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EDWARD WHELAN]

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

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Original Poetry.

HOW CAN I PART WITH THEE?

I cannot procure work—my money is exhausted—and I am forced to sell my books to procure food for myself and family; and oh! the sacrifice is great, for amidst poverty and the loss of friends they have been my only comforters.—A *Mechanic's Diary*.

How can I part with thee, my treasured volumes?

Ye rare companions of my lonely hours!

No more familiar hands your leaves will ruffle,

In search of poetry's bright, beautiful flowers;

For poverty and want sit at my table,—

Relentless guests,—consumers of my store;

Nor will hard labor come to my assistance:

Its back is turned, I am its friend no more.

There was a time I had both friends and money,

But now, alas! I meet no kindly smile;

For friends, with money, have long since departed,

Without one sigh their absence to beguile.

No,—all the friends I cherished have not left me,—

O would they had, 'twould save much parting pain,—

Thee, dearest, best, and treasured faithful volumes,

Of all the friends I loved, alone remain.

Yes; faithful still, when all the rest have vanished,

Like leaves in autumn from the forest tree:

And must that tree now lose its very branches,

Or perish in the blasts of poverty?

There was a time, dear books, when each emotion,

Of good or ill, was tempered by thy breath,

Which like a gentle air swept o'er my heart-strings,

Waking responses that now slumbereth.

There was a time, when youth's erratic fancies,

Like butterflies sporting in the sun,

Roamed through Elysium, thee, thy guide, thy guardian,

Directed well their flight, then just begun.

There was a time, when youth gave place to manhood,

And care exchanged with fancy its abode,—

When labour for thy company was slighted,—

When, with thy eloquence, my warm heart glow'd.

When loves were formed, absorbing nature's feelings,—

When sorrow came, bedewed with pearly tears,—

When hope soared high at morn, alit at evening,

Ye were alone the saviours of my fears.

Your looks were bright, when all beside seemed louring,—

Your words were peace, when strife oppress'd my heart,—

Your gentle songs found echo in my bosom;

But stern necessity now bids us part.

Ay! part we must, like lovers torn asunder,

Thou on some book-shelf soon may be forgot,

Or, by less loving hands, torn and disfigured,

In some dark closet left to rust and rot.

Not all the pangs that rend a miser's bosom

At parting from his lov'd, his cherish'd gold,—

Not all the griefs, made sacred, of a mother,

When of the death of her first-born told:

Not all these sorrows could explain my sorrow

At parting with thee, loved and cherish'd friends;

With thee I lose my joy, my only comfort—

Alas, that bright commencement have dark ends.

Then fare-thee-well, partners of past enjoyment,

Companions in the beautiful world of thought,

Safe guides through blind imagination's gardens,

Firm friends, when by all other friends forgot.

A long adieu, since fate such ties will sever,—

Farewell to thee, a long, silent farewell!

Would I could own thee, call thee mine forever,—

My cherish'd, lov'd, my dearest books farewell!

T. K.

Gleanings from late Papers.

COLONIAL PRODUCTIONS AT THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.

The following well-written passages we select from an admirable letter in the *London Evening Mail*, by its Paris Correspondent, descriptive of the productions sent from the Colonies, but especially from Canada, to the Paris Industrial Exhibition:—

