

# 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, MARCH 14, 1859.

No. 36.

## To the free and Independent Electors of Charlottetown and Royalty.

GENTLEMEN:

HAVING been invited by a large and influential number of voters to come forward as a Candidate for the representation of this City in the next General Assembly, I am strongly induced to comply with a request so unexpectedly preferred, and, at the same time, so gratifying to my feelings.

It is almost needless to assure my supporters that, as a native of the Island, I have every wish to promote its welfare to the best of my ability. My political opinions are based on liberal principles, by which I would have it understood that, as we live in a progressive age, I am in favour of progressive measures; whilst, at the same time, I would most strictly and jealously guard against any infringement of public or private rights, or any interference with civil or religious liberty.

That I am actuated by no selfish motive in coming forward must be apparent to all, since I seek no office, and bind myself to the support of no party measures of which I may not conscientiously approve. It shall be my unceasing aim to develop the hitherto neglected resources of this fine country, and especially to advocate every feasible method of making available the mine of wealth with which Providence has blessed these shores; as shipbuilding has for a time failed to remunerate the enterprise of our people, every effort must be made to encourage the Fisheries, as a source of wealth that cannot fail.

It will also be my earnest endeavour to encourage native industry and enterprise—to abolish the antiquated and inhuman systems of imprisonment for debt; and I would use every effort to introduce vote by ballot and the registration of voters. An Alien Bill would tend to secure the residence amongst us of men of wealth and enterprise, and would have my hearty support.

I have again to thank you for the great mark of confidence bestowed upon me, and although, from the pressure of professional engagements, I may not be able to make a thorough canvass, I trust you will be satisfied with this statement of my views; and if a majority of Electors should deem me worthy to be entrusted with their interests in the Legislature, no effort of mine shall be wanting to prove that I am not now endeavouring by fair words and specious promises to ensure my election, an honour which many private reasons would induce me to decline.

I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

J. T. JENKINS.

Charlottetown, Feb. 25, 1859.

## To the Electors of the Second District of Kings County.

GENTLEMEN—Having served you for several years in the House of Assembly, and being anxious to retire from public life, I beg to express my gratitude for the handsome support I received from you at former elections, having been returned by large majorities. I am happy to know that there is another gentleman in the District who is well able to represent your interests in the House of Assembly, and to assist in carrying out the same political principles which I have always advocated; and I have therefore much pleasure in recommending all my friends to give their support and influence to John Sutherland, Esquire, who is a true and zealous friend to the Liberal cause.

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

JOSEPH DINGWELL.

Little River, March 3, 1859.

## To the Electors of the Second District of King's County

GENTLEMEN—As another General Election is about to take place, and Joseph Dingwell, Esquire, having expressed his desire to retire from public life, kindly recommending me to your favourable consideration—I beg to offer myself as a candidate for the representation of your district in the new House of Assembly, and I now respectfully solicit your suffrages on my behalf. Should I be honoured with your confidence, you may rely upon it that I will serve you to the best of my ability. I have always advocated the principles of the Liberal Party, and have been at all times a firm supporter of Responsible Government. I shall still give my influence and assistance to carry out the same principles; and if returned to the House of Assembly the present system of Government shall have my support on every occasion.

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN SUTHERLAND.

Head of St. Peter's Bay, March 5, 1859.

## To the Electors of the Second District of King's County.

GENTLEMEN—The House of Assembly having been dissolved, I again present myself as a Candidate for your suffrages. At the last General Election I expressed my determination, if successful, to support the views and principles of the Liberal Party, and to assist, as far as in my power lay, to carry out the wise and excellent measures by which that party have sought to promote the best interests of this my adopted country. Should the result of the ensuing election place me in the high position of one of your Representatives, I pledge myself to advocate such principles and measures as will accord with your well understood wishes; and it affords me the highest satisfaction to know that the Leader of the present Government, as well as other influential members of the Liberal Party, entertain views on the Land Question which fully agree with my own; and if returned to the House of Assembly the establishment of a Court of Escheat will receive my warmest support, as well as every other measure calculated to advance the interests of the Island.

I remain, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

JOHN BENJAMIN COX.

Morell House, March 4, 1859.

## SOIREE! SOIREE!!

THE ANNUAL SOIREE of the Mechanics' Institute will be held in the Temperance Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 8th March next, at 6 o'clock.

