

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. XXII.1

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1871.

I NO. 42.

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IS PRINTED EVERY MONDAY BY
P. R. BOWERS,
AT HIS OFFICE, DORCHESTER STREET,
A few doors West of the athletic
Cathedral.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Ten Shillings per annum, in advance; or
Twelve shillings when not paid in
advance.

POSTERS AND HANDBILLS
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Business Cards.

SOMETHING WORTH READING!

Persons wanting to have old
Gassalires, Curtain Bands and
Rings, &c.

on any kind of BRASS-WORK, made to look
like NEW would do well to give JOHN
H. TORREY a call.

JOHN H. TORREY,
KENT STREET,
(Opposite the Rockin House, Ch'town, P. E. I.
Ch'town, Sept. 11, 1871.)

Go to W. A. Weeks & Co. for Cheap Goods

WILLIAM JAMES HENRY
AUCTIONEER,
General Broker, Accountant

AND
COMMISSION AGENT.
WATER STREET,
Summerside, - P. E. Island. 1v.

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and
AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

COLFORD BROS.,
Importers and Dealers in

TOBACCO,
CIGARS,
and Smokers Articles.

HAMPDEN ST. N. S.
May 1, 1871.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

A. McNEILL,
READING ROOM PROPRIETOR,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND
AUCTIONEER
CHARLOTTETOWN,
March 21, 1870. 137

H. HASZARD,
Commission Merchant,
GENERAL AGENT,
AND
AUCTIONEER
Upper, Queen Street,
Charlottetown, - P. E. I.

N. B.—Orders from abroad, and the country
will receive prompt attention.
April 20, 1869

Go to W. A. Weeks & Co. for Cheap Goods

AGENCY OFFICE!

THE SUBSCRIBER will attend to all or
done for the Selling, letting, purchasing,
leasing &c., of Dwelling Houses, Business
Establishments, and lands both in City and
Country.

Parties wishing to dispose of or purchase
Property of any description, to let or lease
Houses, Stores &c., will please apply by let
for stating particulars.

SECRECY, when required, strictly
observed.

A. McNEILL,
Exchange Buildings, Ch'town, }
May 15, 1871. } if

CITY LUMBER DEPOT.

FOR SALE AT THE

CITY LUMBER DEPOT.

ALL KINDS
OF LUMBER!

Pine and Spruce Boards and Plank, Sawn
and Split Shingles (Cedar Pine & Fir), Cedar
Poles and Fence Rails, Scantling, Studding
and Laths.

Enquire at Mr. James Barrett's, Block-
maker, Dorchester Street, near the R. C.
Chapel, or of the Subscriber.

ALSO:

BRICK AND STONE

FOR SALE AT THE

LUMBER DEPOT.

BENJAMIN WILLIAMS,
Hillsboro' Square, Ch'town, }
June 19, 1871. } p i f

FOR SALE

at

Queen Square Furniture Store!

Children's Carriages,

At a discount of 20 per cent from usual prices
in the County for merchants or dealer,
within a few yards of St. Peter's Main Post
Road, and a Public Road in front of all this
Land.

JAMES AYLWARD,
Morell, July 13, 1871.

HANDBILLS AND POSTERS
PRINTED AT EXAMINER OFFICE.

FIRST FALL IMPORTATIONS

OF

Seasonable Goods!

Just Received

By Steamers from England and Scotland, and
for Sale Cheap, by

HEARTZ & SON,

the following Goods, viz:

250 Pieces Fancy DRESS GOODS,
200 " Black and Colored CLOUBS &
LUSTERS,
80 " Plain and Fancy WINCIES,
60 " Printed COTTONS,
100 " GY COTTONS.

COTTON WARP,

White & Colored.

Fancy Cloths and Heavy Coatings,
a splendid assortment.

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS!
a great quality.

Also various other articles, too numerous to
mention, which we offer

Wholesale and Retail.

HEARTZ & SON.
Ch'town, Sept. 18, 71.

Weeks & Co.
offer an
ATTRACTIVE STOCK
of
NEW CLOTHS
and
READY-MADE
Clothing,
at the
Lowest Prices.
Please call and see
SUITED.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

We offer a large Stock of

ZINC,
SHEET LEAD,
10" Ks & KNOBS, and
HOUSE TRIMMINGS generally.