We have said that the interesting characteristics of separate nationalities have been broken up by the piecemeal way in which the Exhibition has been completed, but in some respects, perhaps, it is not to be regretted that such should be the case, for one result is that visitors are enabled to concentrate their attention upon specialties which, amid the grander and more comprehensive attractions of 1851, scarcely obtained the notice or consideration which they deserved. For example, we were not then, as we are now, fascinated by that rivalry between the most advanced productions of private enterprise and of Government establishments which strikes us in the contrast between Minton and Sevres, between Whitworth and the Ecole des Arts et Metiers, between the engineering works of English enterprise and those of the French Ponts et Chaussees Corps. In Hyde Park, with a free-trade policy established, it was not necessary, as now, to take the measure of that remarkable system, made up of protective duties, on the one hand, and of Government patronage and endowment on the other, under which the natives of the country are seeking to rear the fabrics of their special industries. Nor had we much inducement or opportunity there to study with the attention which they undoubtedly deserved the contributions of those new States just rising into form and consistency in fresh regions of the world, and moulded from the overflowing materials of European civilization. Of all the subjects of interest which the Paris Exhibition presents to an inquiring mind, this last is certainly one of the most striking. What can be more delightful than to be able to watch the first stages of progress in infant communities—how hardily and industriously, applying every resource of modern science and skill, they hew out wealth and independence for themselves from primal wilds—how they subjugate nature with a rapidity and completeness unknown in any past age of the world, and self-governed and self-relying, tread with confidence, in the face of the nations, the path of greatness to which their destiny manifestly calls them! That is the touching and sublime spectacle which, with pride in his heart, every Englishman will scan as, making the round of this Exhibition, his steps lead him to where our colonies unfold their young resources. Let us take our readers with us through the Canadian department as a specimen of the rest, and invite them to ponder well over the significance of a display possessing little external beauty, but not the less pregnant with that moral and intellectual interest which we have endeavoured thus faintly to indicate. On entering the department, the first object that attracts attention is a great timber trophy, occupying the centre, and in which are collected specimens of all the more important results that our adventurous emigrants have won with their axes and strong arms from the "backwoods" of the "far West." There are sections, sound to the core, of the trunks of all the most useful timbers of commerce,

including oak, yellow pine, black walnut, maple, beech, birch, cherry tree and hickory, and close beside the wood itself, its manufactured products, turned out by machinery at a price which, even to Englishmen, with their wealth of mechanical appliances as compared with other countries, appears fabulously low. There are window-frames complete, with jalousie blinds on the French pattern, for 7s., and doors with their framing, ready for use, for 16s., and mouldings, 8 inches wide and 100 feet long, at the same price, and capital oak wheel-spokes for 5d. each, and beautifully turned and shaped handles for axes in the best material for 6d., and oak flooring, ready made, at 20s. per 10 square feet. Even the waste of this branch of manufacture has, in a careful spirit of industry which cannot be too highly commended, been overhauled, and among the objects to which the attention of the European markets is thus invited gigantic shavings, which give some idea of the scale of the operations in wood, are included. In other portions of the space are exhibited a number of objects further illustrating the advanced state and capabilities of this branch of colonial industry, and among them may be specially mentioned a good, strong wooden bridge of 150 feet span, costing only £600, and the parts of a strong box for packing sugar, which go into the smallest possible space when in pieces, can be put together when required at once, are much better for stowage and in every other way than hogsheads, and cost only 2s. Following up this subject of manufacturing in wood, we find the Canadians exhibiting, at the opposite end of the Annex, some excellent and ingenious machines for working in this material. One of these, shown by Mr. Munro, is capable of performing seven different operations in planing, tonguing and grooving. Another, for heavy ship-carpenters' work, by Mr. W. Rodden, besides its special merits, points to what the colony is doing in the formation of a commercial marine; and besides these there is an ingenious nail-making machine and other interesting objects. So much for the results which Canadian enterprise has extracted from the forests which it has to vanquish that these vast provinces of the British empire may be subject to the full dominion of civilized man. Now let us see what Canada has done in agriculture, the next stage in the great progress of such young communities. She has not carried away the prize for the finest cereals, but her display of agricultural produce is upon the whole superior to any other in the cleanness of the different kinds of seeds, the evenness of their quality, the compactness with which large samples in proper bulk are exhibited, and the admirable variety in which the most useful fruits of the earth for human use are shown. Not only is the abundant and varied fertility of the soil perfectly illustrated by the actual produce in its unmanufactured state, but the collection includes wheat of the finest colour and grain—biscuit still, after the lapse of months, fresh and palatable to the taste, for 4d. per lb.—and, more important still, a mode of preserving and economizing without salt or other expensive processes the vast supplies of animal food which are at present lost for the want of some simple method by which they can be brought into the great markets of the world. This preserved meat is exhibited in powder, and not in cakes, as was the case with Jael Border's biscuit which attracted so much attention in 1851. It appears, however, in other respects to be manufactured much in the same way, and is said to possess the same remarkable quality of swelling into bulk when combined with hot water. We must not forget to notice, among other striking features of the Canadian display, some excellent specimens of oil-cake, the use of which in the colony, apart altogether from the question of commercial profit in exporting it, marks significantly the advanced state of agriculture there. It was hardly to be expected that these provinces, not yet emerged from the first labours of settlement, should, nevertheless, in a rough way have taken count of their mineral resources. Yet such is the case. In this Exhibition the Canadian Commissioner, Mr. Logan, himself the surveyor of the geological structure of the colony, and a man of rare scientific attainments, has arranged a magnificent collection of all that in this field of industry the provinces may be expected to yield. Here are fine building stones, and salt and marbles, masses of phosphate of lime embedded in calcareous rock, mica and whetstones, and sandstone so pure as to be considered well fitted for use in glass manufacture. Here, also, is a good display of copper ore, rich enough to promise fairly for the future, and great blocks of magnetic iron, containing 65 per cent. of the metal, being in itself a natural loadstone, and extracted from a bed 500 feet thick. Unfortunately, there is no coal. The American fields terminate just beyond the verge of the southern frontier, and this great source of wealth is withheld from the colonists—who shall say for what purpose? Perhaps, to stimulate their industry in clearing away those interminable forests interposed between western civilization and the Rocky Mountains. Certainly we may hope to enable Canada to compete with Sweden in supplying our iron trade with an abundance of the finest quality of iron smelted with wood charcoal. Like Australia, Canada has her goldfields, and Mr. Logan exhibits numerous specimens of nuggets collected there, but, with exemplary patriotism, he expresses, in showing them, his hope that these fields may remain unprospected by the digger, and that the sturdy industry of the colony may escape that source of demoralization.

