Senate News Room

POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVIII CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1876. NO. 1.

The Examiner

Is Printed and Published every Monday Forenoon, BY

William L. Cotton,

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CLUB RATES:

THE EXAMINER will be forwarded to Clubs at the following rates per year—payment strictly in advance:—

5 copies, one address, - - - - - $ 6.00
10 " " " - - - - - 10.00
15 " " " - - - - - 14.00
20 " " " - - - - - 18.00

Clubs may be made up at any time, but not for a shorter period than a year.

ALMANAC FOR DEC., 1876.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 1st day, 6h. 51m., a. m., E., below horizon.
Last Quarter, 7th day, 10h. 10m. p. m., W.
New Moon, 15th day, 2h. 1m., p. m., W.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 7h. 29m., p. m., S. W.
Full Moon, 30th day, 5h. 46., p. m., S. E.

D. M.	DAY WEEK	SUN rise H.M.	SUN sets M.H.	MOON rises P. M.	HIGH water A. M.	DAY'S len'th H. M.
1	Friday	7 28	4 10	4 2	10 27	8 42
2	Saturday	30	10	5 2	11 14	40
3	Sunday	31	9	6 24	11 59	38
4	Monday	32	9	7 50	A 40	37
5	Tuesday	33	9	9 15	1 21	36
6	Wedn's'dy	34	8	10 35	2 9	34
7	Thursday	35	8	11 52	3 2	33
8	Friday	36	8	M	4 5	32
9	Saturday	37	8	1 4	5 12	31
10	Sunday	38	8	2 17	6 25	30
11	Monday	39	8	3 28	7 25	29
12	Tuesday	40	8	4 40	8 23	28
13	Wedn'sd'y	41	8	5 51	9 12	27
14	Thursday	42	8	6 58	9 53	26
15	Friday	43	8	7 59	10 36	25
16	Saturday	43	8	8 50	11 16	25
17	Sunday	44	9	9 30	11 51	25
18	Monday	44	9	10 2	M	25
19	Tuesday	45	9	10 27	0 31	24
20	Wedn'sd'y	46	10	10 41	1 5	24
21	Thursday	46	10	11 4	1 31	24
22	Friday	47	11	11 17	2 17	24
23	Saturday	47	11	11 34	2 53	24
24	Sunday	47	12	11 51	3 35	25
25	Monday	48	13	A 2	4 32	25
26	Tuesday	48	13	0 28	5 54	25
27	Wedn's'dy	48	14	0 46	7 1	26
28	Thursday	49	15	1 39	8 21	26
29	Friday	49	16	2 36	9 27	27
30	Saturday	49	17	3 52	10 21	28
31	Sunday	7 49	4 17	4 19	11 8	8 28

RATES of ADVERTISING

THE following are the Rates and Terms of Advertising as agreed to by the publishers of newspapers in P. E. Island:—50 cents per inch for first insertion, and 20 cents for each continuation. Ten per cent. discount from this rate will be made on all Advertisements continued for 3 months; 20 per cent. if continued for 6 months; 30 per cent if continued for 9 months; and 40 per cent if continued for 12 month.

SPACE.	1 w	2 w	3 w	4 w	5 w	6 w	7 w	2 m	3 m	4 m	5 m	6 m	9 m	12 m
1 Inch.	0.50	0.70	0.90	1.10	1.30	1.50	1.70	1.90	2.61	3.33	4.05	4.40	17.34	6.42
2 do.	1.00	1.40	1.80	2.20	2.60	3.00	3.40	3.80	5.22	6.66	8.10	8.60	5.61	12.84
3 do.	1.50	2.10	2.70	3.30	3.90	4.50	5.10	5.70	7.83	9.99	12.15	13.20	17.01	19.26
4 do.	2.00	2.80	3.60	4.40	5.20	6.00	6.80	7.60	10.44	13.32	16.20	16.60	22.68	25.68
5 do.	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	13.05	16.65	20.25	22.00	28.35	32.10
6 do.	3.00	4.20	5.50	6.60	7.80	9.00	10.20	11.40	15.66	19.98	24.30	26.40	34.02	51.36
7 do.	3.50	4.90	6.30	7.70	9.10	10.50	11.90	13.30	18.27	23.31	28.35	30.80	39.69	57.78
8 do.	4.00	5.60	7.20	8.80	10.40	12.00	13.60	15.20	20.88	26.64	32.40	35.20	45.36	64.20
9 do.	4.50	6.30	8.10	9.90	11.70	13.50	15.30	17.10	23.49	29.97	36.45	39.60	51.03	70.62
10 do.	5.00	7.00	9.00	11.00	13.00	15.00	17.00	19.00	26.10	33.30	40.50	44.00	56.70	77.04
11 do.	5.50	7.70	9.90	12.10	14.30	16.50	18.70	20.90	28.71	36.63	44.55	48.40	62.37	38.52
12 do.	6.00	8.40	10.80	13.20	15.60	18.00	20.40	22.80	31.32	39.96	48.60	52.80	68.04	44.94

All advertisements exceeding 12 inches will be subject to a discount of 10 per cent. additional, if continued for one year.

