

THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euphrates.

Vol. X.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, December 17, 1860.

New Series.—No. 49.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE well known FARM, situated at Little River, Lot 56, King's County, owned by the late J. D. DINGWELL, Esq., containing 200 acres under lease for 99 years at one shilling sterling per acre. There are about 170 acres under the highest state of cultivation; the remainder is covered with a splendid growth of Hardwood; a never failing Spring of the very best water is within a few yards of the house. Part of the Farm fronts on Little River, where any quantity of Sea-Weed and Mud can be procured; also partly fronts on the Sea Shore and Little River Harbor, where Sea Manure can be obtained in abundance, and most convenient for fishing. Good River Harbors are about three miles distant, being about equal to the best Harbors on the Island at which to ship produce. There are on the premises a large Two Storey HOUSE, completely finished, large Barn and Stables, Coach House, Granary, Pig Houses, Forge, Stationary Threshing Mill, and all necessary buildings required. The above Farm is in every respect well known and a further description is deemed unnecessary. The Farm will be disposed of with the Stock, or Crop, or without, or with part or all of each, as may suit the purchaser. A part of the purchase money can remain on interest, by security on the property.

58 ACRES FREE LAND near the head of Rolfe Bay, fronting on the Main Post Road, and in a most convenient situation; a few acres clear, and a considerable portion ready to stump; with a convenient House and small Stable on the same.

75 ACRES OF LAND on the road leading from Grand River Bridge to Georgetown, East Side, and joining Goff's Road, chiefly covered with Hard and Soft Wood.

10 ACRES OF LAND near the Head of Little River, about 10 acres under good cultivation; the remainder well covered with Hardwood and Fencing, and very conveniently situated.

LOTS IN GEORGETOWN.

Half Lot No. 3, 3rd Range, Letter G, with convenient House and Stable. The above Lots are in every respect well known and a further description is deemed unnecessary. The Lots will be disposed of with the Stock, or Crop, or without, or with part or all of each, as may suit the purchaser. A part of the purchase money can remain on interest, by security on the property.

ELIZABETH DINGWELL, Little River, King's County, October 16, 1860. 3m.

FREEHOLD PROPERTY FOR SALE.

A FARM, consisting of 120 Acres, on the Tryon Road, Lot 27, 40 of which are in a high state of cultivation, the remainder covered with Hard and Soft Wood. There are a good Dwelling House and Barn on the premises, and also a good well of water within a short distance from the dwelling. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises.

WILLIAM MCKAY, Tryon Road, Lot 27, Nov. 19, 1860. 4f.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a fine FARM of 50 acres, near CRAIG'S, Malpeque Road, fronting 154 chains on the Malpeque and 27 chains on the Loyalist Road—cropped with about 8 or 9 acres Oats and Potatoes, and six acres Pasture. Some large old Wood on the property. Lately in the occupation of H. N. CANN. Apply to SWABEY & ROBERTS, Charlottetown, July 3, 1860.

ALMA.

FOR SALE, that valuable situation lately occupied by the subscriber, containing 100 acres of LAND, twenty acres of which are cleared and under lease. There is a house 27 by 25 feet and stable 40 by 24 feet, situated on the Main Western Road, on Township No. 5, in Prince County, one-half an acre of said road; being one of the best stands for a House of Entertainment on the road, as the road from the West Shore to Casimere passes through the Farm, crossing the Western Road at the house. The house and stable were built particularly for the business. For further description of the premises apply to Mr. Benjamin McEwen, on the adjoining Farm. For terms of sale to the owner at Lot 16, The Farm is a leasehold.

JOHN CAMPBELL, Lot 16, June 19, 1860. 4f.

Excellent Business Stand for Sale.

THE Subscriber will let or sell the Dwelling House, Shop, and Premises lately occupied by him at Traveller's Rest, Lot 19. The stand is a most desirable one, being well adapted for an Innkeeper, Tradesman, or Merchant. It is in the midst of the most flourishing community in the Island, and is within 4 miles of Summerside and St. Eleanors. It is so well known that further description is unnecessary. Terms moderate, and possession given immediately.

