

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, OCTOBER 22, 1855.

No. 15.

Poetry.

FAREWELL TO SUMMER.

The song of the bird and the hum of the bee,
Are passing away in their fitful glee,
The opening bud and expanded flower
Will charm us no more at the twilight hour.

The robin hath roamed with his mate away;
No longer the whip-poor-will chants his lay;
And the moonbeams gleam on the voiceless air
Fraught with the spirit of love and prayer.

No more can I twine for thy flowing hair
The white rose-wreath in its beauty rare!
Or pluck for the vase the richest dye,
Which the rain-bow tints in beauty vie.

No more can I gather the little wild weed,
Whose fragrance all other wild flowers exceed;
Even this humble flower which graces the plain,
Can mitigate sorrow, and soften e'en pain.

The humming-bird, too, with its bright crimson breast,
He too with the flowers is seeking for rest;
In vain did I offer protection and care,
From Autumn's rude blast, and the keen winter air.

Not one of the dear little warblers would stay
In my vine-covered trellis, 'mid mosses as gay
As the plumage which nature so lavishly spread,
Oh, they could not stay, as the flowers were all dead.

For Flora had beckoned them on to a clime
Where flowers ever flourish and suns ever shine,
And the sweet Summer zephyr is wafting perfume
Where the orange and myrtle are ever in bloom.

Then cannot we glean from these lessons of love
Some impulse divine, some light from above?
Some Flora to guide us to heavenly bowers,
Where blossom unceasing perennial flowers.

Gleanings from late Papers.

RELATIVE POSITIONS OF THE RUSSIANS AND ALLIES AFTER THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

The position of Prince Gortschakoff's army, after the main body had effected its retreat across the harbour, was as follows:—His extreme right, consisting of the corps most actively engaged in the defence of the place, rests upon the Severnaia work, or Star Fort, and holds the strongly entrenched position on the north shore, where, no doubt, considerable preparations have been made for this emergency. His centre covers the Belbek, and is protected in front by the field-works thrown up along the ridge of Inkermann. His left wing consists of Liprandi's corps, occupying the ground from Mackenzie's Farm to the heights of Altodor on the Bakshiserai road. No attempt was made by the relieving army under Liprandi to effect a diversion during the assault of the 8th, and the severe defeat of the 16th of August appears to have satisfied the enemy that the lines of the Tchernaya were not to be carried. But the result of the general assault and the occupation of the southern side by the allies entirely changes the strategical position of the combatants, and also the objects of the campaign. That prize is in our hands, and, as the defences of the fortress and harbour was the grand objects of the Russians, they have nothing left on that spot to contend for. The mere occupation of the north side of the port is a barren advantage, for though it might hold a garrison, it cannot shelter a defeated army; and it is obvious that, after the failure of the main object, all the ability and generalship of the Russians will be required to save the whole body of their forces in the Crimea from destruction. We therefore infer that the northern forts will either be held for a time by a limited garrison, or more probably, altogether abandoned, in the hope of saving the army. They are confined within a peninsula which affords them no other fortified position, no sustenance for the troops, and no water beyond a certain line. The sea, covered with hostile vessels, surrounds three sides of this theatre of war, and the fourth is separated from the Russian base of operations by steepes and marshes. The allied armies already occupy strong positions at Eupatoria and Yenikale, which can be reinforced in a few hours by sea, so as to threaten the Russians in their flank and rear; and while it is impossible for the enemy to hold his ground in the south of the Crimea—for which, indeed, there is now no further object—to retreat in this season across the country is a formidable undertaking, while the loss of a battle in the open field would be absolute destruction. The Russians are in a trap, from which the Tchongar road and the Isthmus of Perekop are the only means of escape, and even these their communications may possibly be intercepted.

No doubt, all these contingencies have been foreseen: Prince Gortschakoff's plan of campaign has long since been made; judging, therefore, from the accustomed tactics of the Russian army, as well as from the extreme difficulty of his present position, we incline to the opinion that he will adopt the course of a general and immediate retreat. To hold the Crimea without Sebastopol, and even after the harbour of Sebastopol itself has been transformed by conquest into the base of operations of the invading armies, would be a bootless and unprofitable task, and the danger is greatly aggravated by the fact that the whole body of the Allies, with unlimited means of naval transport at their command, will shortly be at liberty to advance upon any part of the peninsula which is accessible from the coast. These immediate consequences of their own success in the siege operations must have been considered by the Allied Generals, and the moment is now arrived when they may proceed to open the campaign of which the reduction of Sebastopol was the first preliminary.