Auctioneers will be allowed 10 per cent. discount when they advertise to the amount of $30 per year; 15 per cent when to the amount of $45; and 20 per cent when to the amount of $60 per annum, and not otherwise.

The sum of 12 cents per line will be charged for each insertion of all "Special Notices;" and 25 cents for notices in editorial or news columns.

The sum of 50 cents will be charged for the insertion of all Marriage and Birth notices.

PRICES CURRENT.

Ch'town, Nov. 28, 1876.

BREADSTUFFS.	
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	0.03 to 0.3½
Flour, per bbl	5.50 to 7.00
Flour, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.25
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs	2.75 to 3.00
FISH.	
Codfish per qtl	3.50 to 5.00
Herring per bbl	4.87 to 6.49
Mackerel per doz.	0.48 to 0.72
BOARDS.	
Hemlock, 100 feet.	0.81 to 0.94
Pine do	1.62 to 2.40
Spruce do	0.97 to 1.30
Shingles, per M.	1.50 to 1.75
POULTRY.	
Chickens, per pair	$0.3 to 30.50
Ducks, (each)	0.20 to 0.30
Fowls, (each)	0.20 to 0.30
Partridges, (each)	0.20 to 0.25
Turkeys, (each)	0.50 to 1.80
Geese (each)	0.40 to 0.50
MEAT.	
Beef, (small pieces) per lb	$0.06 to 0.12
Beef, per lb (by the quarter)	00.5 to 0.09
Ham, per lb	0.10 to 0.12
Lamb, per quarter	0.41 to 0.09
Lamb, per lb	0.06 to 0.10
Mutton, per lb	0.05 to 0.09
Pork, (small pieces) per lb	0.08 to 0.12
Pork, per lb (by the carcass)	0.06 to 0.07
Veal, per lb	0.03 to 0.08
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Apples per bushel	0.00 to 1.00
Barley per bushel	0.60 to 0.70
Butter (fresh) per lb	0.22 to 0.25
Butter per lb by the tub	0.21 to 0.23
Calfskins, per lb	0.08 to 0.10
Cheese (new milk) per lb	0.14 to 0.16
Cheese, per lb	0.05 to 0.08
Clover seed, per lb	0.00 to 0.00
Eggs, per doz.	0.17 to 0.20
Green Peas,	0.00 to 0.00
Hay, per ton	9.00 to 10.00
Hides, per lb.	0.04 to 0.4½
Honey, per lb.	0.24 to 0.25
Homespun, (men's wear) per yd.	0.65 to 1.00
Homespun, (women's do) per yd	0.35 to 0.48
Homespun Flannel, per yard	0.31 to 0.46
Lard, per lb	0.12 to 0.16
Oats, per bushel	0.40 to 0.42
Potatoes, per bushel	0.19 to 0.22
Pearl Barley, per lb	0.03 to 0.04
Sheepskins	0.40 to 0.50
Straw, per ton	2.50 to 3.00
Timothy Seed, per bush,	0.00 to 0.00
Tallow per lb	0.07 to 0.10
Turnips, per bush.	0.14 to 0.16
Wool, per lb	0.17 to 0.25

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAZZARD BROS.,
Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,
FORWARDING, MANUFACURERS
AND
General Agents,
61 WATER STREET.
Opposite Merchants Bank,
Charlottetown, - - - - P. E. I.
J. E. HASZARD, | HORACE HASZARD.

REFERENCES:
Messrs. Greenshields, Son & Co., Montreal,
Messrs. W. & R. Brodie, Quebec,
Messrs. J. S. Farlow & Co., Boston,
Henry Lawson, Esq., Halifax, N. S.
Hon. Daniel Davies, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
May 3, 1875.

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN. P. E. ISLAND.

INSURANCE.

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES,
Auctioneers, Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS,
77 North Side Queen Square,
Charlotte own. - P. E. Island.
October 18, 1875.—1y

CARVELL BROS.,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

G. W. STEWART,
Produce Commission Merchant,
COLONIAL MARKET,
Halifax, - - Nova Scotia.
Consignments solicited. Guarantee Sales made in all cases, and in no case more than 5 per. cent. commission charged. PROMPT RETURNS.
P. S.—Always on had, to fill orders from the country: Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed, Meal, &c.

