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. VII. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1857. No. 20.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a FARM, containing 127 acres of LAND—25 to 30 acres are cleared, the remainder is covered with excellend Hard-wood. There is a new DWELLING HOUSE on the premises. A part of the Farm is a Freehold. The Stock will be sold with or without the Farm. It consists of 8 head of horned Cattle, 12 head of Sheep, 1 Mare, 6 years old.

ALSO,—30 acres of FREEHOLD LAND, 12 acres of which are cleared, and within 2 miles of Alley's Mills, on the St. Peter's Road.

The former is an excellent stand for a public house, as the nearest public house is seven miles: or for a Schoolmaster as he would get employment in the settlement. For further particulars apply to JOHN KANEEN, on the premises, St. Peter's Road.

Lot 54, Nov. 16, 1857. 6w

NOTICE.

THE Tenants of Sir G. Graham Montgomery, Bart., James F. Montgomery, Robert Montgomery, William Montgomery and G. F. Montgomery, Esquires, on Townships Nos. 54, 51 and 59, are hereby notified that T. HEATH HAVILAND, of Charlottetown, Barrister-at-Law, has been duly appointed the Agent of the aforesaid Proprietors to manage their aforesaid Estates. The said Tenants are therefore requested to pay all arrears of rent without delay to the said T. Heath Haviland, at his Office in Peake's Buildings.

Nov. 9, 1857. 1sl 1m T. HEATH HAVILAND.

To Freeholders, Merchants, Mechanics, and also the Tenantry on parts of Townships Nos. 53, 57, 58, 59, 60 and 62.

TAKE NOTICE!

THE Local Government not being in a position to purchase the above property, I now offer, on advantageous terms, at PRIVATE SALE—

Twenty Thousand Acres

of fine fertile LANDS on these Townships, in LOTS from Fifty to Five Hundred Acres each, or in quantities to suit purchasers. A most favorable opportunity will thus be afforded to Freeholders, with large or small capital, to purchase Farms for their rising families within a limited circle of their own homes.

To the Tenant who may feel anxious to become a Freeholder, whether under a term of from One, to Nine Hundred and Ninety-nine years, every reasonable encouragement will be afforded him to purchase out the fee simple of his Leasehold tenure. But Tenants (or individuals) taking forcible possession of private property, and whose object may be to enjoy the same, without payment of rent, or making arrangements for its use and occupation, cannot expect any further indulgence, as the law must of necessity be rigidly enforced against them without any respect of persons—they are therefore earnestly requested to prevent such unpleasant and expensive proceedings being instituted against them for its recovery.

☞ Plans of property may be viewed between office hours, 10 and 3. All letters must be pre-paid to receive attention.

WILLIAM DOUSE.

Ch. Town, P. E. Island, Sept. 28, 1857.

For Sale,

A FREEHOLD PROPERTY, thirteen miles from Charlottetown, the most eligible situation for country business on the Island, situated at Vernon River Bridge, Lot 50—where vessels drawing ten feet of water can load at the Bridge—the public road from south side of the Island running close by the shop door. There are on the premises a DWELLING-HOUSE, in good repair, containing on the lower floor a Dining-room, Drawing-room, two Bed-rooms and Kitchen, also a Shop 24 x 20, on the upper floor two Bed-rooms; a two-story GRANARY 40 x 25, with double floors; a new SHOP 48 x 20; a Store-house, Stable and Coach-house, and a good Well of water close to the house. For further particulars apply in Charlottetown to BENJ. DAVIES, Esquire, or on the premises to the proprietor.

October 5, 1857. ROBERT BARKER.

N. B.—Mr. B. requests all those indebted to him to pay their respective Accounts on or before the 24th inst., (as no longer time will be given). After that date all Accounts will be handed over to an Attorney for collection. Produce will be taken in payment up to above date. Ex & Isl tf

For Sale,

LOTS suitable for Villa Residences, situate on the western moiety of "Spring Park" Estate—within a few minutes walk of the Province Building. For further particulars, plan, &c., apply to THEO. DESBRISAY, or to the subscriber,

May 18, 1857. tf W. H. POPE.