A. A. BALDWIN & Co.
Sept. 18, 1871. 1m

1400.—FARMERS!

ONE THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED
HEAVY GRAIN BAGS, 2 to 5 bush,
in stock and to arrive. Will be sold cheap.

W. A. WEEKS & Co.,
Queen Street,
Sept. 18, 1871. 1m

Important to Farmers.

We have a Waterproof
ROOF COATING,

CHEAP AND GOOD,
for
A. A. BALDWIN & Co.
Sept. 18, 1871. 1m

IRON, IRON,

ROUND and FLAT IRON,

ASSORTED SIZES,
A. A. BALDWIN & Co.
Sept. 18, 1871. 1m

PONCEAU!

And Aniline Dyes,
in all Colors, at

WM. R. WATSON'S.
Sept. 18, 1871.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

Pure Cod Liver Oil,
Freshly Manufactured from Shore Fish, at

WM. R. WATSON'S.
Sept. 18, 1871.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale a VALU-
ABLE FREEHOLD PROPERTY of
15 1/2 Acres of LAND, at Morell, Lot 40.

N. 1. Containing 45 Acres, 30 Acres
under cultivation, the remainder under
Hard and Soft WOOD, with a good Well of
WATER at the door, and a good Fruit GAR-
DEN, with variety of FLOWERS. There is
on the farm one MARE 11 years old, and 1
do, 8 years and a FOLE 2 months old. Build-
ing and Farming utensils will be sold together
with the remainder of the Stock, which is too
tedious to mention.

No. 2. 51 Acres with ten Acres under
cultivation, and the remainder under Hard
and Soft WOOD, and the River Maris in
rear, where there can be plenty of Water for
to build Mills on the same River.

No. 3. 55 Acres, with 4 Acres cut down,
and the remainder under the best of Hard
WOOD. This Property will be sold in one
or in different Blocks, or before the 2nd of
September inst. The Subscriber can be
consulted at any time before the 2nd of Sep-
tember, and a FOLE 11 years old, and 1
do, 8 years and a FOLE 2 months old. Build-
ing and Farming utensils will be sold together
with the remainder of the Stock, which is too
tedious to mention.

N. B. This Property is in the best hand
in the County for merchants or dealer,
within a few yards of St. Peter's Main Post
Road, and a Public Road in front of all this
Land.

JAMES AYLWARD,
Morell, July 13, 1871.

Autumn Arrangement.

The Prince Edward Island
STEAMERS

St. Lawrence and Princess of Wales

WILL LEAVE

For Summerside, and Shediac,
New Brunswick,
EVERY TUESDAY and FRIDAY morn-
ing at six o'clock, returning from
SHEDIAC every WEDNESDAY and SAT-
URDAY at noon, on arrival of Train from
St. John.

For Nova Scotia and Cape Breton,
every TUESDAY THURSDAY and SATUR-
DAY morning at five o'clock, connecting at Pic-
ton with train for Halifax, proceeding on
Thursday to New Brunswick,
Friday, to Port Hood,
Saturday, to Georgetown;

Returning to CHARLOTTETOWN from
Georgetown, Monday,
Halifax, Wednesday,
Port Hood, Friday,
via Picton, on the same days on arrival of
morning Train from Halifax, and proceeding to
Summerside and Shediac, as above.

F. W. HALES, Sec'y.
Ch'town, Oct. 2, 1871.

PIANO & ORGAN TUNING.

MR. HOOPER, of Boston, having
come to Charlottetown,

Piano and Organ Tuning,
indicates that he is at present in CHARLOTTE
TOWN, where he will attend to any business
connected with the tuning of Pianos,
Organs and Harps, and will give living per-
formance of music, and repair and renovate to
a good condition all reasonable charges.

Orders left at the store of W. R. Watson
Esquire, will be punctually attended to.
Ch'town, Sept. 15, 1871.

TO LET.

TANNERY & DWELLING.

Will be let on reasonable terms, the Tan-
nery on the St. Peter's Road, six miles
from the City, the property of the late
James Robertson, Esq., in complete working or-
der. There is also a dwelling attached, which
will be let with the Tannery, or separately, if re-
quired.

