

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

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CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1859.

No. 17.



PUBLIC LANDS.

Notice to Settlers on Township 15.

WHEREAS the names of several persons, indebted to the Government on account of Land purchased on the above Township, were, in January last, gazetted for the non-payment thereof, and proceedings suspended until the 1st day of November next; I herewith notify all such persons, that I will attend at the house of Mr. CHARLES BROWN, Fifteen Point, on TUESDAY, the 5th day of NOVEMBER next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to receive all amounts then due, and to institute proceedings against all defaulters. All persons possessing a Licence of Occupation, and entitled to receive a Deed, are requested to make application for the same.

JOHN ALDOUS, Commissioner of Public Lands.
Land Office, October 10, 1859.

SETTLERS AND PERSONS DESIROUS OF PURCHASING LAND ON TOWNSHIP 11,

ARE hereby notified, that the Commissioner of Public Lands will attend at Mr. JAMES HENDERSON'S, Lot 11, on THURSDAY, the 10th day of NOVEMBER next, and following day, to receive all amounts then due, and for the disposal of Lands, a fine tract thereof situate between the Lot 21 Post Road and Western Road being now opened up, and made available to settlers by a road running through the same; and all persons having contracts for the making of the said road, are hereby notified, that the same must be well and duly completed previous to the above date, that the Commissioner may inspect and give credit for their several contracts.

NOTICE.—All persons having neglected making their previous annual payment, are informed, that in every case the Statute Victoria 16, cap 18, will be enforced, unless payment be now made.

JOHN ALDOUS, Commissioner.
Land Office, Oct. 10, 1859.

PUBLIC LANDS.

Townships 38, 39, 40, 41, 42 and 43.

THE Settlers, and all persons under contract for the opening of Roads on the above Townships, are hereby notified, that the Commissioner will attend at MAURICE KENNEDY'S, Lot 38, on Monday, the 22nd day of November next, at 11 o'clock, a. m., and from thence proceed to the new line of Road (commencing 17 chains North from Peak's Road, and extending past the end of Sinnott's Road to Jardine's, and thence to St. Peter's Road by the line known as John McEwen's), to examine the work of the several Contractors thereon; previous to which date it is required that the work be well and faithfully executed, to entitle them to the credit of their respective contracts. Persons desirous of purchasing farms will find good land, well timbered, on the above new line of Road.

On Tuesday, the 23d, and following day, at Mr. JOHN PRELAN'S, Lot 39. On Thursday, the 25th at 12 o'clock noon, at CURTIS' Bay Fortune Road, Lot 42, where the several contractors for the opening of the new Road, commencing thereat, are required to attend, when the work will be inspected, and credit given, if well and faithfully performed. On Friday, the 26th, at JOHN SCHERLAND, Esquire's, Head of St. Peter's Bay. The Commissioner, desirous of avoiding coercive measures, requests all persons on the above Townships, indebted to the Government, either by Bond, Instalment, or Note of Hand, to pay their respective amounts then due, at the places above named, on the 23d, 24th and 26th days of November next; and all such persons having been previously notified, neglecting to make payment thereon, their Lands will be Gazetted in accordance with the Act 16th Victoria cap. 18.

DEEDS.

The Commissioner having several Deeds of Conveyance ready for delivery, all persons who have not received their Deeds are requested to make application for the same at the places and dates above mentioned.

TRESPASSERS.

All persons Trespassing on the Government Lands, by cutting Timber, or taking possession of Lands without a Location Ticket, will be dealt with according to law.

JOHN ALDOUS, Commissioner of Public Lands.
Land Office, October 24, 1859.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

The sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have taxed their utmost to produce this best, most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these Pills have virtues which surpass in excellence the ordinary medicines, and that they win unappreciatedly upon the esteem of all men. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart a healthy tone with strength to the whole system. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are at the same time, in the most delicate doses, the safest and best physic that can be employed for children. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take; and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which surpass belief were they not substantiated by men of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the public the reliability of my remedies, while others have sent me the assurance of their conviction that my preparations contribute immensely to the relief of my afflicted, suffering fellow-men. The Agent is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing directions for their use and certificates of their cures, of the following complaints:—

Constiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a full stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid Inaction of the Bowels and Pains arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Cutaneous Diseases which require an evacuant medicine, Scrofula or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they could reach, such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Do not be put off by some unprincipled dealers with some other pill they make more profit on. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compares with this in its intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOX. FIVE BOXES FOR \$1.

