

## MISCELLANY.

FOR THE EXAMINER.

## SONG FOR THE LIBERALS.

Come every liberal heart,  
Take in our joy a part,  
Hail the triumphant day!  
Ye freeborn souls rejoice,  
Welcome the people's choice—  
Shout with full heart and voice—  
Shout, shout for aye!

Redress your country's wrong,  
Join in our glorious song—  
Send fears away.  
The dark clouds still may lower—  
Weaken'd is Compact power—  
Hail! hail the auspicious hour!—  
Note! note the day!

Hope lights the yeoman's eye:  
Her star illumines our sky,  
And guides our way.  
Prince Edward's fearless son,  
And those who with him run,  
Honour to them be done,  
In matchless R.A.E.

Come, Liberals, join the song,  
While we, in plaudits long,  
Welcome the day.  
Once more a glorious shout,  
Send it our Isle about,  
Ring the full chorus out,  
We'll not give way.

A YOUNG LIBERAL.

King's County, March 17.

\* Hon. George Coles.

## A WITTY AUCTIONEER.

A young wag, who had made "going, going, gone," his profession—a great favourite among the knights of the buskin, and all good fellows, besides being chosen favourite among the ladies—was once mounted, hammer in hand, selling a piece of furniture. He was well conversant with all the best dramatic productions of the day, and among the rest "The Hunch-back," then the rage of Boston, where the joke occurred. Fanny Kemble, was at the time delighting the town with her Julia, and everybody was well acquainted with the celebrated lines—

Clifford! why don't you speak to me  
O Clifford is it you?"

which are ranked among the favourite points of the play. "Going, going—last call—fifty-two—any more? fifty-three—thank you sir—fifty-three dollars—last call—once, twice—any more?—gone! Who is it?" There was a pause and nobody answered. "Who is it? who bid fifty-three?" "Clifford," cried a voice near the door.—"O Clifford, is it you?" exclaimed the auctioneer, dropping his hammer, and clasping his hands a la Fanny Kemble. The joke was irresistible; everybody recognised it; and, catching the spirit of the thing, the audience followed up an ecstasy of laughter with three rounds of applause, while the auctioneer drew out a handkerchief in burlesque imitation of Miss Fanny.

"Clifford, did you say, sir? Clifford," said the auctioneer; but the purchaser, it seems, was a bashful person, unacquainted with theatrical things, and had become somewhat alarmed at the unaccountable good humour of the crowd, so that he was afraid to open his lips again, lest he should excite another burst of fun.

"Is it cash, sir?" again inquired the auctioneer.—All eyes were turned upon Clifford, who looked very much as if he felt his mother might be anxious about him. The merry auctioneer would rather lose his customer than his joke, and exclaimed still imitating the fiery-eyed Fanny,—

"Clifford, why don't you speak to me?"

The assembly now fairly screamed with laughter; and amid an uproarious shout Clifford made a precipitate rush for the door, and escaped.

## A TALE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

A farmer in one of the western counties of England was met by a man whom he formerly employed, and who again asked for work. The farmer (rather with the view to be relieved from his importunity than with any intention of assisting him) told him he would think of it, and send word to the place where the man told him he should be found. Time passed on, and the farmer entirely forgot his promise. One night, however, suddenly he started from sleep, and awaking his wife, said he felt a strong impulse to set off immediately to the county town, some 30 or 40 miles distant! but why he had not the least idea. He endeavored to shake off the impression and went to sleep again, but awoke a second time with such a strong conviction that he must start that instant, that he directly rose, saddled his horse, and set off. On his way he had to cross a ferry which he could only do at one hour of the night, when the mail was carried over. He was almost certain he should be too late, but nevertheless rode on, and when he came to the ferry, greatly to his surprise, found that though the mail had passed over a short time previously, the

ferryman was still waiting. On his expressing his astonishment the boatman replied, "Oh, when I was on the other side I heard you shouting, and so came back again." The farmer said he had not shouted; but the other repeated his assertion that he had distinctly heard him call. Having crossed over, the farmer pursued his journey, and arrived at the county town the next morning. But now that he had come there, he had not the slightest notion of any business to be transacted, and so amused himself by sauntering about the place, and at last entering the Court where the assizes were being held. The prisoner at the bar had just been, to all appearance, proved clearly guilty, by circumstantial evidence, of murder; and he was then asked if he had any witness to call on his behalf.—He replied that he had no friends there, but looking around the court amongst the spectators, he recognised the farmer, who almost immediately recognised in him the man who had applied to him for work; the farmer was instantly summoned to the witness-box, and his evidence proved beyond the possibility of doubt, that at the very hour the prisoner was accused of committing murder in one part of the country, he was applying for work in another. The prisoner was of course acquitted.—and the farmer found that, urged on by an uncontrollable impulse which he could neither explain nor account for, he had indeed taken his midnight journey for some purpose, notwithstanding it appeared so unreasonable and causeless. "This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes."—*The Churchman's Companion.*

## To our Subscribers in the Country.

We beg leave to observe to our subscribing friends in the country, that the terms upon which we undertook our present publication appear to have been forgotten by too many of them. Certain it is that, although they may be generally remembered, they have, in but very few instances, been complied with. We have now been some time entered upon the second half-year of our publication; and we think we may well be excused now calling upon such of our country friends, as have not yet paid their first half-year's subscription—which they well know ought to have been paid in advance—now cheerfully, and without delay, to make payment, either to ourselves or to any of our agents in the country, not only of the first, but also of the second, half-year's subscription. To look at the long blank of their "Per Contris," is, we can assure them, almost quite enough to make long and blank our visage.

