

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. VIII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 18, 1859.

No. 41.

To Arrive from the West Indies Direct.

Molasses, Sugar, Salt.
BY J. & T. MORRIS.

THE Subscribers will sell by AUCTION, immediately on the arrival of the Brigantine "AFTON," from the West Indies—

40 Puncheons choice MOLASSES,
8 Hhds. do. SUGAR,
3,000 Bushels coarse SALT.

The above Salt is suitable for packing Herring and Mackerel for Market.

TERMS OF SALE.—£20 and upwards 6 months' credit on approved joint Notes of Hand.
April 4, 1859. SAMUEL A. FOWLE & Co.

Intestate Estate Sale.

TO be sold by Public Auction, at the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY, the fourth day of May next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to a licence duly granted for that purpose by his Honor the Surrogate and Judge of Probate of this Island, bearing date the ninth day of June, 1857, part of the REAL ESTATE which belonged to the late John Anderson, of Charlottetown, master mariner, deceased, intestate at the time of his death, that is to say: ALL THAT piece of ground commencing at a distance of eighty-four feet from the corner of King's Square, thence running northwardly forty-two feet along Hillsborough-street, thence at right angles eastwardly eighty-four feet, or until it strikes land in possession of John Rider, thence southwardly forty-two feet, thence westwardly to the place of commencement—comprising one-quarter part of Town Lot No. Eighty-two (82), in the fourth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown; and also ALL THAT other piece of ground commencing at the northern angle of the said Town Lot, thence running westwardly along Fitz Roy street forty-two feet, thence at right angles southwardly forty-two feet (a little more or less), thence at right angles eastwardly forty-two feet, thence northwardly to the place of commencement—bounded on the east by land belonging to Mr. George Beer, and being part of the said Town Lot No. Eighty-two, in the fourth hundred of Lots in Charlottetown; and of which said Real Estate the said intestate, John Anderson, died seized and possessed in fee simple.
Dated at Charlottetown this 7th day of March, 1859.
CATHERINE ANDERSON,
Administratrix of Estate of late John Anderson.

Valuable Real Property for Sale.

THE following parcels of land will be submitted to public competition, at the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY, the 27th day of April next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, viz:—
All that valuable piece of ground with the Dwelling Houses and premises built thereon, or thereunto belonging, now in the occupation of Mr. John C. Travers and Mr. Wm. Conroy, fronting 40 feet on Prince Street, with a depth of 84 feet; and being part of Town Lot No. 40, in the 3rd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown.
Also—all that other valuable piece of land with the Dwelling House and premises thereon, formerly the residence of Mr. John Rider, fronting 40 feet on King's Square, and with a depth of 78 feet throughout; and being part of Town Lot No. 82, in the 4th Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown.
Also—all that other valuable piece of land with the Dwelling House, Steam Mill, Gear, Machinery and Apparatus, and all other buildings and premises thereon, or thereunto belonging, being part of Water Lot opposite Town Lot No. 29, in the 1st Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, and formerly belonging to, and worked by, Mr. John Rider.
And also two valuable plots of ground at Summerside, Township No. 17, in Prince County, and being known as Town Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Summerside, both fronting on the road leading from St. Eleanor's through Summerside, Lot 7, having a front thereon of 70 feet, and running back 90 feet; and Lot 8, having a front thereon of 70 feet, and running back 90 feet.
All the above property will be sold on the following terms: Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale, the balance of eighty per cent of the purchase money will be allowed to remain on interest, on security by mortgage of the premises and bond, for a period of two years from the day of sale.
For further terms and particulars enquire of the undersigned Trustees for sale, &c., under a Deed of Release and Conveyance dated the fifteenth day of December, 1858, executed by John Rider, with other parties therein named, to the undersigned, and duly registered in the Registry Office of this Island.
Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, the 18th day of February, A. D., 1859.
JOSEPH HENSLEY, } Trustees.
JOHN LONGWORTH, }

STONE CUTTING.

THE Subscriber wishes to make known to the public at large, that he constantly keeps on hand a variety of HEAD STONES, (Marble and Freestone,) of different styles and of the best material. He would especially recommend parties residing out of Charlottetown to give him a call and examine the specimens he has on hand, and ascertain the different prices, before paying in advance for work which may not give satisfaction when received.
JOHN CAIRNS.
Grafton Street, Charlottetown, March 7, 1859. Ex. 3m.

CITY TANNERY.