Holloway's Pills.—Premature decay, whether the result of intense application to business, free living, or any other excessive cause, may be checked, and the physical and mental energies restored to their original vigour, by a persevering use of this unequalled restorative. The stooping frame may be straightened, the trembling nerves quieted, and the whole muscular system braced, by a course of the Pills. They seem not only to purge the internal organs of all impurities, but to infuse into every fibre a new principle of vitality. Let not the sick say that their constitutions are broken down, until they have tested the renovating properties of Holloway's wonderful restorative.

I have used Davis' Pain Killer in my family for several years, and take great pleasure in recommending it as a valuable medicine, that should be kept in every family.

J. S. SWAN,
Pastor of Huntington St. Bap. Church, New London.

Poetry.

THE SUMMER IS OVER.

Softly Autumn winds were sighing
Over pale, sweet flowers dying.
As I roamed the garden, trying
There to find one lingering rose.
'Mid the briery bushes creeping,
Under faded leaflets peeping,
Here and there, still vainly keeping
Hopeful search, till daylight's close.

Disappointment then stole o'er me;
Thoughts of Winter gloomed before me:
Time, said I, may ne'er restore me
Summer's blissful scenes again.
Had I only prized its roses,
Prized its days of cloudless closes,
Prized its balmy eyes' repose,
Less were now my grief and pain.

But, alas! those hours went stealing,
Like veiled beauties by, concealing
Half the charms, whose full revealing
Might have left this heart aglow—
Might have left fond memories beaming
On the spirit's after-dreaming;
Tender beams, softly gleaming
Where Life's darken'd wavelets flow.

List, ye maids now dancing lightly,
List, ye youths so gay and sprightly,
Use your summer moments rightly,
Gather roses while ye may.
Life hath but one June, remember;
Quickly comes its chill November,
Followed soon by wild December,
Sweeping all fair flowers away.

Think how sad, when summer closes,
And glad Nature's heart reposes,
This fond searching after roses,
When the roses all are dead!
Wisely, then, while Spring smiles o'er ye,
Pluck the flower that blooms before ye—
Flower whose sweetness shall restore ye
Youth's delights, when youth has fled.

Gleanings from late Papers.

THE NOBLE EARL AND THE HONEST FARMER.—A farmer once called on the late Earl Fitzwilliam to represent that his crop of wheat had been seriously injured in a field adjoining a sort of wood, where his lordship's hounds had during the winter frequently met to hunt. He stated that the young wheat had been so cut up and destroyed that in some parts he could not hope for any produce. "Well, my friend," said his lordship, "I am aware that we have done considerable injury; and if you can produce an estimate of the loss you have sustained, I will repay you." The farmer replied, that anticipating his lordship's consideration and kindness he had requested a friend to assist him in estimating the damage, and they thought, as the crop seemed quite destroyed, £50 would not more than repay him. The Earl immediately gave him the money. As the harvest, however, approached, the wheat grew, and in those parts of the field which were most trampled, the corn was strongest and most luxuriant. The farmer went again to his lordship, and being introduced, said, "I am come, my lord, respecting the field of wheat adjoining such a wood." His lordship immediately recollected the circumstance. "Well, my friend, did not I allow you for your loss?" "Yes, my lord, I find that I have sustained no loss at all, for where the horses had most cut up the land the crop is the most promising, and I have therefore, brought the £50 back again." "Ah!" exclaimed the venerable Earl, "this is what I like; this is as it should be between man and man." He then entered into a conversation with the farmer, asking him some questions about his family—how many children he had, &c. His lordship then went into another room and returning presented the farmer with a cheque for £100, saying, "take care of this, and when your eldest son is of age, present it to him, and tell him the occasion that produced it." We know not which to admire the more, the benevolence or the wisdom displayed by this illustrious man; for, while doing a noble act of generosity, he was handing down a lesson of integrity to another generation.—*British Workman for September.*

DUTY TO THE LAST.—Lord Teunterden had been strongly advised, sometime before his death, not to attend the court; but he replied, "I have public duties to perform; and while it pleases God to preserve my mental faculties, I will perform those duties—physical suffering I can and will bear." A little more than a week before his death, he was told that were he to continue to set the advice of his medical attendants at defiance, it was impossible he could live; but a little rest and retirement would restore him to comparative health. "I know better," he replied: "my days are numbered; but I will perform my duty to the last." The following occurrence is stated to have happened previous to his death. He had been sinking all night, but generally retained his faculties. Towards morning he became restless and slightly delirious; all at once he sat up in bed, and with a motion of his hand, as if dipping his pen in the inkstand, as he had been accustomed to do on the bench, said distinctly, "Gentlemen of the jury, you are discharged." He then fell back in his bed, and almost immediately expired.

