

The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

EDWARD WHELAN]

This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.—EURIPIDES.

[EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

VOL. VIII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 24, 1859.

No. 29.

NEW STORE!

British Warehouse Queen's Square.

THE subscriber, having re-commenced business in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. JARDINE McLEAN, takes the earliest opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just received per ship *Isabel*, from Liverpool, his FALL SUPPLY of

BRITISH DRY GOODS,

suitable to the season.

—ALSO—

72 Chests TEA,
60 Half chests do.,
100 Boxes SOAP,
10 Bags RICE,
Porto Rico and Crushed SUGAR,
Currants, Raisins, Pickles,
And superior Salad Oil.

Which will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash.
WILLIAM BROWN.
Charlottetown, October 21, 1858.

NEW AND IMPROVED NOVA SCOTIA COOKING AND OTHER STOVES.

JUST ARRIVED, an assortment of New and Improved strong and substantial COOKING and other STOVES, warranted Nova Scotia castings—and not Yankee—with large Metal Boilers, to suit Farmers, and made to save wood and time, so valuable at all seasons. Will be sold at the manufacturer's prices this season, in order to establish the quality and advantages of these Valuable Stoves—these being among the first importation to this Island. Can now be seen in operation at the Store of the Agent for this Island, at Orwell, Orwell, December 13. PATRICK STEPHENS.

CITY GROCERY.

NORTH SIDE OF QUEEN-SQUARE.

Fall, 1858.

JUST RECEIVED per "VICTORIA" from HALIFAX, and for sale by the subscriber:—

| | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|------------------|
| 10 lbs Sugar | Tea in variety | Blacking |
| Puns b't Molasses | Superior Coffee | Tobacco |
| Jamaica Rum | Biscuit in variety | Cigars |
| strong Spirits | Annapolis Cheese | Digby Herrings |
| 10 lbs Holland Gin | Raisins | Rice |
| best Cognac Brandy | Currants | Crushed Sugar |
| Scotch Whiskey | Dye-stuffs | Sweet Oil |
| P.E.I. Malt do | Prunes | Pale Seal Oil |
| Common Whiskey | Earthen Jars | Salad Oil |
| Symond's best Port | Pickles | Spices |
| Wine | Sauces | Soap |
| Sherry Wine | Table Salt | Candles |
| Madeira do | Nuts | Washing Powders |
| Champagne | Shelled Almonds | Baking do |
| Edinburgh Ale | Confectionary | Patent Medicines |
| Pale Ale | Burning Fluid | |
| London Porter | Brushes | |

And a great variety of other small and useful articles too numerous to mention. Cash paid for good clean Timothy Seed.
HUGH FRASER.
November 29, 1858. 17

CHEBUCTO WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber has, in connection with his business in Halifax, opened a WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE and GENERAL COMMISSION AGENCY.

Head of Queen's Wharf, and next door to J. & T. MORRIS. Advances made on consignments. Produce, Fish, &c., forwarded. Insurance effected, &c.

Just received per "Ocean Bride,"

100 barrels extra-Canada FLOUR,
100 do Canada do
50 do fresh-ground CORNMEAL,
50 boxes RAISINS,
20 do Pipes, 10 chests TEA,
250 gallons BRANDY, 10 boxes Havana Cigars,
Boxes Cavendish TOBACCO,
10 lbs Porto Rico SUGAR,
Punchons MOLASSES, Tierces Treacle,
10 pieces SATINETTE (consignment),
Patent and common Windlass Gear,
50 barrels prime Labrador HERRINGS,
6 do Pilot BREAD.

For sale cheap by P. W. HYNDMAN.
Charlottetown, Nov. 22, 1858.

REAL Dundee MARMALADE

Guava Jelly, Fruit preserved in Syrup
Fresh Turkey FIGS
Do. Bloom RAISINS
Do. Seedless do.
Do. CURRANTS, 9d. per lb.
Do. Tamarinds. Prime Annapolis CHEESE
TREACLE, sold in any small quantity
A large lot CONFECTIONARY
All kinds of Essences for Flavouring
Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peels
All kinds Spices, as well as all the essences suitable for the season.

CASKS BURNING FLUID.
All kinds of OILS for burning and machinery. For sale at the Cash Drug Store of
M. W. SKINNER, Queen-street.
December 20, 1858.

Carpetting & Rugs.

FOR SALE at cost and charges at the Subscriber's Room, Queen's Square—
A large assortment of Carpetting in WOOL and HEMP.
—ALSO—
A quantity of Handsome HEARTH RUGS,
Persons in want will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.
WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer.
Charlottetown, December 20.

