The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

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

VOL. XVI. } CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1866. { NO. 49

Discounting Again!

DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY WITH

DELANY & BYRNE.

WE want MONEY to pay our Bills, and, in order to obtain it, we will, from this date, offer our entire STOCK of

DRY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Skeleton Skirts,

Etc. Etc. Etc.,

At a Discount of Twenty per Cent,

FOR CASH ONLY!

We will give 10s worth of Goods for 8s.
We will give 20s worth of Goods for 16s.
We will give 30s worth of Goods for 24s.

☞ Large Sums in Proportion. ☜

This is a good opportunity for those who have money to invest to advantage.

DELANY & BYRNE.

QUEEN STREET.

Opposite Hon. Daniel Brenan's.

Ch'town, August 6 1866.

LONDON HOUSE!

Established 1820.

1866 SPRING GOODS! 1866

THE Subscribers have now completed their Importations for the Season, per Ships *Undine, L. C. Owen, Lotus, Lillie, Edwin & Lizzie, Ariadne,* and Brigt *Helen Davies.*

Wholesale and Retail at their usual low prices.

Hhds and Tierces Bright SUGAR,	Bales Carpets & Woolens
	" Striped and Check Shirtings,
Hhds Muscovado MOLASSES,	" Bagging,
Crates Earthenware,	" 3 and 4 bushel Grain Sacks,
Chests and half chests prime Congou TEA,	Packages assorted Paints,
Cases Rubber Boots and Shoes,	Hhds Paint Oil,
	Casks assorted Cutlery,
Cases Ready-made Clothing and Rubber Coats	Bundles Spring, Cast and Bliser Steel,
Cases Millinery,	Tons assortd Bar Iron,
" Haberdashery,	Pieces Plough Metal,
" Silks and Ribbons,	Packages Nails & Spikes
" Linnen Drapery,	" Ironmongery,
" Hosiery,	Sides Sole LEATHER,
" Gloves,	Barrels Currants, Crushed Sugar, Flour, Epsom Salts, Cudbear, Ginger;
" Shawls and Mantles	
" Townsend's HATS and CAPS,	Casks Bakinr Soda; Kegs Mustard, Powder;
" Floor Cloths,	Boxes Tobacco, Raisins, Soap, Lozenges,
Bales Cloths,	
" White and Coloured Cotton Warp,	Glass; Bags Pepper, Rice; Coils Manilla Rope, &c, &c.
" Printed, Unbleached and White Calicoes.	

G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, June 4, 1866.

Great Bargains.

THE Subscriber intending to make an alteration in his business on the 1st of October next, will sell the following articles at the prices named below, viz:—

TEA, 2s 6d to 2s 9d per lb.; warranted good
SUGAR, 7d per lb.
GIN, 6s 6d to 7s per gallon.
RUM, 4s to 4s 3d do.
BRANDY, 1–s. do.
SALT, 1s 8d per bushel.
TOBACCO, 1s 8d per lb.
COTTON WARP, 16s 6d, White.
Do. 19s, Blue.
FLOUR, 40s to 50s per barrel.
GLASSWARE, NAILS, PAINTS and OILS, at a *Great Reduction in Prices.*

HUGH MONAGHAN.

Queen-street, Charlottetown, }
June 18, 1866. }

P. E. ISLAND Steam Navigation Company's Steamers

Princess of Wales and Heather Belle

SUMMER ARRANGEMET.

The Steamer "Princess of Wales"

LEAVES CHARLOTTETOWN for SUMMERSIDE, SHEDIAC, RICHIBUCTO, CHATHAM, and NEWCASTLE, every Monday night at 11 o'clock, reaching Shediac in time for the morning Train on Tuesday.

Leaves Shediac for Richibucto at nine o'clock on Tuesday morning, and Richibucto for Chatham and Newcastle, at one o'clock same day, arriving at Chatham and Newcastle same evening.

Leaves Newcastle for Shediac at three o'clock on Wednesday morning, calling at Chatham and Richibucto on way down.

Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown on Wednesday afternoon at half-past 2 o'clock, immediately on arrival of the Train.

Leaves Charlottetown for Pictou every Thursday morning at nine; returning, leaves Pictou for Charlottetown, at twelve o'clock same night.

Leaves Charlottetown for Summerside and Shediac every Friday morning at half-past eight o'clock.

Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown at half-past two, after arrival of Train, every Saturday afternoon, arriving at Charlottetown at half past ten same night.

The Steamer "Heather Belle"

Leaves Charlottetown for Pictou every Monday morning at nine.

Leaves PICTOU same evening—on arrival of Mail, about half-past four o'clock—for Charlottetown.

Leaves Charlottetown for Brule every Thursday and Saturday mornings at five o'clock; returning to Charlottetown same evenings, immediately after arrival of Mail at Brule, at about 4 o'clock in the evening.