Admission tickets, 1s. 6d., for sale at the stores of Mr. Geo. T. Hazard, and W. R. Watson, Esq.; also by the Committee, viz: Messrs. John Williams, Elias Bernard, J. P. Tanton and JAMES M. BUTCHER, Secy.

Charlottetown, Jan. 31, 1859.

The above SOIREE is unavoidably POSTPONED until TUESDAY, the 22d of March.

## 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 Pownall-street, now occupied by the subscriber. Possession given 1st April. THOMAS W. DODD.

January 31, 1859.

## To the Free and Independent Electors of the Third Electoral District of Queen's County.

GENTLEMEN—

THE new House of Assembly, which met for the first time on Thursday, the 17th instant, having been unable to decide on the election of a Speaker, from causes with which most of you are familiar—His Excellency the Lieut. Governor has been placed under the painful alternative of releasing the members from further attendance in the House, and appealing in the usual constitutional way, to the people to elect a House that may be better constituted to proceed with the transaction of the public business.

The zeal you manifested in my election last Summer, and the very large majority which you were pleased to give me over my opponents, supported as they were by proprietary influences generally, and one of those opponents being a proprietor himself, and all alike enemies to the principles of civil and religious liberty which I have always advocated—prompt me to rely with confidence on your generous support at the approaching election.

Since the last time I had the honour to appear before you circumstances have occurred which have changed my views in reference to the long vexed question of the leasehold tenure in this Island. For sixteen years I have earnestly laboured with many others of the Liberal Party to effect such a settlement between Landlord and Tenant as would do full justice to the former without injuring the interests of the latter; and with this view the Purchase and Loan Bills were passed by the Legislature of this Island. But Her Majesty's Government having declined to sanction the Loan Bill, which was passed with the concurrence and at the suggestion of a late Colonial Minister, the Purchase Bill failed to have the effect intended; and as the Proprietors were active in their opposition to both measures, I see no other alternative but to resort to the original right of the inhabitants of this Island to have the claims of the Proprietors investigated in a Court of Escheat. The Proprietors have usurped the Fishery Reserves to a very great extent, and made use of them for their own aggrandizement—they have neglected to pay the long arrears of Quit Rents, and they pretend that they are released from the conditions contained in the original grants. Her Majesty's Government appear to be anxious that these questions should be settled, and suggests that a Committee be appointed to represent alike the interests of the Proprietors and Tenants. But the only tribunal which I now think can settle the question at issue is a Court of Escheat. From the decisions of such a Court the proprietors as well as the Government will have the right of appeal to the Imperial authorities, if necessary.

Should such a Court be established, as I have no doubt it can if a vigorous effort be made on its behalf, it is my decided opinion that all small freeholders ought and will be confirmed in their occupations, and that leaseholders should be allowed terms as advantageous as any that could be offered to them if the views of the Liberal Government had been carried out to the fullest extent by the Purchase and Loan Bills. Those lands in a wilderness state, held by the Proprietors, which might become forfeited, could be sold, as was the practice in Nova Scotia, for the general benefit of the country.

It now remains with the people to decide whether they are favourable to the settlement of the Land Question or not, and that decision will be known by their supporting or opposing Proprietors at the ensuing election. If they should be so blind to their best interests as to return a majority of proprietors, their agents and supporters, to the new House of Assembly—they can never expect a settlement of the Land Question; and the poor oppressed Tenant must learn to bear their burthens and their wrongs in silence and with patience. But if it is possible to avert such a calamity, it will not be for the want of the strenuous exertions of

Your faithful and obedient servant,

GEORGE COLES.

Charlottetown, February 26, 1859.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

NOTICE.

IN consequence of the present Storm, which must have blocked up many of the roads in the country, rendering it impossible for farmers living at a distance from Town to get Grain intended for competition forward to the Show to-day, it was deemed advisable, by the Members of Committee present, to postpone the Show until WEDNESDAY, the 23d inst., then to take place at the TEMPERANCE HALL, at 12 o'clock, noon.

It was considered advisable also to postpone the Annual General Meeting until the above period, as there were not a sufficient number of qualified persons present at the meeting from whom to elect the different annual office bearers.

By order, WM. W. IRVING,

Secy and Treasurer Royal Agricultural Society.

Charlottetown, March 1, 1859.

