

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. V.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1855.

No. 23.

Card.

STEWART & MACLEAN,
Ship Brokers and Commission Merchants,
For the sale and purchase of American and Provincial Produce,
and Dealers in Provisions, Fish, Oil, &c.
FERRY LANDING, WATER-ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
References—Charlottetown, P. E. I., JAS. PERDUE, Esq.
St. John, N. B., Messrs. R. RANKIN & Co.
Oct. 8, 1855.

HARRIS, BOWDITCH & Co.,
Commission Merchants,
RUSSIA WHARF, BOSTON.
Particular attention is given to consignments of Vessels and
Produce from the British Provinces; and the purchase and
shipment of all kinds of Merchandise, with a general Insurance
Agency. September 10.

A. L. CUTLER,
Wholesale Dealer in
PAINTS, OILS AND WINDOW GLASS,
Drugs, Medicines & Dye Stuffs.
Manufacturer of Coach, Furniture, Piano-forte and Damar or
Zinc VARNISHES.
No. 43 INDIA STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
October 22, 1855.

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.

WILLIAM KOEHLER,
Commission Merchant and General Agent,
GISBORNE & HENDERSON'S WHARF,
S. J. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

JAMES MORRIS,
Commission Merchant, General Agent and
Auctioneer.
QUEEN STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

A Card.
BRANCH AGENCY,
Opened in Kent Street, the Store in E. Love's Building.
—FOR THE SALE OF—
UNRIVALLED ILLUSTRATED ENGLISH WORKS,
PRINTED BY THE
London Printing and Publishing Company,
AT PUBLISHERS' PRICES.
See Advertisements. Catalogues gratis on application.
Charlottetown, Dec. 3. W. H. LANE, Agent.

The British North American Colonies.
Comprising Prince Edward Island, the Canadas, Nova Scotia,
New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Vancouver's Island,
Capo Breton, Labrador, Hudson Bay
Territories, &c., &c., &c.

History, Extent, Condition and Resources.
Illustrated with Maps of each Profession and Portraits, of
celebrated Promoters and Defenders of the Colonial Empire,
can be had, in volume or in parts, of the LONDON PRINTING
AND PUBLISHING COMPANY.
Office, Kent Street, Dec. 3. W. H. LANE, Agent.

London Printing and Publishing Company.
VIEWS, BATTLE SCENES, MAPS.
ILLUSTRATED WORK ON THE WAR, ENTITLED
"RUSSIAN AGGRESSION IN THE EAST,"
AT PUBLISHERS' PRICES.
W. H. LANE, Agent.
Office, Kent Street, Dec. 3.

Freehold for Sale.
"POINT" Fortune Bay, formerly owned by EDWARD ABELL, is
now offered for sale, of which a good and valid title can be given. For
further particulars apply to W. B. DEAN, July 23.
Registered book 24, page 578.

Dwelling House and Land near Charlotte-
town for Sale.
FOR SALE, the newly built and commodious Dwelling
House in Charlottetown, late the residence of the Hon.
Charles Hensley, together with eighteen acres of Land adjoining.
The Dwelling House contains—Dining Room, Drawing Room and Study; two
Kitchens, with Store-rooms, &c.; and Nine Bed-rooms. There is also
Stables, Coach-house, Root-house, Pump, &c., on the premises. The distance
from Charlottetown is rather less than one mile.
Also to let from year to year, or for a term of years, as agreed upon,
several Pasture Lots in Charlottetown, near the above Dwelling
House.
For Terms of Sale and Lease apply to the subscriber at the Attorney
General's Office, Colonial Building, Charlottetown.
July 30. JOSEPH HENSLEY.

Public Lands.
THE Commissioner of Public Lands gives notice that persons
who have given bonds for the purchase of lands—having had
favorable terms offered them—should they not speedily settle their
accounts, by calling at the Commissioner's Office, and agreeing to the
balance thereon in the terms offered by the Government—render them-
selves liable to any alteration in these terms which may be thought
advisable. September 17, 1855.

Notice.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on
those lands situate on Lot of Township No. 46, the property of
Captain Byrne, the heirs of Mrs. Taylor and of Miss Gun Cunningham,
and lying between the western boundary of Major Crooke's land, and
the eastern boundary of Lot 45. Any person or persons so found
trespassing, will be prosecuted with the utmost rigour of the law.
ROBERT STEWART,
Agent for Captain Byrne, the heirs of Mrs. Taylor
and Miss Gun Cunningham.
Charlottetown, April 23.