The Wonder of the World!

Devine's Compound Pitch Lozenges.

THE great remedy is at last discovered for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma and Consumption. These Lozenges are perfectly harmless in their nature and can be taken with impunity, by the infant and by the invalid, and their beneficial effects will be felt in a few hours after commencing their use. For Sale by
Dec. 20, 1858. Isl M. W. SKINNER.

Albertine Oil.

FOR SALE at the Warehouse of A. H. YATES, QUEEN STREET,
299 Gallons Albertine Oil.
December 6. S. SWABEY.

Chebucto Warehouse.

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

Poetry.

THE WINTERS.

We did not fear them once—the dull gray mornings
No cheerless burden on our spirits laid;
The long night watches did not bring us warnings
That we were tenants of a house decayed.
The early snows like dreams to us descended;
The frost did fairy-work on pane and bough;
Beauty, and power, and wonder have not ended;
How is it that we fear the winter now?

Their house fires fall as bright on hearth and chamber;
Their northern starlight shines as coldly clear;
The Woods still keep their holly for December;
The world has welcome yet for the new year.
And far away, in old remembered places
The snow-drop rises and the robin sings,
The sun and moon look out with smiling faces—
Why have our days forgot such goodly things?

Is it that now the north wind finds us shaken
By tempest fiercer than its bitter blast?
And fair beliefs and friendships have forsaken
Like summer's beauty, as that tempest passed?
And life grows leafless in its pleasant valleys,
The light of promise waning from its day,
Till mists meet even in its inward palace—
Not like the outer mists to melt away?

It was not thus when dreams of love and laurels
Gave sunshine to the Winters of our youth,
Before its hopes had fallen in fortune's quarrels,
Or Time had bowed them with his heavy truth—
Ere yet the twilight found us strange and lonely,
With shadows coming when the fire burns low,
To tell of distant graves and losses only—
The past that cannot change and will not go.

Alas! dear friends the Winter is within us;—
Hard is the ice that gathers round the heart,
If petty cares and vain regrets can win us
From Life's true heritage and better part.
Seasons and skies rejoice, yea, worship, rather;
But nations toil and tremble even as we;
Hoping for harvests they will never gather,
And dreading Winters they may never see.

Cleanings from late Papers.

REBELLION IN INDIA.

THE CAWNPORE MASSACRE.—ANOTHER AND STILL MORE HORRIBLE ACCOUNT.

Mr. Russell, the special correspondent of the *Times* in India, gives another narrative of the massacre at Cawnpore, by an eye-witness and survivor, which throws a new light on this horrid event:—"Some time ago a half caste Christian named Fitchett presented himself for admission into the police force before the local authorities at Meerut. His tale is as follows:—When the mutiny broke out he was a musician in the band of one of the native infantry regiments at Cawnpore, and in the general massacre he saved his life by proclaiming that he would become a Mahometan, which he did by an easy process almost on the spot. He remained in Cawnpore, and was enrolled in the Nena's force, with which he did duty. On the 15th of June, when it became known that the British were advancing, a council was held by the Nena, at which it was resolved that the women and children at the Beebeeghar, numbering about 205, were to be murdered. The news went rapidly through the town, and the men of the mutinous 6th Native Infantry entering the enclosure proceeded to take from our unfortunate country-women any article of value or trinkets which they retained on their persons. It so happened that by some means not clearly ascertained four English gentlemen were at this time with the women and children in the enclosure. Three have been identified beyond doubt, namely, Mr. Thornhill, magistrate and collector of Futteghur; Colonel Smith, 10th Native Infantry; and Brigadier Goldie. The identity of the fourth has not been established, but it is probable he was one of the Greenways. At half-past four a message was brought to these gentlemen that Brigadier Jeekin, a native officer of the mutineers, desired to see them, and they left the house to repair to his quarters. They walked quietly along the road, suspecting nothing, and when they had got as far as the Assembly Rooms they were suddenly attacked from behind, cut down, and murdered on the spot. Meantime preparations were being made for the execution of the orders of the Nena and his council. There was some difficulty about getting instruments for this horrible butchery. The Sowars wished to save themselves from the defilement of blood—the infantry were equally averse to the task—but at last some soldiers of the 6th Native Infantry were compelled to go inside, with orders to fire on the poor helpless crowd. They fired in the air, or did so little harm that it was evident the views of the assassins could not be accomplished in that manner. They sent into the town, therefore, and the Sowars brought out two of the common butchers of the bazaar—two Bhoreeas, men of a wild, miserable, gipsy like caste, and a villaiyee, who were armed with hatchets and tulwars, and ordered to go in and kill every soul in the house and enclosure, while all egress was strictly watched by the Sowars outside. It was a long and dreadful butchery. Fitchett, who was near the place, declares that the assassins entered the enclosure about 5.30 p.m., and that it was 10 p.m. before they came out to announce that their work was accomplished. Once, he says, a butcher appeared with his sword broken in two, received a sabre from one of the Sowars, and returned to continue his hellish labour. The Nena was in the hotel close at hand, and when he heard that all were dead, he gave orders that the doors should be closed for the night and guards put over the place. That night the Nena gave a nautch—a kind of dance and ball—to his friends. Early in the morning of the 16th the Nena gave orders that the doors should be opened, and that all the bodies inside should be flung into the well within the compound; but as it was far too small to contain so many bodies, it is probable that some were dragged away to other places or were thrown into the Ganges. On the 16th Fitchett fled with his new friends to Futteghur, and here occurs a most interesting part of his story. He declares that he frequently saw Miss Wheeler, the daughter of the General, at Futteghur, and that she travelled with a Sowar, who had taken her from Cawnpore—may more, that he was shown into the room where she was, and ordered to read extracts from English newspapers which the rebels received from Calcutta, he being employed by them for the purpose of translating the news, in which, particularly that relating to the progress of the war in China, they took great interest. She had a horse