JAMES MUIRHEAD, Summerside, Lot 19, Sept. 11, 1860. 4f.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

TO BE SOLD, by Private Sale, several BUILDING LOTS on the East Side of the Malpeque Road, opposite Spring Park. If not previously disposed of, they will be offered for Sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, in lots to suit intending purchasers, on or about the First of MAY, of which notice will be given. Apply to

WILLIAM FORGAN, March 27, 1860.

For Sale,

THE FARM, consisting of 50 acres, lately occupied by Richard Milford, Esq., situate on Mill Creek, West River. On the Farm is an excellent Dwelling House, as well as new Out-buildings, consisting of Barn, Sheep-house, &c. Within a mile of the Farm are both Grist and Saw Mills, as well as Blacksmiths' Forges and a Cartwright, and a short distance from the shore is a never-failing bed of muscle-mud. For further particulars apply to Mr. William E. Dawson, Charlottetown, or to

JOHN MILFORD, Royalty, April 13, 1860. 4f.

ALEXANDER MCKINNON,

AUCTIONEER

AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

QUEEN STREET,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

Office in the same Building as A. H. Yates, Esq.

W. M. HOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., St. Eleanors, P. E. I.

November 12, 1860.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

ELZEAR D. GAUVREAU, M. D.

McGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada.

Office at Mr. W. McKay's, Dorchester Street, Ch. Town.

May be consulted daily between the hours of 9 a.m. and 4 p.m. October 2, 1860.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

SITUATED IN

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Now complete and open for the accommodation of

TRANSIENT & PERMANENT BOARDERS.

PETER MAUGOWAN, PROPRIETOR.

Aug. 7, 1860.

Fairbanks's Patent Scales,

of all sizes and descriptions, for Sale by

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 4, 1860. 3m.

J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY

Feeder St. John to Shediac.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 4, 1860. 3m.

J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

PISCATAQUA FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO., OF MAINE.

CAPITAL . . . \$500,000.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 4, 1860. 3m.

Ex "Gazelle" from Liverpool, and "Carrie M. Rich" from Boston.

THE Subscribers have received their FALL STOCK of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, comprising a large and well selected Stock of

DRESS MATERIALS,

in French Marine, plain and striped Wineys, Gala Plaids, Colbrigs, Alpacaes, &c.

MANTLES, MANTLE CLOTHS & SHAWLS,

in great variety. RIBBONS, Velvet Trimmings, Scarfs, Flowers, Plumes, &c. A few magnificent

HEAD DRESSES,

GLOVES, Hosiery, Silks, Velvets, Linens, Muslins, grey and white COTTONS, Prints, striped shirts, WARPS, Tickings, Blue Denims, Drills, &c.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHS,

in Cassimere, Dookins, Pilots, Beavers, Whiteys, Broad Cloths, &c.

HARDWARE:

Table and Pocket Cutlery; Edge Tools; Saws, Files, Hinges, Locks, Screws, Saddlery, &c.

GROCERIES:

TEA, Coffee, Brown and Crushed SUGAR, Malacca Raisins, Currants, Candies, Soap, Spices and Dry Saltery.

—ALSO—

80 bags Nails and Spikes

60 boxes best Smithwick Glass

150 kgs Paints—black, white, blue, red, yellow & green

6 casks Linseed and Pine Oil

4 do Spirits Turpentine and Barning Fluid

248 coils Hemp and Manila Cordage

6,000 yds Hemp and Cotton Canvas

20 cwt Sanderson's best cast, spring and shooting Steel

50 tons Iron—various sizes

3,000 bushels Salt

67 Crates and Casks

GLASS, CHINA AND EARTHENWARE.

