepossessing features—passed most of his time in London, leaving his very young wife, apparently a weak, delicate woman, alone in the gloomy house, which she rarely quitted, and then always veiled.

No one knew much about them, but it was evident the lady's life was unhappy.

The latter circumstance gave tongue to the gossips, to whom Dr. Kendal wisely paid no heed. Certainly what he had seen of Mr. Guildford did not strike him favorably; yet, his habitual absence might be caused by other reasons than wilful neglect of his wife, and her solitary existence be referred to other motives than his unkindness.

Alighting at The Cedars, and fastening his horse to a staple placed for the purpose, the the doctor knocked.

The old servant, nearly deaf and partially blind, admitted him, and led the way at once to the dim room where the corpse lay.

It was lighted by a shaded lamp, near which sat a lady in dark attire. A thick lace shawl was cast over her head, which was bowed upon her hands; while, to Dr. Kendal's surprise, it was plain, by the ghastly outline under the sheet on the bed, the last offices to the dead had been performed.

On the servant mumbling out his name, the lady rose quickly, turning her face, encircled by the falling shawl, towards him.

'I beg your pardon,' she said, in a low, hurried tone; 'I sent for Dr. Speke.'

'Dr. Speke was absent, madam,' rejoined Dr. Kendall, 'and your messenger took upon himself to summon me. But, if I can be of no service I will withdraw; Dr Speke will no doubt soon arrive.'

The lady hesitated, looked furtively at him, then said, 'It is of no consequence—not the slightest; medical aid is useless. Still, I thought it right to send for aid.'

'I understand Mr. Guildford died suddenly in a fit an hour ago. I presume you require a certificate to that effect, madam?'

'Yes.',

Dr. Kendal, uncovering the lamp, approached the bed. The lady also drew nearer. There were evidences of regret on her wan, placid face.

Drawing back the covering, the doctor leaned over the dead man, while by his side stood his companion, draped in her shawl, seeming like the personification of night, or death itself. Dr. Kendal shuddered as he gazed at the distorted features, observing calmly, 'I entreat you to be calm, madam; death was the result of no fit. Your husband has been superseded.'

'Poisoned!'

She clasped her hands spasmodically as they rose to her bosom, and the words came forth with a gasp.

'Indeed, it is true; I can give no certificate. This is a matter that must be investigated. Did you ever suspect Mr. Guildford of having an intention upon his own life?' observed Dr. Kendal, solemnly.

There was a pause. Then, abruptly falling on her knees, extending her arms, the woman exclaimed, 'Mercy—oh mercy, Dr. Kendal! Let me entreat you, in charity, do not make it known!'

'Not make it known?' The doctor recoiled, as he gazed upon the figure at his feet, adding, 'Unhappy woman! it is *you* who poisoned him?'

'No,' she answered, rising slowly; 'it was not. He died by his own hand. I might have stayed him, but did not.' She looked intently at him, as if to read his thoughts; then said, 'You are not young; you have a kind face. I will trust you. Judge who is guilty.'

Dreading the responsibility of such confidence, Dr. Kendal would have refused, but, with imploring looks, she entreated.

'In pity, hear me. You have discovered the truth; but do not condemn me without cause. My life is in your hands.'

Leaving the bedside, she approached a table in the centre of the room, her face partly averted from the light, and proceeded, in measured tones: 'Six years ago, the wife of that man——'

'Yourself?' suggested Dr. Kendal; as hardly knowing how to avoid confronting her, he leaned on the back of a chair.

She made an impatient gesture with her hand, and proceeded.

'Six years ago, I was one of the happiest of girls. People called me beautiful. I know I had many admirers, and had not a care, I was my poor father's idol, and my family's spoilt darling.'

She stopped to struggle with her emotions. In a few seconds, recovering herself she continued—

'I was not eighteen when my father, now dead, fell into difficulties which threatened ruin and disgrace. His chief creditor was John Guildford, who pressed him to the utmost for a settlement. Ruin was impending, when a means of escape was offered. John Guildford promised to cancel the debt on receiving me as his wife. My father refused the sacrifice; but I, having overheard the conversation, frankly tendered the hand where I could not give my heart. John Guildford, hard and obdurate, accepted me.'

Mrs. Guildford paused. The doctor cast his gaze upon the ground; he could not bring himself to look in her face. Finding he neither spoke nor gave her sympathetic recognition, she went on.

'In vain my family expostulated. John Guilford was as ill-favored in face as in mind, and over thirty years my senior. I was firm—I married him—and my father was saved.'

'A brave deed, but an unhappy one,' said the listner, touched.

