

# 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. VII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JULY 5, 1858.

No. 53.

## Ekstadt's Hair Dressing Saloon, QUEEN STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the residents of this City and others, that he is now prepared to attend to all orders in his line, viz.:

HAIR CUTTING, CURLING AND CHAMPOOING, SHAVING, &c.  
Razors carefully put in order at the shortest notice.  
Combs extracted without pain or loss of blood.

N. B.—Regular customers to this establishment will enjoy the privilege of having their own shaving apparatus without any extra charge.  
Sign of the Union Jack, Queen Street, in the store lately occupied by Mr. James Reid. (1st In) June 28, 1858.

## Pavilion Hotel.

THE subscriber having taken the house and premises formerly occupied by Henry Hazard, Esq., situated on the corner of Great George and Dorchester Streets, directly opposite the Catholic Cathedral, and having fitted up and furnished it in an excellent style, intends keeping a FIRST CLASS HOTEL, and solicits a share of patronage from his friends and the travelling public. Having resided in some of the best Hotels in the United States, he trusts that the experience there acquired will be of service to him in superintending the "PAVILION," and no efforts will be spared to render it the most desirable House in the City. In connection with the Hotel is an excellent Bar, where the best of all kinds of Wines and Liquors will be kept and furnished to order. There will also be kept a Public Dining Room or Ordinary, where a table will always be set and Meals and Refreshments served to order. The prices will be in keeping with the times. Fully determined to spare no pains to please his patrons, the subscriber trusts to them for that liberal support necessary to the successful prosecution of his enterprise.  
P. G. CLARK, Proprietor & Manager.  
N. B.—The best of stabling and attendance for horses.  
Ch. Town, June 28, 1858. (all papers)

## Globe Hotel,

JAMES W. CAIRNS, Proprietor.  
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Pleasantly situated, and every comfort afforded at moderate cost.  
Horses and vehicles, for hire, in connection with the establishment.  
September 3.

## Saddle, Harness, Collar and Trunk-making ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber respectfully intimates to the public generally that he has commenced business in the above line in the house on the corner of Queen and Sydney streets, near the store of the Hon. Daniel Brennan, where he will keep for sale a large assortment of  
GIG, CARRIAGE AND CART HARNESS;  
SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, WHIPS, TRUNKS, &c.

All orders for any article connected with the trade will be punctually attended to. He is also prepared to trim Sleighs, Gigs and Carriages in a superior style. The subscriber feels confident he can give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage, from his having had a long experience in the business both in the Old Country and in this Island.  
Charlottetown, June 7, 1858. JOHN BOWERS.

N. B.—A liberal discount will be allowed to country wholesale dealers.  
3m.

## Silk Hat Manufactory.

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends for past favors in the Hat and Clothes Cleaning Business, now informs them that he has also commenced the making of Silk Hats, and is prepared to execute orders in the above line. Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Children's Hats made to order in any style, and at such prices as cannot fail to give satisfaction. He will attend the Saturdays' market with a supply of Hats prior to his removing to the City.

Old Hats and Clothes cleaned and renovated on improved principles.  
Agent—Mr. John Williams, Market Square, where a supply will be constantly kept. JOHN HOBBS.  
Charlottetown, Royalty, April 26, 1858. 2m

## FAUGHT'S

### BOOT AND SHOE STORE, QUEEN-SQUARE.

THE subscriber invites the attention of the public generally to his large supply of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Boys' BOOTS and SHOES, consisting of:—Ladies' Congress and Gaiter Boots, a superior article; Gents' Calf and Kip Boots and Brogue's Patent Leather and Congress Cloth Boots; Boys' and Youths' Patent Leather Shoes, of all kinds. A quantity of French Calfskin on hand, which he will manufacture to order in the most approved and fashionable style.

—ALSO—  
A large supply of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Boys' Indian Rubber Boots and Shoes, of all sizes and of the best quality. A quantity of Indian Rubber Solution, for repairing Rubbers.  
Sign Golden Boot, City, Aug. 17, 1857. 1y

MESSRS. 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. H. CALBECK, of Sydney Street, Charlottetown, will receive Cloth, and attend to its being forwarded with despatch. Tryon, July 27. 1f

## City Livery and Sale Stables.

THE subscriber, seeing the necessity of a convenient place for the sale and purchase of Horses in the City, will, in connection with his extensive Livery Stables, give every attention to the interest of parties wishing to buy or sell. His commodious Stables, fitted up for the purpose, and to which he invites inspection, can accommodate a limited number of Horses by the week or otherwise.

