THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XVIII. KINGSTON, (CANADA), SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1869. NUMBER 92.

THE NEW SPELLING BOOK

Just received and for sale at the CITY BOOK STORE. Price 25 cents

JOHN CREIGHTON
King Street.

Jan. 9, 1869.

FINNAN HADDIES
AND
BALTIMORE OYSTERS
RECEIVED DAILY AT
F. S. REES',
PRINCESS ST.

A few more boxes of those cheap FIGS, best bargains in the city, only 20 cents for nearly 1 lb.
5 lbs. PRUNES for 25 cents.
2 lbs. CURRANTS for $1.
New RAISINS, 10 cents per lb.
SPANISH ONIONS, 5 cents per lb.

F. S. REES,
Princess St.

Dec. 4.

GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER.

TRADE MARK — GARDNER — MONTREAL

And 6 Packets for $1,25.

FIVE REASONS why it should be used in preference to all others—

1st—Bread or Cakes made with it are MORE WHOLESOME than if made with yeast or any other powders.

2nd—Its PURITY is such that it will stand the test of the most perfect analysis.

3rd—After having been extensively used for the last 14 years, in NOT ONE instance has it given ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

4th—Families that have used it pronounce it the BEST, and will use no other.

5th—It contains no SALERATUS, no does it leave the digestive organs like those powders with SODA or an excess of ALKALI predominant.

6th—It never gives to Bread or Cakes an unpleasant ALKALINE or MAWKISH taste.

7th—The ingredients that form its composition are more BENEFICIAL than otherwise.

8th—Dyspeptic subjects can eat HOT Bread made with it, and derive BENEFIT by it.

9th—Every packet contains its full weight. Pound packets weigh SIXTEEN OUNCES.

10th—It is all that is represented to be, viz.: "Unrivalled for Purity and Cheapness."

DEPOT AND MANUFACTORY—
273 Notre-Dame Street,
MONTREAL.
J. GARDNER, Chemist,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.

CLOTHING AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

The Subscriber begs to inform his numerous customers and friends that he has removed to his old Stand, Princess Street, to Mr Coy's Building, No. 24 Brock Street, directly opposite Savage, watchmaker, where he is prepared to show an entire new Stock of Broad Cloths, Coatings and Tweeds, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Canadian, English, and Scotch Tweeds, to make up to order on the shortest notice, and in the most Fashionable Styles.

Also on hand, made up under his own supervision, a large quantity of Ready-made Clothing, which he can warrant and recommend, being as low as can be found in any establishment in the city.

Call and examine before purchasing.

CHAS. LIVINGSTON.

Kingston, October 9, 1868.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with Board and Lodging in a Private Family. Location, Barrie Street. Apply for address at the Daily News office.

Sept. 11.

TO LET.

BELLEVUE TERRACE, fronting on Centre Street, formerly occupied by Mr William Lyon.

Possession immediately.

Apply to R. M. ROSE,
Official Assignee.

May 12.

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CASH CUSTOMERS.

JAMES HOPE,
Tailor in Boots and Shoes, No. 36 Princess Street, Kingston.

JAMES HOPE respectfully to thank his numerous Customers for a liberal patronage during the last FIFTEEN YEARS.

In closing his accounts for the past year the Tailor has determined to abandon the Credit System altogether, and he wishes his Customers understand this announcement in the most Favorable sense. Determined not to be outdone in the price or quality of his Stock, he is prepared to sell BOOTS and SHOES of unrivalled excellence at the lowest remunerative prices strictly cash terms.

Unpaid accounts must be settled immediately, otherwise they will be put in suit.

☞ The patronage of Cash Customers solicited.

JAMES HOPE.

Kingston, 22nd January, 1868.

Kingston Marble Works
AND
GENERAL STONE YARD,
BARRIE STREET,
Near Court House.