'Most unhappy!' proceeded the other; 'for soon my husband grew tired of the wife he had bought—tired of her who plainly told him she had no love to give; and her misery commenced. My lips'—she clasped her hands in shame before her face—'cannot repeat, even in self-extenuation, how he insulted and degraded me; how, by perpetual cruelties, he strove to break my heart; how, enraged at any interference of my family, he brought me to this gloomy house, a prisoner—watched, spied upon by the crone you saw, the only servant he would allow me.'

The doctor averted his face. The narrative touched him.

'But my solitude was nothing compared to the horror of his visits. I was a slave—not a wife. No task-master was ever more brutal. I prayed for death—it would not come.'

Hiding her face, she wept passionately.

'Poor thing!' murmured the doctor; and the wretched widow continued.

'Three days ago, Mr. Guilford arrived from London. There he passed for a temperate man—here he gave way to the most degrading intemperance. He came down earlier than he intended, he said, because he was ill and wanted attention. I nursed him, but he would not permit me to administer the medicine he brought with him. There were two bottles, one of which was labelled poison. He hinted I *might* make a mistake in the draught. Two hours after drinking deeply, he arose from his bed to get his draught. I told him it was not time. Lifting his hand, he struck me. He reeled to the mantel-piece and took up the phial.'

She pointed to the spot alluded to, and resumed.

'I would have arrested his hand—for he took the wrong bottle. He turned upon me with a curse. Recoiling, I stood as stone. All the misery, the bitter insults I had suffered, occurred to me. I still felt the pain of the recent blow, and remained motionless. I saw him fill the glass—after declaring that he would sleep well for this night at least—raise it to his lips, and drink off the fatal draught, which laid him where he is.'

She could say no more, save, 'I am at your mercy—save me!'

'Unfortunate woman!' exclaimed the kind hearted doctor. 'Never was man in such a terrible position! What am I to do?'

The door was thrown open; a man of dark visage appeared on the threshold.

'Your duty, Dr. Kendal!' he said, authoratively. 'John Guilford is the victim of foul play, and there,' pointing to the wife, 'is his destroyer.'

The miserable woman fell to the ground in a swoon.

An inquest was held, at which the unhappy woman had to appear. None knew her well; but those who knew her best were amazed at seeing how much she had aged and ond altered in the few weeks. She was sad and calm, and told the same story she had recounted to Dr. Kendal, avowing she had hoped, in sending for Dr. Speke, he being a young practitioner, that he would have given the certificate without discovering the cause of death.

She was asked if she had no witnesses to confirm her statement, and replied in the negative.

'Had not her sister been with her at the time?'

'No; she had called at The Cedars that day, having come to say good-bye, as she was leaving England; but finding Mr. Guilford at home, and offended at his insults, she had quitted the place at once.'

'Where had she gone?'

'To France; where she was a governess.'

Her own testimony pointed to her as the guilty party, and she was committed for trial.

Dr. Kendal was the only one who visited her. He was much affected by her story. He procured her counsel, about whom she seemed indifferent; while she positively refused to tell him her family name and address.

The trial came on. The chief witness against the wife was the purblind old servant, who spoke with animosity and vindictiveness—accounted for, perhaps, by the fact of her having a long interview with John Guilford's nephew, the counterpart of himself, and the heir to his uncle's property, if his wife were removed.

The last moment arrived. The jury returned to their places; the foreman had utterred the faint word 'Guilty,' with a recommendation to mercy. The prisoner rose to receive her sentence, when a shrill voice rang through the court, and a female figure, her hair hanging loosely over her shoulders, rushed forward to the dock, and extending her arms to the prisoner, who bent down to her. Then a striking likeness was revealed—only the last comer was prettier, fairer, younger, more delicate.

'Laura, why are you here?'

'To save you, my darling! answered the girl, passionately clasping the other's hands.

Then she continued: 'Gentlemen, this is my sister; all she has stated is true; *she* is innocent! If any one is guilty it is I—for I was John Guilford's wife!'

She had scarcely ended when she fell in a swoon upon the floor.

Carried to the Judge's room, her sister was allowed to attend her; and while there the prisoner owned that she had spoken falsely.

'I am Laura's sister, and not Mrs. Guildford,' she said. 'As I stated, when speaking of myself in the third person, I had arrived to take farewell of her before leaving for France, when I found her husband at The Cedars. I was preparing to quit the house at the very moment my poor darling rushed into the room, telling me what Mr. Guilford had done, and that he was dead. She was in such a state of terror that I dreaded her manner would bring suspicion on herself were she seen; therefore, aware she was not much known, I persuaded her to take my place, and leave me, who was calmer, in hers. She obeyed, but apparently stayed near to see the result. Had she not, I would have gladly accepted death to have saved one who had sugered six years' barbarous crnelty, such as no mind can conceive, for the sake of others.'

'Brave, generous heart!' remarked Dr. Kendal, removing his finger from the little wrist. 'She will suffer no more in this world, poor child—her spirit has flown to a better.'

