

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.—HORPIDES.

[EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Vol. VII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1858.

No. 25.

Salt, Flour, Corn-meal & Groceries.
2500 B USHELS Liverpool SALT,
200 Barrels extra Canada FLOUR
100 Barrels CORN-MEAL
100 Bags do.
And a choice assortment of Family GROCERIES, just received
and for sale low for cash only, at
BELL'S PROVISION STORE, Market-square.
Charlottetown, June 14, 1858.

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., for-
warded. Insurance effected, &c.

Just received per "Ocean Bride,"
100 barrels extra-Southern FLOUR,
100 do Canada do
50 do fresh-ground CORNMEAL,
20 do Pipes, 10 chests TEA,
250 gallons BRANDY, 10 boxes Havana Cigars,
Boxes Cavendish TOBACCO,
Hhds Porto Rico SUGAR,
Punchons 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.

Chebucto Warehouse.
JUST received at the above Warehouse,—
5 Punchons MOLASSES,
Also, Hourly expected—
100 Sides SOLE LEATHER,
18 Chests and 10 half Chests TEA,
10 Boxes superior Cavendish TOBACCO,
Barrels BURNING FLUID,
ONIONS,
DRIED APPLES,
TREACLE,
6 Punchons MOLASSES,
20 Boxes CANDLES, } Consignment.
30 " SOAP. }
P. W. HYNDMAN.
Nov. 29, 1858. 1st & Pro.

NEW DISCOVERY!
Revolution in the Hunting World! Hunters, Trappers,
Backwoodsmen and Farmers, arouse to your interests!
Vigilance superseded and danger avoided by
REUTHE'S PATENT
SPRING GUN ANIMAL TRAP,
IS SUPERIOR to all other kinds for trapping BEARS,
WOLVES, FOXES, MINKS, DOGS and CATS. It is
so constructed that nothing can escape that takes hold of the
bait, whether large or small, and it secures the animal without
injury to the fur or skin.
Can be had cheap at the Agent's Store for P. E. Island, at
Orwell.
The highest price paid for FURS.
Look out for the TRAPS in time.
Orwell, December 13. PATRICK STEPHENS.

REAL Dundee MARMALADE
Guava Jelly, Fruit preserved in Syrup
Fresh Turkey EGGS
Do. Bloom RAISINS
Do. Seedless do.
Do. CURRANTS, 9d. per lb.
Do. Tamarinds, Prime Annapolis CHEESE
TREACLE, sold in any small quantity
A large lot CONFECTIONARY
All kinds of Essences for Flavouring
Candied Lemons, Orange and Citron Peels
All kinds Spices, as well as all the essences suitable
for the season.
CASKS BURNING FLUID.
All kinds of OILS for burning and machinery. For sale at
the Cash Drug Store of
M. W. SKINNER, Queen-street.
December 20, 1858.

Carpetting & Rugs.
FOR SALE at cost and charges at the Subscriber's Room,
Queen's Square—
A large assortment of Carpetting in WOOL and HEMP.
—ALSO—
A quantity of Handsome HEARTH RUGS,
Persons in want will find it to their advantage to call and
purchase.
WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer.
Charlottetown, December 20.

STOVES! STOVES!!
THE Subscriber has just received per Scher "MARY," from
Yarmouth Nova Scotia—
Farmers' Cooking STOVES of the best quality, (with Cast
Iron Boilers) and Box STOVES, a better article than ever
was imported into this market.
Parties wishing to purchase Stoves had better call and see
before they purchase elsewhere, as they cannot fail to give
satisfaction.
HEYMAN J. P. TERLIZICK.
December 13, 1858. 1m

BAZAAR.
Christmas and New Year's Presents.
THE greatest variety of FANCY GOODS in the Eastern
Provinces is to be found at the "BAZAAR," Great
George street, consisting in part of—
Brooches; Rings; Earrings; Pencil Cases, &c.; silver Scissors;
Silettoes; Butter Knives; silver-top'd Bottles; Clocks;
Watches; Backgammon Boards; Chessmen; Flutes;
Accordions; Concertinas; Violins; Desks; Work Boxes;
Dressing-cases, Reticules; Corset Bags; Pen-knives in
shell, ivory, pearl, &c.; Vases; Pocket Pisto's in great
variety; Revolvers; Guns; Whips; Tortoise-shell, Braided
and side Combs; Watch Glasses; Nickel, silver Tea,
Table, Dessert and salt Spoons; silver-plated Spoons;
sewing Birds; shot Bags and Pouches; Meerschaum and
other Pipes; Plate Looking Glasses; cloth, hair, tooth
and shaving Brushes; Engravings; Fenders; stair Rods;
Tumblers; Wineglasses and other Glassware; Perfumery;
Hair Oil; palm, honey, sun-flower, amber, glycerine and
other Fancy Soaps; Toys in endless variety, &c. &c.
A large assortment of Plated and common Jewellery, well
adapted for Country and Retail Dealers.
Discount to the Trade
November 29. 1m JAMES McCOMB.