MARBLE MANTELPIECES, Monuments of every material and design, Headstones of every size and style, Posts for Lot Enclosures, in fact work of every description, promptly executed with the very best workmanship and at reasonable prices. References permitted to John Creighton, Esq., Edwin Chown, Esq., and John Ford, Jr., Esq.

An inspection of Stock respectfully solicited.

Aug. 20, 1868. R. TANDY.

☞ Try Gardner's Baking Powder.

☞ Try Gardner's Cough Remedy.—See Advertisement.

STACEY'S
GIFT BOOKS.

EX S.S. PERUVIAN, expected in two days from LONDON PUBLISHERS, will be opened out

TWO CASES OF BOOKS,

in elegant bindings, suitable for Presents and Prizes for

Christmas and New Year Holidays.

COLOURED PICTURE BOOKS, most beautiful, at

STACEY'S,
80 KING STREET.

Dec. 12

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

A Large Stock of New and elegant

GIFT BOOKS,

Suitable for all ages, just received and for sale At the CITY BOOKSTORE.

ALSO,

Bibles, Church Services, Prayer Books, Psalm and Hymn Books, Albums, and a great variety of Fancy Articles, suitable for Christmas and New Year Presents.

John Creighton.

Dec. 11.

LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!

FARMERS and Trustees of Churches, beware of ignorant dealers in Melodeons and Organs, as poor worthless instruments are generally to be found there that cannot be sold to any practical Musician.

THE REYNER ORGAN

is the best in the Dominion. Manufactured by J. REYNER. A guarantee for five years given with each instrument, and sold at prices to defy competition.

MELODEONS, from $30 upwards.
New ORGANS, " $65 "

These instruments are voiced and tuned by J. Reyner himself. 35 years' experience in teaching Church Choirs, &c, give him the advantage of knowing the kind of tone most suitable for the voice.

Secondhand PIANOS from $40 and upwards,
At REYNER'S.

DRUMS, Large Size, $12 and $20. In fact, everything connected with the Music Trade,
At REYNER'S.

INSTRUMENTS taken in exchange. Tuners sent to all parts of the country at reasonable rates,

From J. REYNER'S
Music Store,
Marble Block,
Princess-st.

Dec. 11.

BOOKS FOR THE SEASON.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER LONDON SOCIETY
Belgravia Annual
Beeton's Christmas Annual
Good Cheer
Hannay's Almanac
Routledge's Christmas Annual
Bow Bells Almanac
Good Words for the Young, No. 2
Godey's Book for January, 1869
Sunday Magazine and Good Words for December
Sabbath School Messenger for 1868, in boards
Routledge's Every Boy's Annual
Off Land's End—Christmas Story Book
Seekers after God (Sunday Library series)
Gentle Life—second series
Trench's Household Book of English Poetry
Tom Brown's School Days, blue cloth gilt
&c. &c. &c.

JOHN HENDERSON,
Dec. 12. PRINCESS STREET.

THE YEAR BOOK
AND
Almanac of Canada, for 1869,

JUST RECEIVED at the CITY BOOKSTORE, King Street.

JOHN CREIGHTON.

Also, the CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the Illustrated London News.

JOHN CREIGHTON.

January 2.

F. WERNER,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant
Brock St., near the Market, Kingston, Ont.

☞ Consignments respectfully solicited, for which Liberal Advances will be made.

Sales of Dry Goods on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a.m.; and at 7 o'clock every Evening.

Nov. 2.

1868. COAL. 1868.
ANTHRACITE COAL YARD
Office—St. Lawrence Wharf,
Foot of Johnson Street.

OUR Coal is Pure Lackawana, being mined in the very heart of the Lackawana Valley, Scranton, Pittston, and Wilkes Barre, from the best selected mines, and is prepared with great care expressly for Family use, and will be screened and delivered in the best possible condition.

Best selected Soft Coal for grates constantly on hand, also Lehigh Lump for Foundry use and Blossburg for Blacksmiths.

Terms Cash. Delivered in any part of the city.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

October 21, 1868.

