

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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MISCELLANY.

DREAMS.

Dendy, in his "Philosophy of Mystery," gives some queer facts touching dreams, especially as connected with night-mare. He says dreams are frequently induced by some causes acting on the body, brain, uneasiness, heat, cold, &c. If cramp has attacked the limbs, or head has long been confined back, the dreams may be enlivened by some analogous tortures, such as being confined in a close prison, or enduring the rack. Captain Back, during one of his Arctic expeditions, when nearly in a state of starvation, dreamed that he was indulging in a delicious repast. Professor Stewart also relates a case of a friend, who having occasion to apply a bottle of hot water to his feet, dreamed that he was making a journey to the top of Mount Etna. Another having had a blister applied to his head, dreamed that he was scalped by a party of Indians. During the great Miller excitement, which agitated certain credulous portions of every community in our land, some five or six years ago, an acquaintance of ours dreamed that the fire, which it was prophesied should burn up the world, had commenced, and he suffered every species of torment, even to the blistering of his body by the flames, until making a desperate effort, he awoke. He found the cause of his heat in the fact that the fire in his grate was raging fearfully, he having put on his blower late in the evening, and forgotten to take it down when he retired. The roaring of the flames by the draught added to the horrors of his dream of the judgment day. Dreams of forcible detention often occur, the cause of which, on waking, is found to be the fact that one hand is tightly grasped by the other. If the body or limbs hang over the bed, we may dream of falling over a precipice; and it is curious that we always awake when the catastrophe is about to be consummated. Some persons have supposed that if we really did fall, the shock, even in imagination, would cause death. A certain husband was once sitting in his parlor after dinner, when he fell asleep and dreamed that he had a little dispute with his wife. Now, pussy, who, it seems, was reposing by his side, on the sofa, at the warmest part of the dispute, scratched him, and there was an instant association of the hurt with an argument which "the better half" had frequently given him. So he exclaimed, "Oh! Isabella, don't."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

THE VERY IMAGE OF HIS FATHER.

We know a friend, in the south—a family man—who always insisted that babies were nondescripts, and resembled nothing in particular, and very little in general. On the birth of his seventh child, all the old women acquaintances came rushing in to see the dear infant, and to congratulate the happy parents upon the event. Our friend anticipated the visit, and instead of having the child prepared for it, he made a servant bring in a sucking pig, and dressing it up in swaddling clothes, and covering its face, he laid it in the place the real child should have occupied. The ladies were introduced into the apartment and gently approached the bed; the coverings were turned down, and a portion of the face of the little grunter was exposed.

"Bless my soul!" cried one of the ladies, what a remarkable child."

"So very interesting," said a second.

"And so good natured!" observed a third, as she commenced toying with it.

"And how very like," a fourth remarked, "how very like his father!"

They were all immediately struck with the observation, and exclaimed—

"The very image of his father!"

The flattered parent rushed out of the room, convulsed with laughter, leaving the old women to discover their mistake.

POETRY RUN MAD.

Mister John O'Connor, a man of no honor, went out with Miss Brady, a nice little lady, and treated to brandy, and sponge cake and candy, and more things so dainty, and kisses so plenty. But at length the sad fellow grew awfully mellow; and as he was walking, and kissing and talking, with pretty Miss Brady, the nice little lady, a purse full of rhino, (I wish it was mine, O!) he whipped from her pocket, and cleared like a roci et. But soon he was taken, while tracks he was making, and lodgings assigned him, where justice may find him. But the maid on the morrow, came forward in sorrow, her little heart heaving, and tears her eyes leaving and begged that his honor, would pity poor Connor, to which he consented, as Connor repented—when off went the couple, with limbs mighty supple, and left us presuming, that a sudden so blooming, herself to a life of much trouble was dooming; for Johnny, the blockhead, who picked the maid's pocket when married, I'm thinking will whip her like winking.

STRANGE TASTE IN ANIMALS.—It is singular to find, that while in animals, peculiar species has its distinguishing characteristic,—as speed in the grey-hound, courage in the bull-dog, intelligence in the shepherd collie, and acuteness in the highland terrier,—that there are now and again, strange aberrations met with in their tastes and such as are totally opposed, also, to natural habits and disposition. I had a French poodle who would drink frog until he got drunk; but in his latter days he became reformed; for a stupid scoundrel gave Philip a glass of undiluted whiskey, scalded his mouth, and from that moment he turned a teetotaller. In 1799 at the Angel Inn, at Felton the landlord had domesticated a hedgehog so completely, that he came turnsip. Forty years ago, when Mr. Allgood hunted the T. male country, a guinea hen, who had lost her partner, took to fox-hunting to kill grief. She regularly went a-field with a pack, kept a respectable place throughout the day, and always was in at the finish. It was believed that a conjugal bereavement, such as generally drives widows to the altar again, or to "rum and true religion," influenced this sporting bird.—*Maxwell's Hill and Border Sketches.*

HANDSOME COMPLIMENT.—A young lady who had not received as much attention from the beaux as her female associates, said to her lover, "I told them I would wait until the chaff had blown off, and then I would pick up the wheat."

A LAWYER'S OPINION OF LAW.—A learned judge being once asked how he would act, if a man owed him ten pounds and refused to pay him, replied: "Rather than bring an action, with its costs and uncertainty I would give him a receipt in full of all demands—yea, and I would send him moreover, five pounds to cover costs."