## NOTICE TO THE LADIES.

ONE of those handsome, high toned PIANO PORTES, manufactured by one of the best makers, GILBERT, of Boston, will be sold so very low that it will be an advantage to any one wishing a good article to purchase it.

GEORGE DOUGLAS.

Furniture Warehouse, Kent Street, March 7, 1859. Ex 4i

## HOME MANUFACTURE

Ought it to be Encouraged.

THOSE who have a desire to do so can purchase at the CITY TANNERY Prime Sole LEATHER for one shilling and ninepence a pound which is less than it can be imported from foreign markets. or March 7, 1859. Mon & Isl

## Elections! Elections!

JUST opened for the occasion, one Cask GLENLEVIN WHISKEY (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 N. RANKIN, Great George-street. March, 7.

## 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.

## Piano Forte and Melodeon.

FOR SALE, one English PIANO FORTE, and one MELODEON, (Mason & Hamblin, makers,) which will be sold cheap for Cash. Apply to SAMUEL A. FOWLE. Charlottetown, Feb. 28, 1859. 1m

## Poetry.

### THE WANING MOON.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

I've watched too late; the morn is near;  
One look at God's broad silent sky!  
O, hopes and wishes, vainly dear,  
How in your very strength ye die!

Even while your glow is on the cheek,  
And scarce the high pursuit begun,  
The heart grows faint the hand grows weak,  
The task of life is left undone.

See where upon the horizon's brim,  
Lies the still cloud in gloomy bars;  
The waning moon all pale and dim,  
Goes up amid the eternal stars.

Late in a flood of tender light,  
She floated through the etherial blue,  
A softer sun that shone all night  
Upon the gathering beads of dew.

And still thou wane'st pallid moon,  
The encroaching shadow glows apace;  
Heaven's everlasting watchers soon  
Shall see thee blotted from thy place.

O, Nights, dethroned and crownless queen!  
Well may thy sad, expiring ray,  
Be shed on those whose eyes have seen  
Hope's glorious visions fade away.

Shine thou for forms that once were bright  
For sages in the mind's eclipse;  
For those whose words were spells of might,  
But falter now on stammering lips!

In thy decaying beam there lies  
Full many a grave on hill and plain,  
Of those who closed their dying eyes  
In grief that they had lived in vain.

Another night, and thou among  
The spheres of heaven shall cease to shine,  
All rayless in the glittering throng  
Whose lustre late was quenched in thine.

Yet soon a new and tender light  
From out thy darkened orb shall beam,  
And broaden till it shines all night  
On glistering dew and glimmering stream.