That field operations of this nature have long been contemplated by the Allied Governments is obvious from the large cavalry force they have continued to send to the Crimea. The British army alone can bring upwards of 3,000 sabres and lances into the field, and the French cavalry is still more numerous and impatient of the inaction to which it has hitherto been condemned. Hitherto the contest in the Crimea has been confined to one single object, and with the exception of the action of the 20th September on the Alma, and the flank march to Balaklava, it has been a war without a single tactical movement. General Pelissier has shown, in our humble opinion, very admirable military qualities since he assumed the command and has been ably supported by General Simpson, but the present state of our affairs deserve to call forth abilities of a still higher and more brilliant order. The Russian army in the Crimea is probably not superior to the forces of the Allies in numbers, and it is immeasurably inferior to them in resources and supplies, as well as in these moral qualities which at once constitute and enhance the prestige of victory. On every occasion on which they have encountered an enemy in this war—whether Turks, English, French or Sardinians—the fortune of war has deserted the Russian eagles. For them to advance is impossible, for the whole coast is guarded by the enemy, and no Russian vessels float on those waters. The stronghold in which the Czars had accumulated during the last two reigns an incalculable amount of warlike stores for the subjugation of the East, has been reduced to a blood-stained ruin by the troops who were glad to escape with life from its burning walls.—*London Times.*

IRISHMEN AT THE CRIMEA.

Irishmen have always rendered themselves famous in battle, and in the great wars of the last century. Without extending our range of observation beyond the limits of the present war, in how remarkable a manner, be it remembered, is the national renown identified with the invasion of the Crimea, and our naval armaments in the Baltic and Black Seas. Passing over the interesting fact that General de Lacy, an Irish Catholic, was mainly instrumental in first capturing the Crimea under the Empress Catherine II., and the no less pleasing reminiscence of General Pelissier's connection by parentage with the ancient city of Limerick, there is scarcely an event of any importance associated with the late and present campaigns but Irishmen have figured conspicuously in it. In the defence of Silistria, Ireland lost the first of the brothers Butler. At the Alma, where of 1,400 killed 750 were natives of this kingdom, the Irish led the van; and when the colors of the 7th Regiment were lost, they were discovered wrapped about the body of a young Irish Ensign.

It was an Irishman, John London, of Carriek-on-Suir, who sounded the Cavalry charge at the battle of Balaklava; the son of an Irishman, Captain Nolan, who bore the fatal order for the charge, and an Irish General, Lord Lucan, who had command of the Light Cavalry on that memorable day. At the slaughterhouse engagement in the gorges of the Inkermann all the Irish regiments were in thickest of the fight, and when their ammunition failed them, the gallant 88th charged a 9-gun battery with fixed bayonets, a feat of unexampled daring. The intensity of the struggle throughout that day may be gathered from the list of killed and wounded: Major General Torrens; Colonel Pakenham, M. P.; Captain Stanley, 57th; Captain J. T. Bland, 57th; Captain Connelly, 90th; Lieut. Ross-Lewis, 30th;—and the second of the brave Butlers—all Irishmen, were among the heroic band who fell in that sanguinary conflict—a conflict which revived afresh glowing recollections of Cressy and Agincourt, Salamanca and Vittoria; when Edward the Black Prince and the old "Iron Duke" created each a new epoch in the military annals of Europe.

The noble example of Lieutenant Kidd, of the Naval Brigade, son of Joseph Kidd, Esq., of Armagh, perishing in the attempt to save a wounded soldier in the affair of June 18, does not stand alone. The names of Sergeant Sullivan and of Corporals Sullivan, Hourigan and Quin, are household words wherever grounds on which their distinction rests are honestly appreciated. It was Corporal Daniel Sullivan who left his ranks and recovered the flag taken from an English soldier at the battle of the Alma, but who fell dead, pierced with seven balls, just at the moment he had regained his comrades. The soil in which they lie is consecrated by the bones of such a man. The exploits of Corporal Hourigan tell their own tale. At the battle of Inkermann Sir Robert Newman, while lying wounded on the field, was bayoneted to death by some cowardly Russians. Capt. J. G. Crosse, of the Connaught Rangers, also wounded, was about to be treated in the same way, when Hourigan, rushing forward, killed three of the assailants, and bore Captain Crosse off in safety. The *Times'* correspondent chronicles the daring of Corporal Quin, 47th, on June 8. In one of the attacks made by the enemy on the Quarries, after they were in our possession, the Russians experienced some difficulty in bringing up their men again. At length one Russian officer succeeded in urging on four men, which Quin, perceiving, made a dash out of the work, and with the butt end of his musket brained one, then bayoneted a second, and the other two taking to their heels, he made the officer a prisoner, and delivered him up to his comrades.—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