The sister dropped on her knees, exclaims ing, 'She is safe—she has found freedom at last!'

When a Tennessee father walks into a newspaper office with a shot gun on his arm and says, "My darter has writ some poetry which I want you to publish," how's a feller going to plead press of matter?

A speculative gentleman wanted to dispose of some bees, so, to attract purchasers he printed the following placard:—"Extensive sale of live stock, comprising not less than one hundred and forty thousand head, with an unlimited right of pasture."—The ingenious trick succeeded to admiration, for his stock brought high prices.

A lady under great affliction, which she did not bear in a very angelic way, once said to her friend, "Oh, my dear what should I have done in all this without religion?" "I am sure I cannot tell," was the answer, "but you could not have done much worse than you have *with* religion?"

RANDOM READINGS.

The arts are the souls of senses.

Music is the kiss of sound and sense.

Poetry is humanity set to music.

A regular buster—A Sculptor.

Do nothing you wish to conceal.

He who often swears distrusts his own word,.

Pay down and you will never be dunned to pay up.

Not blown over yet—The transatlantic balloon.

A favorite song with juveniles—"Good by sweet tart, good by."

When is a lady like a very pungent plant?—When she is a little chilly.

Mark Twain says "it is a blessed thing to live in a land of plenty, if you have plenty of land."

When two persons get married in North Carolina, they are therefore said to be "Siamesed."

Breach of good manners—for ruin to stare one in the face.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned.

Why is a school mistress like the letter C?—Because she makes classes out of lasses.

The proper salutation when you meet a writing master is, "How do you flourish?"

Evelyn said that a great fortune "honestly got and unenvied is next to a miracle."

A dead failure—An undertaker in New York has called a meeting of his creditors.

Why is cashmere shawls like deaf people? Because you can't make them here.

Wit is the lightning flash, humor is sheet lightning.

Some one says auctioneers prefer people with countenances forbidden.

"What kind of sassages is them?" queried an old lady of the young man of literature and peanuts, as he passed through the train selling bananas.

A Missouri woman won a house and garden in a raffle, and then she had to buy a rifle to keep her adorers from wearing out the steps.

One who knows how it is herself says, "The man who is awfully urbane to his wife before strangers is also her bane behind their backs."

Upon men of small understanding nothing makes so deep an impression as what they do not understand.

In Siberia whispers can be heard half a mile, and when a fellow goes sparking he carries a slate and writes down what he intends to say.

It is time only that is influenced by no name, and will never, like contemporaries, mistake the true work of genius.

We should never play with favor; we can't too closely embrace it when it is real, nor fly too fat from it when it is false.

Inviolably fidelity, good humor and complacency of temper ontlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decay of it invisible.

There are three companions with whom you should always keep on good terms—first, your wife; second, your stomach; third your conscience.

A cylical old bachelor says:—"Ideas are, like beards: men only get them when they are grown up, and women never have any."

"He has left a void that cannot be easily filled," as the bank director touchingly remarked of the absconding cashier.

A Policeman, who has a beat two miles long, thinks of entering into competition with the vegetable growers this summer.

Why are the ladies the biggist thieves in existence? Because they steel their petticoats, bone their stays, crib their babies, and hook their dresses.

"We shall never see his like again," said a Georgia minister while officiating at a funeral, when up jumped Smith, and says he: "I'll bet stamps I'm as good a man as any of them 'ere folks!"

A "ginist" thus plantively sighs of his woes: "If a toper meets a toper at a liquor shop, and a toper asks a toper just to take a drop, ought a toper's wife to come, like Cruncher's wife, and flop?"

The Troy Press says, "Getting up in the night to give a baby a dose of soothing syrup is not what one cares about, but it is hitting a fellow's nose on the half open door that corrugates his feelings."

"Talk about severe mental labor of men," says Bertha, "it takes more hard study to discover the front of a new spring hat than would in a case in the Supreme Court against a railroad."

"I say, Pat, do you know what time the boat sails?" "How do you know my name is Pat?"—"I guessed it." "Then you can guess what time the boat sails."

A country hotel keeper writes his own bill of fare, thereby saving the cost of printing. It announces, "Coffy, soupe, roste befe, fride ham, byled and bakt potatys, fride coul puddin and mins pie."

Josh Billings says, "Yu kant find contentment laid down on the map; it iz an imaginary place not settled yet, and those reach it soonest who throw away their compass and go it blind."

"John," said a lady to her gardner, "have you planted any radish seed!" "No, ma'am." "Well, then, lose no time in getting it in." "Very good, ma'am—I will plant some, as you wish it, but you know, ma'am radishes is very indigestible."

"Where are you going?" asked a gentleman of a friend who stepped on an orange peel and slipped into the gutter. "I'm going to get out of this," was the blunt reply.

The only place where strikes are universally popular is the bowling alley. It may be added that it is about the only place where the proprietors do not object to "knocking down."