with an English side saddle, which the Sowar had procured for her, and she rode close beside him, with her face veiled, along the line of march. When the British approached Futteghur, orders were sent to the Sowar to give Miss Wheeler up, but he escaped with her at night, and it is supposed he went with her to Calpee. In that case, it is not at all improbable that the unfortunate young lady may be still alive, moving about with Tania Topee, and that we may rescue her from her unhappy fate. There is another Christian half-caste still alive, who became a Mahometan at the same time, and under the same circumstances as Fitchett, in pursuit of whom the authorities are most busily engaged. Line upon line, here a little and there a little, we shall soon know nearly all that can be known about that bloodiest record in the book of time."

THE OPERATIONS IN OUDH.—LORD CLYDE IN THE FIELD AGAIN.—DOMBARDMENT OF RAMPORE.

HEAD-QUARTERS CAMP, NEAR PERTALGHUR, Nov. 2.—The Commander-in-Chief took the field this morning very early indeed. While the fireworks were lighting up the Ganges and flashing far through the troubled night of Oude on the 1st of November, Lord Clyde, escaping as soon as he could from the unreal cannonade, Roman candles, fireballs, and the devices of Oriental pyrotechnists, was preparing for his morning's march. It was two o'clock on this morning when Lord Clyde, Gen. Mansfield, Col. Metcalfe, Col. Macpherson, Major Turner, Major Crealock, Capt. Alison, and Capt. Dormer left their quarters and proceeded to the bridge of boats across the Ganges, about five miles from Allahabad, at a place called Papamoo. Here an escort of the Carabineers was waiting to receive His Excellency. The bridge is very wide and well built, and must be several hundred yards in length. It was lighted up by rude lamps, which cast a yellow light over the turbid flow of the Ganges, "rolling rapidly." Not a sound broke the silence, except the gurgling of the waters as they struggled against the floating barrier, and rushed away in angry swirls from the contest, except the challenges of the native sentries, and the tramp of the Cavalry. Soon the party were in the hostile province, and at a smart gallop, through clouds of dust, not visible, but palpable, rode across the sandy plains, by deep ruts which served as substitutes for roads, towards Sobraon. With no greater annoyance than the occasional loss of the right path by some of the party, they arrived at Sobraon just as the sun was rising. Again the challenges of our sentries showed that the village was held as one of our posts, but the main body of the column which had occupied it were off, under Colonel Wetherall, on our left flank. The fort, a stout mud-walled enclosure with ditch and bastions, was taken by poor Berkeley during the rainy season, and was the first of our posts pushed out from Allahabad. Here our Carabineers halted, and the duty of escort devolved upon a party of the Lahore Light Horse, who seemed very much improved and much more soldierly than when I last saw them on duty. Fresh horses were ready at this place, and the little cortege continued their march at a rapid rate towards the camp. Several bodies of Oude police and Punjabs were passed on the road. In the fields all the labour of husbandry were being carried on as usual. The villages were inhabited, and nothing but the presence of armed men on their march would lead one to imagine that we were carrying on war with the khumsen and near relations of those peaceful-looking agriculturists. At a village some 23 or 24 miles from Allahabad the Lahore Horse were relieved by a strong squadron of Carabineers, under Captain Betty—fresh horses were mounted—a hasty halt and a rapid breakfast under a tree—gallop—trot—walk—and gallop over and over again—till at last about 9 o'clock our vedettes made out the agreeable outlines of a camp in the distance, and at 10 o'clock we pulled up at our tents at Beulah, three miles beyond Pertalghur, and about 89 miles from Allahabad. General Mansfield arrived first, and the rest dropped in at intervals, Lord Clyde remaining on his way for a short time at Brigadier Pinckney's camp. On his arrival his lordship issued the proclamation which we published last week.