Valuable Farm in the Royalty of Charlottetown.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE, a FARM of about Forty Acres of very Valuable Land, situate, in the Royalty of Charlottetown, and is the distance of about two miles from the City. This Property fronts nearly 30 chains on the St. Peter's Road, and about 15 chains on the Union Road, and adjoins the valuable Farm of the Hon. George Coles. The greater portion of the Land has been recently cleared. For particulars, apply to

June 1. tf W. H. POPE.

TO LET, part of the House situated on the corner of Prince and Kent Streets, now in the occupation of the subscriber. For further particulars apply to

Ch. Town, Oct 12. JOHN KENNEDY, Saddler

Valuable Leasehold Property for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his FARM at Barrett's Cross, Lot 19, containing 114 acres of excellent Land, at the annual rent of 1s. per acre, for 999 years; forty acres of which are under a high state of cultivation, and the remainder is covered with the best quality of hardwood timber and fencing poles. It has a front of nineteen chains on the Main Western and Bedeque Road, and is within nine miles of the flourishing Town of Summerside. There are on the premises a very excellent DWELLING-HOUSE, together with a DISTILLERY, COACH-HOUSE, STABLES, &c.; two excellent Wells of water are within a few yards of the door, and every other accommodation besides. A portion of the purchase money may remain on interest for such time as may be agreed on.

Barrett's Cross, Lot 19, Oct. 5. tf PETER MULLIN.

Valuable Mills to be Let.

THE subscriber is desirous of letting those valuable MILLS situate on the Princetown Road, about 15 miles from Charlottetown. They consist of a Grist Mill, with three pair of stones, is quite new and in excellent order; and a SAW MILL. Enquire of the subscriber on the premises,

P. Town Road, Oct. 26. tf JAMES PATTERSON.

For Sale or to Let,

DEVENPORT COTTAGE AND GROUNDS.

THE Subscriber being desirous of removing into Town, offers for SALE or to LET, the above named property where he now resides. This property is prettily situated, and is only about one mile from the centre of the City. The COTTAGE contains eight well-finished rooms, and a large pantry, besides a kitchen, laundry, and two rooms for servants. BARNS, STABLES, Coach House, and other Out-Buildings are in good repair, and are convenient and commodious. A Well of excellent water is within a few yards of the kitchen door.

The LAND consists of THREE PASTURE LOTS, of which from 6 to 12 Acres will be sold or leased with the House and Buildings.

For Terms, and further particulars, apply to the Subscriber.

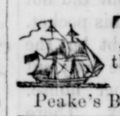
July 6, 1857. G. W. DEBLOIS.

Board and Lodging.

ONE or TWO respectable young men can obtain comfortable Board and Lodging in a private family, and at a moderate charge. Apply at the *Examiner* office.

November 16, 1857.

For Boston.



THE regular Packet, Brigt. "GALENA," will leave this Port for Boston, on or about the 26th instant. For Freight or Passage apply to

SAMUEL A. FOWLE.

Peake's Buildings, Nov. 16, 1857.

The Steamer Westmorland.

THE new and fast-sailing steamer "WESTMORLAND," E. EVANS, Commander.—employed by the Government of Prince Edward Island for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails,—will leave Charlottetown for Pictou every Tuesday morning, at 11 o'clock, and will return to Charlottetown, leaving Pictou immediately after the arrival of the Stage from Halifax. From thence she will proceed immediately to Shediac, via Summerside. Will return from Shediac, leaving that place at 6 o'clock, p. m., on Wednesday, touching at Summerside. Will leave Charlottetown, for Pictou, every Friday at 7 o'clock, a. m., and return the same day, leaving Pictou at 6 o'clock, p. m., and will proceed to Summerside and from thence to Shediac, and return to Charlottetown, via Summerside, leaving Shediac at 6 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday.

☞ Passengers are requested to look after their own baggage, as the owners will not hold themselves responsible for anything unless given in charge of the proper officer, and signed for.

RATES OF FARES:

From Charlottetown to Pictou,.....$2.00
" " Bedeque,.....1.50
" " Shediac, ...3.00
" Bedeque to Shediac,.....1.50
" Pictou to Shediac,.....5.00

C. BOULTENHOUSE.

Charlottetown, August 10, 1857. (all papers.)