With large stock of Pitch, Tar, Rosin, Oakum, Warring Chocks, Windlass Gear, Hawse Pipes; Bright and Nags the Varnish; Buckets, Brooms, Trunks, Buffalo Robes, &c.

Wholesale and Retail. W. W. LORD & Co.

Charlottetown, November 25, 1860.

LADIES' FURS,

Gloves, Fur Caps, Hats.

An excellent assortment of the above, from the Establishment of COOPER, BOX & COMPANY, LONDON, with a few choice patterns from PHILLIPS', New York (Cheapside, Nov. 12, 1860. 3f) BENJ. DAVIES.

Furniture Warehouse.

GEORGE DOUGLAS,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

FURNITURE & UPHOLSTERY.

OFFERS FOR SALE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES,

a large and select assortment of Rich and Medium FURNITURE, comprising Parlor suits of Mahogany and Black Walnut in Brocade, plush, Damask and Hair Cloth

Sofas & Lounges in Walnut and Mahogany; Drawing Room and Dining Room Chairs, do, 4 and Wood seat Chairs of every description; Library and Office Chairs and Cushions, Book-stools, Cane and Wood; children's Chairs do, Bedsteads, wood and iron, large assortment; Extension Tables, Centre do, Side do., Le-f do., Sinks, Washstands, Towel do., Toilet Tables, Hat and Umbrella stands, Whatnots and Teapots, Chamber seats, beautifully painted; Bureaus with marble tops, and painted ones; Mattresses, palm leaf, excelsior and hair; Window Cornices, Balloes, Tassels and Cards, Mantle and Pier Glasses, Swing do., Looking do., Plates all sizes and quantities; Gilt and Rosewood Moulding for Picture Frames, Oval Frames and Ornamental with Prince's Leather, Window Blinds, Crayon Side Lights for halls, &c.

Particular attention given to furnishing Hotels and Private Dwellings, with every thing that is usually kept in Furniture stores.

Please call and examine my STOCK, it being the largest on the Island, all of which will be sold to suit the times.

Charlottetown, Kent Street, next to Hon. G. Coler. November 19, 1860. 3m

KING'S SQUARE

Furniture Warerooms.

THE Subscriber tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and numerous customers, of both Town and Country, for the liberal patronage he has received for the last twenty-four years, and solicits a continuance of former favors, having now on hand a large supply of MATERIALS of every description for the manufacturing of every article of

Furniture in the Cabinet Business,

and a large quantity of good, substantial Parlor, Drawing-room and Bedroom FURNITURE, of the newest and most fashionable patterns ever made on the Island, and at the lowest possible prices.

GLASS MOLDINGS for frames of every description, and LOOKING-GLASS PLATES of all sizes and qualities constantly kept on hand.

BEDROOM SETS complete, cheaper and better made than any imported.

UPHOLSTERS of every description done in the most fashionable variety, and at the shortest notice.

Iron, Brass and Wood Turning (plain, twisted and ornamental), done on the most reasonable terms.

FUNERALS FULLY SUPPLIED,

HEARSE, HORSES, &c.

A few HEARSEONS on hand, manufactured by Messrs. S. D. & H. W. SMITH, Boston. Persons desirous of purchasing may rely on Instruments from Smith's Manufactory, and can be purchased from the Subscriber at the same price as in Boston.

CALL AND SEE

MARK BUTCHER.

East Corner King's Square, October 9, 1860. 3m

CITY

STEAM FACTORY.

encourage Home Manufacture.

Work done cheaper here than can be imported.

THE undersigned, grateful to the inhabitants of Charlottetown, and the Island in general, for the liberal support which he has received since his commencement in business, begs to inform the public that, being sole proprietor of the present business, he intends to carry on

CABINET MAKING

in its various branches; SASH AND DOOR MAKING; fitting up Machinery of all descriptions; Gun and Lock fitting; also, planing and grooving, straight and sweep sawing, &c.