Notice to Tenants.
THE subscriber requests all persons indebted to him for
Rent, or arrears of Rent, on his part of half Lot or Township No.
37, to pay the same forthwith. He is also prepared to lease or sell any
part of the above property—his titles being now duly recorded; and
takes this opportunity of notifying that any person or persons found
trespassing on the above property, will be prosecuted to the utmost
rigour of the law. Also, the Tenants on the Estates under the manage-
ment of the subscriber, viz:—on Lot or Township No. 26—the property of
Messrs. Thomsons; on Lot or Township No. 36—the property of the
Rev. John Macdonald; and on Lot or Township No. 49—the property of
Messrs. Haythornes;—as no arrears will be allowed to remain due after
the first of January, 1856. JOHN R. BURKE.
Mill View, Nov. 15, 1855. E. L. H. G.—1m.

Unclaimed Property.
AN ANCHOR, landed from the barque "Sir Alexander,"
in 1854, is still in the subscriber's possession, unclaimed.
The owner can have the same by proving property and paying
expenses.
Charlottetown, Nov. 5. W. W. LORD.

Poetry.

HESPERUS.

I.
Awake, O beautiful Hesperus!
Awake! for the day is done,
And the royal purple curtains are drawn
Round the couch of the sleeping sun;
There is a hush on the blooming earth,
And a hush on the beating sea,
And silence, too, in the courts of Heaven,
For the stars all wait for thee,
Hesperus!
All things beautiful wait for thee!

II.
'Tis the hour for fancy's fairy reign,
When the glowing brain is fraught
With visions of beauty, and bliss, and love,
That leave no room for thought.
With the light of warm and glorious dreams
This narrow chamber is bright,
And I need but thee to sing with me,
O sweetest poet of night!
Hesperus!
Open thy volume of golden light!

III.
There may I read of the youth of old,
Who clambered the mountain height,
And talked with stars in the midnight hours,
Till he faded from human sight—
Till his brow grew bright with wonderful light,
And away from the world's rude jars,
He was lost in the beams of his radiant dreams,
And himself was the fairest of stars.
Hesperus!
The best beloved of the stars!

IV.
There may I read this legend rare,
And its beautiful meaning learn,
While my soul, new-kindled to hopes divine,
With a holy fire shall burn.
O never should human heart despair
Of the presence of God on high—
O never should human faith grow dim,
While the stars are in the sky!
Hesperus!
Thy voice is the voice of eternity!

V.
Thou art smiling down on me, Hesperus,
With that smile upon my heart,
I know that kindred to me and mine,
In those measureless heights, thou art.
When the spirit blossomed into a star,
In the mystical days of old,
The love and the hope it bore on high,
The legend hath never told.
Hesperus!
Thy sweetest story hath never been told.

VI.
O to be like thee, Hesperus!
To climb the heights of truth,
And there to drink of celestial airs,
And to glow with immortal youth—
There wrapt in the light which is born in skies
Where the blessed are.
To hear earth's harmonies only, rise
Floating sweetly up afar!
Hesperus!
How can my spirit become a star?

Cleanings from late Papers.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

INTENDED DESTRUCTION OF THE GRAND DOCKS OF THE KARABELNAIA.