"Alliance Life and Fire Insurance Company" of

LONDON

ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT 1824.

Capital, Five Millions Sterling.

April 14. CHARLES YOUNG, Agent for P. E. I.

W. C. MACDONALD,

(*Formerly of Tracadie, near Charlottetown, P. E. Island,*)

GENERAL MERCHANT,

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND; AND MONTREAL, CANADA.

NO pains spared, but every exertion made, to procure for the owners of property (Vessels, Produce, &c.) consigned to my care for sale, the highest prices that the market will yield. Consigners desiring it can have their returns made in Flour, Corn, or Cornmeal, &c., shipped direct from Montreal.

N. B.—Extensive Wharfage and Yardage for large quantities of hewn and sawed Lumber, such as Deals, Boards, Scantling, Spars, &c.

Premises fronting on Water-street, foot of Cochrane-street, (late Maccassey's), St. John's, Newfoundland.

October 1, 1857. (all papers tf.)

S. WELLS,

MARBLE-WORKER,

(*corner of Hillsborough and Grafton streets, Charlottetown*),

HAS constantly on hand MARBLE MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TOMBS, &c. &c.; and every variety of Marble work executed to order, with neatness and dispatch.

☞ Patronize home manufacture, and keep your money on the Island. (all pa. 6m) Oct. 5, 1857.

CARD.

JOHN CAIRNS,

Gas-fitter, Plumber and Copper-smith,

(*Kent-street, two doors west of the Globe Hotel.*)

HAVING served for many years in the works of Gas Companies, both in the City of Glasgow and in other large towns in Britain, and having been the first to introduce Gas into this City, in WATSON'S Drug Store, Reddin's Buildings, 11 years ago. J C. hopes by assiduity and punctuality to merit a share of public patronage in the above line.

Orders executed with neatness and despatch. Tinware and Stove Piping, always on hand. Force Pumps, &c., repaired.

November 17, 1856. (All papers.)

CARD.

THE subscriber in returning thanks to the public for the patronage bestowed upon him whilst in business, wishes to announce to his customers, and the public generally, that he has rented the shop lately occupied by Mr. G. W. Millner, (Millner's Building, Great George-street), and trusts, by punctuality to business, to merit a continuance of favour.

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PICTURE-FRAME GILDING,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING,
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH PAINTING,

performed at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Ch.Town, Nov. 9, 1857. 1sl. EDWARD MARTIN.

MESSRS. STANFIELD & LORD beg to inform the Farmers of Prince Edward Island, that after this date their NEW MILL at TRYON will be ready for *Dyeing, Fulling* and *Dressing Cloth*, having spared no expense in fitting up. The services of Mr. Lippincott, of Pictou, being secured as manager, they guarantee to finish work in the best possible manner, on the usual terms.

Mr. H. CALBECK, of Sydney Street, Charlottetown, will receive Cloth, and attend to its being forwarded with despatch.

Tryon, July 27. tf

City Livery and Sale Stables.

THE subscriber, seeing the necessity of a convenient place for the sale and purchase of Horses in the City, will, in connection with his extensive Livery Stables, give every attention to the interest of parties wishing to buy or sell. His commodious Stables, fitted up for the purpose, and to which he invites inspection, can accommodate a limited number of Horses by the week or otherwise.

Thankful for former patronage, he trusts a liberal public will support him in the present undertaking.

Charlottetown, May 4, 1857. 1y. J. H. GATES.

TO SERVANTS.—Wanted a HOUSEKEEPER by a single gentleman. For particulars apply at Mr. Caseley's, Boot and Shoemaker. Oct. 19.

Literature.

THE ONLY SON.

A VILLAGE TALE.

One fine summer morning, as I was riding with a friend through a handsome village in the central part of New York, and admiring the beauties he pointed out to me with all the pride and precision of the 'oldest inhabitant,' my attention was attracted by an aged couple, dressed in deep mourning, who were walking slowly down a shaded avenue, in front of one of the most beautiful residences in the place.