PRACTICAL JOKERS.—We remember hearing a story of a fellow who roused a venerable doctor about 10 o'clock one winter's night, and on his coming to the door coolly inquired, "Have you lost a knife, Mr. Brown?" "No," growled the victim. "Well, never mind," said the wag, "I thought I'd just call and enquire, for I found one yesterday." We thought that rather cool; but the following story of Neil McKinnon, a New York wag, surpasses in impudence anything within recollection. Read and speak for yourself, gentle reader:—"When the celebrated 'Copenhagen Jackson' was British Minister in America, he resided in New York, and occupied a house in Broadway. Neil, one night at a late hour, in company with a bevy of rough-riders, while passing the house, noticed that it was brilliantly illuminated, and that several carriages were waiting at the door. 'Halloa!' said our wag, 'what's going on at Jackson's?' One of the party remarked that Jackson had a party that evening. 'What!' exclaimed Neil, 'Jackson have a party and I not invited? I must see to that!' So, stepping up to the door, he gave a ring which soon brought the servant to the

door. "I want to see the British Minister," said Neil. "You must call some other time," said the servant, "for he is now engaged at a game of whist, and must not be disturbed." "Don't talk to me that way," said McKinnon, "but go directly and tell the British Minister that I must see him immediately on special business." The servant obeyed, and delivered his message in so impressive a style as to bring Mr. Jackson to the door forthwith. "Well," said Mr. Jackson, "what can be your business at this time of the night, which is so very urgent?" "Are you Mr. Jackson?" "Yes, sir, I am Mr. Jackson." "The British Minister?" "Yes, sir." "You have a party here to-night, I perceive, Mr. Jackson?" "Yes, sir, I have a party." "A large party, I presume?" "Yes, sir, a large party." "Playing cards, I understand?" "Yes, sir, playing cards." "Oh! well," said Neil, "as I was passing I merely called to enquire what's trumps?"

A REPORTER'S JOKE.—Morgan O'Sullivan, an Irishman, and a celebrated Parliamentary reporter, attached to the *London Morning Chronicle*, some fifty years ago, was as remarkable for his humor as his professional ability. Whenever any one offended Morgan, or got out of favor with him, he invariably retaliated in the way of some practical joke that generally placed his antagonist in a very ridiculous position, and afforded the humorist satisfaction. In this way he once "got even" with two individuals at the same time who had excited his ire—namely, the celebrated Wilberforce, then a leading member of the opposition in Parliament, and one Jack Finnerty, a Parliamentary reporter of the *Morning Herald*. Finnerty was fresh from Tipperary, and quite unacquainted with the characteristics of the different members of Parliament, but he received a good deal of generous professional assistance at the outset of his career from Morgan O'Sullivan. On the occasion now referred to, Finnerty came into the reporter's gallery at a period of the night when the debates seemed to have slackened; he concluded to take a doze on one of the benches, and requested his friend to wake him up if anything lively came before the House, and thereupon went off to sleep. Presently Mr. Wilberforce got upon his legs, and addressed a very thrilling speech before the House. As he progressed, a mischievous idea seized Morgan O'Sullivan, which as soon as Wilberforce sat down, he proceeded to put in practice thus:—