AT GLASGOW HOUSE
YOU will find CHEAP, FOR CASH—
Ladies' Polka JACKETS
Ladies' MANTLES in all styles
Ladies' Chenille Neck Scarfs
French Flowers and Plumes
Children's Felt HATS, with Feathers to match
Stamped Work, a few handsome French Embroideries
Muslin Collars and Sleeves
Head Dresses, Dress Caps
Ladies' Dress Goods in great variety
Pomelanin, Mountain, Martin & Musquash BOAS &
CUFFS.
—ALSO—
A large assortment Staple GOODS, Ready-made Clothing,
BOOTS and SHOES, &c. &c.
C. C. VAUX, Queen-street.
December 13, 1858.

BATTING! BATTING!
RECEIVED at "GLASGOW HOUSE," per Afton, from
Boston—
Superior BATTING,
Black and White WADDING,
Whites and Unbleached Cotton, Flannels.
December 13. 1m C. C. VAUX, Queen-street.

**NEW AND IMPROVED NOVA SCOTIA
COOKING AND OTHER STOVES.**
JUST ARRIVED, an assortment of New and Improved
strong and substantial COOKING and other STOVES,
warranted Nova Scotia castings—and not Yankee—with large
Metal Boilers, to suit Farmers, and made to save wood and
time, so valuable at all seasons. Will be sold at the manu-
facturer's prices this season, in order to establish the quality
and advantages of these Valuable Stoves—these being among
the first importation to this Island. Can now be seen in
operation at the Store of the Agent for this Island, at Orwell.
Orwell, December 13. PATRICK STEPHENS.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.
NOW is your time to suit yourselves with the very latest
styles and most fashionable
FURNITURE,
from the greatest variety and best quality that has ever been
exhibited in Charlottetown, of WALNUT, MAHOAGANY and
PAINTED FURNITURE, consisting of much more than
herein enumerated—
Tete-a-tetes Chamber Sets Drawing-room Tables
Sofas Cottage Bedsteads Parlor do
Bed-sofas French do Penbrook do
Lollings Boy's Bedsteads Side do
Lounges Cribs in iron Card do
Ottomans Cradles Teapoy do
Arm-Chairs Clothes Driers Toilet do
Easy-Chairs Towel Stands Ladies' Work do
Sewing do Washstands Window Cornices
Rocking do Bureaus Patent window Rollers
Nurse do Sinks Cord and Tassels
Recumbent do Wardrobes Crickets
Drawing do Book Cases Sottees
Parlor do Whatnots Cane-chairs reupholst.
Carpet-seat do Hat-stands All kinds repaired
Reception do Commodore All kinds Furniture
Cane-back Rocker do Looking glass Plates made to order
Cane-back Nurse do Looking glass Plates made to order
Ladies' Dining do Picture Frames Orders promptly at-
Office do Gift Moulding tended to.
Rotary do Writing Desks
Chair Cushions Extension Tables
Please call and examine.
Kent-street, December 13, 1858. 4ms
GEORGE DOUGLAS.

Flour, Molasses, Leather, Tobacco, &c.
JUST received per Brigantine Afton, and for sale at the
lowest CASH prices:—
500 Barrels Extra superfine FLOUR
100 do do do
150 Sides SOLE LEATHER
15 Casks Cider VINEGAR, a good article
30 Boxes TOBACCO
15 Punchons MOLASSES
50 Barrels No. 1 Pilot Bread 5 cases Matches
50 Coils Manila ROPE
Rosin, Tar, Pitch, Oil Soils, &c. &c.
1m SAMUEL A. FOWLE & Co.
Dec. 6.