The feeble steps of the old lady, who leaned heavily upon the arm of her companion, and the expression of deep and lasting sorrow which possessed her thin and pallid features, contrasted with the firm tread, and stern, solemn aspect of the old man, awoke my curiosity, and I inquired if there was not some domestic history of interest connected with this venerable couple.

'There is, indeed,' replied my friend. 'You recall to my mind one of the most singular incidents—the most startling tragedy, in short—which our goodly village ever witnessed.'

'That old and sorrow-stricken couple,' pursued my friend, 'may be seen, twice or three times a week—oftener, when the weather is fine—walking down the avenue in just such a manner—never any faster—never any slower."

You see them now getting into the carriage, which has just rolled up to the gate. They will ride a mile, when the carriage will stop, and they will walk through another gate, which is of iron, hanging between posts of iron, all black as ebony. They will enter a green field, where the birds sing sweetly these fine mornings; a lonely field, however, where there are no dwellings above ground, yet there are a great many inhabitants—the rich and poor intermingled, and resting on the same level, about four feet beneath the sod!

This aged couple are going to visit the grave of their only child.

He was a son. I will tell you his history if you will listen.

This old man was once the most enterprising, the boldest and most resolute man in the vicinity. His name is Colonel H——. You have heard of him, for he distinguished himself in the last war. People used to say he was made of iron. Yet he has one of the most upright, generous hearts in the world.

The old lady I remember as a lady of great beauty, not more than twenty years ago, when she was about forty. Besides, she was quite as celebrated for her gentleness and benevolence, as was the Colonel for his iron will. She had a soft, affectionate heart, which shone beneficently on all, until its warmth was concentrated in an only child.

He was a wild, handsome, passionate boy, generous at times, but oftener tyrannical and wilful. We were schoolmates, and we always played together until he was sent away to an academy, when our intimacy ceased. I saw him rarely afterwards, until having been expelled from college for striking a professor, in a fit of passion, he returned to his father's house.

Morgan, in his childhood, had been indulged and caressed by his fond mother, and by his father treated with undue severity. The Colonel loved his boy, but he believed in the necessity of discipline, to curb his passions, while Mrs. H., weeping over the father's stern treatment of her darling, endeavored to make up for it in indulgence. Then the boy grew up to fear his father, and to feel a contempt for the authority of his mother.

Well, on Morgan's return from college in disgrace, he was so changed that you would hardly have known him; not so much in personal appearance, for he was still handsome, but in his manners. All I need say is, he had earned the reputation of being the most reckless and dissipated fellow in college.

Col. H. was terribly enraged at the disgrace his wild son had brought upon himself and family. He treated him with greater severity than ever, refusing to gratify his love of pleasure by furnishing him with funds, and subjecting him to the most rigid discipline. The result was, father and son had a terrible quarrel, in which the latter, boldly facing the thunders of the Colonel's wrath, proved himself to have imitated his iron will, if not his nobleness of character.

That very day Morgan left his father's house and took up his residence at the hotel, to the greatest distress of Mrs. H., who, from that time, never saw a happy day. These events occurred twelve years ago.

I don't know that the young man ever entered the house but once afterwards, except to see his mother in the absence of the Colonel, and to obtain the funds she used to spare for him out of her own allowance.

Morgan wished to go abroad. But to travel very extensively required more money than Mrs. H. had at her command, and all her efforts to induce the Colonel to grant a supply for the purpose were in vain. She might as well have asked the sea to deliver up its riches. Enraged at the ill success of her application, Morgan determined to see his father himself, and by some means procure the amount he was so desperately resolved to have.

Learning, one day, that the Colonel had received a large sum of money, from the sale of some land, Morgan thought it a fine opportunity to make a descent on the paternal purse, and accordingly called on the old gentleman before he had time to use the mony, or deposit it in the bank.

A domestic in the family, who admitted Morgan, relates that the Colonel was in his study, and that there was a bundle of bills on his desk when the young man entered.

The Colonel's countenance never changed as he looked up, and saw his son standing before him; and when he spoke, his words came forth cold and hard, as if his throat had been of marble.

'What is your business, sir?'

Morgan returned his father's stern look with an unflinching gaze, as he replied.

