

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. VIII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1859.

No. 39.

NEW STORE!

British Warehouse Queen's Square.

THE subscriber, having re-commenced business in the premises 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,

suitable 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 Salad Oil,
which will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash.

WILLIAM BROWN,
Charlottetown, October 21, 1858.

Grain, Grain.

THE highest price given for **BARLEY and OATS** at

Coles's Brewery and Distillery.

Constantly on hand at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the Market, the best of **Blended Whisky, Gin, Whiskey**, and a superior article of **old Malt Whiskey**. Also—**X. X. X.** and **K. X. X.** **Ch. Town, Feb. 10, 1857.**

MESSERS. STANFIELD & LORD beg to inform the Farmers of Prince Edward Island, that after this date their **NEW MILL at TRYON** will be ready for **Dyeing, Fulling and Dressing Cloth**, having spared no expense in fitting up. The services of Mr. Lippincott, of Picton, being secured as manager, they guarantee to finish work in the best possible manner, on the usual terms.

Mr. J. CALVERT, of Sydney Street, Charlottetown, will receive Cloth, and attend to its being forwarded with despatch. Tryon, July 27.

Carpeting & Rugs.

FOR SALE at cost and charges at the Subscriber's Room, Queen's Square—
A large assortment of Carpeting 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.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs respectfully to notify his customers, and the Public generally, that from this date his business will be conducted solely on the

CASH PRINCIPLE.

and he embraces the present opportunity of thanking all who have hitherto favored him with their custom, and now solicits a continuance of their support under the Cash system, the adoption of which he is confident will be found to be a mutual advantage.
W. B. WATSON,
Charlottetown, January 17, 1859. City Drug Store.

Eligible Pasture and Building Lots

FOR SALE, 10 LOTS within the City, containing a TOWN LOT each; also, 10 immediately adjoining the City, (free of City taxes), of 1 acre each. Apply to
THEOPHILUS DESERISAY,
Charlottetown, August 23, 1858.

Elections! Elections!

JUST opened for the occasion, one Cask **GLENLEVIN WHISKY** (five years old). It is said this genuine article possesses the wonderful qualities of converting your opponents to your Political views, consequently no aspirant to the Red Benches should be without it. For sale by
N. RANKIN, Great George-street,
March 7.

For the benefit of all concerned
THE Subscriber, intending to close his present business, hereby requests all persons indebted to him to make immediate settlement of their Accounts. All Accounts not settled by the first of March will be placed in the hands of an Attorney without discussion.
As the subscriber does not intend to remain within the limits, all persons having any claims against him had better look out.

FOR SALE,
A quantity of Saddle and Harness Making, Whips, &c. Also—Pasture Lot 266, within the Royalty, about two miles from Town on the North River Road, with a new Barn thereon, 35 x 25. Also, part of Lot 261, fronting the above, and running down to the Creek, where may be obtained any quantity of Sawwood, &c. for Manure.
JOHN STUMBLE,
Is. 6w
Charlottetown, January 17, 1859.

TO LET.

THE 'PAVALION HOTEL.'

TO LET, AND IMMEDIATE POSSESSION given, that elegantly situated and well adapted HOUSE and premises lately known as the 'PAVALION HOTEL,' which, from its standing on the highest ground in the City, and its proximity to the public offices and wharves, renders its situation for a HOTEL the most desirable in the City, for either transient or permanent boarders.

The building comprises on the first floor one large Dining room 25 by 25 feet, one reading or Bar-room 25 by 15 Drawing-room 18 by 15 feet, one large inner Kitchen, outer Kitchen, and large Scullery, with many conveniences, one Pantry, one small Sitting-room, two spacious Halls, and two pair front Stairs, and one pair back Stairs, and Water Closet. On the second floor, one Dining-room 25 by 14 feet, eight Bed-rooms and one large Pantry and a Closet; and in the Attic seven Bed-rooms; and having spacious cellars. The house having lately undergone a thorough repair, is in excellent order, and having a good Stable, a coach-house, and out-office, attached.

For terms and particulars, please apply to
Charlottetown, Dec. 20, 1858. H. HASZARD.

Freehold Property for sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his FARM, situated on Georgetown Road, Lot 52, King's County, containing 55 acres of SUPERIOR LAND, 20 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the remainder is well wooded with hard and soft wood, together with a Dwelling House and Barn. Possession given on the 1st of May next. Apply to the subscriber, on the premises, or to JAMES McLEAREN, Esqr., New Perth.
RICHARD McAVOY,
Lot 52, January 21, 1859.