All of which will be executed at the lowest possible rates, and will warrant good workmanship in every case.

City, July 19, 1860. PATRICK HICKEY.

MAPS FOR THE DISTRICT SCHOOLS.

FOR SALE at HAZARD'S Book Depot, Cassidill's Maps of Prince Edward Island, new and improved edition, mounted on rollers, &c., price to Schools, 15s. 9d. only.—to be delivered on payment, to the order of Teachers or School Trustees. The Board of Education has ordered that Trustees of each Public School heretofore supplied with a Map of the Island, shall forthwith procure a copy of the above.

JOHN MCNEIL, Sec'y. B. Education. September 4, 1860.

Accounts, Arbitrations, &c., &c.

COMPLICATED Accounts arranged, Arbitration Papers prepared, Insolvent's Papers organized for appearance and presentation before the Court, and all intricate or improperly kept accounts clearly and intelligibly stated. Fees proportionate to time and talent required.

Address Accountant, care of SWABEY & ROBERTS, Great George Street, Charlottetown.

June 25, 1860. 1st ly.

Poetry.

THE POET'S MISSION.

The poet's world is one by mind created,
And far aloof from plodding crowds he dwells;
The sea is his, where, Neptune-like, he dwells;
He bids the Tritons sound their coral shells,
—And calls the mermaids from their roiled coils,
To tempt and calm his own. O how can wako
The while-like surges from their stormy dells,
And hurl whole fleets with one terrific shake.
Down to the Acheron of rocks—for fancy's sake.

And he can wade dark tapers into sleep,
And the fierce Boreas with a silken line,
Make looking-glasses of the raging deep,
Dissolve the rocks to foamy wreath of deep,
Set up the rainbow o'er the glowing west,
And pile the golden-purple cloudlets in a heap,
Beauteous and glorious as the eternal east
Crowning the brow of Love in kingdoms of the least.

The poet's mission is most high—divine;
He is, or ought to be—the word, the pen;
The teacher, prophet, nations to combine
In holiness of deeds, all grades of men.
His hymns should rise on mount, in wood and glen,
Be heard symphonious to the voice of truth;
Rescue from error's dark and bigot den,
The fallen spirits chained by fiends uncounted,
And gladden the growth of hope, as corn was gladdened by Ruth.

What of man's scorn? Did e'er the Sun's bright face
Grow dim because of hatred Satan showed
Of his transcendent beams? Is mankind's race
Annihilate for sinning Eve? or, hath the rod
By hallowed steps of sainted ancestors trod
To heaven and grace, become a barr'd-up track,
Because red guilt o'er ruin's pathway rood?
—And drive the weak from virtue's onward track?
O why should poets quail when ignorance looks black?

In spite of contumacious taunts the herds shall live
Amid the stars of loveless for aye,
So long as they, the sons of progress, give
Their seals of inspiration, and display
Their spirits' music to divinity's clay.
God is a lord! His poems fill all space;
His verse resoundeth o'er the ocean's way;
On the sky-cleaving mountains we may trace
Eternal epics grand: O, infinite in grace!

Doth not the Book of Glory glow with song?
The stars are shining lyrics from His hand,
All the great earth an hymn, and the throng
Of w-ods and prairies one great poem stand.
His hymns are written fair in every land,
And the proud trumpet, with its exulting throat,
Chanteth His odes with elevation grand;
The thunder-voice repeats the storm-kings' note,
Which, with a lightning pen, the Great Jehovah wrote!

On every flower and leaf, on bloom and bud,
There is a gentle air of perfumed praise;
The verse of heaven is heard in stream and flood,
And every surge is vocal with His lays.
The verdant mead, the forest's tangled maze,
The laughing fountain and the mirror'd dell,
The Alpine snows, the jungle's drugged maze,
The slaty deeps, where huge green monsters dwell—
All, all God's verse contain, all of His poems tell!