That was a graphic bit of description, by a Western man, who looked out upon the country the morning after a snow storm, said it appeared as if nature had put on a clean shirt.

A youth in town, who is always hungry, was asked why he had such a hankering for victuals. "I was born jest at dinner time, and I've been hungry ever since," was the quick reply.

HOW TO QUIET HORSES.

According to a discovery made by Prof. Skiff, of Florence,—a discovery which has been pushed behind him by many others,—it was found that it was quite enough to touch the nostrils of a horse, simply passing the fingers along the sides of the nose, to stop the activity of the heart and respiration, and stop consciousness in a measure. He did not find, but left another to find it, that interchanges between and tissues and blood is also stopped It is well known now that the most of those men who succeeded in quieting violent horses put their fingers to that part, and sometimes inside the hares, Merely touching these parts may produce some effect; pressing hard upon them has far more offect. It is not essential that the application be made there, as the pressure of the lip may produce the same thing. In some animals, rabbits and guinea pigs, if we pass needles into their chests and hearts so as to judge of respiration and circulation, we find that the needles stop altogether as we press the lips or part of the cheek. It is not that the poor creature is frightened, as when we have deprived them partly of their consciousness, or almost altogether, by the use of chloroform, the same phenomena occur. There is a very curious fact mentioned by Catlin, who travelled in the west, and who wrote volumes on the Indians. He states that the calves of the buffalo, if they are caught, and the air from the lungs of a man is strongly breathed into their nostrils, will become so fascinated by that peculiar influence that they will run after the horse of the hunter, and follow him five or six miles. It is said, and Mr. Catlin affirms it, that in Texas, or other parts of the country where there are wild horses taken by the lasso, if the hunter succeeds in taking hold of the horse's nostrils, and then forcibly expels air from his lungs into the nostrils of the horse, he will follow him anywhere, and will become perfectly tame. These facts deserve to be studied. I have heard that when Mr. Rarey acted so powerfully on very violent horses, both in this country and in Europe, he had something to do with their nostrils also. What he did, however, he kept in a great measure secret. The part of the system at any rate, has a great deal ta do in diminishing the activity of the principal organs. It is very natural, therefore, that such a power should be acquired by one who has done such a thing to an animal as intelligent as a horse.

ANOTHER TOWER OF BABEL TO BE BUILT.

"Go to, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven," was the somewhat un-utilitarian outcome of the pent-up emotions of the children of Noah. Striking points of resemblance can be observed between the Patriarchal manner of ostentation and the scheme for celebrating the centennial of American independence, as this latter begins to assume a definite shape in the excited minds of our neighbors. From the address of the President of the Centennial Board of Finance, we learn that the Finance Board feels justified in urging "their fellow countrymen to keep in mind the great fact that the event to be commemorated is the grandest and most momentous in history," and in making the following astounding statements respecting the whole-souled affectionate union of the several States, and the unparalleled consideration in which the Great Republic is held by all peoples from the Dan to the Beersheba of the earth:—"Every other city and State is inspired by the same sentiment. Every man and woman, North and South, is stirred by the same impulse. All the peoples of the earth are earnest spectators and students of our progress." This is truly affecting. Nothing is wanting to make the parallel complete save a tower whose top may reach unto heaven, and this want seems likely to be supplied through an ingenious device of a Philadelphia manufacturer. The proposal to build an iron tower 1,000 feet high is thus commented on by a New York scientific journal:—"We trust they may have full swing, and that the biggest row that ever yet was kicked up on the face of this globe may be the result of their efforts. To that end, we would suggest that all the church bells obtainable in the country should be for the time transported to the Quaker City, and suspended in and about the town. Let a thousand horsespower air-compressor be placed at the base of the iron tower to supply wind to as many fog-horns as can be made to bristle from the portholes of that edifice. Let all the guns obtainable from the arsenals and navy-yards of the United States Government be shipped to the spot, and mounted in such a way as to make their explosions most effective. Let the Government prohibit the importation of powder-crackers and other fireworks into any other port except Philadelphia from the present day until the momentous occasion, and let these goods be held in the Government warehouses until the period arrives for their use. Let the American eagle be staitoned at the top of the tower to add his screams to the general din. Then from midnight to midnight on the fourth of July let the bells ring, the artillery fire, the fog-horns blow, and the eagle scream incessantly. If, by a kind dispensation of Providence, a confusion of tongues could be sent as in ancient Babel, it would add zest to the occasion." If there is anything in spiritualism, we shall expect to see the shade of William Penn arise at the call, and say to his municipal successors, with the Hebrew prophet of old,—"Why have you disquieted me, to bring me up?"—*Toronto Nation.*

