THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

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

Vol. X. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Tuesday, July 24, 1860. New Series.---No. 28.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Diarrhœa—Stomach—Whenever the stomach fails faithfully to perform its functions, indigestion is sure to be produced, the issue of which is ever uncertain. The undigested food, after passing through the sluggish stomach, irritates the bowels, and sets up diarrhœa, by which it is carried off, and the body is relieved for a time. Perhaps this is the least objectionable product of disordered stomachs though gradually it will pull down the strongest. To check the first symptoms nothing previously prescribed, equals Holloway's Digestive Pills, aided by his Ointment, rubbed over the stomach and right side. Their action over stomach, liver and bowels is immediate, beneficial, and lasting, restoring order and ease, and removing at one and the same time both the cause and results of the diseases.

Do you suffer after eating, or from acidity of the stomach, heartburn, waterbrash, wind, burning sensation, or indigestion? Immediate relief can be obtained by using the Oxygenated Bitters.

A TOILET CASE.—Joseph Burnett & Co., put up their four principal toilet articles, Cocoaine, Kalliston, Tooth Wash and Florimel, in a very neat case for the Toilet, or for convenience in travelling. These preparations are not only of approved usefulness and all that they profess to be, but also remarkable for a delicacy of perfume and healthy purity, very seldom met with in articles which are sold at such moderate prices.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.

The REV. WILLIAM COSGROVE, while laboring as a missionary in Japan, was cured of consumption, when all other means had failed, by a receipt obtained from a learned physician residing in the great city of Jeddo. This receipt has cured great numbers who were suffering from Consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, and the debility and nervous depression caused by these disorders.

Desirous of benefitting others, I will send this receipt, which I have brought home with me, to all who need it free of charge.

Address

REV. WM. COSGROVE,
439, Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

July 3.....3m

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS is the best and cheapest article for dressing, beautifying, cleansing, curling, preserving and restoring the hair. Ladies, try it. Sold by all Druggists & Perfumers.

ARREST OF COUNTERFEITERS.—The detective Police have arrested and imprisoned at Buffalo, N. Y., one Andrews and his associates, whom they caught in the act of making a counterfeit of AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. Their detection was accomplished at the instance of Messrs. J. C. AYER & Co., of Lowell, Mass., who have shown a commendable energy and promptitude in protecting the public from imposition through spurious imitations of their invaluable medicines.

DOCT. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, CHERRY PECTORAL AND PILLS have come to be staple necessities with the community, and the imposition upon the sick of *spurious, worthless, if not injurious fabrications of them*, is in fact the consummation of villainy. We hope the scoundrels will get their due, and in the keeping they now are, they are pretty sure of it.—*Police Gazette.*

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

The sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have been 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 unprecedentedly 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 diminished 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 posit on 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:—

Costiveness, Billious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a foul 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.

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☞ OFFICE in the same Building as the Telegraph Office.

JAMES H. BOURKE,
AUCTIONEER
AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT.
GEORGETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.
May 29, 1860. 4w

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

General Post Office,

Charlottetown, June 14, 1860.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by an Act passed during the last Session of the Legislature, all letters and packets posted in any Post Office within this Island, and addressed to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, will, on and after the 20th JUNE instant, be liable to a Fine of Six-pence, if the postage thereon is not fully pre-paid.

L. C. OWEN, Postmaster General.

The Royal Visit.

THE COMMITTEE for managing the RECEPTION of His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES give notice, that there will be a PUBLIC ASSEMBLY & BALL at the COLONIAL BUILDING, of which timely notice will be given.

TICKETS can be obtained until the 12th JULY, inst., from the Committee through the Secretary.

Gentlemen desirous of attending will be expected to appear in full evening dress. Officers in uniform excepted.

By order.

THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Hon. Sec'y.

July 10, 1860.

☞ It being ascertained that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be on this Island on or about the 10th of August next, the period for issuing tickets for the Assembly and Ball is extended to the first day of that month.

Gleanings from late Papers.

TURKEY.

ALARMING NEWS—THE WHOLE OF LEBANON IN ARMS.