FARES:

From Charlottetown to Pictou or back, Cabin 12s, Steerage 10s 6d
Charlottetown to Brule or back, Cabin 9s, Steerage 7s 6d
Charlottetown to Summerside or back, Cabin 9s, Steerage 7s 6d
Charlottetown to Shediac or back, Cabin 18s, Steerage 15s

Charlottetown to Richibucto or back,			$5.00
Do	Miramichi,	do	6.00
Summerside to Richibucto,		do	3.50
Do	Miramichi,	do	4.50
Shediac to Richibucto,		do	2.00
Do	Miramichi,	do	3.00
Ch'town to St. John or back,		£1 8s 1½d, or	4.50
Do	Eastport, do	1 17s 6d, or	6.00
Do	Portland, do	2 10s 0d, or	8.00
Do	Boston, do	2 16s 3d, or	9.00

FARES—FREIGHT.

Charlottetown to Summerside, 1s per barrel bulk.
Do Shediac, 1s 6d do
Do Richibucto & Miramichi, 2s 2d do
Shediac to Richibucto and Miramichi, 1s 6d do

RETURN TICKETS to or from Charlottetown and Summerside, 12s, available one week. Tickets void if parties leave the Island during the time.

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS, at one first class fare, may be issued at any Ticket Office, to parties of five or more going and returning together, to and from any one station within one week, it being distinctly understood that unless these conditions are complied with, the Tickets will be void.

SEASON TICKETS may be purchased at Office for individuals or families.

By Order,
F. W. HALES, Sec'y.

Charlottetown, June 18, 1866.

For Sale.

THE Northern Half of TOWN LOT No. 21, in the First Hundred of Lots in the City of Charlottetown, situate at the corner of Prince and King Streets, near the Steam Ferry Wharf, well adapted for business purposes, or for a private residence. Apply to

Dec 18, 1865 JOSEPH BALL.

NEW GOODS.

EX *Prioress* from LIVERPOOL and other recent arrivals, the Subscriber begs to announce the arrival of a

Further Supply of New Goods,

suitable for the season, in SILKS, DRESS GOODS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, HATS, CAPS, &c. &c.

ALSO, 10 Bales Canvass from No 1 to 8, 10 Pieces Duck suitable for Boat Sails, Sail Twine, Bolt Rope, Pitch, Tar, Oakum, Clinch Rings, &c. &c. Roofing Felt and Pitch.

H. HASZARD.

Charlottetown, Sept. 24th, 1866. isl

CARD.

N. RANKIN takes this opportunity of returning his grateful thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to him since he commenced business as an

AUCTIONEER

AND

Commission Merchant.

He has also the great pleasure of informing his friends and the public that he has rented that commodious and fire-proof BRICK BUILDING in WATER STREET, (owned by Messrs Peake Brothers & Co.,) which will tend greatly to facilitate his business, having a large SALES ROOM, and extensive and SAFE STORAGE for all descriptions of MERCHANDIZE, and trusts by strict attention to merit a continuation of former confidence and favours.

September 17, 1866. 1m

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

HAVING A LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,

Accept all Classes of Risks.

At Reasonable Rates of Premium.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.

October 17, 1864.

JUST RECEIVED,

Per Schr. "Vincent," from Montreal:

400 BBLS. No. 1 Superfine Canada FLOUR.
100 Bbls CORN MEAL.
50 Bags No. 1 SHIP BREAD,
50 do No. 2 do.
33 Boxes TOBACCO, 10's,
150 Sides No. 1 SOLE LEATHER,
150 Doz SODA WATER,
30 Doz. CHAMPAGNE CIDER,
100 Boxes SOAP,
50 Cases CLARET, (St. Julica Medic.)

Also in Store:

4 Casks GIN, (DeKuyper's),
1 Pun. Bourbon WHISKEY,
3 Casks Hennessey's BRANDY, pale & dark
1 qr. Cask U. C. WHISKEY,
1 Cask Scotch WHISKEY,
100 Bags SALT, (Liverpool),
12 Cases CHAMPAGNE,
10 Bbls. Bottled ALE and PORTER,
2 Hhds. ALE (McCallum's), superior.

J. ROBERTS ECKART,
Peake's Brick Building, Water Street.

July 23, 1866. tf

JUST OPENED,

MEN'S KID BOOTS,
" LEVANT ditto
" PRINCE of WALES ditto
At W. E. DAWSON.

May 21, 1866.

Women's Kid BOOTS,
" CASHMERE "
" BALMORAL "
" LASTING "
At W. E. DAWSON.

May 21, 1866.

Children's BOOTS and SHOES.

At W. E. DAWSON'S.

May 21, 1866

English Malt Vinegar,

To be had at
W. E. DAWSON'S.

Boston and Colonial STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

THE Steamships *Alhambra*, Capt. P. A. NICKERSON, and ORIENTAL, Capt. F. M. SNOW, sail for BOSTON from CHARLOTTETOWN every MONDAY, connecting with different Lines of Steamers to New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

	Ladies' Cabin.	1st Gent's Cabin.	Forward.
To Boston,	£2 10s	£2 15s	£2 5s
Halifax,	1 10s	1 15s	1 5s
Canso,	1 0s	1 5s	1 0s

For further information apply to the Agents.