JAPAN.—The census of Japan for the year 1872 has just been published, and contains many interesting and some curious items of information. From it we learn that the total population of the island is 33,110,825, of whom 16,796,158 are males and 16,314,687 are females. Of this number 14 are princes, 15 princesses, and 2666 of noble birth; while of Buddhist priests, priestesses, and nuns there are no fewer than 221,647. The Shictoo priests and priestesses number 102,477, and the 'common people' are put down at 30,837,271. Among those 'common people' it is curious to notice the very large portion of women who are engaged in various trades and occupations. For instance, out of the total number of 14,870,426 farmers, 6,866,412 are famales; and 489,409 merchant offices are presided over by women, as compared with 819,782 which have men as masters. It is plain therefore, that women in Japan are not suppressed as they are in most of the Eastern countries; and the criminal statistics show that compared with the men they are as honorably free from crime as they are diligent in pursuit of lawful occupations. The criminals in prison are said to number 2430, of whom only 119 are females; while the numbers at the penal settlements are 962 and 26, and at hard labor 2726 and 320. It is impossible to suppose that these figures even approximately represent the number of criminals in Japan. If they did they would yield the truly astonishing result that out of a population of more than 33 millions only 1 in 5500 is an offender against the law.

An historical curiosity has just been placed in the Museum of the Invalides, Paris—namely, the suit of armour which Charles VII. presented to Joan of Arc, and which the heroine went to deposit at St. Denis after having been wounded under the walls of Paris.

The public worship regulation bill, now before Parliament, which is intended to restrain the Ritualists, threatens to lead to the coalition of the High Church clergy and the Libera's, which may result in an attempt to replace the present members of the Oxford University with Mr. Gladstone and Montague Bernard. Mr. Gladstone leads the opposition to the Bill.

An old toper, who had joined a temperance society, said he was at a loss what to drink—he couldn't have anything to do with water, because it is so constantly drunk now a days.

"Will you take a kiss?" asked a young beau of his sweetheart, as he passed the plate of conectionery at table. "Why, Augustus!" exclaimed the blushing fair one, "not before all these people!"

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC

ROBERT ORR & CO.

Beg to inform the Citizens of Charlottetown, and the inhabitants of Prince Edward Island that they have rented the Building on

QUEEN STREET,

(Next door to Messrs. OWEN CONNOLLY & Co's), for the purpose of carrying on a

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

DRY GOODS BUSINESS

And trust by purchasing their Goods in the best markets and selling them very low, to merit a share of the public patronage.

N. B. Wholesale Buyers, Farmers, and others will learn something worth knowing by examinine

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STOCK, before purchasing elsewhere.
Charlottetown, May 18 1874. 1y

Tobacco & Cigars!

THE Subscriber offers for sale (In Bond,) a choice Lot of

SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCO,

and three Cases CIGARS.

74 Boxes Tobacco, in Solace, Sunshine, Virginian, Navy and Black Diamond.
3 Cases Cigars in Victoria & Flor Gertrude.
Samples can be seen at Sale Raom

N. RANKIN,
Corner Water & Pownal Sts
Ch'town, April 13, 1874.

REMEMBER

The only place in P. E. Island, to buy

MacGill's Prize

TURNIP SEED,

IS AT

HENRY A. HARVIE'S.
Charlottetown, June 1, 1874.

"When people see a man advertise they know he is a business man, and his advertizing proclaims that he is not above business, but anxious to do it. Customers, like sheep, are gregarious, and flock where they see others go. If nobody else were engaged in the same business, it would be important to tradesmen and dealers to advertize in the paper, because they are tempted to buy what they read of. But others are engaged in the same business, and even if they do advertize, it becomes the more important for you to do so; if they do not advertize it becomes doubly important.—*Anon.*"

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Importers and Dealers
IS RESPECTFULLY DIRECTED TO
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WILL FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR
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The usual reductions to those who
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100 AGENTS WANTED—Male and Female, for the "Transmission of Life," and the "Physical Life of Woman," both by Dr. Napheys. Agent's profits, $150 to $250 a month. Testimonials from most eminent Divines, Physicians and Editors in America. Immense sales everywhere.
Send for Terms and Circulars to C. W MITCHELL, St. John, N. B
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OUTFITS FREE. Employment at your homes or travelling. The work is congenial, honorable, and pays the best of anything ever before offered. Cash wages, samples, and complete outfits sent free. Address at once, Cleremont Daniels & Co. 235 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

FRESH
TURNIP SEED!
EVERY VARIETY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
PRICES LOW.
AT
HASZARD'S AGRICULTURAL STORE,
West Queen Square, Charlottetown.
June 8, 1874.—tf

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By order,
W. L. COTTON,
Jan. 19th, 1874. Manager

1874. FRESH SEEDS. 1874.

THE Subscriber has received via Halifax, from COVENT GARDEN, London, A LARGE SUPPLY OF

Field, Garden and Flower Seeds.