W. C. McDONALD
MANUFACTURER OF FINE
TOBACCOS
MONTREAL

SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.—The CHRONICLE AND NEWS is published every Friday morning, and contains all the news of the week. For Fifty Cents, paid in advance, you may send it to your friends for three months at the reduced rates of postage. For One Dollar it may be sent six months. Single copies, price Five Cents, may be had at the Daily News office, Princess Street.

FOR JANUARY, 1869.
The International
RAILWAY GUIDE,

GIVING the Time Table of the G. T. R., and all lines connecting Canada with the United States. Price 10 cents.

Received every month at

HENDERSON'S BOOKSTORE,
PRINCESS STREET.

Jan. 12, 1869.

JUST RECEIVED,
Fine Genuine HAVANA CIGARS
Bright Virginia Tobaccos,

And a large assortment of

Meerschaum and Briar Root Pipes.

ALSO,

FRENCH CLAY PIPES.

DOMESTIC CIGARS

Always on hand, with TOBACCOS of various grades and brands, both Smoking and Chewing, and Tobacconist Goods in general, wholesale and retail

S. P. WHITE.

Dec. 28.

STACEY'S
NEW AND CHEAP BOOKSTORE,
80 KING STREET.

RECEIVED this day, ex Screw Steamer Peruvian,

New and choice BOOKS and ALBUMS
from London, England.

Superb Illustrated Books, Coloured Picture Gift Books, Picture Scrap Books, New Series of Toy Books, Coloured Engravings.

ALSO,

A Case of all those new and choice Books of the London Tract Society, rich bindings.

The Leisure Hour Volumes.
Sunday at Home do
Cottager and Artizan do

The demand for New and Cheap Books continues, at

STACEY'S BOOK STORE,
80 KING STREET.

Dec. 28.

KING STREET SKATING RINK.

KINGSTON SKATING CLUB

Officers for 1868-9.

PRESIDENT:
JAMES A. HENDERSON, Esq., D.C.L.
VICE-PRESIDENT:
JOHN R. DICKSON, Esq, M.D.
DIRECTORS:
Sir J. A. Macdonald, Hon. Alex. Campbell, K.C.B., T. Kirkpatrick, Esq. M.P., R. J. Cartwright, Esq., M.P., John Fraser, Esq., John Carruthers, Esq., Robt. Deacon, Esq., G. M. Wilkinson, Esq., M. Sweetman, Esq., C. S. Ross, Esq., H. C. Voigt, Esq.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
W. R. Mingaye, Esq., Capt. McGill, R.C.R., J. P. Gildersleeve, Esq., N. Kent, Esq., G. A. Kirkpatrick, Esq., W. M. Herchmer, Esq.
SECRETARY & TREASURER:
R. W. BARROW, Esq.
TICKETS:
Family Season Tickets for three or more—to Non-Shareholders, $10. To Shareholders, $8.
Family Season Tickets for two—To Non-Shareholders, $7 50. To Shareholders, $6.
Single Ticket—To Non-Shareholders, $5. To Shareholders, $4.

Applications for Tickets to be made to the Secretary at the office of C. F. Gildersleeve, Esq.

All Tickets payable *strictly in advance*.

R. W. BARROW,
Sec. & Treas.

Dec. 18.

ORDNANCE LANDS.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that Sales of ORDNANCE LANDS will take place at the following places in the Province of Ontario, at the dates hereinafter mentioned:

At Kingston, 29 Lots, on Wednesday, Feb. 3rd, 1869.
Toronto, 147 Lots, on Monday, Feb. 8th.
Burlington Heights, Hamilton, 33 Lots, Feb. 10th.
Amherstburgh, 4 Lots, Saturday, Feb. 13th.
London, 1 tract of land, Tuesday, Feb. 16th.
Fort Erie, 104 Lots, Friday, Feb. 19th.
Pelham Farm, Short Hills, Saturday, Feb. 20th.
Penetanguishene, 60 Lots, Wednesday, Feb. 24th.

