

The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

EDWARD WHELAN]

This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.—EURIPIDES.

[EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

VOL. VI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 26, 1857.

No. 29.

A Card.

MRS. CANTELO begs leave to draw public attention to her several Dancing Classes, viz:—
ASSEMBLY—every Monday evening, from 8 to 10; term lately commenced.
JUVENILE CLASS—Monday and Wednesday afternoons, from 4 to 6; term to commence on Monday, 2d February.
ADULT CLASS—Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 8 to 10; term to commence on Wednesday, 4th February.
SEWING CLASS.—This Class, for instruction in Plain Sewing, will continue to meet every Saturday afternoon, from 4 to 6; a term to commence on Saturday, 7th February.
Mrs. C., gratefully acknowledging the liberal encouragement hitherto afforded, respectfully solicits a continuance of public favor, which no effort will be spared to merit. 3i Jan. 19.

American Hotel, Georgetown.

THE subscriber—in returning thanks to his friends and the travelling public in general, for their liberal patronage during the last four years—respectfully begs to inform them that he has removed to the above new and commodious building, on the Main Street, and trusts, by his further efforts to please, to merit a continuance of past favors.
He has also opened a STORE, in the same building, with a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Spirits, Hardware, Room Papering, Window Blinds, &c., &c., which will be sold cheap for cash or produce.
Jan. 19, 1857. CAPTAIN JOHN MACDONALD.

Victoria Hotel.

THE undersigned having leased the above well-known Establishment, and purchased the property and good will of the late proprietor, respectfully beg to inform the travelling public and others that this conveniently and pleasantly situated House will henceforth be conducted under the management and firm of

LAWSON & MACKINNON,

And they trust, from their knowledge and experience as to the best mode of managing such establishments in larger countries, and on the best principles, that they will be able to make the Victoria Hotel the most desirable place of resort for strangers and others visiting the city, as well as for their friends in city and country, and they sincerely trust their exertions to please will be such as to merit a continuance of that extensive patronage heretofore accorded to this House.
JAMES D. LAWSON,
PETER MACKINNON.
Victoria Hotel, Charlottetown, Sept. 8, 1856.

Perserverance Hotel,

PLEASANTLY situated in front of King's Square, where every comfort will be afforded to the travelling community in general. The subscriber begs to intimate that strict attention and moderate charges will entitle him to a share of public patronage.
J. W. FORD, Proprietor.
Charlottetown, September 8, 1856.
Pea Soup and Gravy Soup every day at 11 o'clock.

ALMA HOUSE.

THE subscriber having recently fitted up the above house, in good style and with superior accommodations, is prepared to receive permanent and transient Boarders, on as good terms as any in this vicinity, and therefore solicits, and hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
Summerside, Dec. 29, 1856. THOS. P. HEUSTIS.

Globe Hotel,

JAMES W. CAIRNS, Proprietor.
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.
Pleasantly situated, and every comfort afforded at moderate cost.
Horses and vehicles, for hire, in connection with the establishment.
September 3.

Morning and Evening Class Tuition.

R. B. IRVING, Teacher of Writing, English, French, Arithmetic, Book-keeping and Mathematics.
Morning classes for pupils of both sexes;
Evening classes for male adults.
Terms and arrangements adapted to accord with the reception of only a select and limited number of pupils.
CLASS ROOM—at his residence, the house lately occupied by Mrs. Cullen, Pownall-street, Charlottetown. Jan. 5, '57.

E. B. IRVING,

Notary Public, Conveyancer and Accountant.
OFFICE—At his residence, in the house lately occupied by Mrs. Cullen, Pownall-street, Charlottetown.

DEEDS of Conveyance, of all descriptions, of Leasehold and Freehold Estate, including Assignments, Mortgages, &c., Letters of Attorney, Bonds, Indentures of Apprenticeship, Bills of Sale, Charter Parties, Arbitration Bonds and Awards, Petitions, &c., prepared with accuracy and despatch; Merchants' Books, Partnership and other complicated Accounts, &c., arranged and balanced at moderate charges.
Charlottetown, Dec. 29, 1856.

CARD.

JOHN CAIRNS,

Gas-fitter, Plumber and Copper-smith,
(Kent-street, two doors from the Honorable George Coles.)
HAVING served for many years in the works of Gas Companies, both in the City of Glasgow and in other large towns in Britain, and having been the first to introduce Gas into this City, in WATSON'S Drug Store, Reddin's Buildings, 11 years ago. J. C. hopes by assiduity and punctuality to merit a share of public patronage in the above line.
Orders executed with neatness and despatch. Tinware and Stove Piping, always on hand. Force Pumps, &c., repaired.
November 17, 1856. (All papers 3m.)