Warranted the growth of 1873.

WM. R. WATSON,
City Drug Store, May 4, 1874. tf

PARK'S COTTON WARP!
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.
No's 5's to 10's.

WARRANTED to be FULL LENGTH and weight, STRONGER AND BETTER in every respect than any other English or American warp.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. None is genuine without our name on the labels. For sale by all dealers.

WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St John N. B.
Feb. 2nd, 1374. 1y

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 Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure;

It Cures Old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck.
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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 $1.00 each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity $4.00 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.

Toronto.—Elliot & Co., Wholesale Druggists
" Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co
St. John, N. B —H. L. Spencer.
Halifax, N. S.—Avery, Brown and Co.

Montreal to Charlottetown.

THE Subscribers intend running two vessels between the above ports, during the Summer,

The Laodamia, 96 tons,

will leave Montreal about the 1st JUNE, calling at **Summerside**, and will be followed by another vessel a fortnight later.

We shall thus be enabled to supply our customers with **FLOUR**, at Cost, Charges and Freight.

HYNDMAN BROS.
Ch'town, 19th May, 1874.—4i

We would also inform the Trade that we have just received our usual Stock of

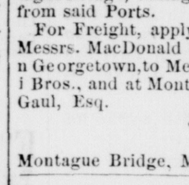
TEAS, GROCERIES, &c.,

per recent arrivals from Great Britain.

Also, to arrive per *Lady Rodney*, from London, 50 Chests **TEA**, warranted good.

HYNDMAN BROS.
Ch'town, May 28, 1874.

MONTAGUE PACKET.



THE fast-sailing Schooner *Maria Alva*, will ply, once-a-week, during the present Summer, between Charlottetown and Montague Bridge, calling at Georgetown, to and from said Ports.

For Freight, apply, in Charlottetown, to Messrs. MacDonald & Owen, Water Street; in Georgetown, to Messrs. A. A. MacDonald Bros., and at Montague Bridge, to Pierce Gaul, Esq.

JAMES McEVOY,
Master & Owner
Montague Bridge, May 4, 1874. 2m

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.
ARTEMAS LORD, Esq.
RALPH B. PEAKE, Esq.
P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq.
THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.
W. D. STEWART, Esq.

Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.

FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 16, 1874.—1y *Secretary.*

Turnip Seed,
TURNIP SEED!
GET THE BEST.

Farmers buy your TURNIP SEED from
HENRY A. HARVIE.
Ch'town, June 1, 1874.

Commercial College.
WELSH & OWEN'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Charlottetown.
EATON, FRAZEE & REAGH, PROPRIETORS.

DESIGNED TO
Educate Young Men for Business

BOOK-KEEPING in all its branches, both by SINGLE and DOUBLE ENTRY and Collateral subjects, thoroughly taught and practically applied by means of a

Complete Course of Actual Business,

engaged in by all the students. Particular attention given to

BANKING ARITHMETIC,
BUSINESS CORRESPONDENCE,
SPELLING, &c.

Our Course of Instruction affords a large amount of

PRACTICAL INFORMATION

relating to Business pursuits, which is of the greatest importance to Young Men intending to go into business for themselves.

No Young Man Can Afford to miss a Course at this Institution.

Business men and others interested are cordially invited to call and examine our system.

HOURS—9½ a. m. to 12 p. m., from 2 to 4, and 7½ to 9½ p. m.

Circulars containing full particulars will be sent free to any address, on application to

T. B. REAGH, Principal.
Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1874.—tf

SUGAR.

THE Subscribers offer for Sale—

12 hhds Bright Retailing Sugar

in Bond or duty paid.

MACDONALD & OWEN.
March 9, 1874.

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional Gravel and Pains in the Back. Sold in Boxes, $1.50 each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CKARKE
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne Burbidges and Co., Coleman St., London.
Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate Street, London.
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And all the London Wholesale Houses.

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Montreal—Elliott and Co., Wholesale Druggists.
Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co
St. John, N. B —H. L. Spencer
Halifax, N. S.—Avery, Brown and Co
October 13, 1873. 1y

Charlottetown
STEAM BAKERY,
BRICK BUILDING,
PRINCE STREET.

THE SUBSCRIBER in returning thanks for past favors, respectfully intimates to his numerous customers and the public generally, that he is preparing a large supply of

PILOT BREAD:

No. 1 Pilot,	Extra Pilot,
No. 2 Pilot,	Cabin Pilot,
No. 1 Thin Pilot,	No. 1 Navy,
No. 2. Thin Pilot,	No. 2 Navy,
Thick Family Pilot,	Fancy Pilot,

BISCUIT & CRACKERS:

Captain's Biscuit,	Dyspepsia Crackers,
Soda Biscuit,	Coffee Crackers,
Wine Biscuit,	Ginger Crackers,
Medford Biscuit,	Oyster Crackers,
Seed Sugar Biscuit,	Wine Crackers,
Sugar Crackers,	Thin Captain's do,
Butter Crackers,	Abernethy Crackers
Water Crackers,	Lemon Crackers,

which he can confidently recommend and warrant to be BETTER and CHEAPER than can be imported.