THE GOVERNORSHIP OF BARBADOES.—We have great pleasure in announcing that the Queen upon the recommendation of Sir William Molesworth, has appointed Mr. Hincks, a distinguished member of the Canadian Legislature, to the Governorship of Barbadoes. This appointment is not so simple a matter as it would appear to be at first sight. It is the inauguration of a totally different system of policy from that which has been hitherto pursued with regard to our colonies. We only trust that it may be carried out to its legitimate extent, and that the more distinguished among our fellow-subjects in the colonies may feel that the path of Imperial ambition is henceforth open to them. They are not Canadians, nor Australians, nor mere denizens in Jamaica or at the Cape, but Englishmen above all, and before all—Englishmen who have the same legitimate right to hold the highest offices in Church or State, at home or abroad, as any person born within the four seas. It is the feeling of Englishmen at home that this ought henceforward to be the rule of policy. The wonderful facilities of communication which now exist between the various quarters of the globe will tend indefinitely to ease its operation. Nor let it be said for a moment that a young colonist, or a middle-aged colonist, or an old colonist has any greater difficulties to contend with than we have ourselves. If a subject of the British Crown, born in the mother country, determines to enter upon a political career, and is at the same time unconnected with any of the great families of political cliques, his battle, till he has made a position for himself, is just as severe as that of any colonist could be. In point of fact, the balance of chances is rather against him; for, if a British subject born in an important colony, such as Canada or Australia, he has the power of obtaining early distinction in the local Legislature, which is denied to his competitor born in the mother country. We trust that this appointment of Mr. Hincks to a colonial governorship will show that at home we are really in earnest in the matter, and ask no better than to call into the service of the country talent—home-grown or colonial—in fact, talent wherever it may be found.—*Times.*

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT.—We are glad to perceive that a fresh impulse has been given to this national work, and that some of the outstanding subscriptions are at length beginning to come in. Any one who has lately paid a visit to Glasnevin or its vicinity must be aware of the great progress which has already been made with the monument. The round tower has been carried to a height of about a hundred feet, and its elevation will yet be considerably greater; but the round tower is only a portion of the monument as designed by Dr. Petrie. The expiatory chapel of ancient Irish architecture, and the stone cross of the ancient Irish model, form indispensable as well as most beautiful features of this truly national work of art; and to erect them the funds now at the disposal of the committee are utterly inadequate. A large amount of the original subscriptions is still outstanding. We are all aware how the people of Limerick have resolved to dispose of the sum which their city was to have contributed. Weary, no doubt, of the dilatory proceedings of the Dublin committee, they determined to raise a monument to the Liberator for themselves. The two or three hundred pounds which they have collected have been for that purpose quickly and generously changed into a thousand pounds and more, and we trust that, before many days, we shall see our national sculptor, Hogan, engaged on some grand colossal figure, either in bronze or marble, of the illustrious Irish leader, for the city of the violated treaty.—But the example of Limerick should only urge the committee of the national monument in Dublin to renewed exertions, and the people of

Ireland generally to some fresh and generous effort in aid of the work, and the first step for this purpose should be the immediate transmission of whatever subscriptions may be still outstanding. We understand that sums have thus been allowed to remain due, which would add considerably to the funds, and we are quite sure that the public will be found most ready to respond to any appeal which the committee may find it necessary to make with reference either to these sums or fresh contributions for the same object.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal.*

MR. FEARGUS O'CONNOR.—This gentleman, so well known to the public for many years in connexion with his singular and deplorable delusions about land schemes and the rights of labour, died on Thursday last. In 1853 Mr. O'Connor was declared by a commission of *lunatic inquiring*, to be of unsound mind; and by the kind interference of a few friends, he was placed by Dr. Tukey, of Manor house, Chiswick. It appears, however, that Miss O'Connor, the sister of the deceased, took some objection at his remaining in Dr. Tukey's establishment, and about a week ago, accompanied by some friends, she proceeded to the asylum and effected his removal. Mr. Feargus O'Connor was born in 1796 at Dargan Castle, county of Meath, and was the second son of Mr. Roger O'Connor, of O'Connorville, Bantry, and who became, subsequently, the last tenant of Dargan, the celebrated seat of the Wellesley family. The deceased was a member of the Irish bar, and was well known as the editor and proprietor of a now defunct newspaper called the *North-ern Star*. He sat for Cork county from 1832 to 1835, and, after a general election, was unseated on petition. In 1835 he unsuccessfully contested Oldham. He has suffered at least a dozen Government prosecutions for seditious speaking, and will be remembered in connexion with the Chartist disturbances of 1848. He was returned for Nottingham in 1847.—*Morning Post.*