Thankful for former patronage, he trusts a liberal public will support him in the present undertaking.  
Charlottetown, May 4, 1857. J. H. GATES.

## Notice of Co-Partnership.

THE subscriber having taken into partnership Mr. THOS. MORRIS, the business in future will be conducted under the firm of "J. & T. MORRIS."

JAMES MORRIS.  
Feb. 8, 1858. Mon Isl & Jour 3m

## J. & T. MORRIS,

Commission Merchants, General Agents and Auctioneers,  
CORNER OF QUEEN AND WATER STREETS,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.  
February 8, 1858. (1st Mon & Jour) 3m

## JOHN & ROBERT SCOTT,

KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,  
Carriage and Sleigh Builders, &c. &c.  
Carriages and Sleighs always on hand, and built to order, at the shortest notice. Carriage and Sleigh Trimming done with neatness and despatch.

Now on hand a variety of new and second-hand Carriages, for sale at reduced prices. The public are requested to call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. 1y May 3, '58.

## SAMUEL A. FOWLE & Co.,

Commission Merchants,  
PEAKE'S BUILDINGS, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.,  
SAMUEL A. FOWLE, JOHN A. FOWLE,  
Charlottetown, April 26. 2m Boston, U.S.A.

## JOHN A. FOWLE & Co.,

Commission Merchants,  
NO 11 FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON, U. S.  
JOHN A. FOWLE, SAMUEL A. FOWLE,  
Boston, U. S. April 26. 1f Ch. Town P.E.I.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE BELLES.

An unwarrantable liberty taken with Edgar A. Poe's poem of "The Belle."

Hear the laughter of the belles—  
Merry belles!

What uncomfortable feelings their merriment compels!  
How I shiver, shiver, shiver,  
Lest my collar isn't right,  
And my nerves begin to quiver,  
Lest my waistcoat they disfigure  
Isn't scrupulously white?

And they laugh, laugh, laugh,  
As I fidget with my scarf,  
For I dread the cachination that so musically swells,  
From the belles, belles, belles, belles,  
Belles, belles, belles—

From the witty and the pretty cruel belles.

Hear the very learned belles—  
Azure belles!

What vast erudition their conversation tells!  
Through the quiet hours of night  
How laboriously they write,  
With their pretty colored ink  
And golden pen!

How all manly spirits shrink  
In their estimation! how inferior they think  
Stupid men!

From the publishers' dark cells  
What a lot of commonplace voluminous wells!  
How it swells!

But never sells,  
For the Future riffs its knells;  
Then what is it that impels  
To the writing and inditing  
Of the belles, belles, belles, belles,  
Belles, belles, belles—

To the rhyming waste-of-time of the belles?

Hear the loud amusing belles—  
Brazen belles!

What a tale of impudence their turbulency tells!  
Their characters are strong,  
If you ask them for a song,  
You only have to speak  
And they shriek, shriek, shriek,  
Out of tune!

Now in clamorous appealing to Apollo's golden lyre,  
Then in lamentation mournful for Erin's broken lyre,  
Singing higher, higher, higher,  
With a desperate desire,  
And a resolute endeavor  
Now—now to reach or never,  
The pitch of the Nassau balloon!

Oh, the belles, belles, belles,  
What a jar their trouble tells  
On the ear!

How the music-stool they seize!  
How they clang and dash the keys!  
In despair

You give up all enjoyment, for you certainly are right  
In concluding that you'll be compelled to listen all the night  
To the singing and the playing of the belles—  
Of the belles!

Of the belles, belles, belles, belles,  
Belles, belles, belles,  
To the clamor and the clangor of the belles! —Albion.

SCOLDING MATCH EXTRAORDINARY.—O'CONNELL AND THE WIDOW.

In Madden's *Revolution of Ireland* we find a whimsical account of a scolding match between the late Mr. O'Connell, then a young man just called to the bar, and one Biddy Moriarty, an ancient widow, who kept a huxter's stall on one of the quays nearly opposite the Four Courts, and whose powers of abuse were notorious from one end of Dublin to the other. The lingual duella was the result of a wager, Mr. O'Connell backing himself to outscold and silence the virago. The result is thus described:—

The party adjourned to the huxter's stall, and there was the owner herself, superintending the sale of her small wares—a few loungers and ragged idlers were hanging around her stall, for Biddy was a 'character,' and, in her way, was one of the sights of Dublin.

O'Connell was very confident of success. He had laid an ingenious plan for overcoming her, and, with all the anxiety of an ardent experimentalist, waited to put it into practice. He resolved to open the attack. At this time, O'Connell's own party, and the loungers about the place, formed an audience quite sufficient to rouse Mrs. Moriarty, on public provocation, to a due exhibition of her powers. O'Connell commenced the attack:—

'What's the price of this walking stick, Mrs. What's-your-name?'