A CARD.

Mr. J. T. JENKINS,

MEMBER, and Licentiate in Midwifery, of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; late Surgeon in the British Medical Staff attached to Omar Pasha's army during the Crimean War,—is prepared to practise the different branches of his profession in this Island.
Mr. Jenkins has paid particular attention to the diseases of the Eye, having been for three years a Student at the Royal Westminster Ophthalmic Hospital, under the late eminent Surgeon and Oculist, G. J. Guthrie, Esq., F.R.S., &c. &c., President of the College of Surgeons.
Consulting room—Desbrisay's buildings.
Charlottetown, Oct. 20, 1856. [all papers.]

A CARD.

HAMMOND JOHNSON, M. D.,

(PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.)
May be consulted at the Dispensary, or his father's residence, July 21.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

P. M. POWER,

Commission Agent and Auctioneer,
SUMMERSIDE, BEDEQUE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

JOHN HARPER,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
(Queen Street, in Mr. Desbrisay's Buildings.)
Solicits the patronage of the public, and will endeavor to merit the confidence of all who may favor him with business in the above line.
Feb. 11, 1856.

JAMES MORRIS,

Commission Merchant, General Agent and Auctioneer,
QUEEN-STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Literature.

I PRAY YOU, LOVE, REMEMBER.

BY E. L. HERVEY.

'Twas the fifth of old November,
I pray you, love, remember,
The merry fires were glancing on the gray hillside;
When, spite of wind and weather,
Far down among the heather,
Midst the ferns and mountain gorges, you won me for your bride.

Now remember, love remember,
Ever since that old November,
When the earth was lit with glory, and the heavens smiled above,
We have vowed to keep it solely
As a joy, to memory holy,
And from an old dead custom draw a living fount of love.

Let us forth at Nature's summons
To the wild, wood-skirted commons,
There we'll kindle every withered bough that drops around our way;
With our children gathered round us,
We will bless the fate that found us,
Down among the reddened gorges in the dying of the day.

And remember, love, remember,
When around each dying ember
We watch their glad young faces, bright with artless mirth and fun,
What it is to feel the glow
Of the loving hearts we know,
Will ne'er with life desert us till the dark day's done!

We may weep or we may smile,
Ay, do all things but revile;
We may rue the bitter louring of the cold world's frown;
But while simple pleasures please us,
Winter's self shall never freeze us—
We can wait with patient faces till the storm dies down.

Leave me the dear old door
For the health and upland moor;
Let us tread them, love, together, while the ways seem fair:
By and by the dimness—lameness,
When all things shall wear a sameness,
But to-day for hope and gladness, and for God's blest air!

Let my willing arm sustain you:
Does your wound of battle pain you?
Does the rugged pathway shake you? So—lean heavy on my breast:
There is health and vigour coming
Where the swollen streams are humming,
And the lights of autumn playing on the wild bird's crest.

Remember, love, remember,
How soon comes blest December,
With its precious gifts of spirit, and its happy household cheer;
Though the leaves are dropping fast, love,
And the flowers have bloomed their last, love,
When our days are at their darkest, then a glory shall be near!

(From the London Saturday Review.)

SIR W. F. WILLIAMS AND GENERAL KMETZ.

