POETRY.

PAT'S PHILOSOPHY.

When the winter is cold
I keep meself warm;
When the summer is hot
I keep meself cool;
It's mebbe I'm bold,
And it's mebbe I'm not;
But a gosson's a fool
When he goes into harm!
Says my old Uncle Dan—
A wise one, and stiddy—
"What's the world to a man
When his wife is a widdy?"

When the soldier struts by
With his sword at his side,
And the rattle, rattle drums
Beat the roll and the call,
He may go or may fly—
I stay here till death comes,
For I mind me of all
That in battle have died!
I am like Uncle Dan,
For he said—troth and did he—
"What's the world to a man
When his wife is a widdy."

When the sailor hoists sail,
And stands out on the deep,
Laving sweetheart or wife
And the childer behind,
He timpts the wide gale,
And he trifles with life,
And he sinks, d'ye mind,
Where the mermaidens sleep!

"Pat," says old Uncle Dan,
"Stay at home with your Biddy;
What's the world to a man
When his wife is a widdy?"

Let the scholar sit up
And write late and long,
To insure him a name—
He may sit up for me;
Give me but a full cup,
He may have all his Fame;
For it's stuff, d'ye see,
And not worth an old song!
Let us live, Uncle Dan;
Let us live and love, Biddy;
What's the world to a man
When his wife is a widdy?

BIDDY'S PHILOSOPHY.

What would I do if you was dead?
And when do you think of dying?
I'd stand by your bed, and hold your head,
And cry, or pretind to be crying!
There's many a worser man than you—
If one knew where to find him—
And mebbe many a better, too,
With money to leave behind him!
But you, if I was dying to-day
(I saw you now when you kissed her),
I tell you, Pat, what you'd be at—
You'd marry your widdy's sister!

You'd make an illigant corpse, indade,
Sleeping so sound and stiddy;
If you could see yourself as you laid,
You'd want to come back to Biddy!
You would be dressed in your Sunday best,
As tidy as I could make you,
With a sprig of something on your breast—
And the boys would come to wake you!
But you, if I was dead in your stead
(Do you think I never missed her?)
I tell you, Pat, what you'd be at—
You'd marry your widdy's sister!

The undertaker would drive the hearse
That has the big black feather:
If there was no money left in your purse,
Your friends would club together!
They'd look at your cold remains before
They followed you down to the ferry;
And the coaches standing at the door
Would go to the cemetery!
But you, if I was once in the box
(I wonder her lips don't blister),
I tell you, Pat, what you'd be at—
You'd marry your widdy's sister!

When you was under the sod I'd sigh,
And—if I could do without you,
Mebbe I've a strapping lad in my eye
Would come here and talk about you!
A little courtin' would be divertin',
A kind voice whispering, '*Biddy!*'
And a kiss on the sly—for what's the hurt in
A man consoling a widdy?
But you, before I was dead at all
(Now don't deny that you kissed her),
I tell you, Pat, what you'd be at—
You'd marry your widdy's sister!

LITERATURE.

DOWN INTO THE HEART.

Edgar Bishop and Lucius Fernleigh were in their early manhood—not more than one or two beyond thirty—and of all the moving, busy spirits of Duncliff, they were the most positive and influential. Bishop was a lawyer, and Fernleigh was a merchant. They had prospered in the new town of the Western land—they had helped to build the town up—and the wealth they had gained had been truly, manfully, and honestly earned. And Bishop and Fernleigh had been friends—had been like brothers through the years of their pioneer labors—and like brothers they had joined in making patriotic use of their wealth.

In politics, through the years of youth, they had worked and fought together; but a time had come at length when the old party lines seemed to be breaking up. A new party was forming. Business called Bishop to St. Louis, and during his absence a movement was made in Duncliff, and a club was formed in the interest of the new party, and Lucius Fernleigh was at its head

The old party organized a club, and chose Edgar Bishop for its president, the members believing he would accept the position on his return. Fernleigh shook his head and told them they had made a mistake.

'Bishop will not accept,' he said. 'I know his feelings; and he will identify himself with the party of progress and reform.