CARVELL BROTHERS.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the Subscriber will be required to pay their Accounts in full before the FIRST day of NOVEMBER next.

GEORGE HOWATT.

Crapaud, September 17, 1866. 5w

Extension Tables.

Sofas & Chairs. Wardrobes & Bureaus.

E. D. STAIR,

Kent Street, next H. Palmer's Office.

Cabinet-making Upholstering, &c.

FURNITURE of all kinds made to order, and from seasoned Stock.

Undertaking punctually attended to.

Coffin Plates Lettered.

ALL WORK MADE WARRANTED TO Give Satisfaction.

Hall Tables & Hat Trees

Feb'y 26, 1866.

WATCHES and JEWELLERY.

JUST RECEIVED, from ENGLAND, of best quality, and for sale at a low price—

Horizontal Watches in Silver Cases, 4 holes jewelled	£3 10 0
Do. in Hunting Cases	4 0 0
English Levers	9 0 0

Watch Chains and Keys, Finger Rings, Steel Ear Rings and Brooches, Gents' Pins in great variety, by A. PURCHASE, Watchmaker, Smardon's Corner.

Charlottetown, Oct. 31, 1864.

IMPORTANT SALE!

Rare Chance.

THE Subscribers, withdrawing from the Mail and Stage business offer for Sale at Public Auction, at the HALF-WAY HOUSE, Vernon River, on THURSDAY, the 19th instant, at 10 o'clock, precisely:

8 Very Superior HORSES,
1 do MARE,
1 Double WAGON,
1 Single do
2 Large SLEIGHS,
Lot of HARNESS.

—ALSO—

1 REAPING and MOWING MACHINE,
1 TRUCK, } Iron Axles, nearly new;
2 CARTS, }
2 Covered BUGGIES,
1 HORSE Power,
1 English STRAW CUTTER,
1 American do do
1 English Patent OAT CRUSHER,
2 PLOUGHS,
1 Iron Set of HARROWS,
1 ROLLER,
1 Horse RAKE,
6 Milch COWS, } Very superior,
2 HEIFERS in Calf }
Large lot of SHINGLES,
2 Sets of Single HARNESS;

and a large quantity of other valuable articles.

☞ Sale Positive.

The superiority of this Stock and Implements is so well known that all comment is unnecessary.

TERMS AT SALE.

JOHN ADAMS,
GEORGE ADAMS.

Vernon River, Oct. 8th, 1866.
(All Ch'town papers, 1in.)

SEWING MACHINES.

ROBERT YOUNG has much pleasure in announcing that he has just been appointed sole Agent for P. E. Island, for the sale of

THE WEED SEWING MACHINES,

and would strongly recommend to all intending purchasers, an inspection of the sample now on his premises, so confident is he that they only require to be seen in operation to be appreciated.

THE WEED MACHINES

are better adapted than any others in the market to the changes and great variety of sewing required in a family. They will sew from one to twenty thicknesses of Marselles without stopping, and make every stitch perfect. They will sew from the finest gauze to the heaviest cloth, and even to stout, hard leather, without changing the needle or making any adjustment of the Machine. Two different sizes of the Machine are manufactured fitted up, plain or ornamental, with or without cabinets, as may be preferred.

These Machines have obtained the highest premiums wherever they have been exhibited in competition with other Machines.

Charlottetown, May 28, 1866. tf

BREAD! BREAD! BREAD!

THE Subscriber begs to inform his Customers and the Citizens of Charlottetown that having FITTED UP HIS BAKERY, he is now prepared to supply them, as usual, with the

Best quality of BREAD,

which he will send to any part of the City, when required.

B. D. REDDIN,
Dorchester Street.

September 10, 1866 6w

Harte's Saponifier,

OR

CONCENTRATED LYE,

Warranted to make Soap without Lime, and with little or no trouble.

A large supply of the above valuable article has been just received from the Manufacturer's, at Montreal, and is now on Sale at the Drug and Dispensary Store of Dr. G. W. SUTHERLAND, Corner of Kent and Great George Street. Housekeepers will find it a most valuable requisite.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1866. tf.

BINSTEAD.

IMPORTANT SALE.

TO be Sold that beautiful Estate, BINSTEAD, Prince Edward Island, containing about TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES of very superior Land, with House and Out-buildings in every respect fitted for the residence of a gentleman.

It is situated on the Hillsboro' River, four miles from Charlottetown, and for beauty of scenery is perhaps unequalled. If not sold by MONDAY, the 29th of October, it will be divided into lots of about Twenty-five acres each, and sold by Auction, on the premises on that day by Mr. WM. DODD.

After the sale of the Land the whole of the HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, Stock, Crop and Implements on the farm will be sold by AUCTION, by Mr DODD, without any reserve. The sale will be genuine, as the proprietor wishes to leave the Island.

The terms and particulars can be obtained from the Hon. JOSEPH HENSLEY, Charlottetown, or Mr. FELLOWES, at Binstead.