There is no character so difficult to sustain with propriety as that of a hero. As a general rule, your hero, especially if he be a military one, should say and write as little as possible about himself, lest his tongue or his pen destroy the fame which his sword may have won. What little he does say should refer with as much modesty as the man is capable of to his own performances, and should show a generous appreciation of those who may have laboured on the same field, and perhaps contributed largely to the reputation of their chief. These are obligations which every man of right feeling must admit, and there is no way in which those who have been honoured with especial ovations can so effectually tarnish their own fame as by forgetting the duty which they owe, in this respect, both to themselves and their companions. General Kmetz complains that Sir W. F. Williams has not done him justice. As a soldier, General Kmetz has a right to be keenly susceptible to the tone in which his services have been referred to by the General under whom he served; and we should have thought that his commander would have been of all men the most anxious that the merits of his able coadjutor should be duly appreciated. In the many speeches which Sir W. F. Williams has made since his return home, he has seldom failed to give to his English aides, and even to his Secretary and his physician, the praise which they one and all so richly deserved. But for some reason, the name of General Kmetz has been scarcely mentioned, and never with the cordial recognition which his brilliant services throughout the campaign, and especially on the glorious 29th of September, deserved. It may be that the English General considered that it was not for him to bestow commendation on a brother soldier who was not technically under his command; but it is difficult to suppose that any such pedantic modesty can have been the real motive of the British Commissioner, who was, *de facto*, Commander-in-Chief of the army of Kara, and who has never hesitated to speak of himself in that character. Indeed, if the apparent slight offered to General Kmetz had arisen from any such scruples as these, nothing would have been easier than for General Williams to remove all irritation by returning a frank reply to the letter which General Kmetz sent both to him and to the *Times* as long ago as the beginning of August. The tone of that remonstrance was as temperate and gentlemanly as could be desired; and considering that General Kmetz had some reasonable cause to feel aggrieved, Sir W. F. Williams, who can write to the newspapers himself on occasion, might have forgiven the appeal to public opinion which the brave old Hungarian was almost compelled to make. Instead of this, he appears to have maintained a sullen silence, and to have taken no pains to soothe the wounded feelings of his companion-in-arms.

Under these circumstances, General Kmetz has taken the only course open to him, by publishing a narrative of the battle of the 29th of September, for the sake of vindicating his title to the share of glory which fairly belongs to him for his part in the memorable repulse of Mouravieff. The story is told simply and without pretension. It tallies with the report sent home by General Williams, and with the letters which have been more recently published by Colonel Lake; and though of course it must be read as an *ex parte* statement, we do not think that its accuracy is likely to be im-

* A Narrative of the Defence of Kara, on the 29th of September, 1855. Translated from the German of George Kmetz, late Hungarian General, now Lieutenant-General Ismail Pasha, in the service of his Majesty the Sultan. London: Ridgway, 1856.

pugned. The following description of the assault is derived from the account which General Kmetz has published. The Turkish entrenched camp was divided by the river Kara into two nearly equal portions. The city lay on the right bank of the river, which was nearly level, with the exception of two fortified heights, called Karadagh and Arab Tabia. On the opposite bank, the ground was steep and rocky, and the various works which had been there erected formed the key of the position. Almost immediately opposite to the western suburb of the town a small elevation, close to the river, was crowned by the Tehim Tabia, which commanded the citadel and town. Further to the right lay a higher range of hills, upon which a system of connected works had been constructed in a line nearly parallel to the river. These were the Ingiz Tabias, and comprised the closed position of Fort Lake and four minor redoubts, united by a continuous breastwork facing to the north-west. At a greater distance from the river, and nearly a mile west from the Ingiz Tabias, a still higher plateau, called the Tachmas, ran in a direction from south to north. Upon this a system of works had been constructed, of which the principal position was a closed redoubt, known as the Tachmas Tabia, at the southern extremity of the plateau. On the right of this was a slighter work, called Yuksek Tabia. And further still to the right, a breastwork, styled Rensson's Lines, had been erected. The highest point of the plateau was the Skirshanni Tepesi, which formed the extreme right of the Tachmas heights, and had been strengthened only by an insignificant earthwork in addition to its natural defences. The strategic position of the defenders was consequently this:—The rugged height of Skirshanni commanded the Tachmas lines. Tachmas in its turn commanded the Ingiz Tabias, which looked down upon the Tehim Tabia, and this last post commanded the city itself. The left bank of the river, comprising the positions which we have described, was held by rather more than 5,000 troops under the command of General Kmetz, to whom the defence of the heights had been committed, with instructions to hold Tachmas as well as he could, and in no event to retire on the inner post of Fort Lake until the enemy had suffered a loss of from 2,000 to 3,000 men.

The Russian camp was opposite to the Tachmas lines, and from the nature of the ground, it was obvious that the principal assault must be on that side, and that the success of the defence would depend mainly on the determination with which this commanding post might be held. General Kmetz accordingly, after establishing a sufficient force in the Ingiz lines, fixed his own headquarters on the Tachmas plateau, and the greater part of his force was encamped immediately in the rear of the Tachmas Tabia, at the southern extremity of the range of heights. On the night of the 28th of September, it was ascertained that the Russians were advancing against this side of the defences. Hussein Pasha had the immediate command of the Tachmas Tabia, against which the heaviest column of the enemy was directed. Another column advanced on the left flank of Tachmas, so as to operate on the rear of the redoubt, and, in the event of the success of the main attack, to penetrate to Fort Lake by an easy route between the Tachmas heights and the river. A third and less numerous column advanced at the same time against the more assailable breastwork of Rensson's lines, on the Russian left of the main body. Simultaneously with this attack, another body of the enemy was directed from the north upon the Ingiz Tabias.