But the merchant was mistaken. Business detained the lawyer beyond the limits originally set; but he wrote to his friends of Duncliff, accepting the position to which he had been elected, and saying they might draw upon him to the extent of a thousand dollars in furtherance of the object of the club.

'It pains me,' he wrote, 'to learn that Fernleigh has gone over to the enemy. He made a mistake, and will live to regret it.'

This letter was shown to Fernleigh, and it stirred him bitterly. Among his fellows he was loud and emphatic in his laudation of the situation they had accepted in the political field; but in the privacy of his own closet he was not so sanguine. It was this sense of weakness in his position that gave room for the bitter effect of Bishop's letter.

A meeting for business purposes was called of the District Committee of the old party. There were accounts to be settled and old bills to be paid. Fernleigh had been of that committee, and some of the unsettled business was in his hands. He was waited upon on the day of the meeting, and requested to be present. His wife and youngest child were away at Clarkton, and he had proposed to go that day for the purpose of returning home with them; but he concluded that he would remain and attend the meeting, and he telegraphed to his wife to that effect.

Evening came, and the old committee—all save Edgar Bishop—were present, with other friends. One of the number reported that he had received a telegram from Bishop, and that he would be at home on the following day, whereupon it was voted to adjourn the meeting to the next evening. Fernleigh opposed the motion, but he was alone in his opposition, and his vote went for nothing.

On the next day came intelligence of a railroad horror. Men and women had been killed. Lucius Fernligh was like one distracted. He believed his wife and child had been on that train, homeward bound. He telegraphed to the station nearest to the scene of disaster, and waited in an agony of suspense for the answer. The answer came at length; his wife and child had been on board the train, but they were safe, and on their way home. He sank upon his knees and thanked God. He would have gone out to meet the loved ones, but he might miss them on the way, and he would await their coming. That evening he attended the meeting again, and Edgar Bishop came in while the committee were in session. The lawyer was late, because he had just arrived in town. He had met with an accident on the way, and had been delayed. There was a livid mark upon his face, as of a burn, and his left arm was in a sling. Fernleigh did not greet him favorably, of old. The memory of the letter rankled in his bosom, and made him wroth.

In that region of country a meeting like the present was seldom had without the presence of the spirituous sideboard, and those who had prepared for the gathering had not failed to provide well-filled decanters.

Late in the evening, after outsanding items of business had been disposed of, the matter of future movements was taken up, when it was suggested that Lucius Fernleigh, having left the party, was no longer qualified to act with them. Fernleigh had been upon the point, at this stage of the proceedings, of resigning his connection; and had he been permitted to do so, all might have been well; but he did not relish this summary expulsion, and he protested against it. In the course of the discussion which followed, and which was growing warm, Edgar Bishop spoke. He trusted his friend would have the manliness to withdraw at once, and not put them to the disagreeable necessity of expelling him.

This fired Fernleigh to the highest pitch of endurance. He felt as Bishop did not feel. He had seen the letter which Bishop had written, and he had been growing more and more angry ever since. It is a penalty of nature that the warmer and closer the friendship, the more bitter becomes the breaking. We will bear from the comparative stranger what we will not bear from one we love. The sundering of the love-bound ties gives pain, and pain topples the reason.

Fernleigh retorted upon Bishop with hot words, and Bishop replied in kind. Bishop had been to St. Louis, and had been drinking freely with his legal associates of the thronging city. Fernleigh had been left alone in his home for a week, and he, too, had been drinking more than usnal. So, on this evening, both men had resorted to the decanter oftener than they might otherwise have done, and Edgar Bishop had been drinking most.

Word followed word, high-keyed and severe. The men came nigh together, and Fernleigh hissed out a mad imprecation, and called the other a coward. In his blind rage, Bishop struck the merchant in the face, and dared him to resent it.

At this point friends interfered, and Bishop was drawn back to his seat, while Fernleigh turned and left the place.

On the following morning Lucius Fernleigh received another telegram. His wife bade him not to be uneasy. She was safe and well, but had stopped to care for a poor woman who had been badly hurt and who had no other helper. Fernleigh was glad of this, for he had a business on his hands which he would rather finish before his wife returned. He had resolved that he must demand of Edgar Bishop such satisfaction as was due for the blow which had been given. He knew that most of those who had witnessed the affair expected this kind of settlement. The affray had already become known on the street. Leaders of the new political party were interested. They regarded Fernleigh as their captain, and his disgrace would be their disgrace. Major Loftus, a man well versed in such matters, offered his services, which were accepted.