The management of our Journal, from its commencement to the present time, has, we trust, been distinguished by a uniform exercise of that fearlessly calm, independent and liberal spirit, which the majority of the people have long earnestly desired to see steadily manifested and maintained in a portion at least of the Island Press; and, independently of which, we are decidedly of opinion, the people of this Colony will never see accomplished and established among them, those social ameliorations and political changes, from which alone can result their general prosperity and individual welfare. Let the Reformers of P. E. Island but foster and encourage, as they ought, this *Spirit of the Press*, which has arisen in obedience to their evocation; and it will never cease to exert its power until social and political evils shall no longer exist amongst them. The trust which they have reposed in us, as a Journalist, we have certainly not betrayed; nay more, we feel persuaded our friends must freely admit, that the duties of our office, we have, at all times, with honest sincerity, fearlessly and consistently discharged. If then we have not overrated our services in the cause of the people—as we believe few, very few, amongst themselves will be found to assert or admit we have—; if they still require an advocate—as we think they are most feelingly convinced they do—and if they are still willing to regard us as the assertor of their rights and the defender of their privileges;—let them only regularly supply us with the *munitions* of war, and we shall gladly and steadily proceed in our honorable career, regularly going forth "conquering and to conquer." But if they seek to betray their own cause, to give increased power to their oppressors, to rivet their own chains, and to transmit and transfer their shackles from themselves to their offspring; let them, by deceitful words and false promises, induce a tried friend to establish a FREE PRESS, having for its main, if not its only object, the redressing of their wrongs and the advancement of their good; and let their friend—the proprietor of that Press—find, when he turns to them for support, when he calls upon them for their subscriptions, that all they ever meant to afford him was a promise, which, in the tablet of their memory, they had noted as an obligation which they were determined "to remember to forget to discharge." Let the people, we say—and especially that portion of them whose names make dark and cloud the *Debit* side of our Ledger, remember the fact, that none are so completely deserted and betrayed, as they who desert and betray themselves.

## LAND ASSESSMENT.

Treasurer's Office, Charlottetown,  
Prince Edward Island, January 17, 1848.

IN pursuance of the Act of the General Assembly of this Island, made and passed in the Seventh year of the Reign of His late Majesty, King William the Fourth, intitled *An Act for levying an Assessment on all Land in this Island*, I do hereby give public notice, that I have made Proclamation, according to the terms of the said Act, of the undermentioned Town Lots and Pasture Lot and parts of Lots or Townships in this Island, in arrear for the non-payment of the several sums due and owing thereon to Her Majesty, under and by virtue of the before-mentioned Act, viz:—

½ Town Lot No. 12, in the 2d Hundred in Charlotte town. ½ " 34 3d " " and " 88 4th " "

Water Lots No. 13, in Georgetown.

No. 15, 1st Range, Letter D, in Georgetown.

No. 5 do. E do.

No. 7 do. do. do.

No. 1 do. F do.

No. 4 do. do. do.

No. 12 3d Range, G do.

No. 8 4th Range do. do.

Pasture Lot No. 151, in Georgetown Royalty.

304 acres in Township No. 1

59 " " 3

3108 " " 8

1000 " " 15

2004 " " 17

2380 " " 20

1326½ " " 21

681 " " 25

1071 " " 32

2183 " " 43

883 " " 45

1543 " " 49

1000 " " 55

1199½ " " 65

And the owners of the said Lots and Tracts of Land so in arrears and proclaimed as aforesaid, are hereby notified, that in case the sums charged on them by the said Act, together with the Costs which have been incurred, shall not be paid within Ten days before the next Easter Term of the Supreme Court of Judicature, to be held at Charlottetown, which will commence on Tuesday the Fourth day of May next, application will be made to the Supreme Court, during the said Term, for Judgment against the said Lots and Tracts of Land respectively.

J. SPENCER SMITH, Treasurer.

## JEREMIAH MCCARTHY,

## ENGINEER AND BLACKSMITH;

RETURNS his sincere thanks to the Inhabitants of Saint Peter's Bay and the Country in general for their liberal support since he has commenced business, and trusts that by assiduity and good workmanship to merit a continuance of their favors. He begs leave to inform them that he has opened his new establishment at St Peter's Bay, immediately adjoining the premises of Mr. Martin McInnis, and next door to Mr. Roderick McLean

ALWAYS ON HAND:

CARRIAGE MOUNTING, SPRINGS, AND PATENT AXLES AND EDGED TOOLS, BROAD AND NARROW CAST STEEL AXES—WARRANTED OF THE BEST MATERIALS, IRON PLOUGHS, IRON HARROWS, AND IRON SUFFLERS, DRILL PLOUGHS.

Bell Hanging neatly done, Brands neatly cut, Trusses for Rupture made on an improved principle, Guns altered in first style, and all kinds of Smith's work finished in the best style on reasonable terms.

St Peter's Bay, January 29, 1848

## ALLIANCE

## Life and Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON

CAPITAL FIVE MILLIONS STERLING!

POLICIES continue to be issued and renewed at my Office.—Attendance daily.

The Company do NOT take Assurances on Buildings or their Contents, in which CAMPHEN is used.

GEORGE BIRNIE.

Agent for P. E. Island

Charlottetown, Nov. 13th. 1847.

## NOTICE.

THE Office Containing the Standard Weights and Measures, is kept in Great George Street, at the Store of John F. Clark & Co.

P. G. CLARK,

Assayer of Weights and Measures.

February 26th.

## Grain, Grain, Grain.

THE highest price given in CASH for good BARLEY and OATS, delivered at Coles' Brewery and Steam Mill.

Sept. 25.

## A CARD.

AS the Subscriber has decided upon remaining in the Island he will resume his practice in the various departments of his profession; and will again appear as Counsel in the Courts of Law and Equity.

CHARLES YOUNG.

Terrace, Charlottetown, Aug. 7.