WEST END OF GRAFTON STREET.
FOR SALE at the above Establishment—
100 Sides Neat LEATHER,
200 Calf SKINS,
200 Sides City, and Country Slaughtered Sole LEATHER,
800 Sides Buones Ayres Sole LEATHER, to be ready New Year's.
N. B. CASH paid for GREEN HIDES.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a quantity of HEMLOCK BARK, for which Cash will be paid on delivery at the above Establishment.
Charlottetown, Dec. 13, 1858. Mon & Pro

CITY STEAM MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscribers take leave to acquaint the citizens of Charlottetown and the Island generally, that having entered into Co-Partnership they are prepared to execute all orders in their line with promptness and despatch.
In consequence of having labour-saving machinery of the latest and most improved kind, they feel confident that they can manufacture articles much cheaper and better than can be imported or made in any establishment in the Island; and also hope that by an uninterrupted attention to business, to secure a share of public support.

Cabinet Making and Upholstering,
of the latest and most durable styles;

SASHES AND DOORS

made to order at the shortest notice.
Also—Planing, Turning, Straight and Sweep Sawing, Iron Turning and Drilling of every description done in a superior manner.
PATRICK HICKEY,
GARRETT GILLESPIE.
Ch. Town, Jan. 10, 1859. (Isl. 3m.)

TO LET,

THE 'PAVILION HOTEL'

TO LET, AND IMMEDIATE POSSESSION given, that eligible situated and well adapted HOUSE and premises lately known as the "PAVILION HOTEL," which, from its standing on the highest ground in the City, and its proximity to the public offices and wharves, renders its situation for a HOTEL the most desirable in the City, for either transient or permanent boarders.

The building comprises on the first floor one large Dining room 25 by 25 feet, one reading or Bar-room 25 by 15 Drawing-room 18 by 15 feet, one large inner Kitchen, outer Kitchen, and large Scullery, with many conveniences, one Pantry, one small Sitting-room, two spacious Halls, and two pair front Stairs, and one pair back Stairs, and Water Closet.
On the second floor, one Dining-room 25 by 14 feet, eight Bed-rooms and one large Pantry and Closet; and in the Attic seven Bed-rooms; and having spacious cellars. The house having lately undergone a thorough repair, is in excellent order, and having a good Stable, Coach-House, and out-office, attached.

For terms and particulars, please apply to
Charlottetown, Dec. 20, 1858. H. HASZARD.

JOHN & ROBERT SCOTT,

KENT-STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,
Carriage and Sleigh Builders, &c. &c. &c.
Carriages and Sleighs always on hand, and built to order, at the shortest notice. Carriage and Sleigh Trimming done with neatness and despatch.

Now on hand a variety of new and second-hand Carriages, for sale at reduced prices. The public are requested to call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. ly May 3, 58.

Elections! Elections!

JUST opened for the occasion, one Cask GLENLEVIT WHISKY (five years old.) It is said this genuine article possesses the wonderful qualities of converting your opponents to your Political views, consequently no aspirant to the Red Benches should be without it. For sale by
March, 7. N. RANKIN, Great George-street.

CHEBUCTO WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber has, in connection with his business in Halifax, opened a WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE and GENERAL COMMISSION AGENCY,
Head of Queen's Wharf, and next door to J. & T. MORRIS.
Advances made on consignments. Produce, Fish, &c., forwarded. Insurance effected, &c.

Just received per "Ocean Bride,"

100 barrels extra-Southern FLOUR,
100 do Canada do
50 do fresh-ground CORNMEAL,
50 boxes RAISINS,
20 do Pipes, 10 chests TEA,
250 gallons BRANDY, 10 boxes Havana Cigars,
Boxes Cavendish TOBACCO,
Hhds Porto Rico SUGAR,
Puncheons MOLASSES, Tierces Treacle,
10 pieces SATINETTE (consignment),
Patent and common Windlass Gear,
50 barrels prime Labrador HERRINGS,
6 do Pilot BREAD.
For sale cheap by P. W. HYNDMAN.
Charlottetown, Nov. 22, 1858.

CITY GROCERY.

NORTH SIDE OF QUEEN-SQUARE.

Fall, 1858.