'Moriarty, sir, is my name, and a good one it is; and what have you to say agen it? and one and sixpence is the price of the stick. Troth, it's cheap as dirt, so it is.'

'One and sixpence for a walking stick; when! why, you are no better than an imposter, to ask eighteen-pence for what cost you two-pence.'

'Two-pence, y'ur grandmother,' replied Mrs. Biddy; 'do you mean to say that it is cheating people I am? imposter indeed!'

'Ay, imposter; and it's that I call you to your teeth,' rejoined O'Connell.

'Come out your stick, you cantankerous jackanapes.'

'Keep a civil tongue in your head, you old diagonal,' cried O'Connell, calmly.

'Stop your jaw, you pugnosed badger; or by this and by that,' cried Mrs. Moriarty, 'I'll make you go quicker than you came.'

'Don't be in a passion, my old radius—anger will only wrinkle your beauty.'

'By the hokey, if you say another word of impudence, I'll tan your dirty hide, you basteley common scrub; and sorry I'd be to soil my fists upon your carcass.'

'Whew! boys, what a passion old Bddy is in; I protest as I am a gentleman—'

'Jintleman! jintleman! the likes of you a jintleman! Wish, by gor, that bang, Banagher. Why, you potato-faced, pippin-faced sneezer, when did a Madagascar monkey like you pick up enough of common Christian decency to hide your Kerry brogue?'

'Easy, now—easy now,' cried O'Connell, with imperturbable good humor, 'don't choke yourself with your fine language, you old whiskey-drinking parrotogram.'

'What's that you call me, you murderin' villian?' roared Mrs. Moriarty, stung into fury.

'I call you,' answered O'Connell, 'a parallelogram; and a Dublin Judge and Jury will say that it is no libel to call you so.'

'On, tare-an-sons! oh, holy Biddy! that an honest woman like me should be called a barrybellygram to her face! I'm

none of your barrybellygrams, you rascally gallows-bird; you cowardly, sneaking, plate-licken blackguard!'

'Oh not you indeed?' retorted O'Connell; 'why I suppose you'll deny you keep a hypothenuse in your house.'

'It's a lie for you, you b—y robber; I never had such a thing in my house, you swindling thief!'

'Why sure all the neighbors knows very well that you keep not only a hypothenuse, but that you have two diameters looked up in your garret, and that you go out to walk with them every Sunday, you heartless old heptagon.'

'Oh hear that ye saints of glory! Oh, there's bad language from a fellow that wants to pass for a jintleman. May the devil fly away with you, you mieher from Munster, and make celery sauce of your rotten limbs, you mealy-mouthed tub of guts.'

'Ah, you can't deny the charge, you miserable submultiple of a duplicate ratio.'

'Go rinse your mouth in the Liffy, you nasty tickle-pitcher; after all the bad words you speak, it ought to be filthier than your face, you dirty chicken of Beelzebub.'

'Rinse your own mouth, you wickid-minded old polygon—to the deuce I pitch you, you blustering intersection of a st—ng superficial!'

'You saucy tinker's apprentice, if you don't hold your jaw, I'll—but here she gasped for breath, unable to hawk up any more new words, for the last volley of O'Connell had knocked the wind out of her.'

'While I have a tongue, I'll abuse you, you most imitable periphery. Look at her boys! there she stands—a convicted perpendicular in petticoats! There's contamination in her circumference, and she trembles with guilt down to the extremities of her corollaries. Ah! so you're found out, you rectilineal antecedent and equiangular old hag! It is with you the devil will fly away, with you, you porter-swipping similitude of the bisection of a vortex.'

Overwhelmed with this torrent of language, Mrs. Moriarty was silenced. Catching a saucypan, she was aiming at O'Connell's head when he very prudently made a timely retreat.

'You have won the wager, O'Connell, here's your bet,' cried the gentleman who proposed the contest.

O'Connell knew well the use of sound in the vituperation; and, having to deal with an ignorant scold, determined to overcome her in volubility by using all the sesquipedalia verba which occur in Euclid. With these, and a few significant epithets, and a scolding, impudent demeanor, he had, for once, imposed silence on Biddy Moriarty.

THE COUNSELLOR POSED.—At a trial in the Court of King's Bench, June, 1833, between certain publishing twaddledims and twaddledoes, as to an alleged piracy of an arrangement of the 'Old English Gentlemen'—an old English air, by the by—Tom Cooke, the composer, was submitted as a witness by one of the parties. On his cross-examination by Sir James Scarlett, afterwards Lord Abinger, for the opposite side, that learned counsel rather flippantly questioned him thus:—

'Now, sir, you say that the two melodies are the same, but different. What do you mean by that, sir?'

