

# 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. A. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Tuesday, August 21, 1860. New Series.—No. 32.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.**—These Pills are more efficacious in strengthening a debilitated constitution than any other medicine in the world. Persons of a nervous habit of body, and all who are suffering from weak digestive organs, or whose health has become deranged by bilious affections, disordered stomach, or liver complaints, should lose no time in trying these admirable pills a fair trial. Coughs, colds, asthma, or shortness of breath, are also within the range of the sanative powers of this very remarkable medicine. The cure effected by these pills are not superficial or temporary, but complete and permanent. They are as mild as they are efficacious, and may be given with confidence to delicate females and young children.

**A DESIRABLE PREPARATION FOR THE HAIR.**—We wish please refer our readers to the preparations of Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co., of Boston. The want of their Cocaine has long been felt to dispense with the many inferior preparations now in use.

We speak, after giving it a trial, and can conscientiously recommend it to the old and young as being a preparation of inestimable value for the purposes intended.—*St. John (Canada) News.*

**THAT EXISTENCE OF CONSUMPTION** can be cured, but it is far better to prevent the cruel disease from fastening itself on the system, by the timely use of a remedy, such as *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* saluffs.

### MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced nurse and female physician, has a soothing Syrup for children coughing, which greatly facilitates the process of coughing, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation, will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column.

### WHEN WE SAY

That Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup acts like a charm, we do but reiterate the language of every person who ever used it for their children, for all diseases incident to the period of teething, such as Sore Gums, Diarrhoea, Wind Colic and Cholera Infantum. It will produce quietude and rest, relieve all suffering, and the infant will awake invigorated and refreshed, and not with the dull and stupefying effects of preparations of opium. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per bottle. Office, 13 Cedar-street, New-York.

**ONE OF THE GREAT ADVANTAGES OF OUR TIMES** although little known as such hardly over-estimated in its importance upon the well-being of our widely scattered communities. The population of the American States is in many sections so sparse, that skillful Physicians are hardly available to them. Vast numbers of our people are obliged to employ in sickness such medical relief as they can hear of from afar or indeed any they can get from any quarter. Hence arises the great demand for Patent Medicines among us, greater by far than in any of the old countries, where skillful physicians are accessible to all classes. Unprincipled men have long availed themselves of this necessity, to palm off their worthless nostrums, until the word has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. One of our leading Chemists in the East, Dr. AYER, is pursuing a course which defies this inquiry. He brings not only his own, but the best skill of our times to bear, for the production of the best remedies which can be made. These are supplied to the world, in a convenient form, at low prices, and the people will no more buy poor medicines instead of good, at the same cost, than they will buy instead of flour. The inevitable consequence of this is, that the vile compounds that flood our country are discarded for those which honestly accomplish the end in view.

Do we ever estimate the value of a medicine, in believing that this prospect of supplying the world with medicines, with those of actual worth and virtue, is fraught with immense consequence for good, to the masses of our people.—*Gazette and Chronicle, Peru, Ia.*

**WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.**  
This remedy has long been cherished by the community for its remarkable efficacy in relieving, lessening and curing the most obstinate, painful and long standing cases of Cough, Cold, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Inflammation of the Lungs, which even Consumption itself has yielded to its magic influence when all other means have failed. Its whole history proves that the past has produced no remedy of equal value, as a cure for the numerous and dangerous pulmonary affections which prevail all over the land.

### Read the following Order

From a respectable and well known Druggist,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND,  
June 21, 1860.

Messrs. S. W. FOWLE & Co.,  
Gentlemen—Yours will please send me another supply of Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and also some more of THE OXYGENATED BITTERS, the sale of which I am happy to state, is steadily increasing. Those who have tried either of these have borne willing testimony to their efficacy as remedial agents in the diseases to which they are respectively applicable.

### Respectfully yours,

WM. R. WATSON.

### Certificate of T. B. BARKER, Esq.

A well known Druggist,  
St. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, June 8, 1860.  
Messrs. SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, Mass.,  
Gentlemen—I feel constrained from a motive of justice, to inform you of the results attending the sale of your valuable remedy, DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. Although I do not feel at liberty to mention the names of parties who have a high appreciation of its worth, I can truly say that for coughs, colds, and all pulmonary diseases, this remedy performs cures not equalled, if equaled, by any other remedy known, and I therefore confidently recommend it to those who suffer from pulmonary difficulty. Yours respectfully,  
T. B. BARKER.

**Caution to Purchasers.** The only genuine Wistar's Balsam has the written signature of "T. B. Barker" printed on the wrapper, and the signature of the outer wrapper; all other is spurious and worthless.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and for sale by W. R. WATSON, (general agent,) T. DESBRISSAY and M. W. SKINNER, Charlottetown, and by druggists generally.

**AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.**  
The science of Medicine has been taxed their utmost powers in a most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these PILLS have virtues which surpass in excellence the ordinary medicines, and that they are especially adapted to the system of all men. They are not only pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the full humor which used and grow distempers, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs to their natural action, and impart a healthy tone with strength to the whole system. Not only do they cure the everyday complaints of every body, but also formidably and dangerous diseases which have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are at the same time, in diminished doses, the safest and best physic that can be employed for children. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which science believed were not substantiated by men of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of fraud. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the purity and reliability of my remedies, while others have sent me the assurance of their conviction that my preparations contribute immensely to the relief of my afflicted suffering fellow-men.