'I come to prefer a claim.'

At the word claim, the Colonel sneered, but, said nothing.

'I desire to travel,' pursued Morgan, as if he had been talking to an equal. 'It can be no advantage to you to keep me within sight of your door, which is shut against me, and within the odor of your gardens and orchards, which I cannot enjoy. You will not refuse, then, I hope, to supply me with funds, and will enable me to see something of the world, and to establish myself abroad.'

'If this is all your business,' said the Colonel in a deeper tone, 'the sooner you go the better,' and taking the bundle of bills, he locked it up in his desk with a firm hand. 'I thought you had more judgment than to come to me on such a fool's errand. So, what you knew it was impossible to obtain by pleading, you hoped to draw from me by the impudence of a claim! Go, I say, boy! not a dollar of my money shall pass into your hands, until you have submitted to my authority, which you have so lately despised.'

Morgan's eyes flashed fire. The domestic, who watched him from the door, declared she thought, from the grinding of his teeth, and the clinching of his fists, that he was going to strike his father.

Without giving way to his passion, however, the young man turned upon his heel, passed out of the door, and never stopped to speak to his distressed mother, mounted his horse, and rode off to the hotel.

Mrs. H. flew to her husband, and clasping her hands in agony, prayed that he would call the young man back, speak to him no longer in a stern and chilling tone, but kindly and fatherly, and effect a reconciliation.

'My God!' murmured the Colonel, passionately; 'am I to be trampled upon by my own son! Am I to stoop, and he to triumph? When he comes to me with an air of independence, which is insupportable, am I to bend to him and beg!'

'No! no!' sobbed the wretched woman; 'not that. But speak to him kindly. Use persuasion—gentleness—'

'With a son! persuasion! You wrong my patience,' exclaimed the colonel, in a husky voice. 'Leave me.'

No more passed between the parents of the unhappy youth; but during the remainder of the day the mother was keenly distressed, and the stern father was ill at ease.

The latter passed a sleepless night. He paced the floor until late, with his brow contracted and his lips compressed; then retired, and lay for two hours, meditating on some subject which excited his brain. Mrs. H. who was likewise awake, knew too well what the subject was.

Considerably past midnight the colonel arose.

'Is anything the matter!' asked his wife.

'I don't know,' replied the colonel. 'I thought I heard a sound in the lower part of the house, in the direction of the study. It may be only a cat that has got in there; but I will go and see.'

'I heard something myself,' said Mrs. H. 'But I thought it was outside.'

The colonel had heard more, or understood better than his wife. At all events he had no suspicion of cats—his allusion to them having been made merely to avoid alarming her. He remembered that there was a sum of money in his desk, and probably suspected a robbery.

Going noiselessly down stairs, and opening the door of the study with a steady hand, he heard the same noise, much louder than before. He stepped cautiously into the room. It was a starlight night; and turning his eyes to the window, from which the noise appeared to proceed, he discovered a dim shadow moving in the curtain.

At that moment the noise ceased. The colonel stood motionless in the corner of the room, until it recommenced, when, reaching a heavy sword which hung against the wall, he slowly drew it from the scabbard.

The colonel then stationed himself near the window; but no sooner had he done so than the grating noise ceased again. After a short silence he heard another sound like the breaking of glass; and immediately after the curtain was moved aside by an invisible hand.

The darkness, the loneliness of the chamber, and the mystery of the dim shadow on the curtain, would have shaken the nerves of any man of less coolness and courage than the colonel. Determined to take the robber dead or alive, he calmly waited for him to enter the room. But presently to his dismay he heard footsteps coming down stairs. Some domestic or outdoor laborer had evidently heard the sounds, and was coming to learn their origin. Perceiving that this must frighten the robber, the colonel was revolving in his mind what he should do to effect his object, when the hand that had moved the curtain became visible. It was groping along the window frame for the spring. Rapid as the lightning, yet noiselessly and unseen, the old broadsword swept over the colonel's head, and struck deep into the woodwork of the window. There was a stifled cry—a heavy fall—and the curtain swept back to its place.

Rushing to the window, the colonel threw it open, and looked out. He could see nothing, however, owing to the darkness; and shutting it again, he hastened to procure a light.