Sept. 17. 5 weeks. Halifax Colonist, Halifax Reporter, St. John, N. B., Morning News

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office: — Great George Street, Charlottetown.

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

September 3, 1866. tf

NEW TOBACCO FACTORY.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Citizens of Charlottetown, and the Country in general, that he has opened a NEW TOBACCO FACTORY, on QUEEN STREET, in the premises lately occupied by Mr WHITFORD, Painter, and situated opposite Mr. WM. SKEESTON'S.

Having superintended for the last seven years the Manufacturing of Tobacco, in the Firm well known as LOWDEN'S, with unequalled success, he will fearlessly warrant his Tobacco as second to none in the Colonies, and would earnestly advise the public to call and judge for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAS. QUIRK.

Ch'town, July 30, 1866 3m

Administration Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Captain GEORGE FORREST, late of Southport, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment; and those having legal demands against the said Estate, are required to furnish the same, duly attested, to the undersigned for settlement.

AMELIA FORREST, Executrix.
JOHN R BOURKE, Executor.

Southport, Sept. 29, 1866 [Oct. 1.

Class and private Tuition.

BY

R. B. IRVING,

Teacher of English, French, Writing, and the several Branches of a Commercial and Mathematical Education.

IN addition to his Morning Classes, (now open,) for both Sexes, Mr. IRVING purposes to re-open his AFTERNOON and EVENING CLASSES on MONDAY, 1st OCTOBER, 1866.

Afternoon Classes for YOUNG LADIES. Evening Classes for ADULT MALE PUPILS.

TERMS, &c., made known on application at his Class Room, Pownal Street.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1866. 3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the Stock-holders of the Charlottetown Gas Light Company will be held at the Office of the said Company, on THURSDAY, the 25th day of October next coming, at 11 o'clock, forenoon, to take into consideration the expediency of issuing preference Shares for the purpose of paying off a Mortgage held by the representatives of the Estate of James Peake, Esqr, deceased, on the property of the said Company.

By order,
WM. MURPHY, Secretary.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1866. isl

MISCELLANEOUS.

OCTOBER.

Sweet is the voice that calls
From babbling waterfalls,
In meadows where the downy seeds are flying;
And the soft breezes blow
And eddying come and go
In faded gardens where the rose is dying.

Among the stubbled corn
The blithe quail pipes at morn,
The merry partridge drums in hidden places,
And glittering insects gleam
Above the reedy stream
Where busy spiders spin their flimsy laces.

At eve, cool shadows fall
Across the garden wall,
And on the clustered grapes to purple turning,
And pearly vapors lie
Along the eastern sky
Where the broad harvest moon is redly burning.

Ah, soon on field and hill
The winds shall whistle chill,
And patriarch swallows call their flocks together
To fly from frost and snow,
And seek for lands where blow
The fairer blossoms of balmier weather.

The pollen-dusted bees
Search for the honey-lees
That linger on the last flowers of September,
While plaintive mourning doves
Coo sadly to their loves
Of the dead summer they so well remember.

The cricket chirps all day
"O fairest summer stay!"
The squirrel eyes askance the chestnut browning;
The wild fowl fly afar
Above the foamy bar
And hasten southward ere the skies are frowning.

Now comes a fragrant breeze
Through the dark cedar trees,
And round about my temple fondly lingers,
In gentle playfulness,
Like to the soft caress
Bestowed in happier days by loving fingers.

Yet, though a sense of grief
Comes with the falling leaf,
And memory makes the summer doubly pleasant.
In all my autumn dreams
A future summer gleams
Passing the fairest glories of the present!

CONSOLATION.

"The torrent of the world is rough and strong—
No eyes with loving tenderness glisten—
I cannot sing a truth-inspiring song
If none on earth will listen."

The angel answered: Wherefore dost thou sigh?
The courser faints not ere his race be run—
The meanest blossom may not, cannot die
Before its work be done.

The prayer-bells in my heart should summon still
The world all day, at noon, at eve, at dawning,
And not like yonder church upon the hill,
Only on Sunday morning.

The belfry ropes have hung a long, long time,
But only midnight breezes make them quiver;
Let thy heart ring like some cathedral chime,
Forever and forever.

If there be none to hearken to thy song—
No ears to heed, no loving eyes to glisten—
God's little wood-birds sing the whole day long,
And care not who will listen.

Then let the roses of thy fancy peep
Within the love-lit cottage of thy heart;
And, like a consecrated treasure keep
The knowledge of thine art.

And lift thy trusting eyes unto the sky,
For heaven—not earth—shall give thy words a hearing;
Speak truth undauntedly, and live and die
Life loving, death unfearing.

Scorn not thy life—it is the gift of God;
Scorn not thy kind—they are His children, too;
The dark-blue violet rises from the sod
All the long winter through.

It throws a smile upon each winter day—
A fragrance o'er the frosty atmosphere;
Thou hast had many winters—I will stay
With thee another year.

THE CITY OF MEXICO.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE CAPITOL.