COOMBS & WORTH,
JOB PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS
51 WATER STREET,
Charlottetown, - P. E. Island.
Jan.17'76 1y

INTERNATIONAL!
CENTRAL STREET,
Summerside, P. E. Island,
JOHN McKAY, PROPRIETOR.
THIS HOUSE, second to none on the Island for beauty of situation, comfort and convenience afforded, commends itself to the patronage of all who may visit the Island for business or pleasure.
Choice Sample Rooms to let.
Conveyances from Cars and Boats.
Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to patronize this Hotel.
Feb. 21, 1876.—tf

REVERE HOUSE,
ADJOINING THE POST OFFICE,
ALBERTON, - - - - P. E. I.
The subscriber has fitted up the above House in good style, and wishes to inform his friends, and the public generally that he is prepared to accommodate
Transient and Permanent Boarders.
Charges moderate. Good Stabling on the premises.
RICHARD GLADNEY, Proprietor.
Alberton, Sept. 13, 1875.

MARINE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
PRINCE EDWARD SLA ND.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
HON. JAS. DUNCAN,
HON. L. C. OWEN,
HON. A. A. MCDONALD,
HON. J. C. POPE,
THOMAS HANDRAHAN, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BEER, Esq.
Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.
F. W. HALES, Secretay.
Ch'town, March 22, 1875—1y

New England Felt Roofing Co.'s
PITCH AND FELT!
The only Reliable Roofing.
500 ROLLS Beehive Brand FELT,
100 Bbls. PITCH,
100 Rolls TARRED PAPER,
50 Rolls DRY PAPER.
We are selling these Goods Very Cheap.
DODD & ROGERS.
Ch'town, July 17, 1876.

P. E. Island Railway.
SPECIAL RUNNING ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, a Special Steamboat Mail Train will run as follows:—

GOING WEST.	A. M.	GOING EAST.	P. M.
Charlottetown	dp 6.00	Summerside	dp. 6.46
Royalty Junction	6.17	Kensington	7.16
Hunter River	7.09	County Line	7.46
County Line	7.46	Hunter River	8.25
Kensington	8.17	Royalty J'nct.	9.17
Summerside	ar 8.50	Ch'town	ar. 9.35

Numbers 3 and 4 Trains will resume running as per Time Bill No. 5.
W. McKECHNIE, Superintendent.
Ch'town, Nov. 6, 1876.—Island pap. [3ins

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. May1'76 1y

ST. LAWRENCE
Marine Insurance Co.
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
A. KENNEDY, Esq., *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,
ARTEMAS LORD,
THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.
P. W. HYNDMAN,
W. D. STEWART.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, April 24, 1876.—1y *Secretary*

The Isolated Risk & Farmers Insurance Co. of Canada.
PRESIDENT, - - HON. ALEX. McKENZIE,
VICE-PRESIDENT, - GEORGE GREIG, Esq.
CAPITAL, $600,000.
Deposited with Dom. Govt., - $100,904.
THIS Company insures Farm Property, Dwellings and contents, Churches, Schoolhouses, and other isolated risks, on the Three Years System, at lowest current rates. Pays all losses caused by lightning, whether fire ensues or not. The agency having been transferred to the subscriber, he is prepared to take risks and renew outstanding policies on most favorable terms.
FENTON T. NEWBERY.
April 24, 1876.—1y Gen'l Agent for P.E.I.

IMPERIAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
Of London,
[ESTABLISHED 1803]
Subscribed & Invested Capital,
$8,650,000.
INSURES at MODERATE RATES Stores, Warehouses, Dwellings, Churches, Merchandize of all kinds, Produce, Vessels on the Stocks, and other Property.
DETACHED DWELLINGS taken for ONE, TWO, and THREE YEARS at special rates.
Losses Adjusted and Settled Promptly.
FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Mar. 20, 1876 Agent for P. E. I

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE AND LIFE.

Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874,	$21,628,356
Deposited with Receiver General of Canada,	162,800
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada,	$67,091

FAIR RATES.
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.
Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for
One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.
Office—Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

Established 1861.
Park's Cotton Warp.
White, Blue, Red, Orage & Green
THE COTTON WARP made by us for the past fifteen years having proved so very satisfactory to consumers, we feel justified in recommending it to all who use the article as the best in quality and actually the cheapest in the market.
We warrant every bundle to be full length and weight and to be numbered correctly.
Our name and address is on the label. For sale by all dealers.
WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills, John, N. B.
August 14, 1876.—3m

CHOICE PERIODICALS FOR 1876.
THE
Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,
41 Barclay Street, New York,
Continue their authorized reprints of the
Four Leading Quarterly Reviews:
EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig),
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative),
WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal),
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (Evangelieal),
Containing masterly criticisms and summaries of all that is fresh and valuable in Literature, Science & Art; also,
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine
The most powerful Monthly in the English language, famous for STORIES, ESSAYS, and SKETCHES, of the highest literary merit.
Terms, Including Postage.
Payable Strictly in Advance.

For any one Review,	$4.00	per annum
For any two Reviews,	7.00	do
For any three Reviews,	10.00	do
For all four Reviews,	12.00	do
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4.00	do
For Blackwood and one Review	7.00	do
For Blackwood & two Reviews,	10.00	do
For Blackwood & 3 Reviews,	13.00	do
For Blackwood & the 4 Reviews	15.00	do

CLUBS.
A discount of 20 per cent. will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus: four copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to *one address* for $12.80: four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $48.00, and so on.
PREMIUMS.
New subscribers—applying early—for the year 1876 may have, without charge, the numbers for the last quarter of 1875 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.
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.
The Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,
Nov 175 41 Barclay St., New York.

POETRY.

LET'S MEET OUR FORTUNE SQUARELY.

Life holds some bitter histories,
As most of us discover,
And many darksome mysteries
Above our hearthstones hover,
But if our fate hold love or hate,
Or cold indifference barely,
Let's bear us up, what'er the cup,
And meet our fortune squarely.

If those in whom we put our trust,
Should prove but summer friends.
The thought that we ourselves are just,
Will surely make amends.
If, soon or lite, we think that fate
Hath treated us unfairly,
It's all the same, let's show we're game,
And meet misfortune squarely.

If midway in our journey through,
We find ourselves bereft
Of some iron our heart chosen few
We must live for those are left.
And think that those are spared the woes
Of those who are left behind.
And we've not fulfilled the path God willed
If we've too long repined.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—The conference on the Eastern question at Constantinople will assemble after preliminary meetings, which begin Dec. 8, at the residence of General Ignatieff, at which the decision of European powers is to be settled. Opening of conference will imply divergencies between powers settled. Their resolution will then be submitted to the Porte for its adhesion.

The *Times'* correspondent says: 'The occupation of Bulgaria has become almost a political point of honor for Russia from which she will not recede, while nothing will induce Turkey to acquiesce.'

LONDON, No. 28—p. m.—Cable dispatches unimportant.

Russia and German diplomatic circles doubt that the conference will be able to settle the complications.

Abdul Kerim Pasha is preparing to invade Wallacia, being convinced that Roumania will co-operate with Russia.

Consols 95 3-4.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The South Carolina Board of Canvassers were released on a writ of habeas corpus issued by the U.S. Circuit Court.

Leading South Carolina Democrats protest against Gov. Chamberlain's call for Federal troops.

Two men and two women were burned to death in a restaurant which took fire in Chicago last night.

The Mexican revolutionists recently won a victory over the Government troops, routing 2,000 regulars and capturing their cannon and supplies.

THAT GODERICH JOB.

Mr. Mackenzie has a few peculiarly zealous organs. Much of their time, as may be supposed, is taken up with endeavoring to explain away his numerous shady transactions. None of them, however, so far as we have seen, has yet had a single word to say about the Goderich Harbor job. We invite them to a consideration of this matter. The public is somewhat anxiously waiting to be informed why the work was given to one contractor at a price $25,000 more than the tender of another contractor, whose business and financial reputation was of the highest character. It has been boldly declared that it has been refused the one and given the other because the one was a Conservative and the other a Grit. If Mr. Mackenzie's recollection has got somewhat rusty, or it is not convenient for him to remember enough to instruct his organs, we refer him to Mr. Blake, who knows all about it and has a good memory. With the evidence now before the public, it is impossible to say anght else than that a very gross job was perpetrated. If there is another side to the question let us hear it—the sooner the better.—*Toronto Mail.*

THE VICTORY IN QUEEN'S COUNTY.

The truckling, shuffling Government at Ottawa, by which Canada has had the misfortune to be misgoverned during the past three years, received a sharp blow on Wednesday last from the electors of Queen's County, P. E. I., who at the last election returned the Hon. Mr. Laird by acclamation. The Hon. J. C. Pope has been elected after a warm contest by a handsome majority, and goes to Ottawa a determined opponent to the present Government.