An American paper says, "When you see a gentleman at midnight, sitting on the step in front of his house, coming his hair with the door scraper, you may

conclude he has been out to an evening party!"

A witty lawyer, once recorder of the Third Municipality, New Orleans, jocosely asked a boarding-house keeper in Recorder Baldwin's court the following question. We think the reply was good:—"Mr. ———, if a man gives you \$500 to keep for him, and dies, what do you do? Do you pray for him?" "No, sir," replied the man, "I pray for another like him."

QUICK WIT.—One of the readiest replies we ever heard was made by an Irish labourer. A gentleman "down East," came upon an Irishman who was fencing in a most barren and desolate piece of land. "What are you fencing in that lot for, Pat?" said he. "A herd of cows would starve to death on that land." "And sure, yer honour, wasn't I fencing it to kape the poor bastes out ov it?"

Getting jealous of a woman is sure to put the devil in her head, if it wasn't there before. We never saw a wife charged with doing wrong without her being guilty of it in a week. If you fear that things are going on ill, the best method you can pursue is to get up a counter irritation, and make her jealous of you. As for blowing your brains out with a pair of bellows, or hanging yourself with a trammel, don't think of it.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1850.

Arrival of an English Mail.

The Royal Mail Steamship CANADA arrived at Halifax on Monday morning last, 83 days from Liverpool. The Mails for this Island reached here as usual on Thursday evening.

We give an extended summary of the news, which will be found interesting.

News from the British Islands is interesting rather than exciting. It is generally conceded that at no former period in the history of Great Britain has the country been more prosperous. An extended peace of thirty five years duration has enabled her statesmen and people to develop the mighty resources of the nation, and the arts having been cultivated in the same ratio as arms have been neglected, it is not surprising that trade, commerce, and agriculture, are in a healthy and buoyant condition. The Revenue Returns of the Quarter ending 10th Oct. 1850, are highly satisfactory, and for the year ending the same date, are even still more so. The decrease in some departments is easily accounted for in the remission or reduction of duties hitherto levied on several articles of commerce.

The Queen and Court have returned to Osborne House. Her arrival in Edinburgh as she came through Scotland, was greeted with a warm welcome. A contemporary says:—Her Majesty left Balmoral on Thursday morning at eight o'clock. From that place she travelled by railway to Edinburgh, arriving at twenty minutes to 7 o'clock. Her Majesty was received at the station by Sheriff Gordon, General Piddell, &c., and proceeded directly to Holyrood Palace, amidst the enthusiastic applause of a vast

crowd of spectators, a splendid display of fireworks, and the blazing of a huge bonfire on Arthur's Seat.

Several diabolical murders have recently been committed in England.

Lord Cardigan has abolished flogging in his regiment the 11th Hussars.

Saturday week, a conger-eel measuring five feet nine inches in length, was caught on the sands near Haverthwaite.

The news from Ireland is encouraging as regards the Tenant Right question. The Dublin *Freeman* says:—The Tipperary tenant right meeting, which we report at full in our publication to-day, was quite equal to any of the previous demonstrations. It presented some new features, too, indicative of the progress of the movement, no less than three members of the legislature having been present at, and taking part in the proceedings.

The Cork *Examiner* says:—Thursday night the 10th of October, being the anniversary of the birth of Father Mathew, the customary rejoicings took place among the followers and advocates of the cause of temperance in this city. Nearly all the temperance rooms were brilliantly illuminated in honor of the occasion, and adorned with mottoes and emblems expressive of the devotion of the people to the cause and its illustrious leader. Meetings were also held in many of the rooms, and the feelings of the members expressed in eloquent addresses. During the night, the bands belonging to some of the societies paraded the streets, playing well known and appropriate airs. On no similar occasion were the devoted feelings of the citizens more generally and thoroughly expressed. A quantity of brilliant fireworks were sent up from the bridges which had a beautiful effect.

The King's County *Chronicle* states that in consequence of the prevalence of crime and outrage in this county, the government have sent down from the depot at Dublin, an augmentation of a 100 men to the police force. The greater portion of the reinforcement has been located in the baronies of Garrycastle, English, and Ballybritt. Several new stations have been formed, and the strength of others has been increased.

Letters received from the expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, do not contain any mention of traces of him having been found to the hour of writing, except a rumour derived from the Esquimaux that his ships had been wrecked and himself and companions murdered by a tribe on the coast. It was hoped, however, that this rumour was not true.

The Glasgow Herald gives a romantic history of a lady, who is about to appear in England, as a *prima donna*. Her family, being in destitution, years ago, she used to sing, with her face concealed, in the streets, seeking alms in the dusk of evenings. Her voice attracted attention, and some patron caused her to be educated, and sent to the Continent. The name of the lady is announced to be Miss Dawson.

FRANCE.

A young man was assassinated in the open streets of the Faubourg Poissonniere at eight o'clock on Sunday evening.—This act of vengeance, occasioned by an irreparable injury inflicted on the murderer, was not intended for the person who became by mistake the victim. The author of the crime has been arrested.

Five Socialists forming part of the Corps of Voraces, of Lyons, have been sentenced by court-martial to imprisonment for one year, and to be deprived of their civil rights during the same period.

The festival of St. Dennis, the first Bishop of Paris, was celebrated on Sun-