

The Herald.

VOL. III.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1867.

NO 49

THE HERALD

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR SEPTEMBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

First Quarter, 5th day, 7h. 19m., evening, S.
Full Moon, 13th day, 8h. 21m., evening, S.E.
Last Quarter, 20th day, 10h. 56m., evening, E.N.E.
New Moon, 27th day, 7h. 29m., evening, W.N.W.

DAY WEEK.	SUN		High Moon		Day's length.
	rises	sets	Water	sets.	
1 Sunday	5 22	6 35	morn.	8 14	13 10
2 Monday	26	34	1 11	9 2	8
3 Tuesday	28	31	1 55	9 38	4
4 Wednesday	30	30	2 38	10 14	2
5 Thursday	31	28	3 21	10 54	12 58
6 Friday	32	26	4 9	11 36	55
7 Saturday	33	24	5 1	morn.	52
8 Sunday	34	22	5 55	0 24	49
9 Monday	35	20	6 50	1 15	46
10 Tuesday	37	19	7 51	2 12	44
11 Wednesday	38	17	8 46	3 8	40
12 Thursday	39	15	9 33	rises	37
13 Friday	40	13	10 20	6 10	34
14 Saturday	41	11	11 4	6 40	31
15 Sunday	42	9	11 44	7 12	28
16 Monday	43	7	even.	7 45	25
17 Tuesday	44	5	1 3	8 26	22
18 Wednesday	45	4	1 47	9 7	20
19 Thursday	46	3	2 33	9 51	18
20 Friday	47	1	3 24	10 43	15
21 Saturday	48	59	4 21	11 40	11
22 Sunday	50	57	5 27	morn.	7
23 Monday	51	54	6 37	0 48	5
24 Tuesday	52	51	7 48	1 55	11 57
25 Wednesday	53	48	7 45	3 3	53
26 Thursday	54	46	8 50	4 9	50
27 Friday	55	44	9 46	sets	47
28 Saturday	56	43	10 36	6 25	45
29 Sunday	57	41	11 20	7 0	41
30 Monday	58	39	morn	7 33	36

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, September 13, 1867.

Provisions.

Beef, (small) per lb.	4d to 7d
Do by the quarter.	3d to 5d
Pork, (carrass)	6d to 8d
Do (small)	3d to 4d
Mutton, per lb.	3d to 4d
Lamb per lb.	3d to 4d
Veal, per lb.	3d to 4d
Ham, per lb.	6d to 8d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1s 3d
Do by the tub.	10d to 11d
Cheese, per lb.	4d to 7d
Tallow, per lb.	9d to 11d
Lard, per lb.	8d to 9d
Flour, per lb.	3d to 3 1/2d
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.	7s to 8s
Eggs, per dozen.	8d to 10d

Grain

Barley, per bushel.	2s 3d to 2s 6d
Oats, per do.	2s 3d to 2s 6d

Vegetables.

Peas, per quart	7d to 9d
Potatoes, per bushel.	1s 6d to 2s

Poultry.

Geese,	2s to 2s 6d
Turkeys, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Fowls, each,	1s 6d to 1s
Chickens, per pair,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d

Fish.

Codfish, per qtl.	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel.	25s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen.	20s to 30s

Lumber.

Boards (Hemlock)	4s to 5s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M.	13s to 18s

Sundries.

Hay, per ton.	50s to 60s
Straw, per ton	20s to 25s
Timothy Seed,	4s to 6s
Clover Seed, per lb.	6d to 9d
Homespun, per yard,	4d to 6d
Califkins, per lb.	6d to 9d
Hides, per lb.	1s to 1s 6d
Wool,	1s to 1s 6d
Sheepskins,	4d
Apples, per doz.,	4d
Partridges,	4d

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

Fishermen's Outfits.

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish promptly to FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the OUTFITS necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on about Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as

Salt,	Flour,
Barrels,	Bread,
Pogies,	Beans,
Clams,	Peas,
Mackerel Hooks,	Butter,
Cod	Pork,
Mackerel Lines,	Beef,
Cod	Lard,
Mackerel Jigs,	Tea,
Cod Leads,	Coffee,
Cotton Duck,	Sugar,
Do Sail Twine,	Molasses,
But Knives,	Spices,
Splitting Knives,	Pickles,
Jig Raps,	Lanterns,
But Heavers,	Boiled Oil,
Clam Choppers,	Kerosene Oil,
Oil Clothes,	Vinegar,
Son's Westers,	Sc., &c., &c.

He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other FISH.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 23, 1867.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—it will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used.

Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfillment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most ex-erperienced and skillful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly re-

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhoea in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause.

We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between you and your child, and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.

Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.

Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.

Oct. 6, 1866.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Sore Throat, or an Incurable Lung Disease, is often the result.

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Select Literature.

THE TURKISH SLAVE;

OR, THE DUMB DWARF OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

A STORY OF THE EASTERN WORLD.

BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY.

CHAPTER XIII.

Saying which the ambassador looked about him inquisitively, as though to see if they were observed or liable to intrusion, and then said:

"We are well met, fair princess, here alone; for I am instructed by my royal master, to seek such a meeting as this, unheeded and in secret, and to demand of thee, upon thy truth, if thy heart is free and untrammelled; for he would not possess a hand without a heart."

"Indeed!" said Esmah, surprised at this apparent generosity.

"It would ill become my royal master to espouse thee, fair princess, without the hope of enjoying the richness of thy love, and the entire wealth of thy heart."

"You speak well, sir."

"Then will it please thee, lady, to unveil thy heart to me, as to him, who, through me, has sought thy hand in marriage?"

"I can see no harm in speaking truly," replied Esmah, thoughtfully.

"Then, is thy heart free, lady?" asked the ambassador.

"From all earthly ties, yes," replied the princess, sadly.

"You have never loved, then?" continued her interrogator.

"Yes."

"Then why is not one so high and noble as thou art, espoused to the object of thy affection?" asked the ambassador.

"Heaven hath willed it otherwise," she answered sadly.

"Hath the sultan intervened between thee and thy love?"

"Nay, a higher power than even that of my father."

"Was it the hand of death, lady?" asked the ambassador.

But Esmah seemed dreaming—lost for the moment with herself, and answered not the query addressed to her. Seeing her absence of mind, the ambassador, after a moment's silence, spoke again:

"The object of your affection sleeps, perhaps, beneath the cypress of St. Sophia?"

"Or rather, beneath the Ægean Sea," replied Esmah, sighing.

"If he be dead, is not thy heart free, free as before, lady?"

"It is free, but never can it love as it has done, replied the princess.

"I trust you will not hold me inquisitive beyond propriety, but I ask, lady, if he whom you did love was noble and of rank?"

Esmah seemed again to have forgotten herself in her memory of the past, and now, as she turned to answer this last inquiry of the ambassador, enthusiasm and love swelled her heart, and she seemed to forget that she was speaking to one who was to her a stranger.

"Noble," said she, "as Heaven can make, but humble in blood and fortune. He was my father's page, sir. I fear it is unadvised for me to reveal to thee, but to my own kin I cannot do it. He was of thy people, a Greek. I was a young and wayward girl, thoughtless and trifling, when he taught me day by day to turn my eyes within myself. He taught me, too, his religion and the language of his native land, and by raising me in mental culture above those about me, he isolated me from my companions, and rendered his own society more dear to me. We grew up from childhood together, and the first time he saw me, he saved my life in the waters of the Bosphorus. Do you wonder, sir, that a Turkish girl, who had seen little beyond the walls of the harem, should love with a whole soul such a being as my father's page?"

"I cannot gainsay you, lady," replied the ambassador, much moved by the tender eloquence he had heard from her beautiful lips. "Indeed your love was but natural."

"Thank you, O, a thousand times, for it was natural. Heaven had made him in the express image of itself; he was very, very noble in person."

"And was he worthy of thy love, was he constant and true to thy faithful heart?" asked the ambassador.

"As the needle to the pole. He was ever with me, ever thoughtful, ever kind; and his joy seemed to be mostly, how he might serve me most acceptably, how best evince the love that filled his heart."

"I know he must have been worthy, or else he never could have impressed thee thus," he replied, earnestly.

"Ah, sir, you are a Greek, and can sympathize with me. I am very glad that we have met thus, and can speak without restraint, for long has my heart yearned to reveal its heavy secret."

"Then for these many years you have been true to his memory?"

"Then behold him once more, dearest," said the pretended ambassador in his natural tone of voice!

As he spoke he threw back the thick clustering hair from his forehead and temples, and tossed off his cap that she might the better recognize him.

"Alick! Alick!" cried Esmah, falling in a swoon at his feet.

The dwarf recognized the page in the ambassador as soon, and with the speed of the wind he rushed away at a sign from him, for water, which soon revived the fair creature, whose head now rested upon the breast of her long lost and dearly loved Alick. Nearer and closer the dear girl pressed to his side, and closing her eyes again, like one, who, waking from a pleasant dream, strives to woo back the sweet delusion that wakenfulness dispels. It was long before either spoke; their hearts were too full, they were far too happy to speak. The almost distracted dwarf now came to press the lost one's hand to his lips, and then rushed away to the end of the long path, as though he could find no vent for his delight except in violent exercise.

"But thou art only found, dear Alick, to be lost again; for you are to convey me to Athens to be another's bride. O, I cannot leave thee again!"

"That is a trick only, for thy father and the court," he replied.

"A trick, Alick? I do not understand you," said she.

"Ay, I am no ambassador, Esmah, and yet I am in one sense an ambassador, too," replied he, "but I am striving for your hand incoignito."