Persons requiring any of the above articles will please send in their orders immediately

He has now ready

300 bbls.
of Superior No. 1, & No. 2 Navy Bread, which he offers for Sale on his usual liberal Terms.

All orders from town or country receive prompt attention.

JOHN QUIRK
Ch town April 20, 1874

JOYFUL NEWS
FOR THE AFFLICTED!
LIFE of MAN BITTERS
—AND—
COMBIND MEDICINE.
CURES.

Dropsy in its worst form; Liver Complaint; Jaundice; Swelling of the Limbs and face; Asthma, of whatever kind; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Consumption, Spitting of blood, Bronchitis, Sick Head-ache, Running Sores, Erysipelas, Stoppage of the Menses, Kidney and Gravel Complaint, Measels, Fevers, Sea Sickness, Heart disease, Pleurisy, Piles, Worms, Rheumatism, Spinal disease, or Affection of the Spine, Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough, Diptheria and Sore Throat, Pains in the Stomach, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Toothache and Ague, Sprains, Strains, Felons, Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sore Eyes, Lame Back and Side, Cuts and Cracked Hands, &c.

☞For Certificates, &c., taken before Justices of the Peace, see Pamplets which can be furnished at the Agencies.

For sale by dealers generally.

Agents at Charlottetown, T. DesBrisay Wholesale Agent, Wm. R. Watson.

Manufactured by

CALEB GATES, & Co.
Middleton, Annapolis, Co. N.S
Dec 1, 1873.

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes.

JUST received, ex "Alhambra" from Boston, the choicest lot of Smoking Tobacco ever offered for sale in Charlottetown. Lovers of the weed can now be supplied with almost every kind of Bright and Dark Tobacco manufactured in America,

Contest Twist,	Virginia	TOBACCO
Charm Twist	"	"
Oriental Fig,	"	"
Navy 5's,	"	"
Fine cut	"	"
Invincible Fig,	"	"
McDonald's Canadian		Bright Navy,
do	"	Solace,
do	"	Dark.

Also on hand a good assortment of Cigars and Pipes, which we sell cheaper than any other store in Charlottetown.

BLATCH McKENZIE & CO.
Jan., 5, 1874.

Charlottetown Cemetery Company.

NOTICE.

AS the Act of our Legislature, passed in June, 1872, enacts, that from and after the first day of January, 1874, it shall not be lawful, under certain penalties, to inter any dead body in the Protestant burying Ground, on the Malpeque Road, in the fifth ward of this City; and as the New Cemetry is now ready for interment, application for burials therein must be made to the undersigned, at his residence in Kent Street.

Plots for interments, 15 by 20 feet, equal to 1 share of the Company's ground, available for $30, on payment of two-thirds of the purchase money, and subject to another call of $10.

Plots for individual interment $2 each.

Persons desirous of obtaining allotments in the Cemetry, will please apply to William Cundall, Esq., the Treasurer of the Company.

By Order
JOHN LEPAGE, Sec'y.
Dec. 29, 1873.

PLAIN JOB AND BOOK PRINTING done at the EXAMINER OFFICE.

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelminitics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.
August 25. 1873

"THE EXAMINER."
THE
LARGEST NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED IN
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Every week places before its readers the latest local and Foreign news; selections from the raciest and most improving Literature of the day; Editorial articles contributed by the ablest writers in the Province.

SUBSCRIPTIONS SOLICITED.

TERMS—One Dollar and sixty cents a year

Office, corner Queen & King St.
Charlottetown.

HEALTH STRENGTH & VIGOR.

Just Published, Price One Shilling Stg.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or SELF-PRESERVATION. A practical Guide to Health, Strength, and Vigorous Old Age. Address to the Nervous, the Sedentary, the Dyspeptic, and all those whose constitutions have become debilitated or relaxed from irregularities of life, climate, age or disease, or from over-taxed or abused energies, whether of body or mind; with the Instructions for the Treatment of all Disorders resulting from the Loss of Nervous or Physical Force. By S. LA'MERT, M. D., L. S. A., &c., 37 BEDFORD SQUARE, London.

"An excellent manual for all who may learn how to use life and not abuse it.—*Church and State Gazette.*

"On the subjects of diet and the regulation of the functions the advice throughout is admirable."—*Mirror.*

DR. LA'MERT is the only regularly-qualified Practicioner, who, for thirty years, has devoted his entire attention to the cure of these disorders.