NEW STORE!
British Warehouse Queen's Square.
THE subscriber, having re-commenced business in the pre-
mises formerly occupied by Mr. JARDINE McLEAN, takes
the earliest opportunity to inform his friends and the public
generally, that he has just received per ship Isabel, from
Liverpool, his FALL SUPPLY of
BRITISH DRY GOODS,
suited to the season.
—ALSO—
72 Chests TEA,
60 Half chests do.,
100 Boxes SOAP,
10 Bags RICE,
Porto Rico and Crushed SUGAR,
Currants, Raisins, Pickles,
And superior Saled Oil,
which will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash.
WILLIAM BROWN.
Charlottetown, October 21, 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
Puns b't Molasses Superior Coffee Tobacco
Jamaica Rum Bismit in variety Cigars
strong Spirits Annapolis Cheese Digby Herrings
Hhds Holland Gin Raisins Crushed Sugar
best Cognac Brandy Currants Sweet Oil
Scotch Whiskey Dye-stuffs Pale Seal Oil
P.E.I. Malt do Prunes Salad Oil
Common Whiskey Earthen Jars Spices
Symond's best Port Pickles Soap
Wine Sauces Candles
Sherry Wine Table Salt Washing Powders
Madeira do Nuts Shelled Almonds Baking do
Champagne Confectionary Patent Medicines
Edinburgh Ale Confectionary
Pale Ale Burning Fluid
London Porter Brushes
And a great variety of other small and useful articles too nu-
merous to mention. Cash paid for good clean Timothy Seed.
HUGH FRASER.
November 29, 1858. 1y

Literature.
SONGS WITHOUT WORDS.
BY CHARLES MACKAY.
Songs without words!—through forest leaves they quiver,
With softer cadence tune the forest's roar;
They mingle whispers with the rippling river,
And sport in billows on the stormy shore.
Songs without words!—how often have I sung them
In the fresh noon-time of my life's young day,
When hopes were free as if kind Heaven had flung them
Plentiful as daisies in the lap of May.
Songs without words!—how often lonely musing,
Fanned by the breath of morn, or evening skies,
Have joy and sorrow mutely interfusing
Throbbed in my veins and sparkled in my eyes.
Songs witho words!—how oft in love's pure gladness,
Her hand in mine, we've looked sweet songs unsung,
Of deeper joy and more entrancing sweetness
Than e'er found accents on a mortal tongue.