Rousing Finnerty from his slumber on the benches, O'Sullivan exclaimed, "Jack, Wilberforce has just made an extraordinary speech." "What about?" returned Finnerty, rubbing his eyes. "About the potato; the effect of it on natural vivacity, the great virtues of it as an article of popular diet; proved that the finest kind of meat were reared on it, far superior to the English." Wilberforce said that, did he?" exclaimed Finnerty; "come, let me take his remarks in full from your notes." "With pleasure, my dear fellow," replied O'Sullivan, who commenced as if reading from a note-book, whilst Finnerty eagerly wrote after him in the following vein:—"Mr. Wilberforce then emphatically remarked that it always appeared to him beyond question that the great cause why the Irish laborers, as a body, were so much stronger and capable of enduring so much more fatigue than the English arose from the surpassing virtue of their potato." "That's what I call cloquence," interrupted Jack Finnerty. Morgan resumed:—"And I have no doubt (continued Mr. Wilberforce) that had it been my lot to have been born and reared in Ireland, where my food would have principally consisted of that inestimable root, instead of being the poor, infirm, scurvy, and stunted creature you, sir, and honourable gentlemen behold me, I would have been a stout, athletic, handsome man, able to carry an enormous weight." "Well done, Wilberforce," exclaimed Jack, in high glee; "go on, Morgan." O'Sullivan then proceeded in the same vein of pathos and absurdity, but adroitly keeping within the bounds that Finnerty's credulity would swallow, until he had placed a most whimsical speech in the mouth of the grave and earnest Wilberforce. Finnerty, with many expressions of thanks to his brother reporter, started for the *Herald* office. On his way, turning into a tavern close by the House of Commons, where a number of reporters of the different morning papers were regaling themselves, Jack furnished them all with copies of "Wilberforce's speech," and the hoax found its way the next morning into every paper in London, with the exception of the *Morning Chronicle*, to which, as a matter of course, the correct report was furnished by O'Sullivan.

The public were astounded at the extraordinary speech which, according to all the papers, Mr. Wilberforce had made, and the general opinion was expressed that he was a candidate for Bedlam. The following evening, on the speaker taking the chair, Wilberforce rose and claimed the indulgence of the House. "Every honorable member," he observed, "has doubtless read the speech which I am represented as having made on the previous night." (Hear the honorable gentleman read the speech amidst the most deafening roars of laughter.) "I can assure you, honorable members, that no one could have read this speech with more surprise than I myself did this morning, when I found the paper on the breakfast table. For myself, personally, I care but little about it, though, if I were capable of uttering such nonsense as is here put into my mouth, it is high time that, instead of being a member of this House, I were an inmate of some lunatic asylum. It is for the dignity of this House that I feel concerned, for, if honorable members were capable of listening to such nonsense, supposing me capable of giving expression to it, it were much more appropriate to call this a theatre for the performance of farces than a place for the legislative deliberations of the representatives of the people."

This was only one of the many instances in which Morgan O'Sullivan paid off, to his heart's content, members of Parliament and other potential personages, who had, in some manner or other, provoked the waggish propensities of this incurable humorist.

AMOOO COUNTRY AND RIVER.—A late American Journal furnishes the following interesting account of the Amoor River and Country, which, owing to its recent occupancy by the Russians, and the efforts made by that Government to render it a second Sebastopol, has brought it prominently before the notice of the reading world, a large majority of whom did not know until lately that such a country existed.

Perry McD. Collins, Esq., Consular Agent at Amoor River, Asiatic Russia, has arrived in this city, and expects to sail in the course of a few days on his return thither by the way of St. Petersburg. It appears by his statements that American commerce at the Amoor is steadily increasing, several ships having sailed from the United States to participate in its rich trade. They have taken out assorted

cargoes, including cotton goods, wines, liquors, ship stores and chandlery, all kinds of hardware, machinery, steam engines, etc. There are now on the waters of the Amoor five steamers built in this country. A Russian officer, Captain Davendoff, at present in New York, is superintending the construction of steam engines and machinery to be placed in gun-boats to be constructed on the Amoor, which is navigable for steamboats at least twenty-five hundred miles.

"The climate is similar to Northwest Canada, and the agricultural productions about the same. The principal value of the country, as yet developed, is for its furs and minerals, but when the steam navigation shall be fully established, the trade will be immeasurably increased in other productions, and Siberia and Tartary will add their treasure to those of the Amoor country. From Moscow to the head of the Amoor a distance of 4000 miles, are upwards of 500 cities, towns, and villages of industrious inhabitants. The Amoor Company this year sent to the Amoor River three or four vessels with full cargoes, together with iron steamers, to initiate their project, viz., unite the mouth of the Amoor with Siberia by a regular line of steam packets. The present ukase of the Emperor of Russia permitting Siberian exiles to emigrate to the Amoor is with a view of settling the shores of that river, and developing the resources of that country.