From the water as well as the land these provinces illustrate in the Paris Exhibition the abundance of their resources. In 1851 they showed a new leather, formed out of the skin of the porpoise, and possessing remarkable strength and durability. The novelty on this occasion is insignificant, which is now obtained in large quantity and of the best quality by the colonists, acting on a suggestion made by Professor Owen four years ago. They are not the men to neglect such hints, and the result is that we are now able to look to a fresh source of supply for a valuable material, which, until the war commenced, we drew almost entirely from Russia. Of such articles as edge-tools, boots and shoes, harness, carriages, agricultural implements and fire-engines, in all which the Canadians have now a species of recognized excellence, their Paris collection is complete. The temper of their axes is superior to that of Sheffield; they show at 2s. 6d. per pair warm winter boots, such as are used by our troops in the colony, and are admirably adapted for withstanding intense cold in a dry climate. Prince Napoleon has bought one of the beautiful light hickory-built carriages which they exhibit; and, as to the fire-engine, Mr. Perry, the shrewd superintendent of the department, who has had some experience in fires, asserts that with 10 men it will do as much work as one of ours with 24.

Such, as a whole, is the Canadian Exhibition here, selected by the Government from local exhibitions held previously at Montreal and Quebec, and sent at the public expense to Paris, to show what can be done by a young community on the furthest verge of our western civilization, with equal laws, and left by England, the mother country, to find its own feet and proper level among the producing Powers of the world. Has the philosophic mind not reason to feel confidence in the future destinies of human industry when it traces in the rising States of the earth manufacturing energies so forward and vigorous, directed to objects so strictly in accordance with the material necessities of the position they occupy?

THE MENACES OF AMERICA.

