

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. VII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1857.

No. 22.

To be Sold or Let,

THE Leasehold Interest in a STORE or DWELLING HOUSE at Montague Bridge, with a Loft capable of holding 1,000 Bushels of Grain. Also, a good Cellar underneath the whole; and a Coach-house and Stable at hand.

Also, a BUILDING LOT adjoining the Bridge, where a Wharf or Limekiln might be erected at a small expense, or a Yard for Shipbuilding.

Mr. Thomas Annear will show the premises, and give possession when required.

Orwell, Nov. 30, 1857. PATRICK STEPHENS.

Notice to Tenants on Lot 67.

THE Subscriber hereby notifies the Tenants and Settlers on Township number Sixty-seven, that he has been appointed the Agent of LADY WOOD, for the management of the said Property—and that an immediate Settlement and payments of all Accounts is demanded. WILLIAM H. POPE. Charlottetown, Nov. 23, 1857.

Building Lots for Sale.

TWO very fine BUILDING LOTS, the property of the late Captain JOHN ANDERSON, one fronting on Fitzroy Street and the other on Hillsborough Street. They are in a pretty and pleasant part of the City. Terms liberal.

For particulars apply to the subscriber, on the premises, CATHARINE ANDERSON, Administratrix. Charlottetown, Nov. 23, 1857.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a FARM, containing 127 acres of LAND—25 to 30 acres are cleared, the remainder is covered with excellent Hard-wood. There is a new DWELLING HOUSE on the premises. A part of the Farm is a Freehold. The Stock will be sold with or without the Farm. It consists of 8 head of horned Cattle, 12 head of Sheep, 1 Mare, 6 years old.

Also, 30 acres of FREEHOLD LAND, 12 acres of which are cleared, and within 2 miles of Alley's Mills, on the St. Peter's Road.

The former is an excellent stand for a public house, as the nearest public house is seven miles; or for a Schoolmaster as he would get employment in the settlement. For further particulars apply to JOHN KANEEN, on the premises, St. Peter's Road. Lot 54, Nov. 16, 1857.

NOTICE.

THE Tenants of Sir G. Graham Montgomery, Bart., James F. Montgomery, Robert Montgomery, William Montgomery and G. F. Montgomery, Esquires, on Townships Nos. 54, 51 and 59, are hereby notified that T. HEATH HAVILAND, of Charlottetown, Barrister-at-Law, has been duly appointed the Agent of the aforesaid Proprietors to manage their aforesaid Estates. The said Tenants are therefore requested to pay all arrears of rent without delay to the said T. Heath Haviland, at his Office in Peake's Buildings. Nov. 9, 1857. 1st lm T. HEATH HAVILAND.

To Freeholders, Merchants, Mechanics, and also the Tenantry on parts of Townships Nos. 53, 57, 58, 59, 60 and 62.

TAKE NOTICE!

THE Local Government not being in a position to purchase the above property, I now offer, on advantageous terms, at PRIVATE SALE—

Twenty Thousand Acres

of fine fertile LANDS on these Townships in LOTS from Fifty to Five Hundred Acres each, or in quantities to suit purchasers. A most favorable opportunity will thus be afforded to Freeholders, with large or small capital, to purchase Farms for their rising families within a limited circle of their own homes.

To the Tenant who may feel anxious to become a Freeholder, whether under a term of from One, to Nine Hundred and Ninety-nine years, every reasonable encouragement will be afforded him to purchase out the fee simple of his Leasehold tenure. But Tenants (or individuals) taking forcible possession of private property, and whose object may be to enjoy the same, without payment of rent, or making arrangements for its use and occupation, cannot expect any further indulgence, as the law must of necessity be rigidly enforced against them without any respect of persons—they are therefore earnestly requested to prevent such unpleasant and expensive proceedings being instituted against them for its recovery.

Plans of property may be viewed between office hours, 10 and 3. All letters must be pre-paid to receive attention.

WILLIAM DOUSE.