## Cleanings from late Papers.

### A DIABOLICAL EXHIBITION.

In the year 1832, said to us a distinguished legal gentleman of New Orleans, I visited Paris in the course of a professional tour that my Americanism might be polished down by a little attention among the gentle parities of a Parisian society. I found the world of Paris in a very considerable state of excitement, in consequence of an extraordinary performance which was nightly exhibited by an eastern juggler, and which was nothing more nor less than an apparent decapitation of a man in the presence of an audience, under the very noses of a committee of medical gentlemen, who stood only so far distant while the operation was being performed as to escape the swing of the long two-edged sword with which the juggler smote off the head. I went to see the exhibition, which took place in the theatre, in company with several American gentlemen. The theatre was crowded with between two and three thousand spectators, and the curtain was up displaying a common table, six feet long, upon the stage, at the very edge of which I obtained a seat, having gone very early. At the given time, the juggler, a singular-looking man, came upon the stage, with his shirt sleeves rolled up to his shoulders, and bearing a long heavy two-edged sword. He upset the table upon the boards, and showed that there was no concealed drawer or other recess, and placed himself in the blaze of the footlights, near the edge of the stage. In a few words he stated what he was going to do, and requested some of the audience to come forward upon the stage, that they might see there was no deception. A number of medical gentlemen, who had been chosen as a committee to investigate the matter, if possible, took their position upon the stage, and soon after the victim, who had been sitting in the parquet, mounted the stage, removed his coat and cravat, turned back his shirt collar, and laying down upon his back on the table, elevated his chin to more fully expose his neck to the headsman's weapon. The juggler then raised his keen and fearful-looking sword, and giving it a wide sweep, brought it down—I say brought it down upon the neck, for no one could see that it did not, even those within three feet of him—upon the neck of the subject with great force. Blood spouted high into the air, some of it falling on our party, and deluged the stage, while the most fearful sound, a something between a groan and a shriek of horror from the whole assemblage shook the building, and numerous women and some males fainted in their seats, and were borne out by the ushers of the house. The juggler raised his sword beam, repeated the blow, and the severed head fell upon the floor! Taking it by the hair he held it up to the audience for full five minutes, until the blood had ceased to flow from the severed arteries, the lower jaw had fallen, and the face had assumed the appearance of a corpse; then throwing it heavily upon the stage, he requested the committee to examine it, which they did, passing it from hand to hand. They then examined the body on the table, from the headless neck of which the blood had not yet ceased to drop upon the floor of the stage; they lifted the limbs, and let them fall with the limp inertia of lifeless matter, and, of course, pronounced the man dead to all intents and purposes. After they had concluded the investigation, the juggler informed the audience that he was going to put the man's head on again, and restore him to life. Taking up the head, he laid it on the table, fitted the two parts on the neck to each other, and began to mutter and make signs over the corpse. In about five minutes the lately decapitated man turned his ghastly and horrible face, white as snow, towards the audience, and excitement followed, exceeding, if anything, that which occurred when the first blow of the sword fell. In a few moments the eyelids gradually opened, and displayed the eyes, wearing a glassy, corpse-like stare; by degrees a life-like speculation came into them, some colour returned to the face, and, after stretching his limbs, the man rose from the table, resumed his coat, and walked down from the stage and mingled with the crowd. The exhibition was over. The neck of the apparently decapitated man bore a red mark and scar around it, like the cicatrice of a newly-healed wound. All this I saw with my own eyes, which were as effectually deceived as those of tens of thousands of other persons. I could in no way, consistently with reason, account for any feature of this horrible thrilling feat of trickery. I never heard of the trick being performed by any other man, and possibly it originated and died with him. However, it is scarcely more unaccountable than many often displayed feats of the adroit fraternity of eastern jugglers.—New Orleans Delta.

CURIOSITIES OF THE EARTH.—At the city of Modena, in Italy, and about four miles around it, wherever the earth is dug, when the workmen arrive at a distance of sixty-three

feet they come to a bed of chalk, which they bore with an auger five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the auger is removed, and, upon the extraction, the water bursts up through the aperture with great violence, and quickly fills this newly made well, which continues full, and is affected neither by rains nor droughts.

But what is more remarkable in this operation is the layers of earth as they descend. At the depth of fourteen feet are found the ruins of an ancient city—paved streets, houses, floors, and different pieces of mosaic work. Under this is found a soft, oxy earth, made up of vegetables; and at twenty-six feet, large trees entire, such as walnut trees, with the walnuts still sticking to the stem, and the leaves and branches in a state of preservation. At twenty-eight feet deep a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of shells, and this bed is eleven feet thick. Under this vegetation is found again.

### REBELLION IN INDIA.

CRIMES OF THE CAMP FOLLOWERS.