THREATENED DESCENT UPON IRELAND—REINFORCEMENTS OF THE BRITISH WEST INDIA SQUADRON.

The English Government is omitting no opportunity of reinforcing the West India Squadron, and thus interposing a powerful fleet between this country and the North American Continent. This proceeding will, we doubt not, call forth from a large portion of the American press that species of mild and temperate comment in which they delight whenever the conduct of England is in question, and a little political

capital is to be manufactured by making her the object of invective and depreciation. We shall be told, no doubt, of the fiendish hatred of England to Republican America, and of the insolent menace behind which she veils her insidious and treacherous designs. We wish to point out to the good sense and moderation of the American people the causes which have led us, even in a time of war, to increase our squadron in their seas, and may possibly lead us still further in a direction the first step towards which we are now most unwillingly taking. We entreat, then, the American public to believe, notwithstanding the assertions to the contrary with which they are so assiduously plied, that there is no party or body of men in this country that regards them with any other feeling than that of the utmost goodwill, or would wish for them any other fate than the enjoyment of the utmost public freedom which is consistent with the utmost private liberty and security. At this moment North America is in profound peace with the whole world; yet it is not the less true that in her port are fitting out at this moment piratical fleebustering expeditions, destined to carry war and bloodshed into the dominions of an unoffending neighbour. These expeditions do not receive the sanction of the American Government, are not equipped by its funds, will not be conducted by its officers—but their preparation is, nevertheless, well known to the President and his Administration, and receives no check from that quarter. This toleration, we are willing to suppose, proceeds from weakness merely, and would be exchanged for vigorous action, only that the power to act is utterly wanting. It is the misfortune of the American Republic that she contains within her borders so many desperate and lawless men; it is still more her misfortune that she does not possess an organisation sufficiently powerful to crush these criminal attempts. We cannot believe that those who are now engaged in enrolling unhappy men for desperate and criminal enterprises really contemplate the success of a descent upon Ireland, for instance, as probable, or even possible. All they can hope is, that the miserable fate sure to attend such wretched adventurers may be the means of inflaming the public mind against England, and stirring up the passions of the people to a point which might render war inevitable. This consummation it is the duty of the American Government, if it can, to prevent, and, as it cannot, of the Government against which such attempts are aimed by all means to avert. If we can prevent these expeditions from sailing, or intercept them in mid-ocean, we shall have done much towards averting the danger that must arise should they be carried out to their natural development. England has every wish and every interest to remain at peace with America. The immense trade which we carry on with her, the community of language and of blood, the absence of any ground of dispute or subject of rivalry, all plead forcibly in the same direction. How strange that under such circumstances we should be driven to arm merely because it is the will of a portion of the sovereign people to make war upon us, unsupported and unapproved, but also neither prevented nor arrested by the Government! We desire above all things a continuance of peace, but if it be the determination of any large portion of the people of the United States to force war upon us, we shall know how to meet it and repel it, without relaxing for an instant our gripe on the throat of the reeling and tottering giant of the north. But is it for the credit of those free institutions so often vaunted as all that is wise, perfect, and liberal on the face of the earth, that a friendly and kindred nation, ardently desiring peace, should feel itself compelled to stand on the defensive, not because it has any serious dispute with the Government of this free and happy community, but because that Government is unwilling or unable to prevent its citizens from going forth to murder and to plunder in the dominions of an unoffending ally? Are these the garlands with which the tree of freedom ought to be adorned—are these the laurels with which the temples of the goddess should be bound?—*Times*.

PROPOSED MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

From the *London Times*.