Ch. Town, P. E. Island, Sept. 28, 1857.

For Sale,

A FREEHOLD PROPERTY, thirteen miles from Charlottetown, the most eligible situation for country business on the Island, situated at Vernon River Bridge, Lot 50—where vessels drawing ten feet of water can load at the Bridge—the public road from south side of the Island running close by the shop door. There are on the premises a DWELLING-HOUSE, in good repair, containing on the lower floor a Dining-room, Drawing-room, two Bed-rooms and Kitchen, also a Shop 24 x 20, on the upper floor two Bed-rooms; a two-story GRANARY 40 x 25, with double floors; a new SHOP 48 x 20; a Store-house, Stable and Coach-house, and a good Well of water close to the house. For further particulars apply in Charlottetown to BENJ. DAVIES, Esquire, or on the premises to the proprietor. October 5, 1857. ROBERT BARKER.

For Sale,

LOTS suitable for Villa Residences, situate on the western moiety of "Spring Park" Estate—within a few minutes walk of the Province Building. For further particulars, plan, &c., apply to THOS. DESBRISAY, or to the subscriber, May 18, 1857. W. H. POPE.

Valuable Farm in the Royalty of Charlottetown.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE, a FARM of about Forty Acres of very Valuable Land, situate in the Royalty of Charlottetown, and is the distance of about two miles from the City. This property fronts nearly 30 chains on the St. Peter's Road, and about 15 chains on the Union Road, and adjoins the valuable Farm of the Hon. George Coles. The greater portion of the Land has been recently cleared. For particulars, apply to June 1. W. H. POPE.

Valuable Leasehold Property for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his FARM at Barrett's Cross, Lot 19, containing 114 acres of excellent Land, at the annual rent of 1s. per acre, for 999 years; forty acres of which is under a high state of cultivation, and the remainder is good with the best quality of hardwood timber and fencing and has a front of nineteen chains on the Main Western Town Road, and is within nine miles of the flourishing settlement of Summerside. There are on the premises a very excellent DWELLING-HOUSE, together with a DISTILLERY, water and STABLES, &c.; two excellent Wells of commodious size, few yards from the door, and every other arrangement complete. A portion of the purchase money may be paid in such time as may be agreed on. Oct. 5. PETER MULLIN.

Miscellaneous.

THE HISTORY OF A PAIR OF EYES.

BY C. MACKAY.

"You?—tell the history of mine eyes?
Well—some men's fancies are unruly!
'Twould take three volumes at the least—
Ay—twenty,—if you told it truly."
"No matter! let me try the task,
Though possibly my heart may rue it,
If, gazing on their light meanwhile,
I strive to render justice to it.

"One morn—'twas twenty Mays ago—
The meadows gleam'd with flowery whiteness,
When on the world those eyelids oped,
And showed their inner orbs of brightness;
Two little gem-like spheres they were,
That knew no change of day or sorrow;
Yet shone 'mid tears, as if to prove
The joy that had been born in sorrow.

"Ere May a second time return'd,
Those little worlds were worlds of graces;
They look'd upon the earth and sky
And knew the light of loving faces.
They wept—they glitter'd—'twas again—
And friends from strangers could remember,
And garner'd smiles beneath their lids,
To dart like meteors of November.

"Seven springs and summers cheer'd the earth—
Seven winters howl'd with stormy bluster,
And every season as it pass'd,
Left on those eyes increasing lustre.
They glow'd with many a baby-joy,
Suffused with tears of childlike gladness,
And sparkled with affection pure—
With hope and sympathy, and sadness.

"Ten years: and then on Nature's face,
Their long and silken lashes under,
At sunlight, starlight or the moon,
They gazed with pleasure or with wonder.
They loved all lovely things of earth—
They beam'd with every sweet emotion—
Turn'd to the ground with modest grace,
Or look'd to Heaven with young devotion.