THE KILLING PRINCESS.
(Concluded.)
The news he brought was true, however. Gaston found
the old house in a general commotion of gladness and
grandeur; the princess had astonished the whole street by
coming there in her calash; a bag of roubles had been left
for Sophia's outfit; the young girl's friends had assembled to
advise her what she should buy; the mujik had got very
drunk on the occasion; and the state-councillor was so elated
that he decidedly refused the considerable present which
Gaston offered in return for his entertainments. "No," said
the old man; "you have not got much to spare yet, and my
daughter is going to be provided for, taken to court, and
made an heiress, perhaps. The saints guard my Sophia! I
would not part with her, after what has happened to so many
girls of our family; but there is nothing before the poor child
but the convent of the Fastig Sisters, and that is a poor
look out for one's only daughter." His last words tallied so
strangely with Clozoff's groan, and the secretary's cynical
look, that Gaston felt there was some Russian meaning in
them; but no endeavour could bring the state-councillor to
plainer speaking; on the contrary, he at once altered his
tone, enlarged on the excellencies of the princess, her liber-
ality to her relations, and the certainty Sophia had of getting
handsomely portioned and well married, if she only pleased
her highness. The buying went on. Friends and relations
who had not visited the house for years crowded to rejoice
with father and daughter. There was good cheer, and even
feasting in the old house; the mujik said it never had been
so much worth while to serve there before. Sophia was
sorry to leave her father, and glad to be made a lady; be-
sides, it was her belief she would see Gaston sometimes at
court; but the Frenchman's heart misgave him; there was a
dark background to her promotion, which he could not make
out. Pampling Clozoff was of no avail; the ex-merchant had
got his cue, and would talk of nothing but the great good
luck of Sophia Petrova, and how well she deserved it.
Gaston had begun to know something of the country he was
in; there was but one way of coming to a knowledge of the
mystery, and being interested as well as curious, that way he
determined to take, though it cost his entire exchequer. All
the money he could command by this time amounted to four
hundred roubles. Armed with this sum, he sought a common
tea-shop, which Clozoff was accustomed to frequent when he
had nothing better to do, because it was kept by his own son-
in-law, and had very little custom. The old man could for-
tunately speak French, and was very proud of that accom-
plishment, as none of his neighbours in the Moscow quarter
understood it. It gave Gaston an opportunity of dealing
with him privately, where he found him alone in the back-
room of the tea-shop, sitting as close as he could to the stove.
"Clozoff, you are a prudent man, and I want you to tell
me something," said Gaston, producing the silver, when their
salutations were fairly over. "Here are four hundred
roubles, which shall be yours on the spot, if you will tell me
plainly why you said 'Poor Sophia' in the office three days
ago, and what is the story about the Princess Grodzoff and
the ladies of her family."
Clozoff was a Russian, and going to be paid for his tale;
he therefore made no prologue, but that he was a poor man,
and would be ruined if it ever came to the princess's know-
ledge that he had told any report about her highness; on
which Gaston assured him of his absolute safety, and chinked
the four hundred roubles.
"Well," said Clozoff, "since you must be told, it is known
to all St. Petersburg that for the last twenty years the
princess has taken nieces, grand-nieces, and consins of every
degree, one after another, to bring out and provide for. She
dressed them in the height of the fashion; she took them to
all places of entertainment; she gave them everything that
money could buy, or girls could wish for, but none of them
ever lived a year after entering the palace. Seven-and-twenty
girls of the Grodzoff line lie in the vaults of our Lady Kazan.
I must say she gave them handsome funerals; and her high-
ness's family have scarcely a daughter left, though it was
once the wonder where husbands would be found for them
all. Count Vezkin, her nephew, has not one girl out of five.
Alexis Paulova, her cousin's widow, sits alone in the house
where she had three daughters to marry; and they say her
old aunt at Smolenski has lost her wits long ago with think-
ing of seven girls who went to the Grodzoff palace, one after
another, to be made heiresses, and followed in the same order
to the vaults of our Lady of Kazan."
"Did so many deaths attract no attention? Was there no
inquiry?" said Gaston.
"O yes, there was every inquiry that could be made about
a house of such high rank," said Clozoff. "Some of them
died of strange diseases, which no physician knew. Some of
them met with still stranger accidents. There was one, I
remember, who fell down stairs in the dark; another went
to the German spas, and the water disagreed with her. In
short, they went by all manner of ways; and I have heard
say that the old aunt's youngest daughter, who died very
suddenly, had a blue mark round her neck. The princess
has taken no girl since, and that is three years ago. People
thought she would not try it again, there was such a whisper.
Her highness lamented sorely over the delicate constitution
of her family, and all her friends sympathised with her; but
now she is going to have another heiress. That is all I can
tell you; and I would not say as much for a thousand roubles,
only to yourself; it is putting my life in jeopardy."—and
Clozoff clutched the bag of silver with many additional

groans over the risk he was running, and an intimation that
his son-in-law knew there was money going, and would
expect half of it. Had Gaston been possessed of a larger
bag, he could have distributed its contents in farreting out
further details of her highness's domestic history. As it
was, he determined that Sophia should not go to the palace
without him. Her father was now restored to favour; and
the worthy state-councillor looked rather astonished next day
when his prosperous guest, fresh from a court employment,
presented himself with a very long face—a pertinent decla-
ration that he had lost all his money at the gaming-table, and
an earnest request that he would get him the humblest post
in the princess's service. There was a liberal bestowment of
sound rebuke and sage admonition. The councillor smoked
two full pipes in its delivery, though he admitted there was
some apology for Gaston, considering that he was neither a
Russian nor brought up in the Greek Church. As to a post
in the princess's household, there was none vacant just then,
but that of second-valet, which could not be thought of for
a man of his quality; but Gaston was welcome to stay in his
house till something turned up; he would be lonely now
without Sophia, and wanted somebody to help in the reforma-
tion of the mujik, which he intended to begin without delay.
Gaston made all suitable acknowledgments for his hospitable
offer, hinted his own unfitness to assist in the revision of the
mujik's morals, and added in a penitential tone, that he con-
sidered the post of second valet quite sufficient for his deserts;
but as there were probabilities of preferment to come, he
requested the councillor to see that mademoiselle, his daughter,
did not recognize him in the Grodzoff palace. The old man
was much edified by the present humility and future prospects
of his young friend. The second valet's place was speedily
obtained. Sophia was duly warned to know nothing of the
new servant; and under the name of Jacques le Noir,
Gaston entered on his humble duties.

