

The Examiner.

AND SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER.

"THIS IS TRUE LIBERTY WHEN FREE-BORN MEN—HAVING TO ADVISE THE PUBLIC—MAY SPEAK FREE."—MILTON'S EURIPIDES.

New Series.

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POETRY.

FLOWERS.

BY MARY HOWITT.

God might have made the earth bring forth
Enough for great and small;
The oak tree and the cedar tree,
Without a flower at all.

We might have had enough—enough
For every want of ours,
For luxury, medicine, and toil,
And yet have had no flowers.

The ore within the mountain mine
Requreth them not to grow;
Nor doth it need the lotus flowers
To make the river flow.

The cloud might give abundant rain;
The nightly dews might fall;
And the herb that keepeth life in man
Might yet have drank them all.

Then, wherefore, wherefore, were they made
All dyed with rainbow light;
All fashioned with supremest grace,
Outspringing day and night.

Springing in valleys green and low,
And on the mountain high,
And in the silent wilderness,
Where no man passes by?

Our onward life requires them not,
Then wherefore had they birth?—
To minister delight to man,
To beautify the earth;

To comfort man—to whisper hope,
Where'er his faith is dim;
For whose careth for the flowers,
Will much more care for him.

SIR ROBERT PEEL.

Struck down at noon, amid the startled throng,
An eagle shot while soaring to the sun,
A wounded gladiator, dying strong,
As loth to leave the glories he had won,
A life-long patriot, with his work half done—
Of thee, great statesman, shall my mourning
song

Arise in dread solemnity,—of thee,
Whom the wide world, so lately and so long
Thine acolyte, would crowd to hear and see
Their intellectual Athlete, their high name
For eloquence and prudence, gifts and powers,
But lo! that starlike soul, a heavenly flame,
Is well enfranchised from this earth of ours,
Translated from the zenith of its fame.

MARTIN F. TUPPER.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.

Another of the chiefs, O! Israel,
Gone to a good man's rest and high reward
As full of years as honors; it is well
Thus timely to be call'd to meet the Lord.
O! death—how oft Britannia tolls the knell—
For those she loves, a mother for her sons!
Yet it is seldom that her tongue can tell
More truly how she mourns her mighty ones,
Than now in honest sorrow fills her breast—
For he was worthy, full of kindness—
A man of peace, and charity, and truth,
For ever doing good, and feeling blest
(Though nurtur'd as a warrior from his youth)
In finding what a joy it is to bless!

MARTIN F. TUPPER.

The Examiner.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1850.

THE LATE SIR DONALD CAMP- BELL, BART.

We observed in our paper of the 16th instant that the dissolution of the Parliament elected in 1846 was regarded by the public generally, who were disgusted with the conduct of an Assembly which had so shamefully abandoned the interests of their constituents for the favour of the Oligarchy—as being indicative of a disposition on the part of the late Governor to regulate the policy of his Administration in accordance with the wishes and opinions of the people committed to his charge. Indeed there was no mistaking the object of that dissolution, for the *Gazette* plainly intimated that Government was desirous of ascertaining whether a new Assembly would separate the question of the Civil List from that of Responsible Government. The new House made no delay in communicating to Sir Donald their intentions in reference to this matter. They would not separate the question of the Civil List from that of Responsible Government, and they would grant no money for the public service until that system should be put in operation. How did his Excellency answer the House? By stating that he had no authority from Her Majesty's Government to alter the system of administration, when a despatch, laid before the House at its opening, intimated to his Excellency, that on certain conditions being complied with, in respect to which he himself was to exercise a discretionary power—that he might assimilate his Government to that of the other British North American Provinces, the people of this Island, in Lord Grey's clearly expressed opinion, being entitled to fully as much consideration as those of Nova Scotia. The House, strengthened in their position by this despatch, could not do otherwise than postpone the performance of their legislative duties. To transact public business with Sir Donald Campbell's Council, would be to falsify their promises—disregard the wishes of their constituents, and aim a death blow at the cause of Responsible Government in this Island.