The preparations for the demolition of the magnificent stone docks of the Karabelnaia are progressing rapidly. The engineering operations for their destruction are undertaken by us conjointly with the French. There are six docks, arranged in two rows of three docks, one row behind the other. The two sets of docks are separated from each other by a very large and capacious basin. The first series, that nearest to the head of the Karabelnaia port, is constructed for the reception of vessels drawing 21 feet of water; the second, for vessels drawing 18 feet of water. They are built of carefully cut white limestone, edged with a close-grained fine granite; and in every part wherever there is more than the usual liability to wear and detrition, whether from friction, strain or weather, or where particular support is required, this latter kind of stone is used in place of the former. At certain intervals, where openings have been left in the sides of the docks to admit of descent by flights of stone steps, are seen some highly polished blocks of red granite, magnificent in size and quality, which are said to have been brought all the distance from Aberdeen. The iron gates, of enormous size, and the machinery by which they are opened and closed, are all of the most careful workmanship. Close to the docks themselves is a large engine-house, and near it is seen the termination of the aqueduct from Thorougoum. The docks were filled from this source, and the pumps are so arranged that each dock could be filled or emptied irrespective of the remainder. Thus one dock could be employed as a dry dock while a vessel was afloat in the dock adjoining. Since the stream flowing along the aqueduct was diverted by the Allies, the docks have remained dry, and many fragments of shells, as well as round shot, are now to be seen scattered about them and over the floor of the great basin. Alongside of the docks are spacious wharves, and all the various workshops, sheds, and houses used by the artisans and labourers in the dockyard employ. These wharves are contiguous with those of the Karabelnaia harbour, terminating at Fort Paul, where the lofty stone buildings are placed which were partly converted into hospitals when the barrack hospitals were no longer tenable, and where so many dead and wounded were left on the 9th of September. The docks lie in a deep hollow, having on one side the hill crowned by the barracks and other public buildings which separate them from the water of the south harbour, and on the other the high ground at the back of the Malakoff Hill, and covered by the houses of the Karabelnaia suburb. The lofty dockyard wall is on the high ground, and encloses the whole of the small valley occupied by the docks and surrounding buildings; and, on entering the enclosure through an opening in the wall, which is at present guarded by both an English and French sentry, a very considerable descent has to be made before reaching the level ground below. It was from this cause that none of the docks could be seen from any of our approaches, although that part of the wall near the barracks, as well as the wall at right angles to it stretching towards the suburb, were plainly visible in the dip between the Great Redan and Malakoff hills. The English engineers are preparing to destroy the three docks first reached on entering by the opening just mentioned; the French, those nearest to the Karabelnaia port. They have

adopted different methods for effecting this object. The English engineers are sinking shafts at certain intervals outside the walls of the several docks; the French engineers are excavating galleries beneath the foundations of those which are in their hands. The French method will probably be the most complete, but as they have to work in the rock beneath the paved stone of the dock, it is by far the more laborious. By the English plan, the shaft is sunk through a gravelly soil of recent formation, and has to be supported by wooden linings. The force of the charge will be directed against the side walls, and the masonry will be projected into the bottom of the dock. By the French plan the foundation, as well as the walls, will be raised and broken up, and the whole will fall in a heap of ruins, such as we now behold the remains of Fort Paul, the most successful effort of Russian mining. Looking down on the docks of the Karabelnaia from the high ground near the entrance, there appears such a perfect unity in their design, the scale on which they are built is so magnificent, the execution of the work so perfect, that it is impossible to watch the operations of the miners for their destruction, without a feeling of regret that so vast an expenditure of wealth and labour, such toil of mind and ingenuity of thought, should have been employed and exercised to so little good result; and further that it should not now be consistent with international policy that, instead of demolition, their capacity should be converted into more profitable uses for the future. It is presumed that although all the preparations are to be completed, the actual explosion of the mines will not take place until future operations shall induce the necessity of the troops quitting this position.

ONLY ONE REGIMENT LEFT IN SEBASTOPOL.

A letter from Sebastopol in the *Scenophore* of Marseilles, says:—"There is now only one regiment left to occupy the place, and all the duty of the place falls on its back; but all this additional work only increases the gaiety of the soldiers. The regiment is encamped in the gorge of the Flagstaff Battery, where the men are somewhat sheltered from the fire of the northern forts; the officers take up their quarters in any of the houses which may suit their fancy. The Russians are bristling the heights on the north side with batteries. Yesterday I was on guard at Fort Nicholas, just opposite Fort Catherine, and I amused myself by looking at what was going on with a spy-glass. A Russian officer was at the same time spying at me, and at last we saluted each other as politely as possible. Other Russian officers afterwards came forward and other salutes were exchanged. I was standing up on the top of the tower, and might have formed a good target for them, but no attempt was made to fire. I know not whether the enemy have a supply of provisions for the winter; if not, they will probably soon make a move towards Petropol—at least a great part of them—for the road by the Steppes is impracticable in winter. It is, however, to be presumed that the greater part of their supplies was in this place, for all the houses are full of sacks of that horrible biscuit-bread, which is such stuff that it could not with any decency be given to pigs.

HOT FIRE FROM THE NORTH FORTS.