"But sixteen seasons wrought a change—
They learn'd a secret—by this token—
That they could read in others' eyes
The admiration never spoken.
They learn'd what tell-tale mirrors show'd—
That whoso'er might float their bazaar,
There might be maids as fair, perchance,
But not a living maiden fairer.

"The knowledge brought its natural fruit,
But being link'd with gentle feeling;
With sense and modesty, and truth,
And virtue, past my wit's revealing;
Men's hearts were overthrown at once,
And through the world, you bright enslaver,
You walk'd—a thing of life and light—
On whom to look was joy and favour.

"The hearts you wounded, who shall count?
Talk of three volumes of romances!
A hundred could not chronicle
The hurts, fatalities, mischances!
I cannot tell such endless tales
Half through, or quarter: who could read 'em?
Then, oh, be spiteful—heartless—vain—
And leave, oh, leave us to our freedom!

"But while, as now, you win our hearts
By sense and virtue, wit and kindness,
We gaze—we doat—we kneel—we pray—
The wisest worst, for utter blindness.
"Take pity, Clara,—make your choice—
The story of your eyes I've told you;
The sooner wed, the better fate
For those who hope as they behold you."

So sang a knight of olden time;
The eyes he praised, with pleasure shining;
And Clara, tripping from the porch,
Unloos'd his arms around her twining.
"I've made my choice, for love is blind,
And it has proved my wit's undoing;
So fix the day, you foolish knight—
I'll marry you, and stop your wooing!"

A ROMANCE AT SEA.—The Secretary of State at Madrid has communicated to the Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States in Spain the following declaration, transmitted through the Minister of Marine, and made before the Captain of the Port at Tarragona, by D. Jose Bosh, captain of the Spanish Brig Jacinta.—On the 22d of July last, at seven o'clock in the morning, in north latitude 37 deg. 8 min., and west longitude 34 deg. 30 min.: being bound for Spain from New Orleans, after being out thirty-three days, I perceived a boat with people who were waving a white handkerchief and pulling in the direction of my brig. Believing they were shipwrecked, I instantly gave orders to bear down to them, and, being side by side, they told me that two days before, being out in pursuit of a whale, they, during a squall, had lost sight of their barque, in which they had left behind the wife of the captain, who was the man that was speaking to me, adding that she was in an interesting condition, having with her besides a little boy and two other persons. A little further north I perceived two other boats, all belonging to the American barque Aito, Captain Thomas H. Lawrence, of New Bedford, whence he had sailed 42 days before. The men of the said boat numbering in all eighteen, having been taken on board, exhausted from fatigue, were provided with food and clothing, and seeing the despair of the captain on account of the loss of his family and his vessel in the midst of the sea, I resolved at any hazard to go in quest of them. The stormy weather, the foreign idiom of the captain—which did not permit me to clearly understand the direction where the barque was to be found—the time which had passed since they had lost sight of their ship, and my own obligations to continue my course, after having experienced thirty-three days of bad weather—all these powerful reasons did not induce me to give up my resolution of aiding those unfortunate men, and comforting them in their affliction; and trusting to Providence and my good cause I steered to the north.

We passed the day without perceiving any vessel, and the night overtaking us without having attained our purpose, we passed it with the utmost vigilance, the captain being in a state of extraordinary prostration and anxiety, which increased my determination to continue my enterprise. The dawn of the 22d came on, and my vigilance was redoubled; at 10 A. M. the watch at the mainmast descried a sail bearing N. N. E. I immediately stood for it, and with a refreshing wind, at eleven o'clock I distinguished a barque. I induced the captain to go aloft, encouraging him and trying to console him in every possible manner, to see whether he could make her out; and at half-past eleven God had crowned my undertaking and fulfilled my wish—it was the barque Aito. The transports of Captain

Lawrence were unbounded; he embraced me and offered me a large amount of money when he should get on board, which I refused, for I would not crown my act by accepting money. When a short distance from her I lowered the boats and carried the crew and their captain to their barque, where, in fact, I found a poor young lady, with a babe in her arms, breathless and in the greatest agony. The captain, after the first effusions of his joy, repeated his offers, insisting upon my accepting them, but which I refused as before, and having received the benedictions of all on board, I returned to my ship to continue my voyage.