To this Tom promptly answered—'I said that the notes in the two copies were alike, but with a different accent, the one being in common time, the other in six-eight time; and consequently the position of the accented notes are different.'

Sir James—'What is a musical accent?'

Cooke—'My terms are a guinea a lesson, sir.' (A loud laugh.)

Sir James, (rather ruffled)—'Never mind your terms here. I ask you what is a musical accent? Can you see it?'

Cooke—'No.'

Sir James—'Can you feel it?'

Cooke—'A musician can.' (Great laughter.)

Sir James, (very angry)—'Now, pray, sir, don't beat about the bush, but explain to his lordship (Lord Denman, who was the judge that tried the cause) and the jury, who are supposed to know nothing about music, the meaning of what you call accent.'

Cooke—'Accent in music is a certain stress laid upon a particular note, in the same manner as you would lay a stress upon any given word for the purpose of being better understood. Thus, if I were to say, 'You are an ass,' it rests on ass; but if I were to say, 'You are an ass,' it rests on you, Sir James.'

Reiterated shouts of laughter by the whole court, in which the bench itself joined, followed this repartee. Silence having been at length obtained, the judge, with much seeming gravity, accented the chop-fallen counsel thus:

Lord Denman—'Are you satisfied, Sir James?'

Sir James (who deep red as he naturally was, to use poor Jack Reeve's own words, had become scarlet in more than name), in a great huff, said—'The witness may go down!'

And go down he did, amidst renewed laughter, in which all joined, particularly the learned brothers, except one, who didn't see any joke in the matter.—*London Leader.*

JUDICIAL DIGNITY AT LOUISIANA.—Speaking of grand juries reminds me that the Parish Court is now in session here, his Honour Kiah Rodgers presiding—Old Kye, or Ky, they usually call him. Old Ky was passing sentence on a criminal, and delivered himself as follows:—'Prisoner, stand up? Mr. Kettles, this Court is under the painful necessity of passing sentence of the law upon you, sir. This Court has no doubt, Mr. Kettles, but what you were brought into this scrape by the use of intoxicating liquor. The friends of this Court all know that of that is any vice this Court abhors, it is intemperance. When this Court was a young man, Mr. Kettles, it was considerably inclined to drink; and the friends of this Court know that this Court has naturally a very high temper, and of this Court had not stopped short off, and stopped the use of intoxicating liquor, I have no doubt, sir, but what this Court, Sir, would have been in the Penitentiary or its grave! Another case was before the Court. An overseer who had been discharged brought suit against his employer for the whole year's wages, alleging that he had been discharged without sufficient grounds. Old Ky charged the jury as follows:—'The jury will take notice that this Court is well acquainted with the nature of the case. When this Court first started out in the world it followed the business of overseeing, and of that is a business which the Court understands, it's bosses, mules, and niggers—though the Court never over-iced in its life for less than 800 dollars—and this Court in boss racin' was always naterally gifted; and this Court in running a quarter race what the nesses was turned, could alters turn a hoss so as to gain 15 feet in a race; and that on a certain occasion in the parish of West Feliciana it was one of the conditions of the race that Ky Rodgers should't turn vary one of the hosses.' Another case was up, and two lawyers got into a fight—one of them a preacher of

our church. Old Ky called hastily for the sheriff, 'Mr. Sheriff! Mr. Sheriff! Take them men to goal. This Court shan't have her dignity insulted in this manner.'—*New York Tribune.*

THE GOLD FIELDS OF VICTORIA.—The following is from the summary in the *Melbourne Age* of March 16:—'We have news this week of a large rush at Armstrong's diggings, about three miles from the old ground. The sinking is reported at about 100 feet deep, and dry, and about 4,000 persons are said to be at work. On the Ovens the miners are awaiting the rainy season, and have already accumulated huge piles of wash dirt, upon which they hope to realise handsomely when the supply of waters enables them to wash up. Gold is reported as more plentiful in the Danully district, hence, things generally, are looking better. The late rush to Cochran's continues, also good strokes of luck have occurred at Jones's Creek. At Daisy Hill also, there has been a movement towards one or two new localities, where a fair prospect has opened. In the old main lead at Maryborough, some good patches have been struck, one party obtained 16 oz. from a load of dirt, and another 8 oz., besides 4 oz. in nuggets. The rush near Havelock is turning out well, and claims are being worked over a large extent of ground. At Bendigo and Ballarat we observe that some of the older grounds are attracting fresh attention and that instances of remarkable success are occurring in localities that were supposed to have been long since worked out. During the last month 16,157 oz. of gold have been shipped for Hong Kong, the greater portion of which has been shipped in the name of Chinamen, who have, during their stay in Victoria, acquired sufficient to place themselves in a position of wealth on their return to their own country.'