For further particulars please apply on the pre-
mises to
MRS. JAMES ROBERTSON.
May 16, 1870. 1f

COTTON WARPS.

FROM NEW BRUNSWICK COTTON
MILLS.

9 Bales Assorted Numbers in
White and Colored,
FOR SALE by
CARVELL BROS.
May 1, 1871.

THE ARLINGTON PIANO

AND
Wood's Parlor & Vestry Organs

THE above instruments are amongst
the best made in the United
States.

Those about to purchase a first Class
Piano or Organ would do well to address
the subscriber.

P. R. BOWERS,
St. Stephen, (N. B.)
Wood-tack, 1870.

WOOD WANTED

I have a large quantity of 1000 to 2000
cords of Wood, in Logs, Timber, Spans
and Cordwood, to be cut at Oak, White oak,
Birch, Beech, Elm, Spruce, Pine, Cedar, Fir,
and Poplar, to be delivered at the

HILLSBOROUGH MILLS.
Corner of Pownal and Water Streets,
ALSO—ASH HOOPS & HOOP POLS.
For further particulars apply to Owen
Connolly, Esq., or to
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, Oct. 27, 1870. 1f

Executors' Final Notice.

ALL Accounts due to the Estate of the late
Hon. EDWARD WHELAN, will be
paid for without further notice, after first
of DECEMBER next.

The following gentlemen have kindly consent-
ed to receive debts due in King's County to the
Estate in their respective localities:

Peter Simons, Morell,
Anthony McGinnis, Head St. Peter's,
J. C. Undermyer, Fort Fortune,
J. C. McCormack, Souris,
JAMES WARBURTON, } Trustees.
DANIEL BIRLAN, }

Executors' Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of
JOHN CLARK BISS, late of Brimstead
near Charlottetown, Esq., deceased, are hereby
required to make immediate payment; and any
Persons having legal demands against the said
Estate, are required to furnish their accounts, duly
attested, to the undersigned.

WILLIAM DODD,
WILLIAM WHITE, } Executors.
JOHN BISS,

Ch'town, Oct. 15, 1870.

Go to W. A. Weeks & Co. for Cheap Goods

IMPORTANT!

Doctor Flagg's Medicines

CAN be had at the Drug Stores of Theop-
hilus DesBrisay and Wm. R. Watson,
Esquires.

Ch'town, Sept. 25, 1871.

SPRING PARK

STEAM BREWERY,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

A. K. & F. B. PALE ALES,

IN CASK OR IN BOTTLE
HARRINGTON & CO.
Nov. 29, 1869

Executor's Notice.

ALL PERSONS having legal claims
against the Estate of the late MARTIN O'
HALLINAN, of Charlottetown, Merchant, de-
ceased, will furnish the same duly attested to
and all persons indebted to the estate are re-
quired to make immediate payment to

JOHN GAHAN,
WALTER O'HALLORAN,
Executors of the Estate of Mar-
tin O' Halloran, deceased.
Ch'town, Aug. 25, 1871.

Miscellany.

ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

Robert Emmet and Sarah Curran.

BY LAWRENCE LESLIE.

Despite her wild eye, a daughter of Erin,
Appeared on the cliff of a rock near shore,
Loose in the winds tossed her dark streaming
tresses,
And heedless she gazed on the dread surges roar
Loud rang her hair in wild tones of despairing.
The time passed away with the present com-
paring.

And in soul-bruiling strains deeper sorrow declaring
She sang Erin's woes, and her Emmet's no
more. THOMAS MOORE.

The name of Robert Emmet will ever be
dear to those who love liberty throughout
the whole world. His gallant efforts in be-
half of his oppressed country, his final fac-
ing and tragic death, are ever of history.
They are names around which a heroic
and poetry have thrown their varied charms,
and over their recital countless hearts have
sweled with anguish and hot tears have
tested their love for the youthful hero.
Not so well known, however, is the unfor-
tunate lady whose beauty and worth had
captivated young Emmet's heart, and who
shared with his country his deepest affection,
and last earnest prayer.

The name of this lovely girl was Sarah
Curran, the youngest daughter of the cele-
brated orator and patriot, J. P. Curran.
She is described as a sixteen year old at the
time of young Emmet's melancholy de-
th in person, and possessed of talents
and accomplishments of an ordinary charac-
ter.