JUST RECEIVED per "Victoria" from HALIFAX, and for sale by the subscriber:—

| | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|------------------|
| Hhds Sugar | Tea in variety | Blacking |
| Pans b't Molasses | Superior Coffee | Tobacco |
| Jamaica Rum | Discount in variety | Cigars |
| strong Spirits | Annapolis Cheese | Digby Herrings |
| Hhds Holland Gin | Raisins | Rice |
| best Cognac Brandy | Currants | Crushed Sugar |
| Scotch Whiskey | Dye-stuffs | Sweet Oil |
| P. E. J. Malt do | Prunes | Salt Seal Oil |
| Common Whiskey | Earthen Jars | Pale Oil |
| Symond's best Port | Pickles | Spices |
| Wine | Sauces | Soap |
| Sherry Wine | Table Salt | Candles |
| Madeira do | Nuts | Washing Powders |
| Champagne | Shelled Almonds | Baking do |
| Edinburgh Ale | Confectionary | Patent Medicines |
| Pale Ale | Burning Fluid | |
| London Porter | Brushes | |

And a great variety of other small and useful articles too numerous to mention. Cash paid for good clean Timothy Seed.
HUGH FRASER.
November 29, 1858. ly

STAPLE GOODS.

THE following CONSIGNMENT of GOODS, executed by the BARQUE "ISABEL," from LIVERPOOL, which will be sold immediately on arrival by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

Viz:—40 Chests Congou TEA, warranted good article,
6 Barrels Crushed SUGAR,
20 Cwt. 2 1/2 inch }
10 do 3 " } OUT NAILS,
20 do 2 1/2 " }
108 Pairs Chain TRACES,
40 Pieces Grey COTTON,
30 do White do. 45 pieces Striped SHIRTINGS,
150 Bundles Cotton WARP,
100 Lbs. Black and W. B. THREAD,
20 Pieces Printed Cottons,
60 Boxes Liverpool SOAP,
5 Cwt. Carbonate SODA, 5 Kegs Mustard,
2 Cwt. Whole PEPPER,
5 do. STARCH, 30 doz. Bonnet Shapes.
TERMS—Liberal, and made known by Hand-Bills.
March 21, 1859. WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber hereby tenders his thanks to the Public for the very liberal support he has received since his commencement in business, and takes this opportunity of announcing that an alteration has taken place in his business and solicits for the new firm a continuance of public patronage.
P. HICKEY.
Ch. Town, Jan. 10, 1859.

Selling Stoves at Cost.

THE subscriber has on hand COOKING, BOX and FRANKLIN

STOVES.

which will be sold at cost to close sales.
Also—To be Let, DWELLING HOUSE and BRICK STORE in Poyral-street, now occupied by the subscriber. Possession given 1st April.
January 31, 1859. THOMAS W. DODD.

Literature.

THE HEADSMAN OF STRASBOURG.

BY MISS PARDOE.

(Concluded.)

"The princess was no sooner restored to consciousness than she thoroughly appreciated the peril of her position. She regretted, beyond all doubt, her refusal of an asylum in Scotland which had been offered her. She was alone with her guilt and her terrors; friendless; and, as she was too well aware, not only suspected, but condemned. She felt that the fate of the page foreshadowed her own; and that she had no resource save in flight. But whither?—What mattered it? The world was wide; and turn on which side she might, she must be equally a wanderer and a stranger. The duchy of which she had been one of the brightest ornaments was a mere speck on the map of Europe. She must escape! Once beyond the frontier and she would be safe. But to whom could she apply for help? Whom dare she trust? Doubts like these are one of the most bitter curses of greatness. The very divinity which doth hedge a king, as the English poet expresses it, flings back the warmer and kindlier feelings of our fellow-men. Crowned heads and sovereign princes may boast of devoted followers and faithful servants, but it is rare, indeed, that they can secure a friend.

"Precisely in this position was Caroline of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel at this critical moment of her life. To whom could she apply for help? In whom dare she confide? These were questions which she asked herself until her heart heaved almost to bursting, and her brain reeled; but the minutes were growing into hours, and something must be done. After mature reflection she at length resolved to confide in her first waiting-woman, to whom she had been an indulgent and munificent mistress; Gemonde was bound to her by a thousand obligations; alike in sorrow and in joy she had shown her a ready sympathy; she had never wounded her feelings by a harsh word or a disdainful gesture; and the more she dwelt on this idea, the more she assured herself that on this woman depended her safety. From her she could not apprehend lukewarmness, and scorned to dream of treachery.