As he burst into the hall, a laborer, by the name of Jones, who slept in the house, appeared at the foot of the stairs.

'Good God! Colonel, is that you?' cried Jones, who appeared agitated with terror. 'What is the matter?'

'Give me the light,' said Col. H——.

He extended his hand. As the light shone upon it, Jones, who must have been terribly frightened, saw that it was covered with blood. Starting back, he dropped the lamp, which was broken to pieces on the floor.

The Colonel cursed his weak nerves, and hastened up stairs for the lamp in his chamber. Mrs. H—— hearing strange sounds, and alarmed by the protracted absence of her husband, had already risen and struck a light. As the colonel took it from her hand, she saw blood on his arm, and uttered a cry of horror.

'It is nothing,' said the colonel. 'A robber was climbing in at the window, and I have scratched him.'

He entered the study, followed by Jones, who shuddered at the scene which met his eyes. There was blood on the curtain, on the window, on the colonel's chair, which stood near it, and on the ceiling. Across the desk where the colonel had placed it, lay the broad sword stained with blood.

Something on the carpet, under the window, attracted the eye of Jones. He stooped to pick it up, and started back with a suppressed cry, it was a human hand!

The colonel picked it up, and held it by the lifeless fingers. It was still warm, and dripping blood. It had been cut off just at the wrist.

Suddenly the colonel turned. Wrapping the member in his handkerchief, he seized the light, rushed up stairs.

'For heaven's sake,' he cried, with strange agitation, 'tell me if you know this! It is no time to stand upon ceremony. Look!'

And totally regardless of the effect the horrid sight might have upon his wife, the colonel in his agitation threw aside the folds of his handkerchief, and revealed the hand.

Mrs. H—— started back with horror. But in an instant, turning deadly pale, she bent eagerly forward, gazed a moment at the hand, and with a shriek fell lifeless to the floor.

The colonel rushed out, and met Jones on the stairs.

'Raise no alarm,' he said, in a husky rapid tone. 'Go and saddle my horse and bring him to the door. Quick!'

As soon as Jones had disappeared the colonel went out to see if he could discover traces of the robber. There was nothing left but blood, which had gushed out on the grass like rain. The robber was gone.

Mounting his horse, and again charging Jones to alarm no one, the colonel rode to the hotel.

After thundering at the door some minutes, he succeeded in bringing a waiter, who admitted him, staring in stupid wonder to see young Morgan's father arrive at such a time, and with so ghastly a face.

'Is Morgan H—— within?' demanded the colonel.

'I think he is. I saw him here in the evening,' was the reply. 'Shall I go up and see?'

'Show me to his room,' said the colonel, striding into the hall.

The waiter preceded him up stairs. Hearing a suppressed groan, he looked around. The colonel's hand was pressed upon his brow, and his eyes were fixed upon a dark spot on the floor. It was a drop of blood!

'What is that?' asked the waiter.

'Go on! go on!' muttered the colonel, in so savage and husky a voice, that it had about the same effect as a sharp bayonet in sending the waiter forward.

They reached the door of Morgan's room. The colonel wrung the door with his iron hand, but the latch did not yield. Then with his fist he thundered on the panel.

No sound came from within.

'He is not in,' suggested the waiter.

With a rapid movement the colonel held the lamp to the key-hole. The point of the key was visible. The door was locked from the inside.

'Leave me,' commanded the colonel, turning to the waiter.

Then placing his mouth near the door, he said, 'Morgan! I am alone—let me in. It is your father that speaks?'

At that moment a sharp concussion, like the report of a pistol, sounded within the room. Then some heavy body fell to the floor.

The colonel staggered against the bannister: and the waiter, who was watching from below, ran up, crying murder, thinking he was shot.

'Hush!' said the colonel, in a calm voice, standing erect, and as pale as death before the waiter. 'Go for an axe or a bar. The door must be broken open.'

In a few moments the lock was forced, and the colonel, followed by the landlord and others, rushed into the room. There was a human body extended on the floor, which was covered with blood.

'Horror,' ejaculated the waiter, 'he has cut off his right hand!'