'Of course,' said he, 'we know that Bishop will not offer an apology. Not only is he chivalrous and high-spirited, but his party will not see him back down.'

'I do not expect him to apologize,' returned Fernleigh, 'for though he struck the blow, yet I had taunted him beyond measure. I observe that he is lame and bruised. He may claim what privileges he pleases on that score.'

The Major departed on his mission, and Bishop received him as one who had been expected, and referred him to a mutual friend who had authority to make all necessary arrangements.

'But,' suggested the Major, 'Mr. Fernleigh is aware that you are lame in limb. He would have you demand such concession on that account as you may deem just and proper.'

'Only my left arm is injured,' said Bishop with a smile. 'The smaller bone is broken—that is all. We shall fight with pistols, so it doesn't matter.'

Arrangements were made without hitch or delay, and it was decided that the duel should be fought at sunset of that same day, in the valley beyond the town, toward the mountains.

During the afternoon Edgar Bishop was in his office busily engaged in arranging his business. He was sober and pale. A thoughtful, far-minded friend called upon him, and sought to dissuade him from the unholy work he had in hand. But the lawyer would not listen. He was sincerely sorry for what happened, but it could not now be helped.

'Brandy did it,' cried the friend; 'and will you be so foolish as to appeal to such fatal arbitrament for what brandy did?'

'No, no,' said Bishop, with a shake of the head; 'we cannot lay that flattering unction to our souls. The man who toys with edge tools must not blame them when they cut them! Whatever influence liquor may have had in this business, I am wholly responsible for my share in it. I drank the brandy of my own free will, and must abide the consequences. I am busy, and would rather be alone.'

The same friend next called upon Lucius Fernleigh, whom be found alone in his counting-room, and to whom be spoke as he had spoken to Bishop.

The merchant shook his head sadly, but decisively. With a beseeching motin of the hand he said—

'It is too late. No power on earth can avert the meeting. We must fight. Every principle of honor demands it.'

'And in your heart you desire to fight this duel with the man who has been your friend?'

'In my heart, no?—No! I don't look down into my heart. We shut the heart up on such occasions. The affairs of this busy world won't let the heart speak always. I cannot be called a coward. I cannot live, and have the finger of scorn pointed at me by those whom I have professed to lead in political matters. As you see, sir, I am busy, I have no time to waste.'

An hour later, Lucius Fernleigh went to his home. It lacked an hour of sundown. He thought that in the solitude of his home he would write a letter to his wife; but when he reached his home he found his wife there—his wife and his little golden-haired cherub of a daughter—just arrived and eager to greet him. His wife hung upon his neck in her ecstacy of gratitude, and his child claimed a nestling place upon his bosom.

'Safe! safe!—Thank God!' murmured Fernleigh. Were you not injured at all?'

'Only slightly. But—O!—I grew old in the horror of the time till our preserver came! Shut up in that prison of fire—no possible way of escape—the dead and the dying all around me—the broken fragments of two or three cars piled above us, and all in flames! O, my soul! it was dreadful!

'And your preserver, Mary—who was he?'

The wife looked up in surprise—and then a shadow of terror fell upon her face.

'Has he not reached home? Have you not seen Edgar Bishop?'

'Edgar Bishop!—What of him?'

'It was he who saved us. He knew that we were beneath the burning pile. A section of the metallic roofing of one of the cars covered us; but it could not have shielded us long. They told him he would rush to his death if he came to our aid. This was told afterward. He answered that he would not go home alive if he must leave the wife and child of his friend to perish. He could not give his life to a better cause. And he saved us! O, how they shouted his praise when he brought us forth out of the fiery death? And he was hurt, too. In saving us he was both burned and bruised. That is the reason why you have not seen him. O, my husband, we will bless that man always. God bless and preserve him!'

'Aye,' murmured the husband, 'God bless and preserve him.'