"Amplly, as it appeared, was her trust rewarded; the favourite attendant, throwing herself at the feet of her august mistress, thanked her with tears and sobs for so marked and honourable a proof of her confidence; and one which, as she declared, was rendered doubly valuable from the circumstance of her having a brother whose best ambition it would be to serve so illustrious a lady; and who, being attached to the city, and in constant correspondence with its numerous agents, could easily secure her escape.
"The princess had no sooner received this assurance than she decided on leaving the palace at an hour past midnight, by a subterranean passage with which her attendant was familiar; and which, traversing like the ancient vaults and modern cellars, terminated beneath the foundation of a house outside the city walls, where a carriage was to be in readiness to facilitate her flight. Confident of the practicability of this scheme; and, in consequence, no longer apprehensive of personal violence, Caroline of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, having secured in a small casket her gold and diamonds (the proceeds of which would enable her to live in comfort, if not actually in affluence, in another land), sat down with the chosen companion of her projected evasion to weep over the frightful death of the ill-fated youth whom she had by her own frailty consigned to an early and dishonoured grave; and she was still thus occupied when her husband sent to inquire if she could receive him in her apartments.
"Had she consented to do so, who can say what might have been the result of the interview? The page was dead; the princess was young, fascinating and beautiful; and even princes are mortal. The concession might at least have saved her life; and it is probable that it would have done so; for wherefore, save to afford her a last chance of pleading her own cause, could the injured husband be supposed to volunteer so bitter a meeting? It did not take place, however; for, consulting only her passion, and the pride which she had allowed to slumber when it might have shielded her from disgrace, she refused the interview; and, drawing her desk towards her, she addressed to him perhaps the most ill-judged and dangerous note which a woman, circumstanced as she was at that moment, ever ventured to write to the husband whom she had dishonoured. That note was communicated to me, and I was so much impressed by its contents that I can repeat them to you. Thus it ran:—
"You have shed the blood of an unfortunate young man, when I alone was guilty; and you will have to answer for his death before God, as you will also have to answer for mine. Had you any sense of justice I might accept you as my judge, but I know too well that you only desire to become my executioner. We had better not meet, as I have only my curse to bequeath to you."
"Convinced that her safety was secured, the princess despatched this letter as recklessly as she had written it; and I think you will all concede that it was not calculated to appease the irritated feelings of an offended husband;" continued the Emperor after a pause, "and thus the day wore on. Twilight deepened, and the miserable Caroline, her heart bursting with grief, and her nerves shaken by anxiety, received the ladies of her household as she was accustomed to do before retiring for the night; but they had no sooner withdrawn than, trembling with impatience, she wrapped herself closely in one of the wide and close cloaks worn by the female peasants of Germany during the winter months, (in which disguise she trusted that she should be secure in the event of her encountering any of the servants of the palace) and drew the heavy hood over her face.

"On emerging from the dual apartments, accompanied by her zealous attendant, she descended a back stair-case; and then proceeded along a stone passage, which, running parallel with the offices, received its only light from the apertures perforated in its walls at certain and unfrequent intervals, that enabled her to distinguish the voices of the cooks and scullions who were, even at that hour, preparing for the repast of the following day. So clearly, indeed, did they meet her ear, that she might even have overheard their conversation had she not been absorbed by the engrossing nature of her own situation.
"This first passage traversed, several others presented themselves, which it was necessary either to cross or to pursue; but the careful waiting-woman had possessed herself by some stratagem of a handful of keys, of which she made rapid and effective use; until, in fitting one of them into the lock of an inner door that opposed their progress, the whole of those which she still carried escaped her grasp, and were scattered upon the ground. Great was the terror of the fugitives, as

with beating pulses and straining eyes, they listened for several seconds to assure themselves that the noise of the fall had not excited any attention in the offices, when convinced that it had not been heard, they passed their hands over the sand-floored floor in every direction in search of their lost treasures—treasures indeed to them at that moment—and having at length succeeded in recovering them, they once more hurried on. Ere long, they had left the more modern portion of the subterranean behind them; and found themselves in a large and lofty stone hall, which, as Gemonde informed her royal mistress, terminated the original vaults of the palace. Vainly, however, did they successively apply every key they possessed to the lock of the low-arched door which opened at the further extremity of this vast and gloomy dungeon; not one would open it; and they ultimately became satisfied that it must still be lying near the spot where the others had fallen.

"The princess, who was by this time overcome with apprehension and fatigue, declared herself utterly unable to retrace her steps; and her devoted attendant was compelled to entreat that Her Highness would sit down and rest, while she returned alone to renew the search. The alternative was a terrible one to the delicate and carefully-nurtured victim of her own vices; but there was no escape. She must submit or prepare to die of famine where she stood; unseemly, unspiced and unshrived. 'Go,' she gasped out at last; 'go; but do not leave me long, Gemonde, or I shall become mad.' All was dark, and so profoundly still about her, that she could hear the beating of her own heart as she bent forward to listen for the return of her guide. A weary interval succeeded; the princess could not even guess at its duration; but to her it appeared as though hours had elapsed since she was left alone in that dim and dreary solitude, without an arm to sustain, or a voice to comfort her.