Accounts of an alarming nature have reached us from Beyrout. The whole of the Lebanon is in arms. The disputes which it would appear to have been for a long time past the special object of the Maronite Kaimakan Emir Beshir Achmet to foster, have at length reached their culmination. The Druses have turned out *en masse*, and a fierce civil war between them and the Christians is being carried on. Neither the Turkish Governor nor the Pasha in command of the troops appears to be able to arrest the work of destruction. The Druses, though very inferior in numbers, are more warlike than the Christian population, and they seem to be carrying all before them. They number about 15,000 fighting men in the Lebanon; but, unless the Turkish authorities put a speedy stop to the outbreak, this force will no doubt be largely augmented by the Druses of the Hawran. A great number of Maronite villages have been burnt; Deir-el-Kamar, the principal town of the Lebanon, is besieged by the Druses, and there is reason to fear a fearful slaughter, should the place be taken before a sufficient force of Turkish troops can be got up to relieve it. It is impossible at the present moment to place much reliance on the accounts which reach this place, but there has doubtless been considerable slaughter. Even if speedily quelled, the disturbances will have cost the country the whole of the harvest, including the very valuable silk crop. At the best, all the horrors of famine and pestilence will be necessarily entailed.

JAPAN.

ALARMING ASPECT OF AFFAIRS—ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE REGENT.

The new Japan papers, issued from the Foreign-office, offer a yet worse picture of the insecurity of the Government than those which appeared a month ago. The previous despatches of Mr. Alcock and Mr. Vyse were gloomy enough. Now we have a description of the attempted assassination of the Regent, which, in spite of the studious reticence of the Japanese Government, betrays certainty enough of their extreme peril. Here is the Regent of the country attacked, wounded, and nearly assassinated, while surrounded by a strong escort, and while on his way from his own palace to the castle of the Tycoon—the two buildings lying but five hundred paces apart—and this by a small body of seventeen marauders, or trained men of a rival prince, de-perate enough and armed to the teeth. When Mr. Alcock's despatch left, on the 2d of April, the gates of Yedo were closed; new gates, fences, and guard-houses had sprung up in all directions, and the police charged with the protection of the various legations had been largely increased. The Regent was also supposed to have sent to his own dominions, two hundred miles distant, for all the armed retainers at his command. Mr. Alcock points out the importance of the question, which he represents himself as unable to solve, whether this attack be really the commencement of a civil war for the succession; whether, secondly, it springs from a feud between the Regent and the rival brothers of the late Tycoon; or, thirdly, it is merely the spontaneous act of disbanded soldiers and ruffians around the capital. The last of these suppositions, however, seems to be discarded; the desperation of the assassins in attacking the Regent in the midst of his escort from which they seemed hardly likely to escape, precludes the notion of their seeking plunder. The Prince of Mito, a brother of the late Tycoon, and a disappointed pretender to the crown of Japan, is supposed to have despatched these desperadoes to Yedo, from his dominions, seventy miles distant, for obvious reasons. The description of the attack itself is fit for the mediæval history of Germany or France. The conspirators appearing at the convergence of two roads, and dressed in rain cloaks, which dispossessed the Regent's escort of the notion that they were armed, one of them attempts to intervene between the norrimon, or vehicle which conveyed the Regent, and his escort. In the confusion which follows, the rest throw off their cloaks, and, suddenly appearing armed to the teeth, dash at the escort, killing and wounding as they press on, until the norrimon is momentarily exposed, when the assailants make desperate thursts through the sides of it, to the sore detriment of the unlucky Regent, who keeps his seat with swords poking at him from either side. A few officers from the adjoining house of a great Damio rush out, and the allied forces together beat back the assailants, and carry off the wounded Regent. As if exhibition enough of promptitude and decision were not yet given by the assailants, now put to flight, one of them being too badly wounded to escape capture, the feeling comrades halt, and cut off his head, yet adopting the superfluous precaution of carrying off the bleeding head with them, leaving the trunk to the mercy of the escort. The marauder carrying the bloody head dashes through a gate by the Damio's house, overpowering the officer in charge of the entrance, and speeding on his way until at length arrested. The Regent appears to have had his revenge on friends and foes together. The officer who failed to stop the man carrying the head is civilly informed that he may next day perform the "hari-kiri," which, being interpreted, is a species of involuntary suicide, or self-execution, performed by the criminal with his own hands upon the interior of his bodily constitution. Mr. Alcock, riding by next day, finds the Damio's gateway ignominiously boarded-up, the Regent, still smarting with sword thrusts, thinking this probably the only way of keeping out his assassins. But the Damio himself is put under an interdict from eating, and the Regent appears to have resolved on the starvation of his whole family, an expedient which might, perhaps, drive them to the "hari-kiri," did not the Damio's friends supply him secretly by night. And all this midway between the Tycoon's palace and the Regent's, and little more than a stone's throw from either. Such is the newest picture of Japanese politics and Japanese society.