The sun was sinking behind the mountains and in the retired valley a party of five men were assembled—the principals of the duel, the seconds, and a surgeon. Other men were at hand—friends of the parties thus engaged—who stood at a respectable distance silent and thoughtful. The pistols were loaded; twelve paces were measured off; and the principals placed in position.

Lucius Fernleigh cast his weapon upon the ground, and folded his arms upon his breast. When, in astonishment, both the seconds asked why he did so, he answered:

'I will not be so dishonest as to face death with a lie in my last act. I will not invite my antagonist's fire by the show of an intent which I do not mean to perform. Since I cannot fire upon that man, I have no use for my pistol.'

'Not fire!' cried Bishop, who had listened in amazement. Do you refuse to fight?'

'No, Edgar, I refuse nothing. I challenged you, and I answer with my body for your satisfaction—and my life, if you will. Are you still in the dark?'

'Completely so. What is it?'

'An hour ago,' answered Fernleigh, 'my wife and child were given to my embrace, safe and well, and my wife told me who saved her; and from the depth of my heart I prayed—God bless and preserve him! And so I will pray while I live. May my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, and my right hand wither, ere by speech or deed I ever knowingly offer harm to you!'

Edgar Bishop cast aside his pistol, and hastened forward; and the hands which had erst been ready for the bloody fray were now clasped in the embrace of a friendship warm and enduring,

And the friends of both parties, when they had heard the story, would not have had it otherwise. Deep down in their hearts, beneath the passions of the hour, a power had been evoked before which empty honor went to the wall.

RANDOM READINGS.

What is the key-note of good breeding? B natural.

A rude dry goods salesman acts as a counter-irritant.

Gild a big knave, and little honest men will worship him.

A gentleman caught cold by kissing a lady's snowy brow.

Patience is a flower that grows not in everyone's garden.

A Summer Hotel is to be erected on McNab's Island, Halifax.

Friendship, like iron, is fragile if hammered too thin.—*Saadi.*

New Colorado wants to be the thirty-seventh State in the Union.

Kentucky bugs have taken to chewing tobacco to an alarming extent.

Title for Darwinian Book of Travel—'From the Isle of Dogs to the Isle of Man.'

All human virtues increase and strengthen by the practice and experience of them.

Prof. and Mrs. Stowe have returned from Florida to their summer home in Hartford.

Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it.

The total proceeds of the seven days' sale of Sir Edwin Landseer's works were $367,510.

Why is a beefsteak like a locomotive? Because it's not of much account without it's tender.

Why should a spider be a good correspondent? Because he drops a line by every post.

The current value of a woman in Eastern Africa is two cows. At Niblo's, its only two calves.

What is the most daring theft a man can be guilty of? Taking the chair at public meeting.

The deepest hole in the world is an artesian well at Pottsdam, Mo., which goes down 5,500 feet.

He is not poor that hath little, but he that desireth much. He is rich enough who wants nothing.

That was a bright little child who inquired, 'Ma, when cows die, do they go to the milky-way?'

There is a sly fellow up town who has laughed in his sleeve so much that it has become threadbare.

Macbeth must have been a tobacco chewer, as his way of life had fallen "into the sear and yellow leaf."

Two horns will last an ox a lifetime, but many a man wants that many every morning before breakfast.

Why is a London milkman like Pharaoh's daughter? Because he takes a little profit out of the water.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in storm; swarms of insects will surround you in sunshine.

Why do women talk less in February than in any other month? Because it is the shortest month in the year.

A New Jersey paper boasts of a new subscriber one hundred and three years old. We shouldn't call him very new.

The *Democrat* ot Maysville, Ky., announces the marriage of James Leggett, of Buckskull, to Sally Drinkard, of Buckshort.

Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.—Enumerate not your adolescent pullets ere they cease to be oviform.

Western farmers who fondly hoped that all the potato bugs had come east for the season are finding out their mistake.

The busts of the French Marshals have all been found uninjured in the ruins of the Tuilleries. As usual, they stood fire well.

'This engine won't work,' said a fireman to the chief of the fire department. 'No wonder,' was the reply; 'it was made to play.'