And we, poor things, pass onward in our path
To nothingness, amidst the nature's strains;
We, sordid mortals, scum in scum with
His messengers as vain and foolish errands,
Or cease bestow as pensions for their pains!
—Who needs the minstrel? Like the children three
Who scabbarded the flames and 'scaped the chains,
The poet—so!—lover scorch'd free,
The eagle of fair fame—the bird of Liberty!

Miscellaneous.

RUNNING A CARGO;

OR, A HEAVY LOAD OF BALLAST.

READER, have you ever been to the Coast of Africa, that land of dreadful fevers and ferocious animals? No. Well, then, I'll endeavor to give you some idea of its horrors.

In the year 1852, I shipped on board the clipper schooner Crescent, bound for a trading voyage down the west Coast of Africa—at least so the shipping master told me, and as they offered me good pay, I did not have many scruples as to our ultimate destination.

The captain was a stern, dark visaged man. He was in height about five feet ten inches, of a solid, compact build, one of those men who, though possessing great muscular strength, do not show it in their personal appearance; his manner was slow, taciturn as an Indian, and when speaking came at once to the point.

He did not speak over twenty times during the voyage, and then only in reply to the mate's questions. A dark heavy beard and moustache covered the lower lip of his face; his lips were thin and compressed, showing him to be a man of determined mind and courage. A pair of piercing black eyes, that were as restless as meteors, shined plainly the spirit of devilry and boldness that lurked within, which afterward manifested itself in a disagreeable manner to the crew.

He kept so much to himself during the passage, that we did not find out much regarding him or his intentions, until the moment for action arrived. He slept but little, we suppose, as he was pacing the deck all day, and a greater part of the night.

There was also on board a supercargo, a Spaniard, a Portuguese by birth, but speaking English very well. It was some time a mystery to us of what practical use he could be, as we were assigned to a prominent house in Sierra Leone, who could doubtless attend to all the business of the vessel.

We sailed one bright morning in September, and after a short pleasant passage, arrived safely at Sierra Leone, where we discharged some of our cargo as was consigned to the parties there, and which, in reality, had only been placed on board to blind the New York officials as to our real destination. After laying off the town for about twenty days, we tripped anchor, and started on our trading voyage down the coast, until we got as far as the Cameroons in the Bight of Biafra.

We were overhauled some half a dozen times by the British cruisers, (no American men of war ever presented themselves), but our papers and cargo being all right, we were permitted to proceed; John Bull, nevertheless, had a strong suspicion that we were up to mischief; consequently, without our being aware of it, we were sharply watched by H. M. B. brig Britannia, and right well she fulfilled her task.

When we arrived off the mouth of the River Niger, we crossed off and on, for about four hours, to be sure that there was no cruiser about to see us go in, and when assured that the coast was clear, "hard up" went the helm, and we rushed like a rocket into the mouth of the river. The captain now appeared in true colors. Jumping upon the trunk cabin, he called all the men ast.

"Now, look here, my hearties," said he, when the men had collected around the foot of the main-mast. "Now look here, my hearties, I am going to run a cargo of woolly-heads to the coast of Cuba. There is some risk attending the enterprise, but every man that joins me willingly shall have two dollars here money, and ten dollars a month extra pay. If there are any here who are afraid or unwilling to join us, they shall go ashore."

This was an irresistible argument, as there was but little choice between joining him and running the risk of being

caught by Johnny Bull, and going ashore to die in a week, either from one of the malignant fevers or by the hands of the savage inhabitants. Of course there was but one answer that the crew could make, and they made it one and all—it was in the affirmative.

"We shall soon be abreast of the Barracons," finished the captain, smiling at the result of his argument, "and then, boys, you must as work like tigers, for the cruisers will soon be on our track if we remain here long."