Mexico, unlike most Spanish American places that I have seen, is a live city. There is much within its limits to interest the stranger. Its strange customs, faces, brilliant equipages, varieties of uniform, and the moving scenes of daily life, to say nothing of the thrilling historical associations connected with the place, all present new and pleasing phases of life. The city has largely increased since the French occupation, and will probably proportionably fall back next year after their departure. At present it has about 250,000 inhabitants, and is the largest city in Spanish America. A great many families have removed here from Queretaro, Guanajuato, Puebla, and other distant places for the increased security offered by the capital to life and property. Many houses are being built, especially in the Western districts of Chapultepec, and the value of land has been largely enhanced within the last few years. Most of the conveniences of life known to other cities are found in Mexico.

The streets are well lighted with benzine manufactured from the pines growing in dense forests along the slopes of the Mexican cordillera. An English company (connected with the Vera Cruz and Mexican Railroad) have the contract to light the city with gas, and a portion of the pipes for that purpose are already laid. The great cost of coal, however, must always prove a serious drawback to the profits of such an enterprise, and has, until now, prevented its active prosecution. Probably little will be done until the railroad to Vera Cruz is completed, when coal, or some other gaseous material, can be more cheaply obtained. Steam and horse railroads are in operation between the city and Tacubaya, five miles out, and also to Guadaloupe, about the same distance. That portion of the great Vera Cruz railroad extending to Puebla (about one-third of the whole road) will be completed and in running order this Fall. The streets of Mexico, unlike those of Havana and other Spanish cities are generally wide, level and kept in excellent condition. They are paved with small round cobble stones, brought from the neighboring volcanoes, and are bordered with convenient flag-stone sidewalks with curb-stones. This, and indeed the entire material of which the city is built, is of volcanic rock. The streets are laid out regularly, running with the cardinal points, and crossing each other at right angles, like those of Philadelphia. The *calles* (streets) Plateros, San Augustin, Donceles, Francisco, Espirito Santo and Santo Domingo are among the principal thoroughfares where life in Mexico may be seen to the best advantage, although the Pasecde Bucareli, the Alemeda and the Plaza, upon which the palace and the great cathedral front, are famous gathering places.

For sight seeing, the visitor will find enough to occupy him a few weeks, after which he will have done Mexico pretty thoroughly, and may leave with the certainty of having seen all that is worth visiting. A city so isolated, amid the mountains of the far interior, and so difficult of access from the sea, is thrown upon its own resources for amusements; but the Mexicans are fond of pleasure and are as gay a people as could be expected from the generally sombre character of the Spanish-American.

THEATRES, BULL FIGHTS AND PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS

There are three theatres in full blast, one of them giving operatic performances with an Italian company especially imported from the land of song; two immense amphitheatres for exhibitions of bull fights, which is the principal Sunday diversion of all classes; a famous museum filled with precious relics of ancient Mexico, such as idols, household furniture, Aztec picture writing, the veritable mailed armor of Cortes and others of the Spanish cavaliers, and innumerable objects of Mexican ingenuity, history, art and science. There are several elegant English and German club houses belonging mostly to the wealthy commercial houses, which do not pale in comparison with your most famous houses in New York, at least as far as wines, viands and the creature comforts are concerned. One of these has regularly given a reception every winter to their Majesties, and is preparing even now for one of extraordinary grandeur on the return of Carlotta, which will be in November. This, by the way, will give you an idea of what the foreign merchants think of the probable continuation of the Empire. The statements in the New York papers that the Empress will not return are laughed at here among intelligent people who know the indomitable energy and force of character of that remarkable woman.

A number of handsome fountains and statues adorn the principal places, and in the environs are public gardens, beautiful level drives, and shady retreats for late breakfast parties, quite *recherche* enough for the most exacting pleasure seeker. The public libraries, institutions of learning, charity, and religion, date, many of them, from the earliest history of the Spanish conquest, and are creditable in every respect.

THE EMPEROR'S CARRIAGE ATTENDANTS.

The wealthy Mexicans are particularly weak on the subject of fine carriages. Until within a few years they clung to the old-fashioned European lumbering vehicle, with clumsy body, huge wheels, and a generally heavy, though not uncomfortable, appearance. This is still the prevailing style of vehicle, which is heavily mounted with silver mountings, and to an extent, which, considering the price of gold in the United States, would buy any of your Broadway turn-outs, horses and all. Latterly, however, American barouches, buggies, and harness, are beginning to be seen, and the difference, in all respects, save as to room, is at once recognized.

The style is to drive slowly and with intense dignity. The horses are generally large and well kept, and in many instances are brought from the United States or England. The Emperor rides to and from Chapultepec in an open barouche drawn by four large dun-colored mules, surrounded by half a dozen mounted attendants, two of whom precede the carriage, two following it and one on each side. They keep their places with remarkable precision. They always rattle along at a rapid trot, rather in a business like way, everything making room for them of course. Going through the Calles Plateros and San Francisco, the most crowded streets of Mexico, the Emperor is continually bowing right and left, and raising his hat in response to the crowds who uncover as he swiftly passes. When the Empress was here she usually rode with him.