An agricultural paper recommends a quart of brandy to cure the staggers. We have thought brandy was the cause of staggers.

A girl out West went mad because she was kissed in the dark. Sqib says he knows a girl who goes mad if she isn't kissed in the dark.

The difference between a tale-bearer and sealing-wax is, that sealing-wak burns to keep a secret, and the tale-bearer burns to tell one.

The owners of the Durham mines are evicting large numbers of tenants who were of the striking miners, and 228 of these evicted families are camping in the field.

During the week ending Saturday, May 16, 2,285 births, and 1,288 deaths were registered in London, the former having been 25, and the latter 178 below the average.

If you want to find out a man's real disposition, take him when he is wet and hungry. If he is amiable then, dry him and fill him up, and you have an angel.

'If I save ten cents a day from my drinks,' ruminated old Rednose, 'it will be $36.50 a year, and in in fifty years it will be $1,826, and then I can marry Mary. Dear Mary.'

Whoever has gone through much of life must remember that he has thrown away a great deal of useless uneasiness upon what was much worse in apprehension than in reality.

The Louisville Courier Journal remarks that it is impossible to say whether or not Chicago is a hard place to earn an honest living in, as there is no assurance that the thing has ever been tried.

The old superstitious notion that crocodiles weep has been exploded by the scientists; but it is pretty generally acknowledged that sailors have repeatedly seen whales' blubber.

It a lady in a red cloak were to cross a field in which was a goat, what wonderful transformation would probably take place? The goat would turn to but-ter, and the lady into a scarlet runner.

An editor, who speaks with the air of a man who has discovered a new fact by experience, says that the new way to prevent bleeding at the nose is to keep it out of other people's business.

RANDOM READINGS.

Important coal discoveries in Alabama are reported.

Henri Rochefort has been invited to lecture before the Montreal Institute Canadien.

A Yankee editor has recently got up a remedy for hard times. It consists of ten hours labor, well worked in.

No man of real genius has ever been able to escape notice, but the world has allowed thousands of them to starve to death.

The first spruce ship ever built at Quebec was launched on Saturday from Sewell's shipyard. She is 1,100 tons register, and is classed A. 1 for eight years.

The St. John *News* states that a popular and muscular clergyman of New York, with several of his parishoners, contemplates a yacht voyage the coming season to that city and Halifax.

Steam is successfully used on London street railroads. The machinery is quite hidden from view, no heat is felt, no noise is heard, and stoppages are effected more readily than with horses.

The last steamer from San Francisco for Japan took out a full set of astronomical instruments for Prof. Davidson's expedition to observe the transit of Venus, and also a car load of Gatlin guns for the Mikado.

The number of pilgrims who visited the tomb of Mahomet at Mecca this year is said to have been 100,000, and, owing to the precautions adopted by the Egyptian Government, their health has been unusually good.

An old story tells us how an illiterate sailor, being about to ship on board her majesty's ship Gorgon, spelt out the name backwards and retired in disgust at the idea of serving in a vessel which had 'No Grog' written on her bows.

One of the late lairds of Polmaise was one day riding into Stirling, and met one of his cottar's wives, 'wi' a wee drap in her ee.' 'Ye're reelin' the day, Janet,' he exclaimed. 'Oo ay, sir; we canna aye be spinnin', ye ken.'

John Randolph met a personal enemy in the street one day, who refused to give him half the sidewalk, saying that he never turned out for a rascal. 'I do,' said Randolph, stepping aside and politely raising his hat; 'pass on.'

While a couple of women were discussing, the other day, the merits of a certain physician, one of them asked the other what kind of a doctor he was, 'Sure, I dunno,' was the reply, 'but I think it's an alapaca doctor they call him.

In alluding to the fact of there being an ex-English officer on the reportorial staff of the New York *Herald* who once outranked Sir Garnet Wolseley, the *Commercial Advertizer* says: 'Well, Sir Garnet had the same chance open to him. It's his own fault if he didn't avail himself of it.'

A keen-witted servant girl in Troy, New York, told the milkman the other day that he gave his cows too much salt. 'How do you know that?' said the lactealist. 'Sure I kin tell be the milk that they dhrink too much water entirely!' said the girl. The milkman drove off in a hurry.

