

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. XIII.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, February 9, 1863.

New Series.—No. 5.

1863. NEW YEAR! 1863.

LITERATURE.

NEW GOODS, JUST RECEIVED

AT THE
RENEWAL HOUSE,
Thomas's Old Stand, Great George Street.

THE subscribers have lately received the following Goods, in addition to their Fall Importations—

This SUGAR, very bright
Chests TEA, warranted good
Boxes SOAP
Boxes and Half Boxes RAISINS
Cassava, Sago, Pepper
Wholesale and Retail
Cocoa, all sizes, all Nos.

Rubber Goods:

Ladies' and Misses' Rubber SHOES
Boots and Gaiters
Ladies' Rubber Bands
Children's Rubber Shoes
Men's do COATS
A variety of other Goods.

Also on hand:

Boiled and Raw OIL, PAINTS
Putty, Whiting, and SKATES. Every
Plough and Cart Mounting
Cut Nails, all sizes, &c. &c. &c.

We beg to call the attention of City and
Country buyers to our new and improved
price in every department. With regard to price,
we are determined that no fault shall be found
in this respect. Our goods are lengthy in the cheap
market, and will be sold as low as to buy the best,
as any in the city. DELANY & WILSON.

February 2nd, 1863.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establishment!

CHARLES BELL,

QUEEN SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN.

ANNOUNCES the arrival of his FALL

and WINTER GOODS, which are all of the

best and most fashionable designs in the

Department of the Woollen Drapery Trade is

represented in his Establishment. His GOODS

are decidedly of the highest quality, and are

selected from the best Wholesale Houses in

England, and are particularly well adapted

for the climate of this Island, and will be

found to be very superior to any other

articles in the market at present.

CHARLES BELL, is, therefore, in a position to

give his customers the very best value, and, at

the same time, to offer them a very large

assortment of the latest and most

fashionable articles in the market at present.

Tailors' Trimmings.

Two numerous to mention.

Ready-Made Clothing.

This Branch of his Trade is unusually large

and complete, and will be found to be a

very desirable article. The Trimmings, and

materials for the same, are of the best

quality, and will be sold at a very

reasonable price. The Trimmings, and

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THE CHAPEL.

Like one who leaves the trampled street

For some cathedral, cool and dim,
Where he can hear in music beat
The heart of prayer that beats for him;

And sees the common light of day
Through painted panes transfused and dim,
And casts his human woe away
In presence of the Woe Divine.

So, I, from life's tormenting themes,
Turn where the silent chapel lies,
Whose windows burn with vanished dreams,
Whose altar lights are memories.

There watched by pitying cherubim,
In sacred hush I rest awhile,
Till solemn sounds of harp and hymn
Begin to sweep the haunted aisle.

A hymn that once but breathed complaint,
And breathes but resignation now,
Since God has heard the pleading saint,
And laid his hand upon my brow.

Rejoiced and comforted, I go
To grapple with my tasks again;
Through all silent worship taught to know
The blessed peace that follows pain.

THE SEXTON OF COLOGNE.

In the year 1571, there lived at Cologne

a rich burgomaster, whose wife, Adelaide,

then in the prime of her youth and beauty,

fell sick and died. They had lived very

happily together, and the doting husband,

throughout her fatal illness, scarcely quitted

her bedside for an instant. During the latter

period of her sickness, she did not suffer

greatly; but the fainting fits grew more

and more frequent, and of increasing

duration, till, at length, they became incessant,

and she finally sank under them.

It is well known that Cologne is a city

which, as far as respects religion, may

compare itself with Rome; on which account

it was called, even in the middle ages, Roma

Germanica, and sometimes the Sacred City.

It is as if, in after times, it wished to

compensate itself for the misfortune of having

been the birth place of the abominable

Agrippa. The principal church is the

cathedral of St. Peter—one of the handsomest

buildings in all Germany, though still not

so complete as it was probably intended by

the architect. The choir alone is arched.

The chief altar is a single block of black

marble, brought along the Rhine to Cologne,

from Namur upon the Mass. In the sacrarium

an ivory rod is shown, said to have

belonged to the Apostle Peter; and in a

chapel stands a gilded coffin, with the names

of the holy Three Kings inscribed. Their

skulls are visible through an opening—two

being white, as belonging to Caspar and

Balthasar—the third black, for Melchior.

It is easy to be understood that these

remarkable relics, rendered sacred by time,

make a deep impression on the imagination

of the Catholics; and that the three skulls,

with their silver settings, are convincing

proofs of genuineness to religious feelings.

It was in this church that Adelaide was

buried in great splendor. In the spirit of that

age, which had more feeling for the solid

and real taste—no more devotion and

confidence than unbelieving fear—she was

dressed as a bride in flowered silk, a motly

garland upon her head, and her pale fingers

covered with costly rings; in which state

she was conveyed to the vault of a little

chapel, directly under the choir, in a coffin

with glass windows. Many of her relations

were already resting here, all em-

balmed, and with their mummy forms, offer-

ing a strange contrast to the silver and gold

which they were decorated, and teaching,

in a peculiar fashion, the difference be-

tween the perishable and the imperishable.