UNITED STATES.

EXECUTION OF THE REV. JACOB S. HARDEN, THE WIFE POISONER.

BELVIDERE, N. J., July 6, 1860.

The execution of the Rev. Jacob S. Harden took place at Belvidere at noon to-day. In our report yesterday we gave all the particulars which have been authentically made public in regard to his conduct since his trial. During yesterday he received the farewell visits of a few friends, and passed many hours alone with his brother, engaged in singing, prayer and conversation. The conversation between Harden and his visiters was mostly on religious subjects, and he repeatedly expressed his belief that he was fully prepared to die. In the evening he was visited by his spiritual advisers, the Rev. Messrs. Day and Kirk. There are a great many rumours afloat in regard to his confession, a brief abstract of which we gave yesterday, and several parties claim to have possession of the document. It is stated that $3,000 has been offered for the copyright of this confession, but that all such offers have been refused.

The Herald suggests that the confession should be published for the benefit of the father, a plain farmer, who has impoverished himself in providing for the defence of his son.

Vast multitudes crowded the town, and their conduct was fearfully disgusting. The Herald says:—

Yesterday evening the crowd began to pour into Belvidere from all directions, on foot, in carriages, and by railroad, and by nine o'clock, p. m., every hotel was crowded, and almost every private house had its quota.

The utmost efforts were made to obtain tickets to witness the execution, and even this morning the Sheriff was overrun with eager applicants, and was obliged to lock himself in the jail to free himself from their importunities. Business was not suspended in the town, but on the contrary, all the stores did a thriving trade, both before and after the execution, and numerous extra refreshment stands were scattered through the streets and in the park opposite the jail. The usual complement of drunken men—the inevitable attendants upon all such occasions in New Jersey—rioted uninterrupted through the streets.

The morning was most fresh and beautiful. The streets of the village were lined with carriages and crowded with people, who came pouring in from all sections of the surrounding country, from Easton, Trenton and Philadelphia, and across the Delaware from Pennsylvania. The centre of attraction was the Court House, already described, which was surrounded by people at a very early hour. Many women were among the crowds, and some brought their infants and young children to see the execution. We are glad to say that the ladies of Belvidere either kept their houses during the day, or studiously avoided that part of the town in which the execution was held, and only one or two were seen in the crowd. From the front of the Court House, where the crowd were, nothing could be seen of the jail yard or of the execution; but curiosity seemed to be gratified, if not sated, by even a sight of the building. General disappointment was manifested at the privacy with which the execution was conducted, and extemporaneous lectures, scattered through the crowd, dilated upon the beneficial effects and educational advantages of public executions, and it was loudly declared that the Sheriff had killed himself in the county, by his conduct in the affair.

SCENES OUTSIDE THE JAIL.