EDITORIAL RESPONSIBILITY.—An opinion prevails among a certain class that the profession of publisher or editor of a newspaper, or any other periodical, is merely a business occupation, which may be used for personal benefit, like any other pursuit. The responsibility to the public and to the "higher law" is entirely excluded by this hypothesis. A certain amount of letter press is presented to the public, in which certain principles are advocated. But these are to be regarded as not expressive of the Editor's own views, but merely containing opinions which it suits his interest to sustain for the moment, and which he may change at pleasure. Nothing can be more injurious to the public morals than such impressions, and if they were to become the settled belief of the public mind, the very foundations of society would be shaken. The grand rule that man is bound to speak truth to his neighbour has no exceptions, and however it may be deviated from in many instances, unless it be generally carried out, all the intercourse of social life would be turned to gall and wormwood. Is this grand rule applicable to newspaper Editors? Undoubtedly it is. One man talks to his neighbour, and gives his opinion on some public question. His neighbour believes him sincere, and is influenced by that opinion—if he is deceived, one person only has been deceived. But an Editor addresses ten or fifty thousand readers, but if he does not inculcate his genuine sentiments, the minds of thousands are misled. The Press discusses every subject, literary, scientific, social, political, moral and whatever is taken up, the writer is bound to give his honest and unbiased opinion upon it. What would we think of the man who should mount the pulpit or the lecture-chair, and after delivering an excellent sermon, or lecture, say that he had not been expressing his own views, but was employed and paid to present to the public the views of others? The stamp of hypocritical hireling would be impressed on that man for ever. And will public Journalists be contented with adopting a lower standard of morality than others? Will they endorse the sneer that is often heard, "it is only a newspaper article," as if sincerity was expected in that quarter than in any other. The legal profession is sometimes quoted as sanctioning the hiring of talents for the benefit of others. But this is a case by itself. When men are accused of crime, or have civil actions in Court, it is presumed that the great majority of them are unable to defend themselves, and the law humanely allows substitutes to plead for them; but they are even then bound by the same rules which bind the journalist, to state nothing contrary to what they believe to be true. If they violate this rule to serve a client, they are equally guilty with the journalist who gives to the world opinions on public matters which are not the result of his own convictions. The journalist may, like all other men, honestly change his opinions; but that change must not be done hastily, or when evident benefit is acquired by it, or there will be no breach of charity in saying that it is not an honest change, and that the moral influence of the press is seriously injured while in the hands of such a person. The honest journalist, who manfully publishes his views to the world, is like the soldier who wields his sword in defence of what he believes to be a righteous cause, while the mercenary scribbler ranks with the Italian bands of the middle ages, who lent themselves to any cause, however unjust, provided they were well paid for it. Let the public frown down every attempt to apply a principle to public writers which must introduce corruption and rottenness into every phase of society.—Toronto Globe.

A GALLANT COWHIDE BY A WOMAN.—A singular affair, which has given rise to a good deal of scandal, occurred yesterday afternoon in Broadway. About one o'clock a handsome carriage drove up to the curbstone at the corner of Morris street and Broadway, just above the Bowling Green, when a fine looking young woman sprang to the side walk and collared a gentleman who was passing. He was apparently very much excited, and attempted to release himself, but she held him with an iron grip, and drawing a short gutta precha whip from the folds of her robe, lashed him over the head and face without mercy. He roared out lustily, and with a desperate effort wrenched himself loose, but she sprang after him again, and catching him by the skirts of his coat, renewed the chastigation. Every blow stung to the quick, and brought up a livid wale, causing the victim to wince and yell with pain to the infinite amusement of a large crowd of bystanders. At length, her vengeance satiated, the lady gathered all her strength for a finishing stroke, and losing her hold, brought down her whip with a force that sent the unhappy gallant spinning along the sidewalk. At the next moment she was in her carriage, and dashing up Broadway at a headlong speed. The unfortunate fellow flew in the opposite direction, and the jeers and merriment of the mob, and took refuge in the Southampton and Havre steamship office, No. 7, Broadway, from whence he issued a few hours later under the protection of the clerks of the establishment. Neither of the parties is known.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE MORMONS.—The correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Washington under date of Nov. 19, says:—