The custom of embalming was, in the

present instance, given up; the place was full;

and, when Adelaide was buried, it was set-

tled that no one else should be laid there

for the future.

With heavy heart had Adolph followed

his wife to her final resting place. The

turret bells, of two hundred and twenty

hundred weight, lifted up their deep voices,

Against this stone the unlucky Sexton

stumbled, just as the turret clock struck

twelve, and immediately he fell to the earth

in a deathlike swoon. The cold, however,

soon brought him to himself, and on recovering

his senses he again fled, winged by

terror, and fully convinced that he had no

hope of escaping the vengeance of the dead,

except by the confession of his crime, and

gaining the forgiveness of her family.

With this view he hurried across the market-

place to the Burgomaster's house, where he

had to knock long before he could attract

any notice. The whole household lay in a

profound sleep, with the exception of the

frumpy Adolph, who was now sitting alone

on the same sofa where he had so often sat

with his Adelaide. Her picture hung on

the wall opposite to him, though it might

rather be said to feel his grief than to afford

him any consolation. And yet, as most

would do under such circumstances, he

dwelt upon the more intently, even from

the pain it gave him, and it was not till

the Sexton had knocked repeatedly that he

awoke from his melancholy dreams. Roused

at last, he opened the window and inquired

what it was that disturbed him at such an

unseasonable hour? "It is only I, Mr.

Burgomaster," was the answer. "And who

are you?" asked Adolph again. "Bolt,

the Sexton of St. Peter's, Mr. Burgomaster;

I have a thing of great importance to dis-

cover to you." Naturally associating the

idea of Adelaide with the Sexton of the

church where she was buried, Adolph was

immediately anxious to know something

more of the matter, and, taking up a wax-

light, he hastened down stairs, and himself

opened the door to Bolt.

"What have you to say to me?" he ex-

claimed.

"Not here, Mr. Burgomaster," replied

the anxious Sexton; "not here—we may be

overheard."

Adolph, though wondering at his affecta-

tion of mystery, motioned him in, and closed

the door; when Bolt, throwing himself at

his feet, confessed all that happened. The

anger of Adolph was mixed with compassion

as he listened to the strange recital; nor

could he refuse Bolt the absolution which

the poor fellow deemed so essential to his

future security from the vengeance of the

dead. At the same time he cautioned him

to maintain a profound silence on the sub-

ject towards every one else, as otherwise the

sacrilege might be attended with serious

consequences—it not being likely that the

ecclesiastics to whom the judgment of such

matters belonged, would view his fault with

equal indulgence. He even resolved to go

himself to the church with Bolt, that he

might investigate the affair more thoroughly.

But to this proposition the Sexton gave a

prompt and positive denial. "I would

rather," he exclaimed, "I would rather be

dragged to the scaffold than again disturb

the repose of the dead! This declaration,

so ill-timed, confounded Adolph. On the

one hand, he felt an undidic curiosity to

look more narrowly into this mysterious his-

tory; on the other hand he could not help

feeling compassion for the Sexton, who it

was evident, was labouring under the influ-

ence of a delusion which was utterly

unable to subside. The poor fellow trembled

all over, as if shaken by an ague fit, and

pointed the situation of his wife and his

pressing poverty with such a pale face and

such despair in his eyes, that he might have

passed for a church-yard specter.

The Burgomaster again admonished him

to be silent for fear of the consequences, and

The Civil War in the States.

How the Federals Conduct the

WAR.

We give below a few extracts from North-

ern papers, to show the rancidism that

characterizes the Northern armies wherever they

go.

NEW ORLEANS.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier thus

speaks of the conduct of the Northern officers

at Bayou LaProuche, near New Orleans:—

"Alas! for the change I found in their

moral sentiments, if these young gentlemen

officers were a fair specimen of, and the

representatives of the character of the pre-

sent generation of young New England. The

conduct changed from habits at home and

here abroad. Here, in the broadest and most

unqualified language, they avowed them-

selves to be "appropriators," "takers,"

"stealers," avowing their determination

to squeeze out of the people any and all property

which was portable. When I gently told

them that they were not to do such things,

they replied that the law and governmental

requirements were given to the quiet and

loyal citizens for any property which the

government required, to the end that the

United States might compensate the sufferers,

the Judge's reply was, that he sure such

things were not to be done. Here you see

in the persons of the army sent here to

restore order, and who were to be sent

to seek their bread in the dry, and when there

is no more to steal here, we will go to the

River country, and there will be a fine

field for plunder. We shall clear this place

in a few months. I was amazed at their

audacity and such conduct. Here you see

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