

# The Examiner.

## AND SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER.

"THIS IS TRUE LIBERTY WHEN FREE-BORN MEN—HAVING TO ADVISE THE PUBLIC—MAY SPEAK FREE."—MILTON'S EURIPIDES.

New Series.

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### POETRY.

#### SUMMER MORNING'S SONG.

Up, Sleeper! dreamer! up; for now  
There's gold upon the Mountain's brow—  
There's light on forests, lakes, and meadows—  
The dew-drops shine on flow'ret bells,  
The village clock of morning tells.  
Up, men! out, cattle! for the dells  
And dingles teem with shadows.

Up! out! o'er furrow and o'er field;  
The claims of toil some moments yield  
For morning's bliss, and time is fleet  
Than thought—so out! 'tis dawning yet.  
Why twilight's lovely hour forget!  
For sweet tho' be the workman's sweat,  
The wanderer's sweat is sweeter.

Up! to the fields! thro' shine and stour;  
What hath the dull and drowsy hour  
So blest as this? the glad heart leaping  
To hear morn's early song sublime;  
See earth rejoicing in its prime:  
The summer is the walking time,  
The winter time for sleeping.

Oh, fool! to sleep such hours away,  
While blushing nature wakes to day.  
On down thro' summer mornings snoring,  
Tis meet for thee, the winter long,  
When snows fall fast, and winds blow strong,  
To waste the night amidst the throng,  
Their vinous poisons pouring.

The very beast that crops the flower  
Hath welcome for the dawning hour.  
Aurora smiles! her beck'nings claim thee;  
Listen—look round—the chirp, the hum,  
Song, low, and bleat there's nothing dumb—  
All love, all life. Come, slumbers, come!  
The meanest thing shall shame thee.

We come—we come—our wand'rings take  
Thro' dewy field, by misty lake  
And rugged paths, and woods pervaded,  
By branches o'er, by flow'rs beneath,  
Making earth od'rous with their breath;  
Or thro' the shadeless gold-gorge heath,  
Or 'neath the poplars shaded.

Were we of feather, or of fin,  
How blest to dash the river in,  
Thread the rock-streams as it advances,  
Or, better, like the birds above,  
Rise to the greenest of the grove,  
And sing the matin song of love  
Amidst the highest branches.

Oh, thus to revel, thus to range,  
I'll yield the counter, bank, or change;  
The bus'ness crowds, all peace destroying;  
The toil, with snow that roofs our brains;  
The seeds of care, which harvest pains,  
The wealth, for more which strives and strains,  
Still less and less enjoying.

Oh, happy, who the city's noise  
Can quit for nature's quiet joys,  
Quit worldly sin and worldly sorrow;  
No more 'midst prison-walls abide,  
But, in God's temple, vast and wide,  
Pour praises ev'ry even tide,  
Ask mercies ev'ry morrow.

No seraph's flaming sword hath driv'n  
That man from Eden or from heav'n,  
From earth's sweet smiles and winning features;  
For him, by toils and troubles lost,  
By wealth and wearying cares engross'd,  
For him a paradise is lost—  
But not for happy creatures.

Come—though a glance it may be—come.  
Enjoy, improve, and hurry home,  
For life's strong urgencies must bind us.  
Yet mourn not; morn shall wake anew  
And we shall wake to bless it too—  
Homewards! the herds shall shake the dew  
We'll leave in peace behind us.

WOMAN.—It was while spending a dreary and inclement winter at Yakutsk, that Ledyard penned in his journal his exquisite and celebrated eulogy on *Woman*—a simple, unstudied effusion, with which the sex have more reason to be pleased than with all the most elaborate and finely-termed compliments that gallantry or flattery ever produced:—"I have observed (says he) among all nations, that the women ornament themselves more than the men; that, wherever found, they are the same kind, civil, obliging, humane, tender beings; that they are ever inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous and modest. They do not hesitate, like man, to perform a hospitable or generous action; not haughty, nor arrogant, nor supercilious, but full of courtesy and fond of society; industrious, economical, ingenious; more liable in general to err than man, but in general, also, more virtuous, and performing more good actions than he. I never addressed myself in the language of decency and friendship to a woman, whether civilised or savage, without receiving a decent and friendly answer. With man it has often been otherwise. In wandering over the barren plains of inhospitable Denmark, through honest Sweden, frozen Lapland, rude and churlish Finland, unprincipled Russia, and the wide-spread regions of the wandering Tartar, if hungry, dry, cold, wet, or sick, woman has ever been friendly to me, and uniformly so; and to add to this virtue, so worthy of the appellation of benevolence, these actions have been performed in so free and so kind a manner, that, if I was dry, I drank the sweet-draught, and if hungry, ate the coarse morsel with a double relish."