Nov. 3.—To-day the instructions were sent out for the guidance of the columns on their march towards Amethie and Rampore, and for the due observance of the amnesty. Col. Wetherall did not receive his directions in time, and attacked the fort of Rampore, in which were 5000 men, bombarded it, and then the Belooch Battalion, the 70th, and the Sikhs carried it with the loss of 70 or 80 men. Colonel Farquhar, of the Belooch Battalion, and Dr. Smith, were wounded. Several of our casualties were caused by the springing of a mine. The loss of the enemy is not stated, but there were many Sepoys in the fort who fought in their red jackets, and made a stout resistance. The Commander-in-Chief has sent in a summons to the Rajah of Amethie to give up his forts, dismantle them, surrender his guns, and present himself to make submission in camp. He has left Amethie, and is out in the open, but his batteries are all manned, and he gives out that he will resist. [But he submitted at last.

ALLEGED IMPENDING FAMINE IN BENGAL.—Another rumour has been circulated of an impending famine in Bengal. The harvest, it is said, is very deficient; the rains have been less than the average by 10 inches, and the winter crops will be more scanty than has been known for years. The last two statements are correct. The former, and more dangerous one, is based on the usual mistake, generalization from local data. The truth is, I believe, as far as it can be accurately known, that in the Delta, Burrisal excepted, the harvest was only a "tanamra harvest;" that is, was only 10-16ths of the average. In the eastern districts it was up to the average, and Behar had a bumper crop. There may, therefore, be a rise in price, but there need be no apprehension of a dangerous scarcity. A rumour of the kind is the more readily credited from the extreme distress into which natives of fixed incomes have of late been plunged by the price of food. It has doubled in two years. All over Bengal wages of every kind have risen, those of the lowest class by 100 per cent., and those of the artisans by 50. Labourers once contented with two annas a-day now receive four, and all others in like proportion. The rise, however, has not affected the higher employes, and they are better to a degree. They want, as I think I mentioned once before, a prohibition on exports, which they cannot get, and consider themselves ill-treated by the refusal. The truth is, Bengal has in 18 years added sixty millions to her currency, and the rise follows as a matter of necessity.

TANIA TOPEE.—A correspondent who had occasion to seek an interview with this important personage thus describes him in a Bombay paper:—"Tania was seated on a charpoy in the open air, surrounded by about 25 or 30 immediate

followers, seated on his right and left on the ground at a slight distance from his highness. His dress was plain—of white material, in the manner of Hindoos, with a red Cashmere shawl thrown loosely over the shoulders. Some of his followers, six or seven in number, appeared in the uniform of British Sepoys of no high rank. A guard was in attendance near this council, as it appeared to be. His eyes are large, bold, fiery, piercing; brows black, ovally shaped; forehead high and expansive; nose, Roman; mouth, middle-sized and well-shaped; lips compressed, not allowing the teeth to be perceptible; large black whiskers tied up with a cloth round his head; complexion rather lighter than usual—the colour of wheat. Having been ushered into the high and mighty presence of Tania, the poor man of course made his salaams, and then entreated his highness might be pleased to order the return of the camels and stores which had been seized, as they did not belong to Feringhees, but to a Mahomedan, and the articles were of no use to Hindoos. His highness declined to make any order in the matter, saying that everything plundered was the property of the plunderer. In this respect he adopted the custom in war of the great general and Emperor Napoleon the First, at the same time observing that though his great model was rather temperate, he had a keen relish for Madeira, it being a long time since he had imbibed any, and that he should try to make himself jovial under difficulties.

DESTRUCTION OF AMETHIE.