Purchasers will be allowed to pay in ten annual instalments. One to be paid at the place and time of sale, and the rest in nine equal annual payments with interest at six per cent.

Particulars as to lots, dimensions, site, &c. will be given in the local papers.

By order,
E. PARENT,
Under Secretary of State.

WM. F. COFFIN,
Ordnance Lands Agent.
Department of Secretary of State,
Ottawa, 12th December, 1868.

TO A YOUNG MERCHANT.—When you pay more for the rent of your business house than for advertising your business, you are pursuing a false policy. If you can do business, let it be known."—FRANKLIN.

ORANGE CERTIFICATES and Lodge Summonses may be obtained at the DAILY NEWS OFFICE. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Devices for every description of Orange printing kept on hand at the DAILY NEWS STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

THE CIRCULATION of the DAILY NEWS is fully one-half larger than that of any other daily journal published in Kingston. The circulation of the old established weekly CHRONICLE AND NEWS is also greater than any other weekly published in the county. Advertisers will perceive that these journals are the best media for attracting public attention in this locality.

1½d. SINGLE COPIES of the DAILY NEWS may be had at the counter of the publication office, Princess street, price three coppers.

Special Notices.

The Great English Remedy!

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS,

Prepared from prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

THIS well known remedy is no imposition, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and though a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution.

To MARRIED LADIES it is peculiarly suited; it will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail where the directions on the 2nd page of pamphlet are well observed.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

N.B.—One dollar and 12½ cents for postage, enclosed to NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, Ont., General Agents for Canada, will insure a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail. Sold by all Druggists in Kingston, and medicine dealers everywhere.

HORSES SAVED.—The lives of thousands of horses have been saved during the past year, and the credit is due to "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy." This preparation is being extensively used, and exacts from all the highest praise. Nothing of the kind has ever before been half as successful or given such universal satisfaction; it cannot be equalled. We can confidently recommend it, and would advise all who own horses to keep a supply of it on hand—it may be the means of saving your horse's life. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co. is on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Newcastle, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all Medicine Dealers

The efficacy of Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers in curing Coughs, Colds, and all Bronchial affections, and cheering the afflicted, has passed into a proverb. In the United States, where these marvellous Wafers are known, they bear down all opposition and eclipse all rivalry; the demand for them has steadily increased for the last twenty years, until now the sales average over one hundred thousand boxes a year. Eminent members of the medical profession without number admit that they know of no preparation producing such beneficial results as these wafers. When taken in season they effect a permanent cure. Sold by every druggist and most of the respectable stores throughout the Province, at 25 cents per box.

Mrs S. A. ALLEN

BEAUTIFUL HAIR,
NATURE'S CROWN.
You Must Cultivate it.
GRAY HAIR
Is a certain indication of Decay at the Roots.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S
Hair Restorer

Restores gray hair to its natural color and beauty, and produces luxuriant growth. It gives the hair a beautiful gloss and delightful fragrance.

Manufactory and Sales Offices,

35 BARCLAY STREET and 40 PARK PLACE, N. Y.
AND
266 HIGH HOLBORN, London, Eng.

HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.
GRAY HAIR

Restored to its original Youthful Colour by its use.

It will make Hair grow upon bald heads, except upon very aged persons, as it furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported.

It will prevent the hair from falling out, and does not stain the skin.

No better evidence of its superiority need be adduced than the fact that so many imitations of it are offered to the public.

It is a spendid Hair-Dressing!

Our Treatise on the Hair sent free by mail.

R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N.H., Proprietors.

For sale by all druggists.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.,

The largest first-class Hotel in New England, offers to Tourists, Families, and the Travelling Public, accommodations and conveniences superior to any other Hotel in the city. During the past season additions have been made of numerous suits of apartments, with bathing rooms, water closets, &c., attached; one of Tutt's magnificent passenger elevators, the best ever constructed, conveys guests to the upper storey of the house in one minute; the entries have been newly and richly carpeted, and the entire house thoroughly replenished and furnished, making it, in all its appointments, equal to any hotel in the country.