Intestate Estate Sale.

TO be sold by Public Auction, at the Colonial Building, in Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY, the fourth day of May next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to a licence duly granted for that purpose by His Honor the Surrogate and Judge of Probate of this Island, bearing date the ninth day of June, 1857, part of the REALE-TATE which belonged to the late John Anderson, of Charlottetown, master mariner, deceased, intestate at the time of his death, that is to say: ALL THAT piece of ground commencing at a distance of eighty-four feet from the corner of King's Square, thence running northwardly forty-two feet along Hillsborough-street, thence at right-angles eastwardly eighty-four feet, or until it strikes land in possession of John Rider, thence southwardly forty-two feet, thence westwardly to the place of commencement—comprising one-quarter part of Town Lot No. Eighty-two (82), in the fourth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown; and also ALL THAT other piece of ground commencing at the northern angle of the said Town Lot, thence running westwardly along Fitz Roy street forty-two feet, thence at right angles southwardly forty-two feet (a little more or less), thence at right angles eastwardly forty-two feet, thence northwardly to the place of commencement—bounded on the east by land belonging to Mr. George Beer, and being part of the said Town Lot No. Eighty-two, in the fourth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown; and of which said Real Estate the said intestate, John Anderson, died seized and possessed in fee simple.
Dated at Charlottetown this 7th day of March, 1859.
CATHERINE ANDERSON,
Administratrix of Estate of late John Anderson.

CITY STEAM MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscribers take leave to acquaint the citizens of Charlottetown and the Island generally, that having entered into Co-Partnership they are prepared to execute all orders in their line with promptness and despatch.

In consequence of having labour-saving machinery of the latest and most improved kind, they feel confident that they can manufacture articles much cheaper and better than can be imported or made in any establishment in the Island; and also hope that by an uninterrupted attention to business, to secure a share of public support.

Cabinet Making and Upholstering.

of the latest and most durable styles;
SASHES and DOORS
made to order at the shortest notice.

Also—Planing, Turning, Straight and Sweep Sawing, Iron Fencing and Drilling of every description done in a superior manner.
PATRICK HICKEY,
GARRETT GILLESPIE,
Ch. Town, Jan. 10, 1859. (Is. 3m.)

Charlottetown Warehouse.

JUST RECEIVED, per schr. "ROMP"—
2 Hhds. strictly prime Porto Rico SUGAR,
3 puns. Porto Rico MOLASSES. For sale by
Nov. 22, 1858. P. W. HYNDMAN.

ON CONSIGNMENT FROM LIVERPOOL & BOSTON

Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Flour, Gin, Brandy, Wines, Tobacco, Sole Leather, Soap, Buckets, Brooms, Nails, Crackers, &c.

THE Subscribers have received on consignment, per *Isabel* and *Egyptine*, the following Goods, which they offer cheap for cash, viz—

20 Hhds. superfine FLOUR, 25 boxes C. TOBACCO,
10 Hhds. Holland GIN, 50 sides Sole LEATHER,
Casks superior BRANDY, 100 gross Card MATCHES,
Casks (4 Diamond Port WINE) 50 boxes LIVERPOOL SOAP,
Casks Sherry WINE, 25 doz Buckets & BROOMS,
Hhds ALE & PORTER, 20 Half Bbls CRACKERS,
5 Hhds Bright SUGAR, 30 bags NAILS,
Hhds Muscovado MOLASSES, Boxes Blue, Starch, INDIGO, &c., &c., &c.
24 Brass CLOCKS,
50 Chests & Half Chests TEA.
J. & T. MORRIS,
Queen's Street, January 10, 1859. Is.

MOLASSES, SUGAR, TEA, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE at small advance on cost—
18 Puncheons choice Porto Rico MOLASSES,
2 Hhds. do do SUGAR,
2 do Holland's GENEVA,
20 Chests Congou TEA,
30 Boxes Liverpool SOAP,
2 Cases MATCHES,
Also—A lot of Carpeting and Hearth Rugs, very cheap.
WILLIAM DODD,
Queen Square, January 10, 1859. 1m

HOME MANUFACTURE

Ought it to be Encouraged.
THOSE who have a desire to do so can purchase at the CITY TANNERY
Prime Sole LEATHER for one shilling and ninepence a pound, which is less than it can be imported from foreign markets for.
March 7, 1859. Mon & Is.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me by promissory note or otherwise, in respect of my business recently carried on in Charlottetown, are hereby required to make immediate payment to John Loxgown, Esq., my Attorney. In case of delay legal measures will be resorted to without further notice.
Cascampce, Dec. 13, 1858. JAMES REID.