Nov. 13 and 14.—The fort of Amethie, thus for the time in our possession, will be made the head-quarters of the Sultanpore force, under Brigadier Pinckney, the garrison being composed of two guns of Gordon's Battery, three companies of Her Majesty's 54th Regiment, a wing of the 9th Punjab Native Infantry, and the Pathan Horse. When the premises are returned to the Rajah he will find them very much altered. His ramparts will fill up his ditch, his bastions will form agreeable mounds from which to survey the place where the jungle one offered an impenetrable barrier to man and beast. But at present the Rajah has no desire to return. He is humiliated, or pretends to be so. He prays to be permitted to live in some city far away from his estates, and that we will manage them for him, and he has got a month to consider whether he wishes to make a formal application to this effect or not. The Commander-in-Chief and head-quarters of the army will leave the plains of Amethie on the morning of the 13th, escorted by the Carabineers and the 5th Fusiliers, and make a double march to Atayah to overtake Wetherall's column. The destruction of Amethie will be directed by Lieut. Beaumont, Royal Engineers. Rampore Russia is in course of decomposition under the direction of Lieut. Scratchley.

FEARFUL TYPHOON AT SWATOW.—A fearful typhoon passed over Swatow on the 21st Sept. On the following morning, when the gale was at its height, a storm wave, 25 feet perpendicular, came in from seawards, sweeping everything before it, and driving the ships from their anchorage over a long mud-flat, two miles across, with not more than 2 to 3 feet water on it. The tide rose from 18 to 20 feet. It is said that upwards of two hundred junks were wrecked, and the loss of life amongst them is very great. The houses on Double Island are in ruins, and the strength of the wind may be gathered from the fact that godowns on the water front with walls, two feet and a half thick, were actually carried away. The bungalows have disappeared. The scene is utterly beyond description. The great storm wave, advancing in its might, swept the fleet before it, and scattered the ships like chaff before the wind, stranding them in the most extraordinary and unlikely spots. The destruction was complete. Of a fine fleet of twenty-one vessels, only one, the most useless of the lot, held to her anchors, the rest being driven ashore. Nor did the hurricane confine its ravages to the water; it was equally felt on shore. What the tempest driven waters could not accomplish was completed by the fury of the gale, and the strongest houses were levelled with the ground. The loss of life among foreigners is miraculously small, the chief officer and greater portion of the crew of the *Gazelle* and one European security of the *Anonyma* being the only fatal accidents, although three men of the *Hesperoot* were severely injured by the falling of the mast. Among the Chinese the number of killed and drowned is not over-estimated at 3,000. The town of Swatow has not suffered so much as was expected, but all the junks—upwards of 200—were completely smashed and piled on the top of each other.

TURKEY.

CRITICAL STATE OF CANDIA.—According to the latest official communications received at Constantinople, the Candiotas are busily furnishing themselves with arms and ammunition of all kinds. Two small vessels, one under the Turkish flag and the other under the Ionian, serve them as transports. The latter was purchased and freighted in shares, Ionians of Cerigo residing in Candia being the shareholders. In the course of the past month sixty-six barrels of powder and several hundred muskets were landed at the little port of Cockino-Korio. The Mussulmans are beginning once more to take refuge in the fortresses, as they did last May. The Island is being converted into an arsenal, and arms are so sought after that a gun, bad or good, fetches five or six times its original value. The leaders of the last insurrection have sent off their families to Greece, which is considered as a further proof that serious events are in preparation. The sole question is, whether they are to occur at once or are put off to the spring. Sani Pacha, the governor, has sent in his resignation, which was not, however, accepted; and there is a talk of sending him further reinforcements. It is reported in Candia that Masroyeni, who was at Syra on the 8th November, left on the next day for Athens, on his way to Paris, to solicit the assistance of the Emperor Napoleon in transforming Candia into an independent principality.

"WHAT A NOSE!"—In the village of Eatonton, Georgia, a man made his appearance and stopped at the tavern. He had a most remarkable nose, one which almost monopolized his entire face—red, Roman, enormous. The glances cast at it and the remarks made about it had rendered its owner somewhat sensitive upon the subject. A half-grown negro boy was summoned by the proprietor to carry his baggage to his room. Cuffee was much taken with the nose. As he came out of the room, unable to contain himself longer, he exclaimed, "Golly, what a nose!" Our traveller overheard him, and went to his master with a demand for his punishment. Cuffee was called up, and at the suggestion of some bystanders, was let off on condition that he would apologise to the offended gentleman. This he readily agreed to. Walking to the room where our traveller was, and touching his hat and humbly bowing, he said, "Massa, you ain't got no nose at all!"