General Kmetz, appreciating the importance of repulsing the first onset, brought all his small reserves to the front at once; and after directing Hussein to hold the Tachmas Tabia to the last extremity, proceeded in person to the Rensson lines, which, though threatened by a smaller column, would have been incapable of defence if the enemy had succeeded in penetrating to the rear on his first assault. The attack on this last post was vigorously repulsed from the first, with a very heavy loss to the assaulting columns. At the same time, however, the Russians succeeded in forcing all the immediate outworks of the Tachmas Tabia, and shutting up Hussein Pasha in the closed redoubt; and they possessed themselves also of the Yuksek Tabia, which lay between General Kmetz and the principal work. Hussein was hard pressed, but reinforcements, first from Fort Lake and afterwards from the town, came to his assistance; and almost at the same moment General Kmetz charged at the head of a portion of the troops who had been victorious in Rensson's lines, retook the Yuksek Tabia, and, again advancing, recovered the northern outworks of Tachmas Tabia, and re-established his communication with the defenders of the redoubt. This was the turning point of the battle, and the discomfiture of the assailants was completed about the same time by the repulse of the force which had in the first instance assailed the Ingiz Tabias with so much success as to carry nearly the whole line of works except Fort Lake itself. The fire from the Karadagh and Arab forts on the other side of the river contributed greatly to force the enemy from the position he had won; and when he had been fairly driven out of the Ingiz Tabias, the guns of Fort Lake were brought to bear at a critical moment on the Russian troops, which were already yielding before the forces of Kmetz and Hussein at the Tachmas Tabia. The retreat of the Russians was only effected with frightful loss—the remains of the columns which had attacked Tachmas returning to their camp, and the troops who had been repulsed from the Ingiz Tabias, some three or four thousand strong, retiring on the village of Ainalli, which was within an hour and a half's march from the lines of the besieged.

The importance of General Kmetz's part in the battle cannot easily be exaggerated. He was in command of the heights on which the attack was directed. He fought in person at the point where the severest struggle occurred, and which was in fact the key of the position. Of the six or seven thousand Russians who were buried by the garrison, more than six thousand fell in the attack on Tachmas; and the success of the defenders at that point was due to the dispositions of General Kmetz, and the obstinate courage with which Hussein carried out the instructions of his commander.

This battle was the crowning achievement on which General Williams' reputation has been built. It so chanced that the brunt of the affair fell upon the quarter where the Hungarian General commanded, and that, from the necessity of the case, the result depended more upon his generalship and gallantry than upon anything else. Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that he should look for a cordial recognition of the services which did so much to place General Williams on the pedestal on which he now stands. We should be sorry to think that a man whose services have been recompensed by so large a share of honour and renown as has been bestowed on Sir William Fenwick Williams could be capable of any feeling so contemptible as jealousy of a fellow-soldier. We know that he estimates at its full value the importance of

every word that may fall from him. The threat to mark Omer Pasha with his ink, is but one of many instances in which he has evinced his own sufficient sense of the effect which may be expected to follow from the praise or blame that he may think fit to award. By virtue of his heroism, he has assumed the chair of judgment in all matters military. Surely a man so conscious of his own altitude might have condescended to bestow at least one honour-giving sentence on the Hungarian General, who fought so nobly and so successfully under his command.

One suggestion is made in General Kmetz's narrative, on which we do not venture to express an opinion. He thinks that the Turks were strong enough to have followed up the victory by an attack on the Camp at Ainalli, which General Williams did not venture to make. It must be remembered, however, that the garrison was destitute of cavalry, and that the Russians were able to cover the country with clouds of Cossacks. Besides, it is always so easy to suggest that something which was omitted might have been done, that we are not disposed to attach over much weight to such problematical criticisms. Still it is only fair to General Kmetz to add that in this, as in every other part of the controversy, he has refrained from the slightest exhibition of acerbity. As a matter of professional judgment, he considers that the Russian General underrated his foe, and that the commander of the Turkish army overrated his. Whether he is right or wrong in this opinion, he is at any rate entitled to an honourable recognition of services most gallantly performed and modestly related. And there is this peculiarity in the fame of Gen. Williams—that it depends not on the final success of his efforts, but on the belief that the neglect of others deprived him of the triumph which he had a right to expect. He is, perhaps, the first General who ever received an ovation after a defeat. His reputation rests less on what he did than on what it was believed he would have done, if adequately supported. In such a case it is fairer than in most others to take account of the possible successes which he might have achieved by the means at his disposal, as well as of those which were snatched from him by the corruption of Turkish Ministers, or the want of more effectual aid from England. General Kmetz's estimate of the capabilities of the Turkish garrison, may be too high, and is at any rate only matter of opinion. But it is expressed frankly, and without bitterness; and even if it be erroneous, it is much less offensive openly to impugn the judgment of a rival than to depreciate his services by studied silence or faint praise.