NOTICE TO THE LADIES.

ONE of those handsome, high toned PIANO FORTES, manufactured by one of the best makers, GIBBERT, of Boston, will be sold so very low that it will be an advantage to any one wishing a good article to purchase it.
GEORGE DOUGLAS,
Furniture Warehouse, Kent Street, March 7, 1859. Ex 4i

FLOUR AND CORN MEAL.

200 BLS. Extra Superfine American Family FLOUR,
200 do Fine Canadian do FLOUR,
100 do Kiln dried CORN MEAL,
Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Soap, Candles, and other GROCERIES.
For sale cheap for CASH ONLY at
BELL'S PROVISION STORE, Market Square.
March 21, 1859. 6w

JUST OUT OF BOND.

A SPLENDID Pen. of real JAMAICA SPIRITS, and a good article of PALE BRANDY, warranted genuine—and no humbug.
HUGH FRASER,
Charlottetown, March 21.

TO LET.

FOR a term of three years, and immediate possession given, that commodious two-story DWELLING-HOUSE in Great George-street. For particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises.
Ch. Town, March 21, 1859. W. DOUGAN.

HAY! HAY!

FOR Sale several Tons of HAY, on the Farm of the Hon. George Coles.
28th March, 1859.

Literature.

THE HEADSMAN OF STRASBOURG.

BY MISS FANDOR.

Long previous to the period at which Napoleon I. became Emperor of the French, the chateau of la Malmaison—despite all the additions which had been made to it since its acquisition by Madame Bonaparte during the Egyptian campaign—had, like the dwelling of Socrates, become too narrow to accommodate the crowd of courtiers by whom it was thronged; and accordingly the official country residence of the First Consul was established at St. Cloud; while la Malmaison was devoted to the reception of his relatives, and those personal friends who were peculiarly honoured with his confidence.

Under the Empire this arrangement was continued; and Napoleon was accustomed, then and there, to forget for awhile the monarch in the man, and to dispense with the cumbersome trappings of an etiquette which the earlier habits of his life necessarily tended to render more than commonly irksome.

It was especially in the evening, when the cares and duties of the day were at an end, that the Emperor, surrounded by a chosen circle, either conversed without restraint, or related anecdotes connected with his own wonderful career, in a brief, emphatic, and even dramatic manner, which riveted the attention of his listeners. It is well known that Napoleon prided himself on his talent as a *conteur*; and that he seldom required much entreaty to fall back upon his stirring and varied memories, and to afford to his hearers partial and mysterious glimpses of men and events which most otherwise have remained unguessed at.

On one occasion, when the party comprised only certain members of the Imperial family, and the more confidential individuals of their respective households, the Duke of Wurtemberg chanced to be mentioned; upon which the Emperor uttered a warm eulogium on that prince, which he concluded by inquiring if it were correct that the Elector of Wurtemberg really did, as he assumed to do, trace his descent from a Mayor of the Palace of Clovis, named Eymeric?

"No, sire," replied M. d'Abousson, one of his chamberlains, celebrated for his antiquarian researches; "such a pretension is altogether unfounded, as all is mere fable regarding the Electoral House of Wurtemberg, beyond the eleventh century. He recognised founder, Conrad II., was the ancestor of a line of princes who were equally distinguished as rulers and as warriors; but it was only towards the close of the fifteenth century that the Countship of Wurtemberg was erected into a duchy by the Emperor Maximilian; when Count Eberhard, having subjected to his authority a part of Salsburg, solicited the title, for which he moreover paid three hundred thousand florins."

"No bad bargain for Maximilian," said Napoleon, inhaling a huge pinch of snuff, "Proceed, M. le Genealogiste." "The newly-made duke remained the vassal of Austria, as his father had been before him; continued the chamberlain; "although thenceforward he became Duke of Wurtemberg and Leck, and grand standard-bearer of the Empire. It was not until the reign of the Emperor Rodolphe II. that his descendants shook off the Austrian yoke, and that the Duchy of Wurtemberg became a fief of Rome; with the sole reservation that, in the event of the ducal house becoming extinct, it was to revert to its original master. Consequently it is only from that period that the princes of Wurtemberg have exercised an independent sovereignty."