Colebrook, N. H., has a *lusus naturæ* in the shape of a three legged calf—one fore leg lacking, and the remaining fore leg is considerably shooter than the other two, and placed in the centre of its body. Strange to tell, this montrosity manages to walk about very well on its three legs.

Bankruptcy prevails in South Carolina to an extent never before witnessed in America, or in any civilized country. Thousands of farms and plantations are being sold at auction to meet extortionate State taxes. The mischief is caused chiefly by the stealing and extravagance of "carpet-baggers" and their allies.

Mr. Punch gives the following as a specimen of the 'simplicity of truth':—'Oh, what do you think, Mr. Lillybrow? The other day I was taken for twenty-five, and I am only eighteen!' 'Haw! Wonder what you'll be taken for when you're twenty-five?' 'For better for worse, I hope!' (Mr. Lillybrow looks pensive.)

'Our Dominion For Ever,' is the title of a patriotic song, the words and the music of which have been composed by ex-Governor Wilmot. The song is dedicated to "The Militia Forces of the Dominion, by Lieut.-Col. Wilmot." The words are stirring and patriotic, and we have little doubt that the music, which we have not yet heard played, is of the same character.—*St. John Tel.*

A New York correspondent of a Western newspaper thinks that the only way for strangers coming to that city to keep clear of sharpers, is to bluntly and emphatically refuse to have anything to say to persons not actually known to them, whether these persons are met on the cars, on steamboats, in hotels, or in streets. A stranger following this rule would he likely to find his path a very rugged one.

A young bachelor who had been appointed sheriff, was called upon to serve an attachment against a beautiful young widow. He accordingly called upon her and said, 'Madam, I have an attachment for you.' The widow blushed, and said his attachment was reciprocated. 'You don't understand me: you must proceed to court.' 'I know it is leap year, sir, but I prefer you to do the courting.' Mrs. P., this no time for trifling; the Justice is waiting.' 'The Justice! why, I prefer a parson.'

The *Lancet* says that the purposeless manner in which several horrid murders have lately been committed in England almost justifies the belief that some secret society for the destruction of human life has been formed. In the case of a young Frenchman, who was stabbed while walking near the Victoria Docks, the attempt was made to preserve life by transfusion of blood from the arm of one of the hospital dressers. Though success was not attained, the attempt deserves a repetition.

On an extremely cold but starlight night, a large company had assembled in a ballroom in Sweden, which in the course of the evening became so warm that some of the ladies fainted. An officer tried to open a window, but found it was frozen to the sill He then broke a pane of glass, and the rush of cold air from without produced a fall of snow in the room. Its atmosphere was charged with vapor, which, becoming suddenly condensed and frozen, fell in the form of snow upon the astonished dancers.

The following is an instance of the 'severely calm' of Western reportorial description: 'Yesterday morning a boy sauntered up to a yard on Eighth street, where a woman was scratching the bosom of the earth with a rake, and leaning on the fence said, 'Are you going round the back yard after a while?' The woman said she didn't know; maybe she would: why? 'Because,' the boy said, 'I just saw the cistern lid drop on the baby's head a minute ago, and thought if you went around you might lift it off.' It is currently reported the woman went.

Says the London *Times*:—Allusions have been frequently made to a visit which it was supposed their Royal Highness the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh intended paying to Ireland in the course of the present year. It is, no dobt, probable that the Duke of Edinburgh will take the first opportunity of making her Royal Highness acquainted with the Sistes Island, where it is certain they would receive a most loyal and cordial welcome; but no plans have yet been formed for a visit to Ireland, and the engagements already undertaken by their Royal Highnesses are sufficient to occupy the whole of the present year.