At an early hour a detachment of soldiers with loaded muskets and fixed bayonets, went on duty at the entrances to the jail. Soon after the crowd were gratified with the sight of Harden's coffin, which was carried into the vestibule of the court house. At 9 o'clock, Harden, accompanied by the Sheriff, left his cell—which opens almost directly upon the jail yard—walked to the gallows, ascended the scaffold, deliberately inspected all the arrangements, said that he was perfectly satisfied with the manner in which the gallows was constructed, made a few unimportant remarks in regard to surrounding objects with which he was familiar, and then without a tremor or the slightest show of emotion, walked unassisted back to his cell. As soon as this intelligence was conveyed to the crowd the excitement became intense. Trees and fences were climbed, and every effort was made to catch a view of the scaffold. The doors of the jail were not opened to those who had tickets of admission until 12 o'clock, and up to that hour the crowd and the excitement continued to increase. Rumors were afloat that Harden had committed suicide; that a New York physician had been sent for to resuscitate him after his execution; that a reprieve had arrived, and in short, every effort seemed to be made to add to the terrors and anxieties of an occasion already sufficiently and painfully exciting. Up to the hour of noon a few persons were admitted to the court house to see the gallows, or to slake their curiosity by the sight of Harden's cell door. Meanwhile the crowd still increased. The roofs of the neighbouring houses and barns and the limbs of trees were black with people, while in front of the court house and in the park opposite the throng was immense. Few seemed to realize the occasion of its solemnities, and jokes, more laughable than reverend, the ordinary chit chat of the day, the vending and purchasing of fruits and confections, the thousand and one humors of a crowd, whiled away the tedious moments till noon. A large portion of the crowd around the jail were women, and these especially seemed to have no thought or regard for the open grave which yawned so near to one as full of life and health as themselves. All wanted to see Harden, and every now and then some person, amid loud and unseemly laughter, would offer a quarter or fifty cents for a sight of the prisoner or a ticket for the execution. Just at noon the sun shone out gloriously, and the heat became very oppressive. A negro passing out of the jail was greeted with shouts of "How are you, Sheriff?" "How's old Harden, now?" and when, soon after, Sheriff Sweezy appeared and ordered the holders of tickets to be admitted, he was greeted with remarks more sarcastic than complimentary.

In the jail yard the gallows was erected. The yard is about thirty by forty feet in size, and in the southwest corner the scaffold, of rough planks, was built. Seats for five persons were provided on the gallows, and so large was this scaffold and so small the jail yard that there seemed no corner in which the observer was not closely elbowed by the instrument of death. The ticket holders were admitted to the yard one by one, until about one hundred and fifty persons were in the enclosure, and then the Sheriff, having compressed the spectators into as small a space as possible, to see if there was room for any more, ordered the doors to be closed. Those admitted passed the time in inspecting the gallows, in cheerful conversation and in commenting upon Harden's character and deportment, smoking being freely indulged in, and the omnipresent pocket pistol being frequently discharged. Even in the jail yard, face to face with the gallows, it was impossible, from the deportment of most of the spectators, to realize that they were gathered to witness a sudden and painful death, and all feeling of terror or faintness was soon dissipated from the most sensitive mind. The windows of the court room, overlooking the yard, afforded a fine view of the execution, and these were occupied, like private boxes in the theatre, by choice parties, among whom we were no less surprised than pained to see at least half a dozen of women. In the yard, close by the gallows, stood a middle aged, respectable looking man, holding his little boy of twelve years by the hand, and in spite of remonstrance and persuasion he refused to take his child away, saying that it was well to impress the youthful mind with such sights. God pity the children thus early familiarized with horrors of which youth should be innocently ignorant. The sight of this little boy so near the dying man—young life looking up at death—affected many whom no throes of agony could have moved.