Both on personal and general grounds this success is ground for congratulation. Mr. Pope is a very able man and will bring an important accession of strength to the Opposition in the Commons. But the victory is still more important as signifiing that Prince Edward Island, following the glorious example of Victoria, in Nova Scotia, is coming into line, and will soon be in complete accord with the Conservative party. The Battle in Queen's was fought out between Mr. Pope, the conservative candidate, and Mr. Welsh, the Ministerial candidate, on questions of Dominion politics. Mr. Welsh announced himself the humble follower of Mr. McKenzie. In his address to the electors he said, "the general policy of the Mackenzie administration, based as I believe it to be, upon principles of honesty and justice, meets my cordial approval." Mr. Pope, on the other hand, boldly and persistently attacked the policy of the Ottawa Government. Its record during the past three years was fully discussed before the electors. Senator Haviland, who made an able speech in the Athenæum in favor of Mr. Pope, subjected the various acts of the Mackenzie administration to a scathing review, and declared himself an uncompromising opponent of the Grit rulers. 'I have always been a suporter of Sir John Macdonald's flag, and am so still,' he said. The triumph of Mr. Pope is, therefore, an emphatic condemnation of the present Government, and the result in Queen's County shows beyond all doubt that a friend of Mr. MacKenzie would have no chance of election in any constituency in the Island.—*Montreal Gazette.*

A curious story comes from Paris. It is not so very long since a young man, well dressed and apparently pretty rich, entered a clandestine gaming table. He was playing at trente-et-quarante, and had already won a little pile of gold. 'Red wins,' presently observed the banker and proceeded to hand over 100 Napoleons to the unknown one, for the stakes were high. But the stranger made no attempt to take the gold, and returned no answer to two or three questions in reference to the game. His eyes remained fixed on the red, while his features assumed a ghastly paleness. A player touched his arm—he was dead. Then the banker cooly withdrew the 100 Napoleons, observing that that play was in the nature of a reciprocal contract, which could only be entered into between parties both of whom were capable of contracting, and therefore never between a live man and a dead one. The cause of death was heart disease.

LITERATURE.

WENDERHOLME.

CHAPTER XIX.—*Continued.*

'We're goin' to have your parsyn to preach at Whittlecup on Sunday, and a good many 'll go to hear him, for he's very well liked in Whittlecup.'

'What is he coming to preach here for? Is it a charity sermon? Is it a propagation?'

'Nothing of the sort. It's nobbut our parson as wants to go on the spree. He reckons he isn't so well just now, and so he mun go and play him for a fortnit at harrogate. I cannot make where he finds th' brass. He owes money all up and down, and there's eight or ten tradesmen in Whittlecup as could stop his outin' if they were so minded.'

'Does he drink as much as he used doin'?'

'Why, no, I cannot say he does; but he follows worse.'

'How so? what d'ye mean?'

'Lasses.'

Here the grey man expressed his sense of astonishment and disapproval by a prolonged whistle.

'Why, there'll be the militians here on Sunday. Robinson tells me as they've come into Whittlecup to-night.'

'Ay, and a bonny lot they look too,' said the red man, who, being an inhabitant of Whittlecup, had been present at the entry of Captain Stanburne's company. 'You never saw such a set of ragamuffins in your life.'

'Why, haven't they got red jackets same as regular Soldiers?'

'Nowt o' th' sort. The look more like five score Irish haymakers.'

'And who's the officer?'

'A young chap out of Yorkshire—some name as what d'ye call him, of Wendrum Hall.'

'Stanburne?'

'That's it, that's it. He's the only one of the lot with a uniform except the sergeant.'

'He doesn't wear a uniform just now, however, observed Captain Stanburne. But his hearers were far too slow of comprehension to understand the hint.

'Beg pardon, sir,' said the red man; 'but I saw him in uniform about an hour since.'

'You don't see him in uniform now. I am glad to get back into plain clothes again. My name is Stanburne.'

'Hope you will excuse us, Mr. Stanburne—Captain Stanburne, I should say,' replied the elder of the two; 'we meant no offence.'

'No offence was taken, but it seemed as well to tell you that the person you were talking about was in the the room.'

'Quite right, sir; quite right. One may easily speak of a gentleman, believing him to be absent, in a way that might hurt his feelings if he was present. Not that we should have said anything against you, sir, because we don't know anything. You don't belong to this neighbourhood, I believe.'

'No; I live on the Yorkshire side of Sootythorn about thirty-five miles from Sootyhorn—at a place called Stanithburne or Stanithburne Peel.'