HIS DRESS AND APPEARANCE.

Maximilian wears a white hat, white or light colored vest, blue or black clothes, and patent leather boots. Everybody knows how he looks by photographs, although few of these do justice to his intelligent face and tall handsome figure. His expression is generally cheerful, and the whole face beams with good nature and the instincts of a benevolent heart. The Empress, whenever I have seen her, was not remarkable as to dress, looking in that respect like any woman of refined and elegant taste; but the face once seen leaves a lasting impression for its blended sweetness of expression with the *hauteur* of the high-born lady. At the palace halls, before the death of the King of Belgium, her father, Carlotta used to shine respiendent, dressed in the most exquisite taste, and by far the finest looking woman in an assemblage of three or four hundred. The Empress is one of the richest Princesses in Europe, as she is one of the most accomplished. King Leopold left her some eight millions of dollars last winter, and she has other resources amounting to some millions.

THE GREAT MEXICAN CATHEDRAL

One of the sights of Mexico is the celebrated cathedral, which, among 62 splendid domes and towers of churches springing above the mass of buildings all over the city, stands prominent for its colossal proportions, beauty of architecture and elaborateness of ornamentation. It is the largest building in the Western hemisphere, and one of the largest in the world. One may wander through its wilderness of columns and pass from one portion to another for a whole day and find something new to admire every moment. It was more than a century in process of construction, having been commenced in 1573 and was completed in 1677. The stereotyped stories about this church having been robbed by one and another of the contending parties in Mexico since the Independence, I am assured by a well-informed priest, are without foundation. Some of its ornaments have been removed in times of public disturbance, so that its opulence has decreased since the days of the Viceroys; but the church is still very rich. It is said that immense wealth has been buried somewhere in its vicinity by the priesthood in places accessible only to themselves.

I have seen thousands of full uniformed French Zouaves attending Sunday mass, ranged in serried ranks around the grand altar, with their officers in the centre—and then thousands of men, women and children kneeling on the pavement, multitudes, in fact—and yet the vast edifice was unfilled. It is said that 10,000 persons can comfortably stand or kneel on the pavement of the cathedral. I had the curiosity, the other day, to measure one of the several lines of columns which support the lofty vault of the interior. Its circumference was 32 feet.—From the pavement to the interior of the principal dome, with its clouds of angels, seraphs, saints and martyrs painted in colossal proportions, must be over 100 feet, and three great columns reach to the lower circle of the dome. Several organs, built long before the days of Bach or Porpora, are fixed in the lofty galleries. Their harsh and screechy tones give one an idea of the early efforts of organ builders, as compared with the noble instruments of late times.

During High Mass, when the French troops are in attendance, several of the regimental bands combine, and send rich volumes of chords pealing among the grand old arches and domes of the cathedral in a manner to impress even a stolid listener. Last Sunday they performed the overtures to "Massaniello" and "Der Freyschutz" in addition to the regular church service—secular music, to be sure, but certainly solemnized and intensified by the place and the surroundings. Marshal Bazaine is always present at Mass, and seems every inch the soldier, surrounded by his brilliant and *distingue* staff of mustached, richly dressed officers. The Zouaves are without exception the finest body of soldiers I have ever seen. How they will compare with the wonderful Prussians who have so lately capsized Europe, is yet to be known—perhaps.

[From the London Review.]

IS IT LIVER?

Novel writers and poets consider the heart as the seat of affection. People love and worship with all their hearts; in grief they are heart-sick, in despair they become heart-broken; amiable people are called all heart, the wicked hard hearted. We are of opinion, a great deal too much fuss is made about that ever pulsating, restless organ. It is a beautifully complex piece of machinery, physiologically very important, but as a moral agent it is a sham; not so with the Liver. We are not going to write an essay on the constitution of the human Liver, to describe its hepatic and portal veins, its biliary machinery. We shall avoid all reference to the various forms of disease to which it is liable—are they not written in the books of the doctors? We wish to draw attention to the Liver, as an organ of great moral action, an organ of the greatest power to affect personal peace, domestic peace, and even political health.

Society long since came to the conclusion that habitually bilious people are ever more or less disagreeable. Men go out to India just as Strasbourg geese go into training for the table, amiable as other men; how often do they return yellow—it is the Liver—to spend years of life, gloomy, never individually at ease or disposed to make other people so? Who can say what the goose suffers as his Liver becomes enlarged for the pies of Fortnum & Mason? But when he is killed out of his misery, he revenges the wrongs of his own Liver by disturbing the condition of that of the lover of pate, who eats him.