The father of Mrs. Harden, the murdered lady, applied, it was stated upon authority, for permission to witness the execution, but was refused by the Sheriff, at Harden's especial request, and from motives of propriety. Such an application, coming from a man of Mr. Dorland's respectability, was remarkable, and pained his best friends beyond measure. For their sake, not less than for his own, we hope the statement was untrue, and can scarcely give it credence. Eight of the jurymen and two or three of the witnesses upon Harden's trial were present. The company were kept standing in the jail yard for about an hour and a half, Harden remaining closeted with his ministerial advisers, and engaged in devotional exercises. During all this time the noise outside the jail continued, and the shouts and laughter of the crowd could be distinctly heard even in the condemned cell. The roof of a neighboring barn broke down under the crowd heaped upon it, and soon after the limb of a cherry tree, in an adjoining yard, broke off with a great crash, and brought to the earth with it some dozen persons, who had swarmed, like bees, upon this frail support. Upon both of these occasions, the yelling, hooting and outcry of the people defied description; and the company inside the yard, losing all self-control rushed upon the gallows to peer over the wall, or shouted their enquiries to the occupants of the windows above. A man, whose name we were unable to ascertain, was so injured by the fall from the cherry tree that his life is despaired of. With such excitements and and in vending and buying very poor photographs of the dying man—sold at the very door of his cell, and at the foot of his gallows—the time wore away until about half-past 1 o'clock, when the Sheriff gave the order to "fall back," the heavy door of the jail swung back, and

HARDEN APPEARED,

with arms closely pinioned to his sides, and the fatal noose artistically coiled about his neck, and walked by the side of the Sheriff up the steps of the gallows. Harden seemed as calm and composed as during his trial, and walked along with his head slightly bowed downward and his eyes directed straight before him. He was dressed in the clothes he wore during his confinement—an old, shabby blue dress coat, a pair of black cloth pants, and shoes of patent leather. The Rev. Messrs. Kirk, Day and Matthews, and three friends, accompanied him upon the scaffold. All knelt, the spectators removing their hats; and Harden, dropping upon one knee, his face turned upwards, uttered in a low murmur an ejaculatory prayer, beseeching God to forgive him and to be with him, and calling upon Jesus Christ to save him in Heaven. The silence which prevailed was sudden, and painfully intense, and the condemned man's choked and hurried murmurs could be distinctly heard in the remotest corner of the yard. This prayer occupied but two or three moments, and then, rising, Harden stood facing the Sheriff upon the fatal drop, and the noose was uncoiled from his neck and attached to the iron hook pendant from the rope connecting with the pulley. Standing in the centre of the drop, he gave directions to the Sheriff that upon a preconcerted signal the rope should be cut; and then, turning half round, he shook hands with his weeping friends, and calling each one by name said, very distinctly, but in low tones, "Good bye." A black glazed cap was then drawn over his face, the handkerchief with which the signal was to be given was placed in his right hand, and the knot adjusted under his left ear. Thus pinioned and masked, he stood perfectly erect, and without the slightest perceptible tremor, said "Good bye" to the Sheriff, and added, "I thank you for the many kindnesses you have shown me, my friend." The Sheriff then descended the steps of the scaffold, and took his station by the pulley, and for a moment there was an agonizing pause. Harden stood unflinchingly erect, muttering "God have mercy on me! Lord Jesus save me in Heaven!" Then for an instant, what an instant that must have been? standing alone upon the shore of that wide ocean of eternity, beneath whose waves he was soon to sink. The white handkerchief fluttered, like a wounded bird, to the ground, the drop fell with a dull thud the spectators recoiled and closed their eyes as from the effect of a heavy blow, and the unfortunate man hung suspended by the neck, in the clear sunlight, between earth and heaven. For a moment he hung perfectly still with limbs separated and extended, then drew himself up with a strong contraction of the muscles, his pinioned hand strove to reach the cord which was choking out his life, his limbs were slowly bent, and as slowly relaxed seven or eight times; his body swayed backwards and forwards, and, without a moan or a single murmur, his spirit passed to God, who gave it. As if his death had been telegraphed mysteriously to the crowd outside, the dead silence was broken by loud cries of "He's gone"—"Good bye Harden," and these were the last sounds which broke the dreadful ringing in the sufferer's ears. Amid the most perfect stillness in the yard, strangely relieved against the murmurs outside, the body hung perfectly still, the head drooped upon the shoulder, and almost touching the spectators, the corpse, stiff and stark, swayed noiselessly to and fro. The drop fell at precisely twenty-five minutes of two, and in three minutes all struggles ceased. Time could scarcely be accurately computed at a scene like this, when all hearts beat fast—all hands trembled, and all eyes were glazed with a sudden dimness; but in about five minutes Doctors Sharp, Brackley, Mattison and Clarke—the physicians in attendance—pronounced life extinct; and about twelve minutes of two all pulsation had ceased, and the flesh had resumed that reddish blue and gritty appearance which betokens death. The body hung thirty-two minutes.

