

THE MINER.

VOL. XXVI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 18, 1875.

NO. 3.

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS.

AT THE POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, AFTER MONDAY, 14th MAY.

Table with columns: MAILS, CLOSE, DUE. Lists various mail routes and their schedules.

Letters to be Registered must be posted by 8-30 p. m., both postage and Registration fee must be prepaid.

ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1875.

Table with columns: DAY, WEEK, SUN, MOON, HIGH, WATER, LEATH. Lists moon phases and tide times.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WILLIAM DODD, Commission Merchant and Auctioneer. BANGOR HOUSE, North Side King's Square.

Account of Vessels Launched and Registered at Prince Edward Island, during the Year ended 31st December, 1874.

Table with columns: NAME OF VESSEL, REG., WHERE BUILT, FIRST REGISTERED OWNERS, REGISTERED TONS, OLD TONS. Lists various ships and their details.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A tasteful gift for a young man to offer his lady-love is a pearl smelling bottle now on exhibition in Paris—price \$1,200. Japan is rapidly succumbing to the influences of civilization.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln is spending the winter in Florida. A Chicago correspondent of a London journal says the lady has refused numerous eligible offers of marriage since her husband's death.

THE SUPERSTITION OF THE MAD STONE.

The ancient ascribed peculiar virtues to the variety of stones called ammonites, which was supposed to possess the property of extracting the virtue from wounds inflicted by mad dogs or venomous reptiles.

POETRY.

LABOR. He! he who at the anvil toils, And strikes a sounding blow, Where from the burning iron's breast The sparks fly to and fro.

LITERATURE.

KATHARINE. A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS. CHAPTER X—Continued. Katharine—for of course, dear reader, you have recognized her—washed until the gay cavalade was out of sight; and then, turning away with a half sigh, left the hall, and running lightly up the broad carpeted stairs, tapped gently against a chamber door at the end of a long gallery, and entered.

human things, and believing that while she lived, sorrow, in the guise of poverty or sin, could never befall Lillian, let her live on in her innocent ignorance of the world and its trials. With Randolph, who shared his mother's intense love for the beautiful Lillian was an especial darling. By her father and young brother she was looked upon with the sort of indulgent tenderness which matter-of-fact people sometimes feel for a amiable, inoffensive visionary.