'I know the place,' said the olderly man; 'It's a very beautiful country. There are many curious dells in the limestone formation about there, and I have been there occasionally to seek for some rather rare plants which are to be found among the rocks just above Stanithburne Peel. I must have trespassed sometimes on your land, Captain Stanburne.'

'You are quite welcome to do so, for such a purpose.'

'Perhaps you may be a botanist yourself. If you are, you live in a place very favorable to the study certain classes of plants.'

'Unfortunately, though I live constanty out of doors I know nothing, about botany. The mere finding of the name of a plant has always seemed an insuperable difficulty, except when it is in flower, and even then it is by no means easy.'

'There are books that would help you over that, and the flora of this part of the country is really not extensive enough to burden a man's memory very much. Now that you have done your supper, Captain Stanburne, perhaps you would not object to the smell of tobacco. It's disagreeable when one is eating, even to habitual smokers. I am a great smoker myself, and cannot endure to eat in a cloud of tobacco.'

Philip Stanburne answered by producing a well-seasoned meerschaum and a well-filled tobacco pooch, and drew his arm chair away from the table. The grey man had a certain attraction for him, and he seemed to improve rapidly on acquaintance. When the pipes were lighted he continued:

'I got a taste for botany when I was a factory lad at Shayton many years ago. I used to go on the hills on Sunday afternoons, and I met three from Manchester there who were older than myself, but not richer, and who knew every plant that grew wild in our country. I learned a little geology, too, in quarries and coal mines, but merely local geology; and I well recollect what a wonderful new sensation I got from your limestone district the first time I saw it. But I never had leisure enough to follow these pursuits as I could have wished. I began life in the humblest possible circumstances, and have been a hard working man to this day.'

'You used to live at Shayton,' observed Philip. 'We have two men in our regiment from Shayton—the doctor and lieutenant—a Mr. Ogden.'

'Ogden! Why I used to be foreman at old Mr. Ogden's mill, and he allowed me a share of the profits. We had a run of good years and it enabled me to start on my own account. I haven't been to Shayton for many years. Mrs. Ogden, who is a woman with a will, thought her husband treated me too kindly, and it was she who prevented him from taking me into partnership, which he would have done rather then let me into Sootythorn. The officer in your regiment must be one of her two sons. Is his name Isaac or Jacob?—Isaac, is it? Why, then he is the oldest. I would like to see him very well, and I will see him. He'll recollect my name if you'll mention it to him, Captain Stanburne. My name is Stedham—John Stedham.

The beginning of Mr. Stedham's speech had prepared Philip Stanburne for its conclusion. Nevertheless, he felt a slight shock of emotion when he heard the name. 'So this is Miss Stedham's father,' he said to himself;' but he did not say, 'I wonder how I should like him for a father-in-law,' because he had not reached that point yet. Some shadowy idea of this kind may have flitted across his brain, but if it had shaped itself definitely he would have dismissed it as ridiculous and absurd. The ideas, however, which intend to take a permanent lodging in the mind are careful not to present themselves in visible shape at first. They come in a gaseous state and solidify themselves gradually afterwards.

Mr. Stedham's companion, the florid man, turned out to be a calico printer of of Whittlecup. His name was Joseph Anison, as he told Philip Stanburne, very simply adding, 'If you feel lonely, sir, sometimes of an evening, during your stay at Whittlecup, and would like to amuse yourself at a game at billiards, I've a good table at my house, and should be very glad to see you. Anybody will tell you where I live—outside the town, near the river, about two miles above the bridge.'

'You'll hear a very good sermon next Sunday, Captain Stanburne,' said Mr. Stedham; our incumbent at Sootythorn, Mr. Blunting—a very eloquent man.'

Philip was already aware that Mr. Stedham was strongly Protestant, and hesitated slightly as he answered that, being Catholic, he should hear mass at Saint Agatha's at Sootythorn. There was a perceptible change in Mr. Stedham's manner after this. They had come upon a dividing line. He had been very easy in his previous conversation; he now became more strictly polite, and even perhaps, a little ceremonious. It would be an injustice to the good people of Sootythorn to say that they were divided by religious animosities of any virulent kind, but the members of the two churches had lived so much apart that they really did not know each other. They never entered each other's houses, and if they met by chance in some public and neutral place—such as the parlor of an inn—the gulf of separation was acknowledged by a degree of politeness unusual in the ordinary relations of life. In this way they had lived side by side for generations; but of late the Rev. Abel Blunting—an earnest and truly pious evangelical clergyman, who sincerely believed that for a religion to do good every detail of it must be historically true, and who had been endowed by nature with strong combative instincts and corresponding powers, both physical and intellectual—had awakened a sterner spirit of resistance to the encroachments of Rome, and was supported in this warfare by a Protestant association of laymen, which had Stedham for its President. Stedham had been an ardent free-trader, and a supporter of the ten hours bill, and these victories had left his powers of opposition without sufficient resistance to keep him happy. He had conquered poverty, too, and in some considerable degree had conquered ignorance also—had educated himself beyond the common learning of men of business. He needed resistance, and he found it in Popery—an institution which, though not particularly flourishing in Sootythorn itself, was big enough elsewhere to be worth attacking even in its most insignificant outposts. It will be therefore readily understood that Mr. Anison's invitation to Philip Stanburne was not followed by a similar invitation by Mr. John Stedham; and when the three separated for the night, the chance of a meeting between Miss Stedeam and the young gentleman on whom she had made so favorable an impression was as remote and improbable as ever.