The body was bandaged, to prevent an effusion of blood, and was immediately placed in its coffin and carried through files of sold ery to the open hearse which awaited it outside the jail, and which immediately started for the residence of Harden's parents, about eighteen miles distant. The crowd seemed to have lost all sense of reverence, and with shouting and laughter, eagerly pressed towards the hearse, and, when this drove off, towards the door of the jail, the Sheriff announced that all who wished might see the gallows, which should remain until Saturday night, and taking him at his word, a tremendous rush was made for the jail. The Sheriff's orders were not understood by the militia and a most disgraceful contest ensued between the populace and the sentinels who were guarding the door, oaths and blows being freely exchanged, and more than one person was seriously injured. A number of drunken men scattered, as if dead, along the road near the jail, and offered a striking commentary upon the benefits which a mere public execution would probably have afforded.

During the day and evening, a great number of persons visited the scene of the execution, renewing its horrors at second hand, the women being especially numerous and conspicuous; and the rush will probably be continued to-morrow.

HARDEN AND HIS CRIME.

Harden was an intelligent looking, prepossessing young man, about five feet four inches in height, stout and muscularly built, and weighing about one hundred and thirty pounds. His phrenological traits indicated strong sensual passions, good talents and a large command of language. His face was remarkable only for an unusually large development about the lower jaw. He was born in 1837, and was, consequently, about twenty-three years old, yesterday. He had a common school education, was a proficient pupil, became a school teacher and afterwards a Methodist colporteur. In 1857 he was called to preach at Mount Lebanon, New Jersey, and displayed unusual oratorical ability. Many converts were added to his church, and a revival of religion soon took place. His efforts were aided by his one tenor voice, which he used with great effect both in speaking and singing. At Mount Lebanon he became acquainted with Miss Dorland, the daughter of an honest German miller, and he renewed an attachment began in his school-boy days. He seduced Miss Dorland, married her to save his reputation, and soon conceived a passion for Miss Smith, who lived at his boarding-place. Five months after marriage Mrs. Harden suddenly died. In his confession, he admits having given her arsenic and laudanum at eleven different times. Suspicions were aroused at Mrs. Harden's sudden death, and a Coroner's jury was empanelled. This jury were about to return a verdict of "No evidence of guilt," when Harden's flight sealed his fate. He says that he "talked himself to death." He was arrested at Fairmount, Va., under the assumed name of Austin, brought to New Jersey and convicted of murder.

The fatal dose was arsenic, which he confessed he administered on a half an apple, which he gave her as she sat on his knee, and after this he went out to preach, and left her for the poison to work on.

TWO WAYS OF TELLING A STORY.

King James VI., on removing to London, was waited upon by the Spanish Ambassador—a man of erudition, but who had a crotchet in his head that every country should have a professor of signs to teach him and the like of him to understand one another.

The ambassador was lamenting one day before the King this great desideratum throughout all Europe, when the King, who was a queerish sort of man, said to him:

'Why, I have a professor of signs in the northernmost college in my dominions, viz., at Aberdeen, but it is a great way off, perhaps 660 miles.'

'Were it ten thousand leagues off, I shall see him,' says the ambassador, and I am determined to set off in two or three days.

The king saw that he had committed himself, and writes or causes to be written, to the college of Aberdeen, stating the case and desiring the professor to put him off some way or make the best of him.

The ambassador arrives, is received with great solemnity, but soon began to enquire which of them had the honour to be professor of signs; and being told that the professor was absent in the Highlands, and would not return, nobody could say when; says the ambassador:

'I will wait his return though it were twelve months.'