"The construction of railroads is contemplated and also lines of telegraph connecting with Moscow, and other distant points. All these movements of the Russian Government are regarded with great interest, as they cannot fail to open to American commerce a large and valuable market to many of our manufactures. Considering our diversified interests, including those of whaling in the north Pacific, and contiguous to Siberia and the Amoor, the opinion prevails that we should have a Consul General, instead of a Consular officer of comparatively insignificant grade, with insufficient salary."

The following extract of a letter from England to the editor of the *Westeyan* explains more clearly the cause of the accident on board the *Great Eastern* than any account we have yet seen:

"The lamentable accident which has prevented the sailing of the *Great Eastern* for some weeks continues to occupy the public attention. It is difficult for a non-professional mind fairly to appreciate the cause of the disaster. The following, however, is, perhaps, a not altogether unintelligible account of the matter. The chamber which burst was formed by the funnel on the inside and a casing on the outside. The primary use of this chamber, which was filled with cold water, being supplied to the chamber cold, and drawn off when heated by the waste gases passing up the funnel, first had the effect of keeping the water casing cool, and afterwards, when heated, was readily converted into steam in the boiler. A small stand pipe for letting off any steam that might be generated within the chamber was attached to it. This pipe was unnecessarily and most unfortunately fitted with a stop cock. The tap was unhappily closed, by an act of most unaccountable neglect—and consequently, when the engineer ceased to feed the boiler from the chamber, steam was generated, for which there was no escape, and the chamber burst. The result was terrible.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—It has been decided that the great ship is to leave her present anchorage at Weymouth on Saturday, the 8th inst., to proceed on her trial trip to Holyhead. No passengers will be conveyed upon the trial trip to Holyhead, and all the persons who have taken births for the occasion will have the passage money returned to them. Under the provisions of the Mercantile Marine Acts the *Great Eastern* would not be permitted to carry passengers, and the directors would be liable to heavy penalties if they did so before receiving the certificate of the Marine Department of the Board of Trade. Should the trial trip prove satisfactory, the *Great Eastern* will leave Holyhead for Portland in the United States on the 20th inst.—*London Times.*

There are forty six persons in England who have incomes of £450,000 a year, equal to two millions and a quarter dollars; while four hundred have incomes ranging from fifty to two hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, and eight hundred and eleven from twenty five to fifty thousand. In Ireland there is but one person who has an income of upwards of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and twenty one have incomes from fifty thousand to an hundred and fifty thousand, and thirty from twenty-five to fifty thousand dollars.

Marshal MacMahon, in a letter to a friend in Paris, concerning the battle of Magenta, relates that he saw a whole regiment of the enemy destroyed to the last man, the colonel of it embracing his colors as he fell. The cause of this wholesale butchery was MacMahon's having taken the Austrians in flank, and having got possession, after a terrible fight, of the elevated causeway, and placed forty cannon, made on the new system, so that they completely enfiladed the dense mass of Austrians. One ball alone was seen to knock down between thirty and forty men.

The celebrated African traveller, Dr. Livingston, has been heard from. At last accounts he was at Expedition Island, where he had witnessed several battles between the Portuguese and the natives of the country, in all of which the latter were badly defeated. In one instance the natives were found in possession of several pieces of bronze cannon. He had a very narrow escape from death by drowning, and was expected to leave soon for Tete. In his journey he speaks of having seen some curious and remarkable people.

Horses in South America are so abundant as to be slaughtered for their hides and tallow. The general price is \$3 to \$10 for geldings broken to the saddle.

A curious fraud in the sale of hay has been discovered in Boston. The hay was so loaded that a person could crawl into a hole left near the bottom of the cart, and in this place a colored man, in the employ of the hay speculator was in the habit of concealing himself while the hay was being loaded. Of course the live freight was upon the top of the load when delivered, and the purchaser little suspected that either themselves or the animated one hundred and fifty pound lump before them, had been sold. Some of the purchasers have paid for him a dozen of times over, and begin to think it is about time to take possession, and an animated and good natured controversy is going on between two of the largest purchasers, as to which has the best claim to the fellow.

The following are the salaries per month paid the principal members of the opera troupe now at the Academy of Music, New York: Cortesi, \$2,500; Madame Gasier, \$2,000; Brig-