Mr. Emmet's fine social qualities and
through culture made him a favorite visitor
at Mr. Curran's house, and brought his
two almost daily contact with his daughter.
She was a pleasant companion, with a soft,
highly cultivated voice, played charmingly,
and the young couple spent many happy
hours together. Being a Curran, she was
of course, a thorough patriot, and disre-
garded pleasure and pride in the favor of
her young lover's emancipation of the despoilers
of his country, and his determination to do
something for her deliverance. In a short
time they were pledged lovers, though their
friends were kept in ignorance of their
relations.

But from this pleasing dream Emmet was
awakened by the stirring events around
him. The discontent of his countrymen was
hourly increasing, and outbreaks were
of frequent occurrence. He paced himself
at the head of one of these movements, and
on the 23rd of July, 1803, he raised the
banner of revolt.

Organized despotism proved too strong
for his efforts, and he saw his gallant, but
feeble forces dispersed and himself a hunted
fugitive. In a gun in Wicklow mountains
the disaffected leaders of the revolt met the
next day to determine their future course of
action. It was decided that it was useless
to prosecute the revolt, and Emmet was
urged to make his escape before the numer-
ous spies of the English should discover his
place of concealment. The opportunity was
not waiting, for several fishing smacks
were lying off the coast, commanded by
persons friendly to the Irish patriots. In
response to these suggestions he invariably
replied:

"I shall follow your advice in a few days;
but I cannot yet quit Ireland. Excuse my
obstinacy, but there is one to whom I must
bid farewell, before the terrors of despotism
force me into exile. Why should I refuse
to acknowledge the cause, for I am not
behaved of a weakness that compels me to
do an act of justice to be big, and if possible,
to obtain forgiveness from a woman whom
I have unintentionally injured—whom I
have loved so well that I must once more see
her, though ten thousand deaths waited on
the interview?"

In the prosecution of this intention, the
ardent and faithful lover returned to Dublin,
took lodgings under an assumed name, and
sent a trustworthy messenger to Miss Curran,
with a letter requesting an interview before
he should leave the country forever. But
the letter never reached the lady for whom
it was intended. The messenger was ar-
rested on his way to the house of Mr.
Curran, the letter found, and Emmet's
place of concealment revealed. While he
was impatiently waiting for Miss Curran's
appearance, the door of his room was sud-
denly broken open, a number of English
soldiers rushed in, and he was seized, ironed,
and hurried to prison.

The first intimation of the misfortune Miss
Curran received, came from her father, who
informed the family of the event at the din-
ner table. The shock was so terrible and
sudden, that the poor girl uttered a
cry of agony and sank senseless to the floor.
When she returned to consciousness she
begged permission to be allowed to visit young
Emmet at once, and her family then first
learned the fact of her love and betrothal.

Mr. Curran, though a great man, was
not unfrequently easy and unjustly harsh
in temper, and was at once raised to a
towering passion at the discovery. He had
many reasons for deploring such an event,
but none sufficiently powerful to justify the
course he saw fit to pursue. Though an
ardent patriot he had a usually a patriotic
from all the revolutionary factions of Ire-
land, and sought to accomplish his purposes
through the more peaceful and lawful mea-
sures. This engagement of one of his
daughters, with the foremost revolution-
ist, laid him under the suspicion of secret-
ly acting in council with them, and not
only filled him with mortification, but im-
paired to some degree his usefulness in the
path he had chosen to follow. He sternly
reproached his daughter for bringing this
embarrassment upon him, and when the
poor girl urged her love in palliation of her
fault, his anger increased, and Sarah was
ordered to leave at once and forever the
house into which she had brought distress-
ing embarrassment, and the tenderly reared,
and previously a most idolized girl, went
out into the cold world to find a home
among strangers.

But this unwarrantable severity did not
cause her affections to swerve from the ob-
ject around which they had entwined. She
thought a home with some kind friends, who
felt kindly for her misfortune, and did what
ever was in their power to lighten her sor-

row, and quiet her almost breaking heart.