FASHIONABLE GLOSSARY.—In a publication called the *Parterre*, the following quizzical glossary occurs: *Age*—An infirmity no body owns. *Buying*—Ordering goods without purpose of payment. *Bore*—Any thing one does not like; any person who speaks of religion. *Conscience*—Something to swear by. *Common Sense*—A vulgar quality. *Charity*—A gold ticket to the opera, or any other fashionable performance. *Debt*—A necessary evil. *Duty*—Doing as others do. *Drunk*—Happy. *Dressed*—Half naked. *Death*—A very disagreeable thing; not to be mentioned. *Day*—Night; or speaking from 1 P. M. till 4 A. M. *Economy*—(Obsolete.) *Fashion*—The *ne plus ultra* of excellence. *Husband*—A person employed to pay one's debts. *Honour*—Standing fire well. *Home*—Every body's house but your own. "At home"—the domestic amusement of receiving three hundred people in a small room, to yawn at one another. "Not at home"—Sitting quietly in your own parlour, learning the last new song. *Love*—Meaning not known; the word to be found in novels. *Modest*—Sheepish. *Music*—Execution. *Matrimony*—A bargain. *Morality*—A troublesome interruption to pleasure. *Nonsense*—Polite conversation. *New*—Delightful. *Old*—Insufferable. *Prudence*—Parsimony. *Prodigality*—Generosity. *Piety*—Hypocrisy. *Quiz*—An inoffensive person out of our own circle. *Religion*—Going to church every Sunday morning. *Style*—Splendid extravagance. *Spirit*—Contempt of decorum and modesty. *Truth*—Meaning uncertain. *Time*—Only regarded in music. *Vice*—Only applied to men-servants and horses. *Wicked*—Irresistibly agreeable.

AMERICAN TEA.—The New York Journal of Commerce publishes a letter from Dr. Junius Smith, dated Golden Grove, Greenville, S. C., Jan. 14, 1850, in which that gentleman thus describes the progress he has made in his experiment of tea culture:—

"You will be pleased to hear that the tea plant, in strength and vigour, is in bud and blossom still, and promises to continue until greeted by the vernal breezes, and cheered by solar heat. I have one remarkable plant, a branch of which is so loaded with seed, now about the size of a pea, that it bends under its weight, and almost touches the ground. The tea-plant is a most a curious shrub, and to watch its development is an amusement deeply interesting. In answer to your enquiries respecting the probable time of my being able to dispose of tea-plants and seed, I beg to inform you that it is my intention to accommodate the public with plants and tea-nuts the ensuing spring—most likely in March—and thus open the way to an extensive cultivation in the United States."

ANOTHER TYPO IN LUCK.—Mr. John G. Sawyer was last week elected Secretary of State by the Maine Legislature. Mr. Sawyer served his apprenticeship in the Office of the Eastern Argus, at Portland, and is every way qualified to discharge the arduous duties with honor to the State and to himself.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

MR. WHELAN;

SIR,—I perceive by two letters which have lately appeared in the *Examiner*, that the propriety of selecting the School Inspector for Prince County from the Central County has become a subject for public discussion. Deeply interested in whatever affects the progress of Education in this Colony, I have perused these letters with attention and given the question involved, that consideration to which, I conceive, it is fairly entitled. The Office of School Inspector is one about which a difference of opinion has long obtained. While some have, perhaps, *overrated* the advantages resulting from an exercise of the duties of the Office, others have disputed its utility altogether, and contended that in a Colony like this, where it is notorious the Teachers are very inadequately remunerated, it would be sounder policy to dispense with Inspectors, and increase the Government Grant to Teachers, as a more likely method of infusing spirit into the Schools at present operating in the Colony, or which may hereafter come into operation.

That the course of Instruction in the District Schools is merely elementary, is a fact founded upon the "Reports" of the several School Inspectors, which have been printed for the information of the public. Even those Teachers—who have by an impulse almost superhuman squeezed themselves through a little of Euclid and Latin—find, when entering upon the duties of a District School, that their knowledge of the Classics and the abstruse branches of Mathematical Science is in danger of evaporating entirely before they are called upon to exercise it for the "edification" of their pupils. The question in the present instance is not—Can the Office of Inspector be dispensed with?—But, does it require a person of extraordinary attainments to visit with good effect the Schools in Prince County? To abolish the Office would, I think, be taking a retrograde step, and at a time too, when—looking at the improvements of Society in every other department—we are forcibly reminded that "forward" ought to be our motto. The whole amount of money employed to defray the Salaries of the three Inspectors is so small at present, that even were it equally divided among the Teachers already licensed, it would scarcely make any perceptible increase in the amount of their income. I shall, therefore, come to the real point at issue, whether or not it is advisable to select the Inspector for Prince County from Charlottetown when it is supposed very generally in the Country—and perhaps with some reason too—that Charlottetown has already "walked off" with more than its fair share of the "hips and honors." Viewing the question in the abstract, without reference to any imaginary superiority which the incumbent for last year may or may not possess over others in Prince County who may feel disposed to apply for the place, I shall fearlessly express my own opinion on the subject, which I doubt not is the opinion of the majority of the people of Prince County. The Inspector for Prince County then ought to be selected from among the people of that County, provided a suitable person can be found so far West, to perform the duties of the Office. It appears by the Inspectors' Reports, to which I have referred before, that the majority of the pupils are in the rudiments of learning, and are likely to be removed from School—as is too frequently the case in the Country—before they have completed an English, not to say classical, Education. It may be said that greater caution is necessary on this very account to secure in the Schools the benefit of a sound system, and that a wrong step at the beginning is frequently the cause of much trouble afterwards. But surely it cannot be supposed, that amongst the licensed Teachers who have received their Certificates of qualification from the Board of Education, not one is to be found willing to undertake the Office or able to discharge the duties of the same. This would be saying very little in favour of the Teachers of the County or the discrimination of the Board of Education in granting to them Certificates of qualification to discharge the functions of an Office themselves, of which they were individually and collectively unable to form a just estimate in others.

Again, Mr. Editor, I am decidedly antagonistic to *favouritism*, and as much opposed to a plurality of offices. Would it not be more in accordance with the spirit of colonial reform, as well as with the wishes of the good people of Prince County, if the Office were filled by a person from among themselves? I need not inform you that Mr. Arbuckle holds the situation of Third Teacher