Telegraph Office, Billiard Rooms, and Cafe on the first floor.

LEWIS RICE & SON,
August 8. Proprietors.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the Boston *Christian Freeman:* We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, on any consideration whatever.

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

Be sure and call for

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," having the *fac-simile* of "Curtis & Perkins" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

Brown's Bronchial Troches.

"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, expecting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of."
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"For Throat Troubles they are a specific."
N. P. WILLIS.

"Contain no opium or anything injurious."
Dr A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston.

"An elegant combination for Coughs."
Dr G. F. BIGELOW, Boston.

"I recommend their use to Public Speakers."
Rev. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Most salutary relief in Bronchitis."
Rev. S. SEIGFRIED, Morristown, Ohio.

"Very beneficial when suffering from Colds."
Rev. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labour of breathing peculiar to asthma."
Rev. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York.

"They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease."
T. DUCHARME,
Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the *genuine*.

Philosophy of Marriage.

A new Course of Lectures, as delivered at the New York Museum of Anatomy embracing the subjects:—How to live and what to live for; Youth, Maturity, and old Age; Manhood generally reviewed; The cause of indigestion; Flatulence and Nervous Diseases accounted for; Marriage philosophically considered, &c., &c. Pocket volumes containing these Lectures, will be forwarded post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents, by addressing "SECRETARY, New York Museum of Anatomy and Science, 618 Broadway, New York."

Dr Record's Essence of Life,

The only unquestionable and absolute remedy for Nervousness, Debility, and Restoration to Manhood. The medicine, taken for four weeks, cures as certain as water quenches thirst. Sold in Bottles at $3 (in gold), or four times the quantity for $9. To be had from the Agent,

E. BAYLIS,
Aug 4. 38 Bond Street, New York

Dr. Colby's Pills impart Tone and Vigor to the Degistive Organs.

Beautiful, Soft, Strong Hair is given to all who use Hunt's Hair Gloss.

Jacobs' Rheumatic Liquid for Pain in the Side.

THE NEW
SPELLING BOOK,
(Authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for Ontario),

IS JUST RECEIVED. Retail price 25 cents. Booksellers, Country Merchants, and Teachers supplied with them at liberal Discounts.

STILL ON HAND, a few copies of the Christmas Number London News, with coloured Plate, 40 cents; Punch's Almanac, 10 cents; Starke's Montreal Almanac, 15 cents; Year Book of Canada, 12½ cents; Diogenes, latest issue, enlarged and improved, 5 cents.

JOHN HENDERSON,
Jan 5. PRINCESS STREET.

GUNN'S
DERBY CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES AND CATTLE.

THESE POWDERS are the result of actual and long-continued experiment, are prepared with the utmost care from the very best material, and are guaranteed vastly superior to anything known.

They are pure, safe, and harmless; remove all unhealthy obstructions, cleanse the system, restoring the appetite, health, and renewed animation to the whole body, and give a bright glossy appearance to the coat.

In order to prove their superiority to all other powders in use, all that is asked is a fair and impartial trial. Let each owner of a horse then test the qualities of these powders, and act upon his convictions of their usefulness.

Prepared and sold only by
HEATH & GUNN,
Druggists,
47 Princess St., Kingston.

Jan. 6.

FLOWERS.

A LARGE assortment of GERMAN BOUQUETS, just received by

R. WHITE,
Chemist and Druggist,
42 Princess street.

GERMAN DRIED FLOWERS
OF BRILLANT COLOURS.

A CASE of HANGING BASKETS and BOUQUETS of these beautiful and appropriate Christmas Ornaments just arrived and for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
December 12. Market Square.

EYE WATER.

MRS STENSON'S EYE WATER is for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
Dec. 9. Market Square.

FRONTENAC BREWERY
KING STREET WEST, KINGSTON, C. W.