During the awful suspense caused by her
lover's arrest, imprisonment and trial, she
endured such anguish as few ever knew,
but bore up bravely, hoping almost against
hope that he might soon be restored to her.

But the verdict and the sentence soon came,
and all these hopes were rudely dissipated.
She saw nothing in the future but sorrow,
and in her agony she prayed that she
might die. During the few hours that in-
tervened between his sentence and execution
she remained in a kind of stupor, but the
intensity of her grief all the while gnawing
at her heart, as the violence of her sobs
painfully attested.

But on the evening preceding the fatal
day, she recovered somewhat, and at her
urgent request, was admitted to the prison
for the farewell interview.

Emmet was leaning against a window
when she entered, and as he turned to meet
her, the oasis with which his limbs had
been loaded clanked dully upon her ear.

The interview was bitterly affecting, and
even the callous heart of the jailer mel-
ted under it. Little was said, but Emmet
pressed her to his heart, and half choking
with anguish, besought her not to forget
him. He spoke of their former happiness,
of the long past days of their childhood, and
concluded by requesting her to sometimes
visit the scenes of their early love, and
through others should treat his name with
sacredness, to cling to his memory with af-
fection.

They were soon notified that the inter-
view must close, and as Miss Curran was
passing through the door on her way out,
she turned to look back at her young lover,
and their eyes met. It was but for an
instant, and the heavy clang of the iron
door smote upon her heart, and with a cry
of anguish which rang dolefully through the
prison, she sank fainting into the arms of
her friends.

On the morning of his execution, Em-
met wrote two letters, one to J. P. Curran,
his father of Sarah, and one to her brother
Richard.

To her father he had said:

"I would rather have had the affliction of
your daughter in the back settlements of
America, than the first situation this
country could afford without them. If I
had such a situation in my power at this
moment, I would relinquish it to give my
life to her happiness. I know not whether
success would have blotted out the recol-
lection of what I have done, but I do know
that a man with coldness of death upon
his mind need not be made to feel any other
coldness, and that he may be spared any
addition to the misery he feels, not for him-
self, but for those to whom he leaves no
doubt but sorrow."

To her brother he wrote, only two hours
before his execution, regretting that he had
ever won a heart that he was soon to crush
with sorrow and added:

"Oh, Richard, I have no excuse to offer
but that I meant the reverse. I intended
as much happiness for Sarah as the most
ardent love could have given her. * * *
I did dwell in secret on the prospect of our
union. I did hope that success, which it
afforded the opportunity of our union,
might be the means of confirming an attach-
ment which misfortune called forth. I did
not look to honors for myself; praise I
would have asked from the lips of no man;
but I would wish to read in the glow of
Sarah's countenance that her husband was
respected."

My love, Sarah! it was not thus that
I thought to have requited your affection.
I did hope to be a poor round which your
affection might have clung, and which would
never have been shaken; but a rude blast
snapped it, and they have fallen over a
grave."

On the morning of his execution the
jailer suddenly entered his cell and found
him lying with a little lock of hair, while
the hot tears were rolling down his cheeks.

"You see how innocently I am em-
ployed," he remarked to the officer, who
summed him up. "This little lock of
hair has long been dear to me, and I shall
wear it next to my heart on the scaffold,
and wish it buried with me."

It was a ringlet taken from the dark
tresses of Sarah Curran nearly two years
before.

The terrible death of her lover seemed to
over every wish to which made life desirable to
the poor girl, and her widowed heart was
broken. The tomb had suddenly closed
over the being whose image occupied her
whole soul, and she sat at the threshold of
one shut out in a lonely, cheerless world,
from whence that which was most loved
and loved had departed. The alienation
of her family deepened her weight of sorrow,
and her misfortune seemed complete. But
she was not friendless; the most delicate
and disinterested attentions were shown her
by families of wealth and distinction, who
were familiar with the tragical story of her
love.

She was led into society, and they tried
to engage her in various occupations and
amusements in order to dissipate her grief
but to no purpose. She would yield to
their persuasions and visit the haunts of
pleasure, but she was as much alone there
as in the depths of solitude. She walked
about in a sad reverie apparently uncon-
scious of the world around her.

On one occasion a grand masquerade was
given at the Rotunda, Dublin, and her
friends persuaded her to attend, hoping that
the excitement and m