Sir S. Baker on Slavery in Egypt.—Sir Samuel Baker delivered the Rede lecture at Cambridge a few days ago, the subject being 'slavery.' He pointed out that so long as Mahommedanism prevailed, the custom of polygamy, necessitating an importation of female slaves, would render it difficult to abolish slavery. He said it was not a chivalrous, but a foolish act in England, to liberate her West India slaves at a cost of £20,000,000, and it was unjust to expect a poor country like Egypt to do the same. The opinion in regard to Eng and, though still shared by many people, would not, we believe, have been approved by one who understood the matter quite as well as Sir Samuel Baker; we refer to Dr. Livingstone. Sir Samuel went on to say that there was a lack of statesmanship and common sense in immediate emancipation. He suggested an internal of seven years, which would enable the masters to make the necessary arangements, and the slaves to be educated for freedom. The condition of slaves throughout Egypt was good, and it was a mistake to suppose that they were desirous of freedom. Liberty would certainly not improve their temporal condition. He referred to the expeditions he commanded for the Khedive and stated that the latter was about to connect Khartoum with Cairo by railway, thus bringing all the produce of Central Africa to a profitable market.

It is predicted that the grass crops of the Dominion will be heavy, owing to the unusual rainfall during the spring.

Prince Jerome Napoleon is now a candidate for a seat in the French Assembly, and as he has no friends he will probably be gloriously rejected. To him this will be no disgrace, as his nose has been pulled before now without any manifestation of anger on his part. He is too selfish, too liberal, too mean, and too treacherous to deserve a vote.

TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER.

1. Get a good milch cow, somewhat fleshy.
2. Her food must be sweet, good, rich, and plenty of it.
3. She must be handled gently, and milked clean and cleanly.
4. Her milk must be free from all impurities, either in dirt, insects, or atmosphere.
5. The cream must be taken off at the right time, and well cared for.
6. The cream must be kept in a cool, dry place, and well stirred at least once a day.
7. The cream must be churned before it is old, or kept too long.
8. The buttermilk must all be worked out of the butter.
9. The butter must be salted with good rock or Ashton salt.
10. The butter should not be worked by the hands.
11. If for consumers, put into one pound moulds.
12. If for packing put into clean stone jars or white ash firkins.
13. Always keep butter in a cool, dry place, where it will be free from all impurities that may be in the atmosphere.

The three thoughts of a Maid.—'Weel, aunty, what are your thochts about marryin?' said a young lass of seventeen one day to a decent spinster, who had reached the shady side of life without committing matrimony. 'Deed, lassie,' frankly replied her relative, 'I hae had but three three thochts about it a' my days, an' the last is like to be the langest. First, when I was young, like yoursel', I thocht 'Wha'll I tak?' Then, as time began to wear by, I thocht, 'Wha'll I get?' an' after I got my leg broken wi' that whumel oot o' Saunders M'Drouthie's cart, my thocht syne was, 'Wha'll tak me?' and I doot I'll hae tae think the same thocht till I gang tae my grave, unless something happens mair by ordnar.'

A puzzled Frenchman.—A Frenchman, while looking at a number of vessels, exclaimed, 'See what a flock of ships!' He was told that a flock of ships was called a fleet, but that a fleet of sheep was called a flock. To assist him in mastering the intricacies of the English language, he was told that a flock of girls was called a bevy, that a bevy of wolves was called a pack, but that a pack of cards is never called a bevy, though a pack of thieves is called a gang, and a gang of angels is called a host, while a host of porpoises is termed a shoal. He was told that a host of oxen is termed a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is termed a covey, and a covey of beauty is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of bullocks is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worship of is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a crowd, and a crowd of gentlefolks is called the *elite*. The last word being French, the scholar understood it, and asked no more.

Wilmot, Port George, March 20th, 1871

MESSRS. C. GATES & CO., *Gentlemen.*—I have much pleasure in sending you this testimony for the encouragement of yourselves and for the benefit of suffering humanity.

In April of 1870, my wife was most distressingly afflicted with a severe pain through her chest, side, and both shoulders. We endeavoured to obtain medicine to give ease, but was never able to get any that gave relief until I got some of your Life of Man Bitters and No. 1 Syrup, which not only gave relief but effected a perfect cure. During the time my wife was taking your medicines, we took a little child whose mother had died of consumption. When the little one was left motherless, it was twelve months old, and weighed only fifteen lbs., being but a little short of a living skeleton. We gave it one bottle of your Bitters and two bottles of your No. 1 Syrup, which acted like a charm, quieting its nerves and giving health and vigor to its whole system. We consider it now a healthy child, and has been so but with one exception. When it was taken with cholera apparently in its worst form, passing little else than blood, we got one half bottle of your Certain Check, which made a certain cure, and the child is now perfectly healthy. Also my daughter was very much afflicted with sick headache and female weakness, which had she not got relief, must have terminated in consumption. A few bottles of your No. 2 Bitters and No. 1 Syrup effected a complete cure.