GEO. W. CREIGHTON,
BREWER OF THE
BEST PALE ALE AND PORTER IN WESTERN CANADA.

Kingston, Feb. 18.

LEASES—Forms of Leases and other descriptions of Law Printing kept in stock at the Daily News Office. Every description of printing done to order.

ADVERTISEMENTS for the DAILY NEWS, intended to appear the same evening, should be sent in at as early an hour in the day as possible.

BILL HEADS and other kinds of JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch at the Daily News office, Princess Street.

STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Princess Street, Kingston. Printing of all kinds at the DAILY NEWS STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

ART OF ADVERTISING.—Horace Greeley, of New York, says:—The most successful business men in this city are those who have advertised liberally and constantly. A small advertisement constantly appearing is better than a display column occasionally.

The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 23.

☞ SEE LAST PAGE.

ABOARD SHIP.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

The following is from the advance sheets of Charles Dickens' story of his visit to America:

My journeys as Uncommercial Traveller for the firm of Human Interest Brothers have not slackened since I last reported of them, but have kept me continually on the move. I remain in the same idle employment. I never solicit an order, I never get any commission, I am the rolling stone that gathers no moss,—unless any should by chance be found among these Samples.

Some half a year ago, I found myself in my idlest, dreamiest, and least accountable condition altogether, on board ship, in the harbour of the city of New York, in the United States of America. Of all the good ships afloat, mine was the good steamship Russia, Captain Cook, Cunard Line, bound for Liverpool. What more could I wish for?

I had nothing to wish for but a prosperous passage. My salad-days, when I was green of visage and sea-sick, being gone with better things (and worse), no coming event cast its shadow before.

I might, but a few moments previously have imitated Sterne, and said, "'And yet, me thinks, Eugenius'—laying my forefinger wistfully on his coat-sleeve thus—'and yet, me thinks, Eugenius, it is but sorry work to part with thee, for what fresh fields . . . . my dear Eugenius . . . . . can be fresher than thou art, and in what pastures new shall I find Eliza—or call her, Eugenius, if thou wilt, Annie,'"—I say I might have done this; but Eugenius was gone, and I had n't done it.

I was resting on a skylight on the hurricanedeck, watching the working of the ship very slowly about, that she might head for England. It was high noon on a most brilliant day in April, and the beautiful bay was glorious and glowing. Full many a time, on shore there, had I seen the snow come down, down, down, (itself like down), until it lay deep in all the ways of men, and particularly, as it seemed, in my way, for I had not gone dry-shod many hours for months. Within two or three days last past, had I watched the feathery fall setting in with the ardour of a new idea, instead of dragging at the skirts of a worn out winter, and permitting glimpses of a fresh young spring. But a bright sun and a clear sky had melted the snow in the great crucible of nature, and it had been poured out again that morning over sea and land, transformed into myriads of gold and silver sparkles.

The ship was fragrant with flowers. Something of the old Mexican passion for flowers may have gradually passed into North America, where flowers are luxuriously grown and tastefully combined in the richest profusion; but, be that as it may, such gorgeous farewells in flowers had come on board, that the small officer's cabin or deck, which I tenanted, bloomed over into the adjacent scuppers, and banks of other flowers that it could n't hold, made a garden of the unoccupied tables in the passengers' saloon. These delicious scents of the shore mingling with the fresh airs of the sea, made the atmosphere a dreamy, an enchanting one. And so, with the watch aloft setting all the sails, and with the screw below revolving at a mighty rate, and occasionally giving the ship an angry shake for resisting, I fell into my idlest ways and lost myself.

As, for instance, whether it was I lying there, or some other entity even more mysterious, was a matter I was far too lazy to look into. What did it signify to me if it were I—or the more mysterious entity—if it were he? Equally as to the remembrances that drowsily floated by me,—or by him,—why ask when, or where, the things happened? Was it not enough that they befell at some time, somewhere?