(From the same.)

KANE'S ARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.*

Disastrous as Sir John Franklin's expedition may have been, it has at any rate occasioned the display of more heroism than any similar event of modern times. Very recently we took an opportunity of laying before our readers some account of Captain McClure's success in discovering the North-West passage, which our lamented countryman lost his life in seeking. We have now to call their attention to the record of an achievement arising out of the same transaction, and possessing even greater intrinsic interest. If Dr. Kane's expedition did not produce any single result so striking as the great discovery to which Sir Robert McClure put the last hand, he struggled with far greater difficulties, while provided with far smaller resources.

Dr. Kane is, as we learn from these volumes, the son of the well-known Judge Kane, and a naval surgeon in the service of the United States. Towards the end of the year 1852, he was appointed, by the Navy Department of the United States, to the special duty of taking the command of a brig—the *Advance*—furnished gratuitously by Mr. Grinnell for the purpose of conducting an overland journey in search of Sir John Franklin, from the upper waters of Baffin's Bay to the Polar Sea. His expedition sailed from New York on the 30th of May, 1853, and returned there on the 11th of October, 1855. The history of what passed in the interval between these two dates certainly enlarges our notions of the powers of human endurance. We know of no more terrible record of suffering, nor of any more glorious memorial of an indomitable tenacity of purpose and courage. We can only describe what Dr. Kane went through by saying that, almost alone, and with none of the excitement of warfare to help them, he and his crew sustained for nearly two years infinitely greater hardships than the most exaggerated statements of the least reliable newspaper correspondents ever affirmed to exist during the very worst times of the Crimean campaign, in the worst managed part of the army—these hardships being only varied by risks hardly less fearful than those encountered at Inkermann or on the slopes of the Redan. Sickness, despondency, famine, mutiny, death by ice, by cold, by fire, by water, by wild beasts, by savages—all these did these men face for nearly two years, and that almost incessantly. But for the grand lessons which it reads us of the all but unlimited power which courage and energy possess for overcoming what appear insuperable difficulties, the story which Dr. Kane relates would be almost too horrible to read. As it is, we cannot but feel proud that the English language should be the mother tongue of the hero of such a tale.

Looked at merely in a literary point of view, the book is a very remarkable one. Dr. Kane frequently apologizes for the haste, the roughness, the compression, and the fragmentary character of many parts of his work. We do not think the apology is necessary. The general impression which the book conveys is graphic to the last degree, and its effect is greatly heightened by what Dr. Kane speaks of as defects. It consists almost entirely of extracts from a journal kept at the time, connected by narrative matter more or less compressed from it. An attentive reader can trace the feelings and prospects of the little knot of icebound prisoners, and of their gallant leader, with extraordinary clearness; for Dr. Kane is obviously a cultivated man, and by no means unaccustomed to watch the processes of his own mind. The hoping against hope, the determination to look at the bright side of things, and the effort to write himself into a cheerful frame of mind, which may be detected in the lines penned by the light of the dim perpetual lamp, in the filthy little den into which the crew was crowded—penned, too, when all but the writer had half forgotten their troubles in sleep—seem to us far better worth having than any amount of artistic composition. One of the most curious vestiges of these feelings which the book displays is to be found in the occasional forced gaiety and levity of the writer—gaiety which cannot be mistaken for anything else than what it is—the only possible refuge from utter despondency. He

* Arctic Explorations. The Second Grinnell Expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, 1853-'54-'55. By Bishop Kent Kane, M.D., U.S.N. Illustrated by upwards of 300 Engravings from Sketches by the Author. 2 vols. Philadelphia: Childs & Peterson. London: Trubner & Co. 1856.