"For a while the pang at her heart occupied her thoughts; and she lived over again the last hours of horror which she had passed in her princely home—visibly, plainly, she once more saw before her the dabbled corpse of her heart's idol; and she shuddered as the mangled mass appeared again to fall at her feet, and to share her lonely vigil. Fortunately for her reason, the spectral illusion vanished after a time; and then came visions of the future, when exiled alike from her adopted country and dignities which were her birthright, she must be content to live in seclusion, unhonoured and unknown.

"Gradually, however, the past and the future alike failed to withdraw her attention from the terrors of the present. She could no longer deceive herself; hours must indeed have elapsed since she was abandoned in that living tomb. Her failing limbs were becoming unequal to support her drooping form; strange noises were in her ears; the damps of the vault were clinging to her hair, and chilling her blood. Had her attendant been discovered? Would she, to save herself from an almost certain death, leave her to her horrible, her hopeless fate? Or worse, far worse than all, had she betrayed her?

"Maddened by the thought, the wretched woman became unconscious alike of fatigue and fear; her only desire was to escape from the terrors by which she was surrounded. She felt as though the roof of the vault, spacious and lofty as it was, became every moment more heavy and more near, and that the walls were closing in upon her on every side. Human nature could passively endure no more. She started, shrieked and fled. On! on! she must find the narrow passage by which she had entered the subterranean where she had so long watched and waited; the doors had been left unclosed behind her, for her flight had been too eager and too hurried for what her attendant had declared to be an unnecessary precaution at so late an hour, as that of her evasion. On! on! that passage must be found—but how? There was only one hope of success; and her small unglued hand was passed along the rough and humid surface of the masonry as she followed up the boundary-wall of the vault; while from time to time she stumbled against a loose stone, and was compelled to pause, writhing with pain, ere she could pursue her dark and dangerous way.

"Suddenly she heard the trampling of feet above her; and a gleam of light penetrating through a ventilator caused her to stand motionless. She had indeed found her way back to the inhabited portion of the palace; she could again distinguish, not only voices, but even words. Thankful to find herself once more within human reach, she instinctively listened—aye, princess as she was—after enduring whole hours of a living death where neither sight nor sound of her fellow-beings had been able to reach her, she listened—
"But who could know all this, Bonaparte?" asked the Empress, pale with emotion. "To whom did she tell all this?"

"My good Josephine," replied Napoleon, with a slight frown at the interruption—"endeavour to place yourself in her position; imagine what your own feelings would have been; how you would have struggled to escape the fate which awaited you; and be satisfied that all passed as I have narrated it."
"Perhaps so; but still—"
"Bonaparte will never be able to finish his story if you do not allow him to tell it in his own way," said Madame Merc. "He hates to be questioned."
The Princess Pauline curled her beautiful lip as she asked languidly; "Well, Napoleon, what followed?"

"It followed, as a natural consequence," pursued the Emperor, only half apposed; "that she overheard a conversation, which at once riveted her attention, and overwhelmed her with terror. 'Only to think how soon all may be over,' said a man's voice which, rude as it was, still betrayed deep regret, and sank to her heart as she leant her throbbing temples against the stone-work of the vault; 'Poor Princess! She was in her usual health, to all appearance, at dinner-time this very day; and now they say that she is dying.'"
"We must all die, princes as well as paupers; not one of us can buy off his last creditor.' True enough; remarked a third; 'but, nevertheless, this illness is wonderfully sudden. To think that she should have died at table to-day, and that she should die to night, is something more than one can understand.'"
"Horrible!" murmured Josephine, covering her eyes with her hand to conceal the tears which she could not suppress.

"It is needless to say," continued the Emperor, "with what frightful earnestness the princess hung upon their words. Still it might not be of her that they spoke—she was not the only princess in the palace—there was yet hope! That hope did not long endure, however; she heard rapid footsteps hurrying along the passages, and then a voice which she recognised as that of one of her ushers exclaiming breathlessly: 'I bring you sorrowful news—in a few days we shall be in mourning for the Hereditary Princess.' 'Who told you that all was so nearly over?' eagerly inquired his listeners.

"Gemonde, her Highness's favourite woman, who has