On the very day on which we announced the capture of Sebastopol, it also transpired that Prince Frederick William had arrived at Balmoral for the purpose of 'improving his acquaintance with the Princess Royal.' It is understood, as far as a matter of this kind can be understood, that in the year 1851, when her Royal Highness had attained the mature age of ten years, a kind of preliminary understanding was entered into that she was one day to become the bride of this young Prince, the heir presumptive to the Prussian Crown; and now that the Princess has attained the age of fifteen years, it may be supposed that this negotiation is about to be advanced another stage. It is the misfortune of these domestic transactions, which in private life are concealed under so much reserve, must inevitably be treated as matters of public concern, involving as they do not merely the happiness or misery of two young people, but questions of policy and alliance most important to the future destiny of empires and of kingdoms. It is, then, or it is not expedient, that a daughter of England should take her place upon the throne of Prussia; and, in forwarding such a match are the parties principally concerned consulting the happiness of the young Princess, or the safety, honour, and welfare of our Sovereign and her dominions? We lay no stress on the fact of the rapid and visible decay of Prussian power and influence since 1851; nor, following the precedents of former times, should we regard it as any substantial objection if King Frederick William should succeed in placing what was once a great power on a level with the kingdoms of Saxony, Bavaria, or Wurtemberg. It has never been the policy of England to seek the alliance of first-rate states; and, whenever she has deviated from that policy she soon reason to repent it. In one sense, however, an alliance with Prussia may be considered as a step towards an alliance with Russia. The two royal families are inextricably entwined in the bonds of relationship, of sympathy, and of mutual interest; and it needs little argument to prove that the present is, at any rate, an ill chosen time for bringing us into contact with the court of St. Petersburg, or raising a suspicion of its influence over any portion of the Royal family of England. In humbling Russia we are not only reducing a barbarous and aggressive power, but plucking up from the very depths of the ocean that mighty anchor upon which all the anti-popular dynasties of Europe hope to ride out the storm of public indignation and contempt. Why should we place a daughter of England in a situation in which devotion to her husband must be a treason to her country—why distract her between wishes for the welfare of the family which she has left and that into which she is to be received? Nor is this all. Who is there that does not see that the days of these paltry German dynasties are numbered, and that it is as impossible

for them to survive the downfall of Russian influence as for the branches to outlive the trunk that gives them sap and nutriment! Upon what, indeed, do they rest when deprived of these alien and exotic influences? From their subjects they have withheld the liberty they promised, and made its loss only the more keenly felt by adding foreign degradation to internal servitude. They await but the first blast that shakes the forest to fall prostrate, bearing down with them in their ruin the lesser plants that have sought shelter under the shade. The banishment of the royal family seems an indispensable step in the course of freedom. It has been so in England, and in Spain; how long may it be before it is so in Prussia also?

Suppose this marriage to take place, who can tell how soon we may see the Princess whose betrothal to a member of the house of Hohenzollern is now being hurried on with such ill-omened haste, return to these shores, stript of the pomp and dignity with which she departed from them, to find as an exile and a fugitive in the home of her ancestors that asylum which already receives within its arms so many of the great ones of the earth? Or, far worse, may it not be the fate of this Prussian Prince, as of so many others of the lineage, to enter the Russian service, and to pass those years which flattering anticipation now destines to a crown in ignominious attendance as a General officer on the levee of his Imperial Master, having lost even the privilege of his birth, which is conceded to no German in Russia? Why link the fortunes of a daughter of England with all this uncertainty—all this danger? Why embark anew on the troubled sea of internal German politics, from which the devolution of Hanover to the male branch has so happily relieved us? Surely, the same considerations which would render it most imprudent for a private citizen of assured position and easy fortune to unite his daughter to a man engaged in hazardous speculations, ought to apply with tenfold force to an union with the bankrupt dynasties that yet for a little while enumber the central thrones of Central Europe. What is his Prussian Majesty to us, or we to him? We never seem to agree to do the same thing at the same time. When in 1850 he armed against Austria, we were anxious for peace; now we are involved in war, he protocols. What sympathy can exist between a court supported like ours on the solid basis of popular freedom and national respect, and a camarilla just engaged in the interests of a foreign patron in trampling out the last embers of popular government which a revolution resisted with perfidy, yielded to with cowardice, and quelled with insolence, had left behind it? For our part, we wish for the daughters of our royal house some better fate than union with a dynasty which knows neither what is due to its own dignity, to the rights of the people over which it presides, nor to the place which it occupies in the great European confederacy; and we regard it as a poor sequel to the efforts which have broken the strength of Russia that we should ally ourselves with princes who are only too happy to be ranked among her pensioners and supporters. The people of England, at all events, have no wish to improve their acquaintance with any prince of the house of Hohenzollern.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

THE CAPTURE OF TAMAN.