Seeing that this would not do, and that they had to entertain him at great expense all the while, they contrived a stratagem. There was one Geordie, a butcher, blind of an eye, a droll shaver of a fellow, with much wit and more roguery about him. He is got, told the story, and instructed to be a professor of signs, but not to speak on pain of death. Geordie undertakes the job.

The ambassador is told that the professor of signs would be at home next day, at which he rejoiced greatly.

Geordie is gowned, wigged, (the wag) and placed in a chair of state, in a room of the college, all the professors and the ambassador being in an adjoining room. The ambassador is now shewn into Geordie's room, on entering which he politely makes a bow, to which Geordie gracefully replies by a bow. Geordie is now left to converse with him as well as he could, the whole of the professors waiting the issue with fear and trembling.

The ambassador holds up one of his fingers to Geordie; Geordie holds up two of his.

The ambassador holds up three: Geordie clenches his fist and looks stern. The ambassador then takes an orange from his pocket and holds it up: Geordie takes a piece of barley cake from his pocket and holds that up, after which the ambassador bows to him and retires to the other professors, who anxiously enquire his opinion of their brother.

'He's a perfect miracle,' says the ambassador; 'I would not give him for all the wealth of the Indies!'

'Well,' says the professor, 'to descend to particulars.'

'Why,' said the amba-sador, 'I held up one finger, denoting that there is only one God: he held up two, signifying that these are the father and Son; I held up three, meaning the Holy Trinity, he clenched his fist to say that these three are one. I took out an orange, signifying the goodness of God, who gave his creatures not only the necessaries but the luxuries of life, upon which the wonderful man presented a piece of bread, showing that it was the staff of life and preferable to every luxury.'

The professors were right glad that matters had turned out so well; so having got quit of the ambassador, they next got Geordie, to hear his version of the signs.

'Well, Geordie, how have you come on and what do you think of you man?'

'The rascal,' says Geordie, 'what did he do first, think ye? He held up one finger, as much as to say you have only one eye! Then I held up my two, meaning that my one eye was perhaps, as good as his two. Then the fellow held up three of his fingers, to say that there was but three eyes between us; and then I was so mad at the scoundrel that I steck'd my neive, and was just gaun to gie him a whack on the side of his head, and would have done so too, but for your sakes. Then the rascal did not stop wi' his provocation here, but, forsooth, takes out an orange, as much as to say, your beggarly cold country cannot produce that! I showed him a whang of a bear bannock, meaning that his teeth coudna' touch that, and that I didna' care a bodle for him, nor his trash neither, as lang as I hae this! But hy a' that's guid,' concluded Geordie, 'I'm angry yet I didna' thrash the hide o' the scoundrel for his impudence!'

Correspondence.

FOR THE EXAMINER.

INFORMATION FOR THE PEOPLE.

MR. EDITOR—SIR—I intended to have followed up my letter of the 18th of May, which was published in the *Examiner* of the 19th of June, but your hands appeared to be so full of other matter that I laid mine aside. Yet, as considerable uneasiness is felt in the country as to what the Commission may do in the settlement of the Land Question (the wrong impressions made by Col. Gray's Resolutions are not yet removed), and I think it right to inform the people as to the authority with which the arbitrators will be invested, as it is wrong to prejudge the case, or to suppose that disinterested men of character, with power to do what is right, would be influenced to favor one party at the expense of another; therefore the people should know that the arbitrators are not to be governed by Col. Gray's resolutions, but will have their Commission from the Queen, and therefore they may trust that they will exercise their judgment to do what is right.

In the preface to Col. Gray's resolutions, he enumerates the grounds of complaint, namely, the Escheat Question, the Fishery Reserve Question, and the Quit Rent Question, which he admits had unsettled the minds of the people; but as the Ministers in their despatches, and especially Sir E. B. Lytton, had refused to sanction any measure which would interfere with the rights of Proprietors, the Tories took such refusals of Ministers as a *final decision*, consequently the main questions, which had unsettled the minds of the people, were not to be enquired into. But still a Commissioner was to be appointed without power to *enquire into the case*, or to exercise his judgment in the matter. He was to be something of *a go between*. He was to apply to the Proprietors and learn from *them* what terms of amelioration they would be willing to allow to their tenantry. But as these proposals were rejected by the Colonial Minister as unfit to be mentioned to Her Majesty, then the Tories, for fear of an Escheat, declared to the Governor that they did not mean what they had said in their resolutions, *they only meant to show the difficulties arbitrators would have to encounter, to allow any rights to the Proprietors at all, and therefore begged they might not be overlooked.*