I learn from an intelligent gentleman who has spent two or three years among the Salt Lake Mormons, a fact or two tending to confirm the suspicion that the recent horrible massacre of over one hundred California emigrants by the Santa Clara Indians, was perpetrated under the influence of the Mormon leaders. It is evident that the savages who perpetrated this outrage are the same band who cut off Capt. Gunnison and his command, for they are the only band of Indians at Coon Creek who raise grain and have it to sell, they are the same, also, who a year or more ago came very near massacring Dr. Hunt, U. S. Indian Agent; Mr. Burr, U. S. Surveyor General, and their party, at the suggestion of Mormon emissaries, who rode into the Indian village a few miles ahead of them, and announced that the Indian Agent and his friends were coming to arrest and punish them for Gunnison's murder. On that occasion, fortunately, they were accompanied by the war chief of a neighboring friendly tribe, who succeeded with difficulty in satisfying the Indians that they were on a friendly visit. I learn also that Bill Hickman and Lott Smith, erroneously published Locksmith, who headed the party which recently destroyed the train containing supplies for the troops on their way to Utah, are two of the most notorious leaders of the Mormon Danite band or Destroying Angels.

There is reason to believe that Brigham Young has fully made up his mind that he must leave Utah next spring. It seems that part of the mission to England of Elders Orson Pratt and Ezra T. Benson, who are still abroad, was to seek from the British government permission to settle in the British possessions. The application was refused.

The Mormons are defying the authority of the United States' troops. Already they have destroyed the supply trains; and now Brigham Young issues a Proclamation equivalent to a declaration of war against the confederacy. He urges that he is Governor de facto and de jure, that he has never been superseded by the President, who, alone, has authority to supersede him. He says the Mormons have been grossly maligned by the press, and that they are condemned unheard. The Governor thus continues:—The issue which has due

been forced upon us compels us to resort to the great first law of self-preservation, and stand in our own defence—a right guaranteed unto us by the genius of the institutions of our country, and upon which the government is based. Our duty to ourselves, to our families, requires us not to tamely submit to be driven and slain without an attempt to preserve ourselves. Our duty to our country, our holy religion, our God, to freedom and liberty, requires that we should not quietly stand still and see those fetters forging around us which are calculated to enslave and bring us in subjection to an unlawful military despotism, such as can only emanate, in a country of constitutional law, from usurpation, tyranny and oppression.

Therefore I, Brigham Young, Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Territory of Utah, in the name of the United States, in the Territory of Utah, forbid:

First—all armed forces of every description from coming into this Territory, under any pretence whatever.

Second—that all the forces in said Territory hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice to repel any and all such invasion.

Third—Martial law is hereby declared to exist in this Territory from and after the publication of this proclamation, and no person shall be allowed to pass or re-pass into or through or from this Territory without a permit from the proper officer.

BANKS.—Particular periods are friendly to some certain topics. The geography and history of the Crimea received new impulse in consequence of the Russian war,—India comes into similar notoriety because of the abominable Sepoy mutiny,—and the money crisis has caused more than usual attention in relation to Banks and Banking. The Bank of England has extensive fame, and some United States organs of opinion have advised that a similar central and regulating power be established for Republican America.

An Albany journal has the following notice of this great money establishment:

"So late as the time of the Restoration every merchant kept a strong-box in his own house; and when an acceptance was presented to him, told down the crowns and Caroluses on his own counter. Gentlemen locked up their gold in their country houses, or traveled with it in their coaches.