There was that assisting at the Church Service on board another steamship, one Sunday, in a stiff breeze. Perhaps on the passage out. No matter. Pleasant to hear the ship's bells go, as like church-bells as they could; pleasant to see the watch off duty mustered, and come in; best hats, best Guernseys, washed hands and faces, smoothed heads. But then arose a set of circumstances so ramphantly comical, that no check which the gravest intentions could put upon them would hold them in hand. Thus the scene. Some seventy passengers assembled at the saloon tables. Prayer-books on tables. Ship rolling heavily. Pause. No minister. Rumour has related that a modest young clergyman on board has responded to the captain's request that he will officiate. Pause again, and very heavy rolling.

Closed double doors suddenly burst open, and two strong stewards skate in, supporting minister between them. General appearance as of somebody picked up, drunk and incapable, and under conveyance to station house. Stoppage, pause, and particularly heavy rolling. Stewards watch their opportunity, and balance themselves, but cannot balance minister; who, struggling with a drooping head and a backward tendency, seems determined to return below, while they are as determined that he shall be got to the reading desk in midsaloon. Desk portable, sliding away down along table, and aiming itself at the breasts of various members of the congregation. Here the double doors, which have been carefully closed by other stewards, fly open again, and worldly passenger tumbles in, seemingly with Pale Ale designs; who seeking friend, says "Joe!" Perceiving incongruity, says, "Hullo! Beg yer pardon!" and tumbles out again. All this time the congregation have been breaking up into sects—as the manner of congregations often is—each sect sliding away by itself, and pounding the weakest sect which slid first into the corner. Utmost point of dissent soon attained in every corner, and violent rolling. Stewards at length made a dash; conduct minister to the mast in the center of the saloon, which he embraces with both arms; skate out; and leave him in that condition to strange affairs with flock.

There was another Sunday, when the officer of the ship read the service. It was quiet and impressive, until we fell upon the dangerous and perfectly unnecessary experiment of striking up a hymn. After it was given out, we all rose, but everybody left it to somebody else to begin. Silence resulting, the officer (no singer himself) rather reproachfully gave us the first line again, upon which a rosy pippin of an old gentleman, remarkable throughout the passage for his cheerful politeness, gave a little stamp with his boot (as if he were leading off a country dance), and blithely warbled unto a show of joining. At the end of the first verse we became, through these tactics, so much refreshed and encouraged, that none of us, howsoever unmelodious, would submit to be left out of the second verse; while as to the third we lifted up our voices in a sacred howl that left it doubtful whether we were the more boastful of professing them with a most discordant defiance of time and tune.

"Lord bless us," thought I, when the fresh remembrance of these things made me laugh heartily, alone in the dead water-gurgling waste of the night, what time was I wedged into my berth by a wooden bar, or I must have rolled out of it, "what errand was I then upon, and to what Abyssinian point had public events then marched? No matter to me. And as to them, if the wonderful popular rage for a plaything (utterly confounding in its inscrutable unreason) had not then lighted on a poor young savage boy, and a poor old screw of a horse, and hauled the first off by the hair of his princely head to "inspect" British volunteers, and hauled the second off by the hair of his equine tail to the Crystal Palace, why so much the better for all of us outside Bedlam!"

So sticking to the ship, I was at the trouble of asking myself would I like to show the grog distribution in "the fiddle" at noon, to the Grand United Amalgamated Total Abstinence Society. Yes, I think I should. I think it would do them good to smell rum under the circumstances. Over the grog, mixed in a bucket, presides the boatswain's mate, small tin can in hand. Enter the crew, the guilty consumers, the grown-up brood of Giant Despair, in contradistinction of the Band of youthful angel Hope. Some in boots, some in leggings, some in tarpaulin overalls, some in trocks, some in pea-coats, a very few in jackets, most with sou'-wester hats, all with something rough and rugged round the throat; all, dripping salt water where they stand; all pelted by weather, besmeared with grease, and blackened by the sooty rigging.