CONVICT PRISONS IN IRELAND.—The first annual report of the Directors of Convict Prisons in Ireland states that the accommodation for convicts in the government prisons on the 1st January, 1855, was estimated as suitable for only 3,210; although the number of prisoners in them amounted to 3,427. Arrangements are however in progress which will remedy this overcrowding. The number of prisoners in custody, on the 1st January last, was 3,097 males and 330 females; making together, 3,427; but accommodation could only be found in the government prisons for 2,860 males and 350 females—or a total of 3,210. In the county and gaols there were 144 males and 391 females; making together, 5,115; but the accommodation for female convicts has since been somewhat increased, and is now sufficient for 460. During the past year 250 convicts had been sent to Bermuda. The gross total convicts in Ireland, at the date of the report, was 3,932.

FATHER MATHEW.—Late Irish journals state that Father Mathew is again in his native country, after a lengthy sojourn at Maderia, and a short stay in the English metropolis.—His health, though still feeble, is as much improved as was expected, so much so that he is now enabled to attend to his usual duties—as a clergyman and an advocate of temperance. On the 5th ultimo, he officiated in Dublin, to an immense audience, and after the close of the Church services he administered the pledge to a large number of persons.

The exodus of agricultural laborers from the north of Scotland to the Canadas still continues. The second fleet of American traders will carry out about six hundred emigrants from Aberdeen and neighbouring ports, making the total number from the north of Scotland and the Orkney Islands about three thousand persons. Agricultural labor has advanced in value.

MORMON BAPTISM IN BELFAST.—INDECENT EXPOSURE.—A number of Mormon "missionaries," from the Great Salt Lake, are at present in Belfast. They held a public meeting on Sunday evening, in the Victoria-hall, which, from curiosity principally, was pretty numerously attended. In the course of the proceedings, it was announced by one of the "missionaries" that, at the conclusion of the regular service, the ceremony of baptism would be performed. Accordingly, at the conclusion of the meeting, the acting "missionary," accompanied by some females and a large number of lookers-on, proceeded to the quay, and having laid aside his clothes, with the exception of a thin pair of drawers, descended the ferry steps and entered the water. A female in a light bathing-dress followed, and having been taken in the arms of the "missionary," was quickly immersed in the water. On taking her out, he whispered something in her ear. The same ceremony was repeated with two other females, after which the missionary ascended the steps, and having denuded himself of the drawers, appeared before the wondering spectators entirely naked, the females showing little if any repugnance. The proceedings having been brought to a close, the operator and his female disciples slowly resumed their outward habiliments, and the crowd dispersed. The whole scene was intensely disgusting, and several persons expressed their surprise that such a proceeding was permitted to be enacted.—*Belfast Mercury.*

The Salt Lake City people have their troubles as well as others. The U. S. soldiers have been playing the mischief with the hearts of the Mormon girls. Brigham Young says they have corrupted the morals of the women, and he threatens the soldiers terribly if they return to play the same game again. The soldiers have gone, and with them a number of the Mormon girls.

A MORMON "SAINT" AND HIS WIVES.—Orson Hyde, one of the Mormon saints, was lately in St. Louis for the purpose of marrying twelve more wives to whom he is affianced.

A young officer, who has lately returned to Lancashire, badly wounded when on duty in the trenches before Sebastopol, declares (says the *Preston Chronicle*) that he has travelled across England free of expense, for neither hotel-keepers nor railway clerks would take a penny from him when they found he was "a poor wounded soldier."

A singular discovery has been made at Aix-le-Chapelle. In a bale of cotton shipped from the United States to Warsaw, by way of Antwerp, there were found several six-barrel revolvers and a quantity of powder.

ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.—Our columns (says a Manchester paper) have recently contained several advertisements for a wife; and on some of these certain wags in Rochdale have taken advantage to play off successful hoaxes on the advertisers. One of these would-be Benedicts, in consequence of a correspondence with a Miss "Lavinia," proceeded the other day to Tweedale's Hotel, Rochdale, in the hope of meeting the fair one who had so kindly responded to his pressing invitation to give him an interview; but, though he displayed the tokens previously agreed upon, no "Lavinia" met his expectant gaze. A young gentleman introduced himself as a brother of the lady, for whose absence he proceeded to apologise. Another gentleman entered, who was introduced as a second brother of "Lavinia," and he was speedily followed by a third, a fourth, and so on, till the candidate for matrimony might have exclaimed with Macbeth—

A fourth! Start eyes!