CAMP, KUBER, BEGUNGE, Dec. 9.—A sharp, cold morning, hoar frost just vanishing in vapour wreaths as the sun rose above the stratum of camp smoke. The country is of exceeding richness, and offers a surprising contrast to the popular idea of India which prevails at home, or which was prevalent, at least, some time ago. There is nothing Oriental in scenery or vegetation in the general aspect of the fields. A vast plain, green as the sea, covered with crops of dull, young wheat, peas, vetches, grain, sugar cane, and which are numerous stands, as it were, of mangoes, peach, tamarind, and other trees, which, till closely examined in detail, differ nothing in broad effect from clumps of oak, elms, and sycamores, spreads to the remotest verge of vision, so, as it were, in a circular fretted framework of ropes condensed by distance into the appearance of a solid belt. Right across the centre, in a tapering diameter, streams the army, huddled as a comet, its course marked by a wall of dust through which glint forth the lance point and bayonet. Whether the head or the tail of a comet be most hateful I know not, but certain it is the wide fan-like tail of the Indian army is more terrible to our friends than its artillery or its sabres. Those insubstantial "looters"—mer, women, and children, all are at it; a field is gobbled, crunched, and sucked up in ten minutes. In vain Lord Clyde himself charges fiercely among them with a thick stick in his hand, and thrashes the robbers heartily. In vain Col. Metcalfe zealously aids his chief and displays immense vigour in executing the duties of Provost Marshal, as a temporary arrangement. It is no good that police cavalry and flankers of Hussars and Carabineers make raids here and there against the more conspicuous bands of plunderers. If the whole available force of this army of Europeans were turned out against the camp followers they could only check their depredations by *mitrailleuse*, and then the survivors would either run away (in which case it is not too much to say the army would be as helpless as the Foundling Hospital or an infant school) or they would return to their work to-morrow. Why the race is a kind on foot, fed on loot, swaddled in plunder, and swayed on robbery. See that small black imp sitting on a bundle of clothes, surrounded by a mountain erected by sod-stray out of spirit, from the devastated remains of many sugar canes; there is a merry twinkle in his eye as he thrusts the luscious red into his jaws, and hold out his hand to his mother (whose brass anklets you can just see through the stems in the field) shouting out for more. At his family—his grandfather, his grandmother, his mother, his father, his sisters, and brothers who are able to walk—are buried in that cat, eating and cutting, and grubbing up as fast as they can, with many thousands of similar households, scattered all along our march for 20 miles. But I do not suppose for a moment they are worse than other camp followers in other parts of the world. Whatever the soldier may be, the creatures who follow him are likes and vultures actually and metaphorically. When Sir C. Napier led his last army through the North-West of India, he exerted all his energies to prevent plunder, but he failed. After every march 400 or 500 camp followers were flogged, but they were in myriads, and all that can be hoped for by any General in India is to diminish the extent of plundering, and reduce it to particulars from a universal. It is in the villages the evil is greatest. Our active robbers hide in the narrow tortuous streets; the column defiles through the main street, or passes outside the place. Then out come our friends, steel waterpots, cooking vessels, fresh from the manufactory—a pile of red earth, and a baking oven—desolate the gardens, and do some a do worse. It will be observed that all these deeds are perpetrated by natives. The European soldiers are always closed up in columns of march but Sikh and Bhiloch sweep away from their baggage-guards. Outside one of the first villages on the line of march this morning there was a police station, or thakpo, with some 15 or 20 burkhanzes, armed with matchlocks, tulwars, and shields. The villagers were trying out bravely to the sahibs about their losses, but all those policemen were quietly seated in front of their shed, and never thought of interfering till the civil officers very warmly sent them to their day.

WALZING DESCRIBED BY AN AMERICAN.—The following dazzerotype we find in the *St Louis Advocate*:—"Look, look!" said half a dozen lady voters one pretty night, as we sat leaning against the outside of the ball-room. We did look—alas for our poor modesty! we ought not to have done so. "If my children were among these, I'd whip them well for it. Yes, if they were full grown, I'd give them the hickory." So said the wife of one of our princes, as she turned away in utter disgust. A group of splendid ones is on the floor, and lovingly mated. The gents acquire their partners' waxes with the arm. The ladies and gentlemen stand closely face to face. "The gents are very cred, and lean a little back. The ladies lean a little forward." (Music) Now, all wheel and whirl, circles and curl. Feet and heels of gents go rip-rap, rip-rap, rip. Ladies foot go tippy-tip, tippy-tip, tip. Then, all go tippy, clippy, slippy, tippy, tippy, bippity, slippity, hoppity, jumpity, bumpity, thump. Ladies fly off by centrifugal momentum. Gents pull ladies hard and close. They reel, swing, slide, look tender, look silly, look dizzy. Feet fly, crosses fly, hoops fly, dresses fly, all fly. It looks ungity, bungity, pulgity, squozgity, pressy, rubby, rip. The men look like a cross between steel yards and lumber jacks, beetles and jointed Xes. The maidens tuck down their chins very low, or raise them exceedingly high. Some snuff, some grin, some giggle, some frown, some pout, some sneer, and all sweat freely. The ladies faces are brought against those of the men, or into their bosoms; breast against breast, nose against nose, and toes against toes. Now, they are again making a sound like Georgey-porgey, deery-peery, ridy-pidy, coochey-poochey. "This dance is not much, but the extras are glorious." If men were women, there would be no such dancing. But they are only men, and so the thing goes on by woman's love of it."

THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.—In the Canadian Parliament, on Thursday evening, the Inspector General announced that the government had reason to infer that the exclusive right of trade enjoyed by the Hudson's Bay company in their extensive territories would be abrogated by the Home government on the 1st of June next.