Each man's knife in its sheath in his girdle, loosened for dinner. As the first man, with a knowingly kindled eye, watches the filling of the poisoned chalice (truly but a very small tin mug, to be prosaic), and, tossing, back his head, tosses the contents into himself, and passes the empty chalice and passes on, so the second man with an anticipatory wipe of his mouth on sleeve or neck-kerchief, bides his turn and drinks and hands, and passes on. In whom, and in each, as his turn approaches, beams a knowingly kindled eye, a brighter temper, and a suddenly awakened tendency to be jocose with some shipmate. Nor do I even observe that the man in charge of the ship's lamps, who in right of his office has a double allowance of poisoned chalices, seems thereby vastly degraded, even though he empties the chalices into himself, one after the other, much as if he were delivering their contents at some absorbent establishment in which he had no personal interest. But vastly comforted I note them all to be, on deck presently, even to the circulation of a redder blood in their cold blue knuckles; and when I look up at them lying out on the yards, and holding on for life among the beating sails, I cannot for my life see the justice of visiting on them—or on me—the drunken crimes of any number of criminals arraigned at the heaviest of Assizes.

Abetting myself in my idle humour, I closed my eyes and recalled life on board of one of those mail packets, as I lay, part of that day, in the bay of New York. The regular life began—mine always did, for I never got to sleep afterwards—with the rigging of the pump while it was yet dark, and washing down of the decks. Any enormous giant at a prodigious hydropathic establishment, conscientiously undergoing the Water Cure in all its departments, and extremely particular about cleaning his teeth, would make those noises. Swash, splash, scrub, rub, tooth brush, bubble, swash, splash, bubble, tooth brush, splash, splash, bubble rub. Then the day would break, and, descending from my berth by a graceful ladder composed of half-opened drawers beneath it, I would reopen my outer dead-light and my inner sliding window (closed by a watchman during the Water Cure), and would look out at the long-rolling, lead-coloured, white-topped waves over which the dawn, on a cold winter morning, cast a level, lonely glance, and through which the ship fought her melancholy way at a terrible rate. And now, lying down again, awaiting the season for broiled ham and tea, I would be compelled to listen to the voice of conscience—the Screw.

It might be, in some cases, no more than the voice of Stomach, but I called it in my fancy by the higher name. Because it seemed to me that we were all of us, all day long, endeavouring to stifle the Voice. Because it was under everybody's pillow, everybody's place, everybody's camp-stool, everybody's occupation. Because we pretended not hear it, especially at meal-times, evening whist, and morning conversation on deck; but it was always among us in an under monotone, not to be drowned in pea-soup, not to be shuffled with cards, not to be diverted by books, not to be knitted into any pattern, not to be walked away from. It was smoked in the weediest cigar, and drunk it the strongest cocktail; it was conveyed on deck at noon with limp ladies, who lay there in their wrappers until the stars shone; it waited at table with the stewards; nobody could put it out with the lights. It was considered (as on shore) ill-bred to acknowledge the Voice of Conscience. It was not polite to mention it. One squally day an amiable gentleman in love gave much offence to a surrounding circel, including the object of his attachment, by saying of it, after it had goated him over two easy-chairs and a sky-light, "Screw!"

Sometimes it would appear subdued. In fleeting moments when bubbles of champagne pervaded the nose, or when there was "hot pot" in the bill of fare, or when an old dish we had had regularly every day was described in that official document by a new name,—under such excitements, one would almost believe it hushed. The ceremony of washing plates on deck, performed after every meal by a circle as of ringers of crockery triple-bob majors for a prize, would keep it down. Hauling the reel, taking the sun at noon, posting the twenty-fours run, altering the ship's time by the meridian, casting the waste food overboard, and attracting the eager gulls that followed in our wake, these events would suppress it for a while. But the instant any break or pause took place in any such diversion, the Voice would be at it again, importuning us to the last extent. A newly-married young pair, who walked the deck affectionately some twenty miles per day, would, in the full flush of their exercise, suddenly become stricken by