"I have since added a jewel to their crown;" remarked the Emperor thoughtfully, as he rose, and began to pace the floor slowly, with his hands behind him, according to his usual habit; "I have caused it to be admitted into the Electoral College. Perhaps—how old is the present king, M. d'Abousson?"

"He is far from being a young man, sire; in fact, he is now seventy-four years of age. Frederick William was born in 1724; and in 1780 he married the Princess Caroline of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, who died on the 27th Sept., 1788." "Aye," said Napoleon, suddenly pausing in his walk and confronting the speaker; "Frederick William, King of Wurtemberg, is a widower."

Nothing could be more simple than these words, but there was something so peculiar in the tone in which they were uttered, that for a moment no one spoke; at length, however, Josephine, whose curiosity was aroused by the mysterious manner of her husband, roused herself from her recumbent position on the sofa, where she had been reclining in all the graceful indolence of her creole nature, and asked in her low, sweet voice:—

"What have you to tell us, Bonaparte?" The Emperor smiled, took another long pinch of snuff and then, resuming his former position, with his back to the fireplace, and his eyes fixed on the beautiful questioner, he said emphatically:—

"Listen. On the 4th of October, 1788, and at precisely 8 o'clock in the morning, a man made his appearance at the residence of M. Diedrich, the principal magistrate of the city of Strasbourg. The servant who announced him was as pale as a corpse, and trembled in every limb."

"What is the matter with you, Franck?" asked his master. "Sir," stammered the valet. "Answer me instantly!" "Sir, it is the public executioner."

"Desire him to come in, and then leave us;" was the calm reply.

"The headsman of Strasbourg," pursued Napoleon, "was, despite his horrible profession, a man of exemplary character; mild in temper, of good morals, pious, and charitable. He was, moreover, a clever surgeon, and very expert in reducing fractures and setting broken limbs; services which he never refused to render to those who applied to him for assistance; a circumstance which, as you will readily understand, had acquired for him a species of popularity among the lower classes, who pitied without despising him; and, by a singular anomaly, respected him even while his presence never failed to inspire a terror which they could not overcome."

Josephine shuddered, and drew her shawl more closely about her. She was, as is well known, exceedingly superstitious; and her attention was thoroughly aroused.

"When Franck had closed the door behind him," continued Napoleon, "this man moved a pace or two forward; and then, as was customary, knelt down. The expression of his face was serious, but calm and decided."

"What want you with me, my master?" inquired M. Diedrich.

"I obey the promptings of my conscience, *monseigneur*," was the reply; "I seek to fulfil a duty. Condescend therefore, I entreat of you, to receive my declaration, and to take it down in writing. The circumstance which I am about to

reveal is important; do not then omit a detail, for I feel that it is only by a complete and clear understanding of the facts that my agency in the unhappy event can be justified."

"This preface naturally excited the curiosity of the magistrate; who, having seated himself at his desk, desired the executioner to tell his tale."

"About a week since," commenced the man, still kneeling, "that is, *monseigneur*, at one o'clock in the morning of the 27th September last, I was in bed in the lone house given to me by the city, when I heard a loud knocking at the outer door. My old house-keeper, who had been awakened by the noise, had already gone to inquire into the cause of the disturbance, and had ultimately opened it, believing that my services were required, as is frequently the case, by some one who was suffering from an accident; while, acting under the same impression, I hastened to put on my clothes. Soon, however, I became aware that the poor helpless old woman was struggling with some persons who were threatening to shoot her. "Kill me if you will," I heard her say; "but do not harm my master." "We shall do him no injury," was the reply; "we mean him none. On the contrary, he will be well paid if he consents to do what we require; but if he values his life he *must* do so, or take the consequences upon himself." By this time, *monseigneur*, I was dressed; and I was about to ascertain what was required of me, when two men in masks rushed into my room, which chanced at that moment to be flooded with moonlight. In an instant I prepared a lamp, and demanded to know their business; nor do I seek to deny that I was considerably agitated when I saw a brace of pistols pointed at my head and breast, as I began to apprehend that I was about to become the victim of their violence. From the isolated situation of my dwelling I was aware that I could hope for no help from without—and even had it been otherwise," he added mournfully;