"We moved silently and slowly up the river, against a strong six knot current, and about 4 p. m. we anchored off the Barracons, which immediately showed signs of life and activity. What a horrid din there saluted our ears! Nearly a thousand negroes were cooped up in a miserable bamboo hut or shed, that could not have been over seventy feet square. Thus jammed together, the poor savages had been collected and kept some three weeks, in anticipation of our arrival. They made the air resound with their cries, and made our men feel far from happy at what they were about to do.

Silently and rapidly our crew, assisted by some Kroomen from the shore, broke out what remaining cargo there was in the hold, and commenced laying down the slave-deck. Now, the schooner was only six feet hold, and this deck occupied at least twelve inches, so the reader can easily imagine what a horrible pile the pitiable objects were to be confined in for the next thirty or forty days.

About twelve that night we were all ready to receive our human cargo, and immediately they were marched down to the shore in gangs of twelve, heavily chained, hand and foot, and linked together indiscriminately, male and female, old and young.

When passing into the boat for embarkation, they set up such a howl of rage and despair as could not be imagined to occur in the shades of pandemonium. Well they might, for it was the last they ever should see of their native land, or of the freedom that none can appreciate better than the untutored savage.

As they stepped on deck and were passing into the hold, such anguish, helplessness and terror was depicted in their countenance as would cause even a demon to relent. Every man on board felt the deepest mortification and shame at the part he had taken in the inhuman drama; but there was no resource for us, and smothering sobs of pity as we were natural to us, we busied ourselves in packing them away to the best advantage.

All went on smoothly until we had embarked some six hundred of the creatures, when news was brought from our look-outs, at the river's mouth, that a British brig-of-war was cruising off the mouth of the river, evidently watching for us. This was a poser. How were we to escape the clutches of this Bull-dog? Every man's face blanched as he heard the news, and the captain and mate broke out in a series of fearful oaths.

Laying their heads together, they hit on the following plan, which was to make the poor devils lie flat down as closely as possible, and then to build a deck over them, leaving a space of two and a half feet between that and the main deck of the vessel; this space was to be filled with sand, as though the schooner had sold her cargo, and was going up the coast in ballast. It was certainly the most horrible and devilish scheme ever concocted in the brain of man.

However, it was no sooner suggested by the Barracon master than it was put into execution by our captain. Never was work more rapidly finished than this inhuman act of deck building and ballast filling. When all was trim and ready, we lay up anchor and moved rapidly toward the mouth of the river, where, after picking up our look-outs, we stood out boldly toward the sea. As soon as we got clear of the shallows which surrounded the land, we saw the brig standing round toward us from behind an adjacent promontory, where she had been lying like a tiger waiting for its prey.

Our captain took notice of her, but let the schooner keep the course that we shaped on leaving the river. After proceeding about three miles, we found the schooner was gaining on the cruiser, and they found it out at the same time aboard of her, for she let fly a thirty two pound shot at our stern, as a slight hint that we must wait her arrival. Our captain, thinking boldness the best course, burs the schooner on in the wind, and awaited the approach of the brig.

She soon came up, and, ranging to windward of us, hailed. "Schooner ahoy!" came distinctly across the water. "Aye, aye!" growled the captain, in reply. "Your name, where bound, and what cargo?" "Schooner Crescent, in ballast, bound to Sierra Leone to fill up."

"I'll send a boat aboard," and the boatswain's whistle on the quarter the Britannia was heard piping away one of the board-boys.

The boat soon left the side of the Britisher, pulled by six sturdy oarsmen; and in the stern sheets could be seen a small specimen of a naval officer. A few strokes brought them alongside, and a midshipman, about four feet high, sprang on our deck.

"Your papers, captain!" spoke the officer, in the high treble of boyhood, "and be quick about it, for the old man's in a confounded hurry, and won't be kept waiting." "Here they are, sir," replied our captain, at the same time muttering to the mate: "I should like to pitch the infernal young rascal overboard."

This midshipman was about four feet high, slimly built, and looked about fifteen years old at the utmost. "All right, captain," said the midly, folding up and handing the papers to the captain, "and now let me look at your hold."