It was lucky for Captain Stanburne that all the factory people were just shut up in the mills at the hour of early parade. A little crowd of townspeople and children gathered round the men, but without interfering with the business of the hour. The company was formed in square, three chairs were set in the middle, and as there happened to be three professional barbers amongst the men, they set to work with great energy, and did not cease until every man in the company was shaven and shorn. Their greatest merit was rapidity. They had not that delicate, that caressing manner which distinguishes the professional *caiffeur*, neither had they his exasperating indifferance for the value of the patient's time. This was one step towards a soldier-like appearance, and another was made in Sootythorn that day by the clothing of the men. It was a fine warm morning, and the men did not require a roof to change their dress. The scene of the change of the costume had little which might have gratified that great artist who drew the soldiers hastily dressing themselves after bathing in the Arno, but it would have rejoiced the heart of George Cruikshank. Since the men changed their clothes with various degrees of rapidity, they might be simultaneously viewed in all the stages of the the great metamorphosis. One man had a pair of trousers and a cap, but still retained a ragged old swallow-tail; another had begun by trying on a red jacket, which contrasted oddly with his old, battered, black hat and his old fustian trowsers. It took the men some time to find garments anything near a fit. A few exceptionally fortunate ones were clothed almost immediately, but some individuals of peculiar bodily conformation could hardly get fitted at all. The uniform was not elegant—the cloth was coarse in texture and dull in tint, and the cut of the coat with its little tail behind, was anything but graceful or becoming. Nevertheless the men looked better and better as their old clothes gradually disappeared in bundles, and the Captain saw himself at the head of a much more military-looking company than that which had made its way through Whittlecup on the preceding evening, amidst the derisive jests and the ironical cheers of the populace.

Those cheers, and other jests of equal elegance and good taste, were heard once more when the company entered Whittlecup that evening in the glory of regimentals. The entry on the preceding evening had been so very disagreeable to Captain Stanburne that he determined on the present occasion to protect his august person by a body-guard. First marched a vanguard, four abreast, and at a distance of twenty yards came the main body in the same order. The open space between the two was protected on each side by men in single file, and in the said open space marched Captain Stanburne, very much at his ease. It was a great satisfaction to him in this position to think that no factory girl could get at him. These precautions were by no means superfluous, for the crowd was greater than on the preceding evening, and quite as noisy. The bridge and the approach to it, were black with thousands of spectators, and the noise of their voices might be heard a mile off, like a roar or a great tumult. The militiamen advanced, without flinching, and as they seemed so steady and determined, the mob gradually made way for them. They were greeted with shouts of laughter and sarcastic expressions of admiration. The day before they were laughed at because they had no uniforms, and this day they were laughed at because they had uniforms. Apparently the population of Whittlecup had a natural gift of satire, which was not likely to lack sufficient reasons for exercising itself.

CHAPTER XXI.

The officers' mess was rather a good thing for Mr. Garley. He charged four and sixpence a head for dinner without wine; and although the Colonel and a large majority of his officers were temperate men, a good deal of profit may be got out of the ordinary vinous and spirituous consumption of a set of English gentlemen in harder exercise than usual, and more than usually disposed to be convivial. Even the cigars were no inconsiderable item of profit to Mr. Garley, who had laid in a stock large enough and various enough for a tobacconist. He had cigars to suit every taste; and the boxes were adorned with Spanish names so very long and sonorous and magnificent that the present writer can no more remember them than he can remember the blazon of the heraldic decorations which accompanied them. There were thin cigars and fat cigars, strong cigars and cigars which were supposed to derive some mysterious advantage from being crooked; but however various in these respects, all the cigars at the Thorn Inn had one quality in common—that of being very dear—all those, I mean, which found their way into the officers' room; but there was a box of threepennies down stairs for the commercials.