What! will the line stretch out to the crack of doom!

Another yet! A seventh! I'll see no more.

Suffice it that before all the fifty brothers of Lavinia had been introduced, the advertiser became rather painfully sensible of the fact that he had been most vexatiously duped. One of the brothers, stepping upon a chair, read aloud, amidst much laughter, all the correspondence which had passed between the gentleman and the "lovely young Lavinia." The advertiser, though said to be an extensive vinegar manufacturer, manifested no acidity on the occasion; on the contrary, he frankly acknowledged that he had been taken in, and threw down a sovereign to be spent by the extensive brotherhood. He added that he had that morning, at the Victoria Railway Station, Manchester, met the seventeenth lady who had replied to his advertisement, and there were others with whom he had not yet had the pleasure of an interview.

Joseph Bradford was the travelling companion of Mr. Wesley, for whom he would have sacrificed health, and even life, but to whom his will would never bend, except in meekness.

'Joseph,' said Mr. Wesley, one day, 'take these letters to the post.'

B. 'I will take them after preaching, Sir.'

W. 'Take them now, Joseph.'

B. 'I wish to hear you preach, Sir; and there will be sufficient time for the post after service.'

W. 'I insist upon your going now, Joseph.'

B. 'I will not go at present.'

W. 'You won't?'

B. 'No, Sir.'

W. 'Then you and I must part.'

B. 'Very good, Sir.'

The good man slept over it. Both were early risers. At four o'clock the next morning the refractory helper was accosted with—

'Joseph, have you considered what I said—that we must part?'

B. 'Yes, Sir.'

W. 'And must we part?'

B. 'Please yourself, Sir.'

W. 'Will you ask my pardon, Joseph?'

B. 'No, Sir.'

W. 'You won't?'

B. 'No, Sir.'

W. 'Then I will ask yours, Joseph!'

Poor Joseph was instantly melted; smitten as by the rod of Moses, when forth gushed the tears like water from the rock. He had a tender soul; and it was soon observed when the appeal was made to the heart instead of the head.

SEEING THE LIONS.—Formerly there was a menagerie in the Tower of London, in which lions were kept—it was discontinued about forty years ago. During these times of comparative simplicity, when a stranger visited the metropolis for the first time, it was usual to take him to the Tower and show him the lions, as one of the chief sights, and on the stranger's return to the country it was usual to ask him whether he had seen the lions. Now-a-days when a Londoner visits the country for the first time, he is taken by his friends to see the most remarkable objects of the place, which by analogy, are called "the lions." One constantly hears the expression "We have been lionizing," or seeing the lions—but thousands who make use of it are ignorant of its origin—it originated as above.—[*London Notes and Queries.*]

A LEGAL ANECDOTE.—The following anecdote used to be related of the Hon. Jeremiah Mason of New Hampshire, and is said to have occurred at Portsmouth. There is a well known custom prevailing in our criminal courts of assigning counsel to such prisoners as have no one to defend them. On one occasion, the Court finding a man accused of theft without counsel, said to a wag of a lawyer who was present; "Mr. —, please withdraw with the prisoner, confer with and give him such counsel as may be best for his interests." The lawyer and client withdrew; and in fifteen minutes the lawyer returned into Court alone. "Where is the prisoner?" asked the Court. "He has gone; your Honor told me to give him the best advice I could for his interest; and as he said he was guilty I thought the best counsel I could offer him, was to 'cut and run,' which he took at once."

A KISS IN THE DARK.—On one of our local railways in the present week (says a Gatehead paper), a bride and bridegroom were among the passengers; and as the train was passing through a tunnel, a sound was heard such as startled the trees in the silent wood of Maderia, and provoked the merriment of Lord Byron in his "English Bards." It is a pleasant occupation which gives birth to such sounds; time flies swiftly when so engaged; the tunnel is short; and when the train emerged into daylight, the happy pair were still billing and cooing—when the rays of the sun and the laughter of their fellow-passengers admonished them to "behave themselves before folks."

LONG SERMONS.—Very long sermons, especially in the dog-days, are rarely delivered now by our clergymen. In old times, a short sermon would have disappointed a congregation sadly. Brown, an English humorist of William III.'s reign, says: "In the late civil wars, Stephen Marshal split his text into twenty-four parts." Upon this one of his congregation immediately runs out of the Church. "Why, what's the matter?" says a neighbour. "Only going for my night-gown and slippers, for I find we must take up our quarters here to-night."