A letter from Sebastopol in the *Constitutionnel*, says:—"The fire from the Russian forts for several days past has been very hot. A shell set fire to the charming little temple which crowned the eminence above the military post. It is stated that Marshal Pélissier was near the spot when the accident happened. This temple, called the temple of Theseus, was of a rectangular form. It was surrounded with Ionic columns, and stood in the midst of a delightful little garden, but the interior was uninteresting. The Russian guns are not gallant. A pretty young English lady had her veil torn by a splinter from a shell on Sunday last. Visits to Sebastopol are very dangerous experiments."

THE ALLIED FLEETS.

The *Invalide Russe* contains the following despatch:—"Nicolaieff, Nov. 2, 6 40 p. m.—Of the enemy's [the Allied] fleet, we can observe only—At sea, near the mouth of the liman of the Dnieper, two screw frigates and two steam corvettes. In the offing of the liman, two steam frigates, two steam corvettes, three floating batteries, two gunboats, and three transports. In the estuary of the Bug and Dnieper, seven gunboats. In all, twenty-three vessels.

THE CZAR'S RETURN TO ST. PETERSBURG.

HAMBURG, Nov. 15.—A despatch from St. Petersburg announces that the Emperor left Nicolaieff on the 7th of November for the Crimea, to thank in person the army of Prince Gortschakoff. The despatch adds:—"The Emperor found the brave troops in perfect condition. The day before yesterday the Emperor returned, via Moscow, to St. Petersburg. Up to the 12th the enemy (the Allies) had not undertaken anything in the Crimea.

THE RUSSIANS KEEPING OUT OF SIGHT.

On the greatest part of our extended line the most profound peace prevails. The two belligerent parties scarcely see each other, separated as they are by a kind of neutral ground which intervenes between them. A few black spots about the batteries on the Mackenzie ridge, which may be made out with a good glass as long-coated Russians, a Cossack vidette of a few men on a mamelon above Ozembash, some columns of smoke in the Belbek villages, and a few squadrons of cavalry in a field behind Yuritala is all that can be seen by day of the Russians, while a small number of camp fires and the unceasing activity of their numerous telegraphs are the only visible signs of their close neighbourhood at night. It seems to be a plan of the Russians to show as little of their forces as they can possibly help, and even the advance of the French to the Belbek could not draw them out to make any display of their strength. They are in this respect more fortunate than we are, for all the range of heights which they occupy being considerably higher than that which the allied armies occupy they have a panoramic view of our position, and may watch every movement, and estimate every body of men which they see moving about. It is probably from this reason as much as in order to keep their troops in continual activity, that the French are taking so many promenades militaires.

TERROR OF THE RUSSIAN VILLAGERS.

Notwithstanding all the sympathy of which the Tartar population of the Crimea may be possessed for those whom they consider as their liberators, they feel heavily the sacrifices which the presence of their liberators impose upon them. The inhabitants of the Belbek villages especially have had to pay dear for the short presence of the French. When the latter went down for a few days they made a requisition for cattle and forage to the different villages. The Medjis or council which has the direction of the local affairs, according to their old customs, which have been respected by the Russians, had to find the objects of these requisitions and of course took them from those who had them, so that it could scarcely be imputed as a crime to the single individuals, if they supplied cattle or forage they were ordered to do so. When the French retired and the Russians came back they began to arrest all those who had sold anything and carried away several of the inhabitants; the rest fled, and now all

the villages in the valley of Baidar are full of refugees from those villages. The Russians not being able to get hold of those whom they considered as guilty of treason for having supplied the French with provisions, seized their women and children, and carried them off to the interior, so that most of the wealthy inhabitants have disappeared. The Tartars say that the Russians keep up such an extended system of spying in their villages that every step which they make is known to them, so they live in a state of continual fear. As in outward features, there is likewise in character a marked difference between the Tartars in the north and south of the Crimea. These latter show much more the traces of being a more civilized race than the former, and being an agricultural people, while those of the north are pre-eminently shepherds, they have become much more reconciled to the Russian domination. If they could by a magic stroke become again the subjects of the Padishah, for whom they traditionally entertain the greatest reverence, they would be willing enough to change, but they had rather not give up that comfortable and peaceful existence, which is the chief consideration with them. You hear, therefore, nothing but complaints. The villagers in the Baidar are quite in a dilemma: they don't know what to wish even. They are too much compromised not to fear a return of the Russians, and they are eaten up by the French. The heaviest blow for them was that they had to give up all their hay, which makes it impossible for them to keep their few remaining cattle. Although a race which is so devoid of all vitality as the Tartars are can scarcely hope to excite much interest, yet you can scarcely help listening with pity to their lamentations and past welfare. Thus, in one of my late rambles I heard one of the wealthiest men of Oarkouta complain how he used to keep up, in former times, the old laws of Tartar hospitality, and let no one pass his door without inviting him to stop and refresh himself before he began to ascend the heights, now you see, he said, I am selling nuts and potatoes before my own gate. The circumstance that for two years they have had no harvest tells very heavily on these people. In their primitive way of living they produce everything which they want for their households, and the fruits, which are in abundance in ordinary times in the valley, form the only article which they carry to Bakhiserai and Simpheropol. The produce of the sale covers all their expenses for dress and other minor necessities.