The office of second-valet was not a sinecure in the
household of her excellency. Like most of the great ladies
of that age, half the duties of her toilet, and all her confi-
dential courts, were done by the gentlemen of the chamber,
which orderly term included the above-mentioned Jacques
and his commander, an Italian, named Paulo, who had been
first-valet ever since the princess became a widow. Paulo
did nothing but eat spiced macaroni and prepare it for
himself in a private kitchen, which he had constructed
behind his suit of apartments. He also kept the keys of
her highness's shoe-room, and all the other rooms in which
the treasures of her wardrobe were laid up, and a very strict
eye over the second-valet, who was expected never to go out
but when sent on an errand—then to make no delay in
returning; to attend the bells of the princess, her three
ladies-in-waiting, her two hair-dressers, her secretary, and
chief of all, Paulo, who liberally scolded him when there was
an opportunity. Of these rites and duties the *sol-disant*
Jacques had a full allowance. The eight bells rang him up
at all hours. The ringers sent him to every corner of St.
Petersburg in all weathers, and no city in Europe enjoys
such a variety of the undoubtedly bad. He ate with the
serfs, he slept above the horses. The housekeeper had to get
presents for not fluting fault with him; the laundress tore
his shirts; Paulo called him names in Italian, French, and
Russ; and the entire household laughed at him for having
white hands, and expecting washed dishes. It was not a con-
genial life for a young man of elegance, and anxious to
be somebody; but Gaston kept his post for almost six months,
with a self-devotion and endurance of a Jesuit missionary;
yet not the smallest thread of the Grodzoff secret could he
unravel. If Paulo had any good graces to be gained, they
were beyond the reach of his Gallic subordinate. All the
French servants were new, and could tell nothing. The
secretary, though gracious to a countryman, had been long
in Russia, and spoke little except in praise of his employer.
All the maids were Russian from the princess's estates, and
all Gaston's efforts failed to make an impression on any of
their hearts. The errands they sent him were of the most
commonplace and overt description; indeed, there was
nothing strange about the palace but that inexplicable tale.
Like other great Russian houses of the period, its chief
apartments were all magnificent, its inferior ones given up
to dirt and squalor. There was a constant succession of
festivities, and no lack of card-tables, at which he got an
occasional view of the princess, conspicuous by the magnitude
of her hoop, her diamonds, and her immovable face of the
north. Sometimes, too, he caught sight of Sophia, richly
dressed, attended by waiting-women and pages, keeping well
in mind the charge against recognition, yet now and then
looking as if she had not forgotten him too.

It was marvellous that the poor girl's head was not turned
by her sudden transition from the old house with all the
work to do, the mujik to keep in order, and the state-coun-
cillor in good temper; but Sophia kept her balance, and seemed
to make her footing sure. At the end of the first month, the
princess was boasting of the accomplishments her young
protgee had acquired from the half-score of masters and
mistresses retained for that purpose. Before a second had
expired, all her highness's circle voted Sophia brilliant; and
with a Frenchman's perception of such matters, the second-
valet at length discovered that Feodor Baselovich, one of the
Orloff family, was about to offer his hand and fortune, lands
and peasants, at the shrine of her charms.
That was a discovery for which he had not bargained; but
common report soon assured him of its reality. The wealth
and rank of young Baselovich would have made him a
welcome suitor to the best families of St. Petersburg. Like
most of his line, he was tall and handsome. The princess
openly favoured his suit, the state-councillor concurred in the
back-ground he was expected to occupy, and everybody agreed
that the bride-elect must be well inclined if she were in her
senses. Gaston had observed her looking absent and
thoughtful, as if balancing something in her mind. Was it
for this he had become a second-valet, answered Russian
bells, and abstained from kicking Paulo? The thought was
sufficient to send a less sensitive subject upon the road to
self-destruction. Gaston was wearing the borders of that
romantic land one evening late in the St. Peter-burg winter,
when the princess had given her last ball before left. From
a corner in the picture-gallery, where he stood as if in
waiting, he could see through the open doors of the ball-room
Sophia dancing the *minuet de la cour* with the young scion
of the Orloff line. The lady was gay with frills of Flanders
lace and pendants of pearl; the gentleman was grand in his
uniform as a colonel of hussars. A consciousness of their
approaching alliance seemed to perturb the company; the
princess smiled graciously on the pair; it was afterwards
remembered that her highness said she hoped Providence
would permit her to send one bride from the Grodzoff
palace; and Gaston, like other disappointed men, was making