By the end of Charles 2nd's reign it was discovered that it was both safe, and more convenient to have agents to keep the cash of commercial houses. This new branch of business fell naturally into the hands of the Goldsmiths, who were accustomed to traffic largely in the precious metals, and who had vaults where masses of bullion could lie secure. It was at the shops of the goldsmiths of Lombard street that the payments in coin were made. Other traders gave and received paper.

The goldsmiths, from being the treasurers, soon became financial masters of the city. Goldsmiths furnished the money for new enterprises. A goldsmith's note passed current on 'Change for cash. The nobility had to court the favor of the goldsmiths, and Royalty itself, when a Government Loan was needed, privately summoned some of the wealthy goldsmiths to its audience chamber.

The same reasons which led the community to gather their cash into fifty vaults instead of leaving it scattered among a thousand, soon led them to see that it would be still better to keep it in one, instead of fifty. In William the Third's time the matter was freely discussed, and in 1694 it took the definite shape of a plan for a National Bank.

So great a change was not effected without bitter opposition. A large class denounced the 'Bank of England' with much violence and vindictiveness. Tories declared that banks were Republican institutions, and predicted the ruin of the monarchy. Whigs declared it would be an instrument of tyranny worse than the Star Chamber, and predicted the ruin of English Liberty. The Nobility suspected it to be a scheme to elevate Traders above the Peerage, and the poor were made to believe it a new device to oppress them. Nevertheless, the bank was established, and gained popular favor, less by arguments than by its manifest convenience and utility. It lived and grew and prospered, and for a hundred and fifty years the wealth of England has lived and grown and prospered with it."

The Bank became a great money agent of government, providing means for peace and war, managing the public debt, and affording counsel and aid in various financial circumstances. The bank of England has been blamed as an instrument of lavish expenditure, of subsidizing other countries contrary to popular views, and of the accumulation of the vast national debt of England. As a regulator of other banks, its value has been acknowledged, and variously; the great institution is a national feature of much importance and of apparently well established character.

HOW TO USE POTATOES.—To Boil Potatoes.—Put them into a saucepan with scarcely sufficient water to cover them. Directly the skins begin to break, lift them from the fire, and as rapidly as possible pour off every drop of the water. Then place a coarse (we need not say clean) towel over them, and return them to the fire again until they are thoroughly done and quite dry. A little salt, to taste, should have been added to the water before boiling.

Potato Cheese Cakes.—One pound of mashed potatoes, quarter of a pound of currants, quarter of a pound of sugar and butter, and four eggs, to be well mixed together; bake them in patty pans, having first lined them with puff paste.

Potato Colcannon.—Boil potatoes and greens and spinach separately; mash the potatoes; squeeze the greens dry; chop them quite fine, and mix them with the potatoes with a little butter, pepper and salt. Put into a moulin, buttering it well first; let it stand in a hot oven for ten minutes.

Potato Balls Ragout.—Add to a pound of potatoes a quarter of a pound of grated ham, or some sweet herbs, or chopped parsley, an onion or eschalot, salt, pepper, and a little grated nutmeg and other spice, with the yoke of a couple of eggs; then dressed as potatoes escalloped.

Potatoes Fried in Slices.—Peel large potatoes, slice them about a quarter of an inch thick, or cut them into shavings, as you would peel a lemon; dry them well in a clean cloth, and fry them in lard or dripping. Take care that the fat and frying pan are quite clean; put it on a quick fire, and as soon as the lard boils, and still put in the slices of potato, and keep moving them until they are crisp; take them up, and lay them to drain on a sieve. Send them to table with a little salt sprinkled over them.

Potatoes Escalloped.—Mash potatoes in the usual way; then butter some nice clean scollop shells, patty-pans, or tea-cups, or saucers; put in your potatoes, make them smooth at the top; cross a knife over them; strew a few fine bread crumbs on them; sprinkle them with a paste brush with a few drops of melted butter; and set them in a Dutch oven. When nicely browned on the top, take them carefully out of the shells, and brown on the other side. Cold potatoes may be warmed up in this way.