WILLIAM H. BROWN.

Sworn to before me, this 5th day of April 1871. G. B. REED, J. P

Turnip Seed.

TURNIP SEED!

GET THE BEST.

Farmers buy your TURNIP SEED from HENRY A. HARVIE.

Ch'town, June 1, 1874.

SUGAR.

THE Subscribers offer for Sale—
12 hhds Bright Retailing Sugar
in Bond or duty paid.
MACDONALD & OWEN.
March 9, 1874.

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

ROOM PAPER!
—AT—
HALF PRICE.
CALL AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE.
Ch'town, May 11, 1874.

Notice.

On and after TUESDAY, the 9th June, the Steamers
ST. LAWRENCE & PRINCESS OF WALES,
Will leave for PICTOU, at three o'clock in the morning instead of five as heretofore. This will enable passengers to take the 8, a. m. train for Halifax, arriving there at 3.25, p. m., and return next day.
F. W. HALES.
Ch'town, June, 8, 1874.

WOOL. WOOL.

THE Subscribers will pay the highest price in Cash, for any quantity of GOOD WOOL, delivered at their Store.
BLATCH, McKENZIE & Co.
Ch'town, June 8, 1874. 4in

Salt to Arrive.

2,000 BAGS LIVERPOOL SALT expected daily, orders are being taken for delivery from Ship Side on arrival.
N. RANKIN.
June 8, 1874.—1in

TURNIP SEED!
WARRANTED
Fresh, Pure, and Good.
Green Top & Purple Top.
The Celebrated Champion Turnip, and other varieties.
BEER & SONS.
June 1, 1874.—1m

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.

THE BRITISH
Quarterly Reviews!
EDINBURGH REVIEW, (*Whig.*)
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Conservative.*)
WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (*Liberal*)
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Evangelical.*)
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Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,
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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.

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.

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

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*, Clermont Daniels & Co. 235 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
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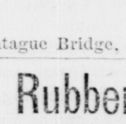
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 16, 1874.—1y *Secretary*

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

Rubber Boots.
36 Cases
Rubber Boots & Shoes,
For Ladies, Children and Gents
Newest Designs, for sale at Lowest Prices.
A. B. SMITH
Nov. 11, 1872.

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.

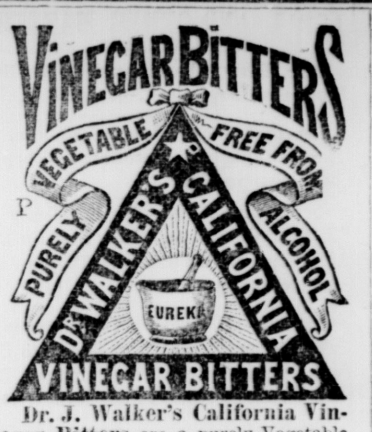
Plots for interments, 15 by 20 feet, equal to 1 share of the Company's ground, available for $30, on payment of two-thirds of the purchase money, and subject to another call of $10.

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.

To Mill Owners.

FOR Descriptive Circular of our
Patent Lever-Feed Shingle Machine,
AND THE
Leffel Double Turbine Water Wheel.'
ADDRESS
Smallwood & Bovyer.
Ch'town, June 8, 1874.—6m is sp.



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 anthelminities 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
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Just Published, Price One Shilling Stg.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or SELF-PRESERVATION. A practical Guide to ealth, Strength, and Vigorous Old Age. ddress 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.

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

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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

"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
THE EXAMINER.

MERCHANTS
WILL FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR
SPRING GOODS
BY ADVERTIZNG IN
'THE EXAMINER.'

The usual reductions to those who
ADVERTIZE
BY THE YEAR

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

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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AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

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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

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

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Middleton, Annapolis, Co. N.S.
Dec. 1, 1873.

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