"who would have risked his life, or even his reputation, to rescue the city-headsman. As a last resource, therefore, I entreated my mysterious visitors to spare my life; alleging, and with truth, that I had never injured a human being save in the fulfilment of my onerous office. "Your life is in no danger," was the assurance which I received in reply to my application, "on condition that you implicitly obey our orders; but should you hesitate, even for an instant, you will not see another dawn. Select the best and sharpest of your weapons; allow us quietly to bindfold you; remain silent, and follow us." As the pistols were still pointed towards me, resistance was useless; and I was compelled to submit. When a thick handkerchief had been carefully and skillfully bound over my eyes, I was lifted into a carriage, and seated between the two strangers; who had no sooner warned my terrified housekeeper that should she mention to any one, be it whom it might, the event which had just taken place, my life would be the forfeit of her indelicacy, than the horses were urged into a gallop; and, powerless as a child, I could only offer up a silent prayer for protection and support. I could not form the faintest idea of the direction in which we were travelling; I could only calculate that the journey occupied eighteen or twenty hours. At its close I was lifted out of the carriage with the same precaution as I had been placed in it; and then, each of my companions grasping one of my arms, I was hurried forward. After walking on a level surface for several minutes, we ascended a flight of stairs, which, from the echoing of footsteps, I am convinced must have been both high and lofty; and, finally, we reached a spacious saloon where the bandage was removed from my eyes. It was still daylight, but the sun was about to set, which satisfied me that my calculation of time had been a correct one. An abundant and luxurious meal was placed before me, but I remarked the almost total absence of wine from the table, as my long and rapid journey, and the pressure of the handkerchief across my forehead, had produced upon me an almost agonising thirst.

When the darkness closed in I was desired to arm myself with the weapon which I had previously been directed to select, and to hold myself ready to decapitate the person whom I had been conveyed thither to execute; but, even unhappily accustomed as I had been for years to fulfil my dreary duties under the sanction of the law; and, aware as I could not fail to be from the first of the purpose for which my presence was required, now that the moment of trial had actually arrived, my whole soul revolted at what I at once felt to be a murder; and consequently, with as much energy as I could command, I refused to obey.

"Decide promptly," said a voice, which I then heard for the first time; and there was a cruel calmness in its very accent which chilled my very blood. "Your refusal will not save the culprit, and you will instantly share her fate." "It was then a woman whom I was about to launch into eternity! Oh, *monseigneur*, you would have pitied even me at that moment—a woman who, for aught I could tell, might be guiltless of all crime, and the mere victim of another's hate. Vainly, however, did I protest and entreat; I was compelled to yield to a force which I was unable to resist—the sin was heavy on my soul, but I had no alternative. My sword was placed in my hand; a black veil was thrown over my head; and I was forced onward through several apartments, evidently of great size. At length my guide stopped in an immense hall; the veil was removed, and I saw before me, in the centre of the vast and chilling space, a scaffold about three feet in height, upon which rested a block covered with black velvet, while a thick layer of red saw-dust was strewn on the uncarpeted floor. I trembled in every limb. Never throughout my whole career had I been so utterly unmanned. Whose life was I about to take? What fearful and irremediable crime was I about to commit? I had but little time to ask myself these questions, for a few seconds only had elapsed since my own entrance into that fatal hall, when the victim was borne towards the scaffold in the arms of several men. It was a woman of unusual height, and of the most dazzling fairness; her luxuriant hair, of pale auburn, was confined by a scarf of black crape; she was uncovered to the waist, and the rest of her body was thrust into a black velvet sack which was tied under her feet, thus leaving only her bust exposed. Her hands were bound together with a cord of purple silk, and she was closely masked. The wretched woman uttered no shriek, no supplication, which added to the horror of the spectacle; this mute despair, as I then considered it, being strange and unnatural; but she had scarcely been lifted on to the scaffold, when I discovered that she was closely gagged! The men who held her, eight or ten in number, had no sooner laid her down upon the scaffold than they withdrew a few paces—their wretched victim bent her head resistingly upon the block—and in another instant all was over.

"Pity me, *monseigneur*, for assuredly a grievous crime was consummated by my hand; and ere long I look to learn that the courts of Europe will be thrown into mourning.