Matters thus stood until the extract from the confidential despatch was laid before the House, which repeated Her Majesty's promise of conceding Responsible Government, and shewed Sir Donald that he had either not read aright his instructions, or that if he had, he had wilfully neglected them. The Council then resigned: Sir Donald solicited a consultation with the leaders of the Liberal Party—he learned their wishes and intentions;—they would satisfy the Chief Justice—they would not give retiring allowances to the officers on whose behalf a demand for which had been made, but

they would resign certain officers in their favour rather than keep up contention, and protract the business of the country; but before doing anything of the kind, they required a new Council to be formed, which his Excellency could do, as the old one did not remain to obstruct him. Sir Donald said—"No, I can't change my Council," when he had no Council to change; "I am not empowered to alter my Government, but I will admit three of the Liberal party into the Council—I will take the supplies and your co-operation in carrying on the Government, and I will report to Her Majesty's Minister what I have done." This is in substance his Excellency's reply to the moderate demand for a change of Council made by the Leaders of the Liberal party, and fully revealed the tortuous and disingenuous policy he had designed to pursue.

What nonsense it was to tell the House of Assembly that he had no authority from England to change his Government, when the two Despatches referred to, conferred such authority upon him in the most precise terms! Why did he ask for a consultation with the Leaders of the Liberal party—why did he propose to give them three seats in the Council, if he had not the requisite authority? It was left to his own judgment to arrange the terms on which the change of Government was to be effected; and his consultations with the leading liberals, and his overtures to them, shewed plainly enough that he knew he had the power of acting independently of the Home Government. But he thought to entrap the Assembly—to get his own ends served, and those of the Oligarchy with whom he had coalesced, in spite of his promised impartiality. He soon found, however, he had men to deal with who could not be easily baffled; and if the last hours of his life have been embittered, and his demise accelerated by the consequences of his folly and obstinacy—as there is some reason to apprehend has been the case—his bereaved family must lay the blame upon the heads of those who had led him astray by their mischievous counsels.

THE TREASURER.—We understand that the Hon. J. S. Smith returned to this Island from the United States, via Shediac, on Monday evening last. Speculation is rife to know whether Government will permit Mr. Smith to resume his place in the Treasury after being absent from it for several weeks without leave, and the securities having withdrawn their liability, and after, likewise, the office had been offered to two gentlemen in the Executive Council, who thought proper to decline a situation that could be held on the most precarious tenure only, as we are on the eve of a change in our constitution, which, on taking place, will cause the removal of all the principal

officers then under Government. For our own part, we have no hesitation in expressing our opinion, that if Government can in any manner gloss over Mr. Smith's recent proceedings, and if that gentleman can succeed in obtaining the necessary security, he will be suffered to continue in the Treasury—to which office he has forfeited every claim—in spite of all that the public may say or think to the contrary.

GENERAL HAYNAU IN ITALY.

When the Austrian General was lately attacked by the draymen employed by Messrs. Barclay & Perkins, some of the London papers, in commenting upon the occurrence, took occasion to describe General Haynau as the very opposite of the sanguinary monster which nearly the whole civilized world believes him to be, giving him credit for great forbearance and humanity in the discharge of his military duties, by which he was said to have incurred the displeasure of his imperial master, the Emperor of Austria. To shew that the Brewer's draymen understood the character of Haynau better than the London journalist alluded to, we take the following account of his conduct and that of his army at Brescia from General Pepe's "History of the Revolutionary War of Italy, in 1847-9." If the atrocities therein detailed, which were Baron Haynau's principal recommendation to the supreme command in Hungary—are not sufficient to freeze the blood of even rougher hearts than those of draymen, it is hard to tell what can:—

"That which seemed to overwhelm our minds, and to freeze the blood in our veins, was the spectacle of horrible monstrosities committed by the Imperialists, done either in fits of drunkenness, or in obedience to orders, or because they stupidly followed their ferocious instincts. Their acts not only went beyond belief, but imagination—not only did they vent their rage upon defenceless people, or women, or infants, and on the sick, but their fury became such as to surpass that of wild beasts. They flung out of the windows and against the barricades, the torn limbs of their victims as bones are thrown to dogs. Heads of children, arms of women, morsels of roasted human flesh rained upon the heads of the defenders of Brescia. These cannibals amused themselves with the tortures of those whom they put to death by fire. They used to cover the bodies of men with pitch and burn them before the eyes of their wives, or they tied men together, while in their presence they outraged and then massacred their wives and children. They did more. May God forgive us for perpetuating the memory of these horrors. They forced their victims, while half dead, to swallow the entrails of those whom they loved the dearest on earth. Some who survived became mad.

Neither the generals nor the officers paid the least attention to the duties imposed on them by honour and humanity. I must, however, except Colonel Jellachich, the brother of the celebrated Ban, who, seeing the church of St. Affra menaced, in which a great number of women had taken refuge, stood at the door, and would not leave it until his men had gone away. There were also