A great deal—far more than people think—of ill humour, is the result of ill health. If misfortune, or the apprehension of it, disturbs the mind, it at the same time puts the body out of sorts. The physical powers once deranged have the singular faculty of aggravating trial, and making black look blacker. The Liver is the great internal despot. It rules the rest of our economy with an iron hand. The heart, brain, and stomach all require healthy blood to give them the vital force required for their several hourly functions. If the Liver is quietly and healthily disposed, these organs will do the best they can for us; if it is in evil disposition, all the rest goes wrong; the blood is unnourished or poisoned, the brain-centres being weak, chill the heart's action, spoil the stomach cookery; our moral vision is perverted, everything we fear is magnified, everything is more bitter that has tended to sour our peace. Friends may advise, books console—it is all in vain. Blue-pill or taraxicum, a day's abstinence from our favourite diet, will often solve the riddle; we see our way, have hope again, are at peace—why? it was the Liver. Many a man has proved a disagreeable host, or a visitor we never wish to see again: we have set him down in our memory as one of those who are our best friend when least seen; we have mentally accused him as one whose wife is to be pitied, his children excused from any amount of filial affection; we are sure his servants have a hard time of it, and yet, did we know the truth, a lobster, a chili, a luncheon, may have caused, for the time, what we saw in a man who, nine days out of ten, is amiable, generous in every sense, in every relation loveable—it was a simple case of Liver.

How many a man has been a curse to himself and others in the latter days of his life, who occassionally, painfully aware of the fact, tries in vain to discover why it is so, but never yet arrives at the true cause? He blames the way he was brought up, his parents, his masters, and pastors; he forgets how, as a boy, he used to graze in the kitchen garden, devour greedily at all hours whatever his palate craved for, increasing his love for good things as he got more and more of them. An occasional extra excess drove him to the doctor, and he was dosed. The tongue once clean, he went to it once more, again to suffer the same system of poison and antidote. Thus through his youth he was content to insult his Liver. Young "Livers" are very long suffering, but it is an eminently revengeful organ. It neither really forgives or ever forgets. It has treasured up the assaults made by Hydrarg. c. creta, with the auxiliary aggravation of Haust sennæ. It was then helpless to fully avenge itself. Youth in all other organs overpowered the remonstrances, and cared nothing for the threats of one organ. Its day has come, and amply does it repay in advancing age the injuries offered to it in times gone by. The poor fellow who is jealous of the best of wives, captious with all his children, most impatient of the baby; who says he has no friends; suspects his banker; knows his servants are all cheats; who as he drives jerks the horses' mouths in disgust, declaring at the same time they have none; is, after all, only suffering in Liver—taking a jaundiced view of life, because the secretions of one organ are disordered by the results of the pleasanter past days of his life. If he could only be content to set his ill-condition down to the account of all the good things his boyhood and early manhood had so thoroughly enjoyed; if he would try to arrive at the wholesome conclusion that grumpiness, irritation, suspicion, are often but the darkening of the present life through the shadows of past excess now thrown over it, how much happier would he be! The nearest apothecary, if a sensible man, would unravel it all to him. We admit it is humiliating to such a man to be told, "My dear sir, your Liver is in fault; you are hypochondriacal; let me find medicine, and do you attend to diet, and you will find all things improve."

The great general who rashly, for once, on the eve of an engagement, snubbed the engineer officer who modestly offered advice, and then was beaten because he had done so, how disgusted would he be did he know the truth, that had he dined more wisely he would have listened more patiently! When all the world was in amazement at the abrupt termination of the engagement of Lord Kilwinkle, the pauper Guardsman, with Lady Rose Hanover, and put it down to all sorts of scandalous inventions, how sad it was that the truth was not known; the fact being the Earl, her ladyship's father, was under a severe attack of Liver, Dr. Rodd's brougham was at the door at the very time the poor Guardsman called to go into the question of settlements; the consequence was that old difficulties, which had been smoothed over, cropped up again in magnified proportion, charitable reason had resigned her throne, biliary distemper reigned, angry words were spoken, rash conditions laid down, and poor Kilwinkle had to return to his club a rejected man; as Dr. Rodd said—"If he had only postponed his visit to Grosvenor-square for two days, he would have found the old Earl another man"—*i. e.*, in good humour, or, as we would put it, in good Liver.