A PARTY OF LOST LADIES.

The vale of Baidar is still the favourite ride of all those who have time and ponies; even ladies resort to it. It gains additional interest from its being the only place in our lines where one can have even an adventure. The other day a party of ladies made an excursion in a jaunting car, accompanied by several gentlemen on horseback. In coming back at night fall, seduced probably by the smoothness of the Woronzoff-road, they followed it too far, instead of turning down by Kamara towards Bala Clava, where they were bound to, and thus lost their road in the midst of the French camp, on the hills occupied by the old Turkish redoubts. I was coming back with two gentlemen from Baidar, and we could not make out in the dark what the crowd on the road was, when in passing we heard a lady's voice, saying, "We have lost our way." My gallant companion offered to show the way, and one lady, who seemed not over confident in the topographical knowledge of her escort, accepted the offer, but she remained in the minority, and the cart turned down on a footpath which leads straight to the ditch of the railway to Kamara, but as the moon was just then appearing on the horizon, I fondly hope that they escaped it, and returned safe to Bala Clava.

THE HIGHLANDERS AND THE ZOUAVES.

The following is an extract from a letter received from the Crimea:—"The morning of the 8th came, and about eleven a. m., the excitement in all parts of the camp was extreme—camp followers, amateurs, even women, flocked in numbers to convenient points wherefrom they might view the coming struggle. A little after eleven o'clock, the Highlanders and those dare-devils the Algerine Zouaves met in the middle ravine. This occasioned no little enthusiasm; for the French, I know not wherefore, imagine the Highlanders to be the Zouaves of our army. Whether it was owing to excitement, or cognac, or perhaps a happy blending of both, the Algerines certainly that morning looked more than usually ferocious, and were more than usually vociferous. *En route pour le Malakoff! adieu Ecosse!* was the cry as they hurried past to their post of danger and of glory. Most of them carried large haversacks filled with cartridges, to which they pointed with great glee, informing us that these were to compose the Russians' dinner for that day. One fellow, as black as a coal, seemed to be the great wit of his party, who listened to his explanations of what he was going to do with great laughter, and when he turned to the Highlanders and exclaimed, "Johnny Russ," then most expressively drawing his fingers across his throat, "comme ça," the merriment and applause were indeed tremendous. Some women, who had seated themselves in a crevice of the rock, were the subjects of remarks and jests more merry than polite. The cluster of surgeons at the operating hut in the ravine did not in the least seem to damp the *gaité de cœur* of either the thoughtless Zouaves or the Highlanders, and when we came to where the graves for those who were to fall were being dug, the sight only drew forth more wit and "chaff," although many of the then merry ones was an occupant of one of these pits before evening. At the entrance of our trenches, the Highlanders and their amusing friends parted.

THE FLOATING BATTERIES INVENTED BY THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

The *Monde* contains an essay, in large type on the merits of the new floating batteries. The invention of these new engines of war is ascribed immediately to the Emperor. His Majesty, whom previous studies had made familiar with questions connected with the use of artillery, had from the first seen that the Russian Admirals might refuse to leave their fortified ports in the Baltic and Black Sea, and that in that case to attack the forts with valuable ships would be most unwise. The Emperor's expectations were realised, and His Majesty then considered how a marine siege train, so to speak, might be formed, ordinary ships being constructed merely to fight with other ships, while it was desired to find a vessel with such forts of masonry or earth might be successfully assailed. The Emperor's aim was to find out a way of constructing ships which should be cheaper and more easily and promptly built than ships of the line, drawing little water, capable of being served by a smaller crew, and covered with an armour, against which hollow shot fired from Paixan's guns should be broken like glass. Experiments