A dense cloud of smoke filled the card-room, and through it might be discerned a group of officers in red jackets reposing after the labors of the day, and wisely absolving nature from other efforts in order that she might give her exclusive care to the digestion of that substantial repast which had lately been concluded in the messroom. There was a party of whist players in the corner, and the rattle of billiard balls came through an open door.

Captain Eureton's servant came in and said that there was an innkeeper from Whittlecup who desired to speak to the Adjutant. The captain left the cardroom, and the officers scarcely noticed his departure, but when he came back their attention was drawn to him by an exclamation of the Colonel's. 'Why, Eureton, what is the matter now? How grave you look!'

The Adjutant came to the hearthrug where John was standing, and said, 'Is not Captain Stanburne a relation of yours, Colonel?'

'Cousin about nine times removed. But what is the matter? He's not ill, I hope.'

'Very ill, very ill indeed,' said Eureton, with an expression which implied that he had not yet told the whole truth. 'There's no near relation or friend of Captain Stanburne in the regiment, is there, Colonel?'

'None whatever; out with it, Eureton—you're making me very anxious;' and the Colonel nervously pottered with the end of a new cigar.

'The truth is, gentlemen,' said Eureton addressing himself to the room, for everyone was listening intently, 'a great crime has been committed this evening. Captain Stanburne has been murdered—or if it's not a case of murder it's a case of manslaughter. He has been killed, it appears, whilst visiting a billet, by a man in his company.'

The Colonel rang the bell violently. Fyser appeared—he was at the door expecting to be called for.

'Harness the tandem immeditely.'

'The tandem is at the door, sir, or will be by the time you get down stairs. I knew you would be wanting it as soon as I heard the bad news.'

The doctor was in the billiard room, trying to make a cannon, to the infinite diversion of his more skilful brother officers. His muscular but not graceful figure was stretched over the table, and his scarlet shell jacket, whose seams were strained nearly to bursting by his attitude, contrasted powerfully with the green cloth as the strong gaslight fell upon him. Just as he was going to make the great stroke a strong hand was laid upon his arm.

Now then, Isaac Ogden, you have spoiled a splendid stroke. I don't hoftens get such a chance.'

'You're wanted for summat else, doctor. Come, look sharp, the Colonel's waiting for you.

In common with many members of his profession, Dr. Bardly had a dislike to be called in a hurried and peremptory manner and a disposition, when so called, to take his time. He had so often been pressed unnecessarily that he had acquired a general conviction that cases could wait—and he made them wait more or less. In this instance, however, Isaac Ogden insisted on a departure from the doctor's usual custom, and threw his grey military cloak over his shoulders, and set his cap on his head, and led him to the street door, where he found the tandem, the Colonel in his place with the adjutant, Fyser already mounted behind, and the leader dancing with impatience.

The bright lamps flashed swiftly through the dingy streets of Sootythorn, and soon their beams fell on the blossoming hedges in the country. Colonel Stanburne had been too much occupied with his horses whilst they were in the streets; but now on the broad open road he had more leisure to talk, and he was the first to break the silence.

'You don't know any further details, do you, Euruton?'

'Nothing beyond what I told you. The innkeeper who brought the news was the one Captain Stanburne was billeted with, and he quitted Whittlecup immediately after the event. He appeared quite certain that captain Stanburne is dead. The body was brought to the inn before the man left and he was present at the examination of it by a doctor who had been hastily sent for.

'Beg pardon, sir,' said Fyser from behind, I asked the innkeeper some questions myself. It appears that Captain Stanburne was wounded in the head, sir, and his skull was broken. It was done with a deal board that a Hirish militiaman tore up out of the floor. There was two Hirish that was quarrelin' and fightin' and the captain put them into a hempty room which was totally without furniture, and where they had nothing but straw to lie upon; and he kept them there in confinement and put a guard over the door. And then these two drunken Hirish fights with their fists—but fists ain't bloody enough for Hirish, so they starts tearin' up the boards of the floor, and the guard at the door tried to interfere between them, but not having no arms could do very little; and the captain was sent for, and as soon as hever these Hirish sees him one says: 'Here's our d——n Captain; I'll send him to h——l a-blazin';' and he aims a most tremenjious stroke at him with his deal board, and it happened most unfortunate that it hit the captain with the rusty nail in it.'

'I wonder it never occurred to him to separate the Irishmen,' observed Eureton, in a lower tone, to the Colonel. 'He ought not to have confined them together.'

Continued on Fourth Page.