The following spirited letter is from the pen of a young officer engaged in the expedition to Taman:—
"TAMAN FORT, ASIA, SEPT. 28.—Here we are at Taman, pulling the place to pieces as fast as we can. On Monday we left Kerteh in the Minna, about 250 strong. We had also with us about 350 French, six English, and one dozen French dragoons 'voila tous.' The French came across in their own gunboats, and we in the Minna, a Danube boat that is employed here as a despatch boat; she only draws four feet of water, with 1,000 men on board. All the gunboats, French and English, came with us—altogether 15 boats. We came across rather slowly in two long lines, the French on the left—the English on the right. We first went to the ships lying off Fort Paul, and there saw the Trent, which had just come in with our draught from the front; our men cheered them as we passed; we then turned and went straight across, but, as we went slowly, did not do the distance (about 12 miles) until near noon. As we came across we saw the Cossacks looking at us from the hills, and leaving the village, but the gunboats did not fire at first; we turned when we came across, and passed along in front of the village, a long straggling one, on the top of the cliff. Here some of the French boats anchored, and just as we were passing them 'whiz' went the first shell, but a regular 'Oh—oh—oh!' from the men, like you hear in the theatre when the curtain won't draw up or something goes wrong, told that it was a bad shot. We saw it strike the top of the cliff. The next time there was a buzz of approbation as a large hole appeared in the middle of one of the largest houses. The other English and French boats then took it up from right to left. The inhabitants were by this time all away, but several Cossacks were to be seen in all directions. The Minna and the English boats went on till they came opposite the old fort, about half-a-mile from the village, and there we got into large flats to be landed, but though they draw hardly any water, it was so shallow that we had to jump out and wade ashore. We then formed up on the top of the cliff, to wait for the cavalry, &c. Just before landing, from the paddles of the Minna we saw a large party of Cossacks, dismounted, making their appearance out of a ravine. As soon as they made their appearance the gunboats began shelling them, and the second shell burst right in the middle of them, sending them in all directions, but not, that we could see, wounding any of them; one on horseback, apparently an officer, remained very coolly between us and the main body till we were going to land, when he cantered off. Some few Cossacks came down from the hills (about three miles off), and remained looking at us about a quarter of a mile off, till the 6th Dragoons appeared, which not liking, they went away. About half-past 1 p.m., we marched in and took possession of the old grass-grown fort, which appears to have once been very strong towards the land, but has now no guns. All the outworks have nearly crumbled away, but the main ditch is tremendously deep, and by getting up a couple of French and one English small ship guns, the place was as strong a position as one could wish to have. We found the houses inside nearly all Government buildings, containing all sorts of things. We divided the place with the French, they having the largest share, and proceeded to break open the different buildings. The most valuable things found were 4 hay-pressing machines of very great value; we got two each, and they are now being removed on board ship—no easy operation, from their tremendous size; lots of old knapsacks, canteens, Russian clothing, some medical books, &c. But everything that could be of use and could be removed had evidently been carefully taken away. We all took up our quarters in the houses where we now are, and will be, I suppose, till it comes to their turn to be pulled down, when we shall have to move into tents. The men of the different companies were put into houses near the places they were meant to defend, and the officers went into three small houses in rear—perhaps Russian officers' quarters. After some difficulty, we got our dinner (turkey and ham), which some one had brought with him, and I went to bed about 9 p.m., rather expecting to be turned out. Our sen-