We hear a great deal about sensitive people; they are worthy of all compassion, for of all people they are the most prone to give offence to this organ, and at once suffer most severely. Unfortunately there is no worse companion for a sensitive man or woman than one of either sex of the same disposition, and yet they ever seek each other's company. The pretty plant in the greenhouse, which shrinks from the human touch, is after all only a vegetable of peculiar sensibility; it will shrivel up its leaves at the touch of peer or ploughboy, the plainest or most beautiful of women, a bishop, or Sir Morton Peto; but we do not know, can hardly believe, that its timidity or feeling of offence at all interferes with its health and comfort. Not so is it with the sensitive human being; he or she shrinks at the slightest breath of anything which can excite suspicion of offence given or received; ever on the look out for emotion, the mind is moved by the smallest social straws; the life is one continued scene of misunderstanding and suspicion of being misunderstood. With a friend or relative of the same disposition, life becomes exposed to almost incessant sorrow and trial. Each thinks the other a good creature—but oh, so sadly touchy! Each is forever taking credit for forbearance, and the exercise of an excess of charity. The one is for ever yielding what the other does not need whilst the other is for ever denying his or herself something to which the one is altogether indifferent; both pour out for mutual sympathy their common sense of the hard ways of the world, which offers to both alike so much of daily irritation. When two such people marry, if they love in earnest they become loving plagues to each other; if they do not really love, their households will be martyrs to their perpetual petty strifes. We do not pretend to say that excessive sensibility proceeds from Liver: but we do avow that this organ has a kind of Satanic delight in making worse the things over sensitiveness makes bad. If the peace of a household is so easily affected by the health of its members, and especially of those who rule over it, the welfare of a nation is subject to evil from the same cause. The hearts of kings may be very sound, their intentions most noble, and yet how many instances have we in history, and in our own experience, of sovereigns with bad health becoming a curse to their people. What Cabinet Minister ever lived who did not know the political value to the land of the health of its ruler? What king or queen ever reigned who did not learn to appreciate an even temper in her chief minister? Again, what chief minister ever led a ministry and did not soon learn how sober counsel is difficult where any of the members are habitually, or even occasionally, bilious? Great events are very often begotten of very small causes. A good despot is said to be the best of rulers; but has he not a Liver? is he secure of happy digestion? If he is not, the wisdom and beneficence of his rule may any day become perverted by the mere accident of an east-wind chill or some dish on which he had supped. It would be curious to ascertain the exact nature of the preceding day's diet of a certain potentate, who in our time publicly snubbed the ambassador of a friendly nation, and thus gave the signal for the war which followed. It might be possible to discover the probable action of some particular article of food on the constitution of one who lives the world's enigma. Given, a mind for years cherishing every hope a sullen and restless ambition could afford; a mind ever deep in speculation, never betraying its aim till it is prepared to act; revelling in a sphinx-like mystery, ever weighing words, but choosing language capable at once of its own interpretation, although open to a far different sense in the estimation of others; a mind dreamy with regard to the future, ever on the plot to rule out each cherished scheme: when such folk make some sudden mistake of policy, and are driven to evil rather than admit it, who shall say, after all, whether this tipping of the mental balance was not a physical rather than a mental mishap? Who, with any experience of what intestinal disorder can produce of mischievous intellectual perversion, can doubt but that many an event which has changed dynasties, shaken thrones, led out tens of thousands to war's slaughter, may have its true origin in this cause? It is sometimes charitable to say of emperors, kings, queens, and prime ministers—don't judge too harshly, don't altogether condemn them as unmanageable abusers of power from sheer wickedness of folly—rather, for the once, stop to think whether it can be—Liver.

We have reason to believe that old families have fallen, estates been broken up, and the memory of the dead become a sad subject, simply because men will not bring their stomachs into better order, or allow for the effect of their disturbance, at the time they make their wills. What family solicitor of large practice does not know clients who are for ever altering their wills? We have heard it said one large property was again and again left in fee to three persons—two relatives, the third the doctor; that the heir chosen depended entirely on the temper of the will maker at the time; he never had the best temper. When, however, it was fair, a nephew was the fortunate man; with an attack of gout, an elder brother; after jaundice, the doctor—for then he hated all his own people; recovering from an attack of gout, he got cast on a question at quarter sessions, went home, became very bilious, two days after tore up the last will, sent for his solicitor, but had apoplexy before he arrived. He ought to have learned the wholesome lesson that to make or alter your will uprightly, requires a thorough weighing of your motives, a calm inquiry into the real justice of your likes or dislikes; above all, taking care to make allowance for the mental irritation of ill-health.

We will say no more on this subject; we shall be most thankful if our readers learn the value of the question—"is it Liver?" It is a hard, a humiliating lesson, but there is truth in it. We do for ever injure our own peace, the peace of others—immoderately grieve, and become irrationally angry, with no better reason than that—we were out of sorts. We live with bad Livers. Well, if so, let us ever try and lay at the right door the proportion of our mental disturbance due to it. We shall be far more amiable, more sincere in our friendships and our love; less liable to cause sorrow to our relatives, or to become plagues to our households, if in every storm of mind, in every hour of mental ascidity—we ask, "May it not be Liver?" and then act on this hypothesis.

IS CHOLERA CONTAGIOUS?—The report of Dr. Simon to the Privy Council of England on the public health, contains an interesting chapter on the cholera. Believing thoroughly in the contagiousness of the disease, Dr. Simon says:—"The doctrine on this subject, which in my opinion deserves, in the present state of knowledge, to be accepted as practically certain—sufficiently certain, I mean, to be made the basis for precautionary measures—may be stated in the following propositions:—That when cholera is epidemic in any place, persons who are suffering from the epidemic influence, though perhaps with the slightest degree of diarrhœa, may if they migrate be the means of conveying to other places an infection of indefinite severity; that the quality of infectiveness belongs particularly, if not exclusively, to the matters which the patient discharges, by purging and vomiting, from his intestinal canal; that these matters are comparatively non-effective at the moment when they are discharged, but subsequently, while undergoing decomposition, acquire their *maximum* of infective power; that choleraic discharges, if cast away without previous disinfection, impart their own infective quality to the excremental matters with which they mingle in drains or cess-pools, or wherever else they flow or soak,