Patients residing in the Colonies can be successsfully treated by correspondence, and remedies will be forwarded in secrecy and safety to any address.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE may be had, price one shilling stg., in Halifax. Nova Scotia, J. H. Woodrich, Drug Store; Yarmouth, H. A. Parr; Pictou, Henry Ellott; St. John, N. B., H. Chubb & Co., and in CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., of Messrs. Bremner Brothers, 44 Queen Street.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The public are earnestly warned against a piracy of the above work emanating from a so-called "Peabody Institute," Boston, which unblushingly appropriates the titles of two works, published by Dr. La'Mert for thirty years.

March 30th 1874. 1y.

THE BRITISH
Quarterly Reviews!
EDINBURGH REVIEW, (*Whig.*)
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Conservative.*)
WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (*Liberal*)
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Evangelical.*)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,
REPRINTED BY THE
Leonard Scott Publishing Co.
140 FULTON ST. N. Y.

By arrangement with the English publishers who receive a liberal compensation.

These periodicals constitute a wonderful miscellany of modern thought, research, and criticism. The cream of all European books worth reviewing is found here, and they treat of the leading events of the world in masterly articles written by men who had special knowledge of the matters treated. The American Publishers urge upon all intelligent readers in this country a liberal support of the Reprints which they have so long and so cheaply furnished feeling sure that no expenditure for literary matter will yield so rich a return as that required for a subscription to these the

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For Blackwood's Magazine,	4 00	" "
For Blackwood and one Review,	7 00	" "
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For Blackwood and three Reviews,	13 00	" "
For Blackwood and four Reviews,	15 00	" "

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers (applying early) for the year 1874 may have, without charge, the last volume for 1873 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

Or instead, new subscribers to any two, three, or four of the above periodicals, may have one of the 'Four Reviews' for 1873; subscribers to all five may have two of the 'Four Reviews,' or one set of Blackwood's Magazine for 1873.

Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to clubs.

Circulars with further particulars may be had on application.

LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co.,
140 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.
Dec. 17, 1873.

WANTED.

SIX Energetic Men, to sell Cucumber-wood Pumps. An active man can earn Fifty Dollars a week at this business.

G. C. CARMAN,
Manufacturer's Agent
Hyndman's Building, Queen Street.
May 18, 1874. 6w

ON CONSIGNMENT.

11 BOXES SCYTHES,
30 do. SCYTHE STONES,
500 lbs. Rosin, Sized Sheathing and Carpet Felt,
2 tons Tarred Sheathing Paper.
Cheap for cash or approved paper.

G. C. CARMAN,
Manufacturer's Agent.
11 Ex. Building,
Ch'town, June 1, 1874. 1m

CLOVER SEED!
GET THE BEST.

Les's Celebrated Red Clover.
Howatt's Choice Red Clover.
Godfrey's Prize Red Clover.
Howatt's Prize Alsike Clover.
All warranted free from Daisy.

Wholesale and Retail at
H. A. HARVIE'S.
Queen Street, May 11, 1874.

BY STEAM.
QUEEN SQUARE
FURNITURE
WAREROOMS!

Our premises have been greatly enlarged and are now the

LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED
IN THE CITY,

and equal to any in the Lower Provinces.

ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION.

I have 200,000 feet Seasoned Lumber under cover, for manufacturing purposes.

I have 20,000 feet Gilt and Walnut Picture Frame Moulding, 80 different patterns Cheap.

Oval, Gothic and Square Picture Frames, in Gilt and Walnut.

All the latest Styles of Rustic Frames Heavy Gilt, for Oil Pictures, Cheap.

English, German, and American Looking Glasses and Mirror Plates.

A few Large Mantle Mirrors and Pier Glasses, Cheap.

Window Furniture, &c.

Poles, Rings and Cornices, Rollers, Shades Blinds, Tassels, Cords, &c.

Upholstery Goods, Hair Seating, Bedding, &c.

New patterns, in Damask, Repps, Terry, Plushes, Poplins, Brocatells, Fringes, Gimps, Buttons, Tufts, &c., cheap.

Bedding—Feather, Hair and Flock Beds, Pillows and Bolsters, constantly on hand, cheap.

IRON BEDSTEADS AND CRIBS,

a Great Variety, Cheap.

A few of the celebrated Iron Bed CHAIRS, —it makes a Bed, an Easy Chair, and invalid Chair, and a Lounge in a few seconds, very durable. No house should be without one.

Our stock is the Largest in the City, and the very Cheapst

Strongest CHAIRS and BEDSTEADS.

Most beautiful and durable Drawing Room, Dining Room and Chamber Furniture, in suits.

It is a pleasure to have customers come and examine.

George Woods & cos.
CELEBRATED
CABINET ORGANS
FOR SALE—CHEAP.

JOHN NEWSON.
Queen Square, March 10, 1873

ADVERTISE in the EXAMINER.