THE ISLAND OF BORNEO.—Sir James Droukes, of Saranok, in his speech at Manchester on 21st of April, dwelt on the Island of Borneo as a political and commercial station. Borneo, he said, is next to Australia, the largest island in the world, as its length is 800 miles and its breadth 700. It is more fertile than Australia, and although crossed by the equator, its geographical peculiarities give it in parts a European climate. Unlike Australia, it abounds in animals of nearly all kinds, and it already contains a population of three millions of people, all capable of civilization. All the tropical fruits grow in it, and its mineral riches are immense. The largest diamond known was found here within a few years.

A MASSACHUSETTS BOY IN THE INDIA WAR.—Mr. Lewis Ferry, of Easthampton, has a son in the British army in India. He left home last spring in the Niagara for Liverpool, and while in that city enlisted in the British service, joined the Bengal artillery, and proceeded at once to the seat of war. His friends have recently received a letter from him, dated February 9, before Lucknow. He has not been heard from since the fall of that place, but as the British loss was small, it is hoped he was not killed. We are permitted to make the following extract from his letter:—

'We are in camp before the Sepoys, and expect an attack from the enemy every day. Sir Colin Campbell is looked for to-morrow. We have thus far fought our way through the country among the blacks. How much longer the war will last it is hard to tell—but the blacks will get a warning from us soon. Money is as plenty here as the dirt under our feet, and I have received my share in gold and silver. I never count it, and set very little value upon it, for I don't know when I shall be shot. The shots fly very hot on both sides every day, but the loss on our part is small. I am writing this on the ground, and am unable to give you particulars. What funds I have were taken in the city of Calcutta, where the great slaughter took place, an account of which you have probably read in the papers. It was a bloody day, I assure you. May I never see the like again! We landed at Calcutta on the 25th of November, and have been marching up the country about every day since. There is about one chance in ten for my returning home.'—*Northampton Gazette.*

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—The guarantee by the British Government of a loan of £100,000 to this Colony, at a rate of interest not exceeding 4 per cent. per annum, is hailed as a great boon, as it will enable the local government to purchase the fee simple of a large quantity of land held by absent proprietors, and thus open it to actual settlers. In 1767 the greater portion of the Island was disposed of by lottery, the tickets being distributed among officers of the Army and Navy, who had served in the preceding war, and other persons who had claims upon the Imperial Government. The land was granted upon certain conditions. The proprietors were obliged to introduce one settler for every 100 acres, and to pay a quit rent varying from 2s. to 2s. 6d. per annum. The terms, however, were never enforced, and in 1830 the quit rent was abandoned altogether, and a land tax substituted. It was found that the large tracts held by non-residents shut up the Island to actual settlers, and retarded its prosperity. The object of the loan is to buy back the land, and dispose of it in small lots for settlement.

Prince Edward Island contains about 1,335,460 acres, its area being 2,134 square miles.—The population in 1858 amounted to 84,000. In 1848 the quantity of land under cultivation was 215,389 acres. Now that it is to be opened up for settlement, we may expect that this fine Colony will advance more rapidly than heretofore.—*New Brunswick.*

A WEEKLY LINE OF AMERICAN STEAMERS FOR EUROPE.—Mr. Vanderbilt has determined to run a weekly European line of steamships at his sole expense and risk between New York, Southampton, Havre and Bremen. He now advertises the regular days of sailing of the steamers Vanderbilt, North Star, Ariel, and Northern Light, and is rapidly driving to completion the Queen of the Ocean, to take a place in the same line. These steamships will form a connection between the old and new worlds which for safety, speed, comfort and economy, it is intended shall not be surpassed.

CANADIAN COAL.—The discovery of a seam of coal in Upper Canada, where geologists said none existed, continues to be the subject of discussion. One writer says:—

'Coal or no coal, the Bowmanville stuff burns in a fire giving out great heat and more gas than Ohio or English coal.' It is understood that a fresh boring is to be made, to determine the extent of the seam, and if it prove satisfactory, a shaft will be sunk, and mining operations commenced. From another source, we learn that 'the matter' has been sent to scientific men in the United States, who declare it to be coal, of a better quality than the Ohio coal, and that there is no doubt whatever of its existence in great quantity.