The Colonial Minister having taken the precaution to send Col. Grey's resolutions, together with his objections, to Sir Samuel Cunard, as chief of the *absent Proprietors*, they not only agreed to an arbitration, but to meet the Colonial Minister's objections, and do away with Col. Gray's resolutions, they proposed three arbitrators, and that they should have the appointment of one of them, and an Act was passed accordingly to submit the settlement of the Land Question to three arbitrators, without any restrictions, consequently, they are free to do whatever they may judge desirable in the matter. There was no necessity to ask the consent of Proprietors who reside in the Island, because they knew what was going forward, and were fully represented in the Legislature; and when they made no objections to the Bill during its progress, they are every one of them as much bound by that Act as the tenantry.

The Act was not intended to define the duties of the arbitrators as to what inquiries they should make. It was to serve as a proof that it was the desire of all parties interested in the township lands, that Her Majesty would be pleased to issue a Commission to arbitrators to settle the Land Question; and the necessary instructions will be inserted in the Commission, which will receive the Royal assent in due form. Now, when we bear in mind that the Colonial Minister rejected Col. Gray's resolutions, as unfit to be communicated to Her Majesty, we may be assured that the Commission will not contain any instructions but what are just and equitable.

WM. COOPER.

Sailor's Hope, July 9, 1860.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR—In your issue of the 3rd inst., I noticed a communication signed "D. Ferguson," in reply to a former communication of mine in reference to a lecture delivered here, some time since, by Mr. A. McNeill, of Charlottetown, to which I wish briefly to reply, as it contains a denial of the charge then preferred by me against "the Mutual Improvement Association" of this place. This charge I shall now show to be, not as "D. Ferguson" "Secretary to this calumniated body," would have it—untrue, but the plain *truth*, as others as well as I can prove, if required. As regards adopting the use of "a little wisdom," and being better informed on the subject on which a person writes, I must say that "D. Ferguson" has acted a very awkward part indeed, as his simply denying a statement of facts, and that concerning a Society of which he is Secretary, shows plainly that he is neither wise in taking up such a position, nor prudent in showing how very ignorant he is of the subject matter of his remarks. True it is, he may deny the charge I have preferred against the Society, but he should count the cost before attempting such a thing, as will be seen presently. The grounds on which I charge the Society with sectarianism and violating their bye-laws, are as follows:—

An article of their bye-laws runs thus:—"That no subject of a sectarian or political nature be introduced for discussion." Now this is so plain that no one can be mistaken in its proper meaning, I should think; but, strange to say, the members of the aforesaid Society, in the face of such a rule, and that of their own making, consider it nothing but right for any lecturer to give Catholics a hard knock or two in the course of his remarks. But I consider that any subject remarked on in the course of a lecture is introduced for discussion, and my thinking so is of course to give my statement the lie in the opinion of Mr. D. Ferguson. I would further remark that bigotry is always apt to blind its votaries to all but their own opinions, consequently I am not at all surprised at the learned Secretary of the Society above named for taking such a narrow view of the subject. He is also pleased to state that I am mistaken, because I consider them acting in direct opposition to their bye-laws, by "placing restrictions on the able and worthy lecturers who have honoured them with their presence during the past twelve months;" but this I can inform him is not the case. I consider them violating them, inasmuch as they neglect placing what he is pleased to term "restrictions" on their lecturers. As regards the propensity of D. Ferguson to teach people their duty, I have only to say, that however well he may succeed in it with members of *his* Society, it is not a likely thing that he can "*boss it*" over either the Chairman of the meeting in question, or yet your correspondent.

Hoping D. Ferguson's advice, both as regards adopting the use of "a little wisdom," and knowing something more