The Agent is pleased to furnish gratis my American Catalogue, containing directions for their use and certificates of their cures, of the following complaints:—

Constipation, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Headaches, Headache arising from a full stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid action of the Bowels and Pains arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Catarrhal Diseases which require an evacuant medicine, Scrophulous or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many cases of Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Do not be put off by some unprincipled dealers who sell some other pill they make more profit on. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compare with this in its intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best and there is for it, and they will take it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

Price 25 Cts. per Box. Five Boxes for \$1.  
**BARRY'S TRICOPIEROL** is the best and cheap article for dressing, beautifying, cleaning, curling, preserving and restoring the hair. Ladies, try it. Sold by all Druggists & Perfumers.

### CHEAPSIDE HOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE.

MR. BENJAMIN DAVIES begs leave to announce to his friends and the public that he has purchased the entire STOCK IN TRADE, as well as the premises above named, formerly belonging to the late CHARLES MCCURT, Esquire, and that he intends continuing the business under the various branches of BRITISH AND AMERICAN GOODS dealt in by his predecessor.

The STOCK consists of almost every variety of Goods in demand, having been selected by an experienced hand in the Trade. He deems it necessary to notify the customers who dealt at the Cheapside House, that for the future the business will be conducted on the cash principle, and that no goods will be delivered to any person until paid for.

It will be the care of the Manager to maintain the character this Shop has earned and well deserves for.

**PRIME AND CHEAP GOODS,** by providing the best description of articles which he conceives, by selling for cash only, will enable him to provide finer Stock at the lowest rate, and thereby be enabled to dispose of it at lower prices than heretofore known.

Charlottetown, Aug. 7, 1860. 1st 4w.  
**New Shape SPRING SKIRTS.**  
A large lot just received, by J. H. TURNER & Co., to be sold at about HALF THE USUAL PRICES!

British Dry Goods Store, July 3, 1860.

**COULINES, CARPENTERS' CHALK LINES, SALMON, MACKEREL, HERRING and SAIL TWINES, WHITE, BROWN and YELLOW SHOE THREAD.**  
A large supply of the above for sale by CHARLES DEMPSEY, July 3, 1860.

**FLOUR & TEA,** RECEIVED this day, and for sale by the subscribers—200 bbls. Southern FLOUR, warranted a first-rate article. 20 chests TEA, 1 case LOZENGES. August 7, 1860. 3w DODD & ROGERS.

**TEA! TEA!** SUPERIOR CONGOU. THE CHOICEST SOUCHONG. This Spring's importation from England—Wholesale and Retail at J. H. TURNER & Co's. July 3, 1860.

**SWABEY & ROBERTS,** Commission Merchants, WHOLESALE and RETAIL PROVISION DEALERS, Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

ALWAYS ON HAND, AT LOWEST MARKET RATES—  
FLOUR, TEAS, BRANDY, Pale and Dark  
Corn Meal, Coffee, Rutterdum GIN  
Ship Bread, White Sugar, Cream of the Valley  
Crackers, Brown Sugar, Jamaica  
Rice, Mustard, Demerara Rum  
Pork, Peppercorn, Scotch Whiskey  
Bacon, Spices, M. R. Whiskey  
Hams, Pickles, Port Wine  
Cats Chaps, Sauces, Sherry  
Cheese, Salt, Marsala  
Tobacco, Vinegar, Claret  
Manilla Rope, Soap, Champagne  
Oakum, Candles, Bottled Ale & Porter  
Colza Oil, Sperm Candles, Naraehino  
Albertain, Sarsaparilla, Navy  
Paint Oils, Saleratus, Geneva  
Glass, Indigo Blue, Old Tom  
Milk Punch

English Soda Water, and numerous other smaller articles, all London Importation, and all warranted.

Liberal advances made against CONSIGNMENTS at all times, on receipt of Goods.  
May 29, 1860.

**CHEAP GROCERIES!**  
North Side Queen Square, opposite the Market House.

IMPORTATION from Halifax and United States—  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Wooden and Earthenware, Fancy Goods, Uppers and Sole Leather, Buckets, Brooms, Washboards, Clothes-lines, &c.; Soap, Candles, Tobacco, Cigars, MOLASSES, SUGAR, TEA, Rice, Figs, Raisins, Currants, Confectionery, Apples, Onions, Nuts, Biscuits, Crackers, Lozenges, Pepper, Mustard, Coffee, Ginger, Starch, Bleaching, Candle-wick, Shoe-binding, &c. Upper and Sole Leather cut to order; and other articles too numerous to mention.

Free Press—Oranges, Apples, Nuts, &c., just arrived from Boston, a stock of which will be kept up during the Summer.

STEEPHEN O'MARA, Ch. Town, April 24, 1860.

**HAYING AND HARVESTING Machines and Implements.** RECENTLY received from England and the United States, and for sale at the Charlottetown

**AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE & SEED STORE,** Manny's combined MOWER and REAPER, for one and two horses.

Griffin's best best SCYTHES, in variety, Patridge's best quality Steel HAY FORKS, Horse and Hand HAY RAKES, (large assortment), CRADLES for Grain, various sizes.

SCYTHES SNEATHS and STONES, in variety. N. B.—Manny's two horse Machines have been in use in the Island during the last two Summers, and have given every satisfaction, proving themselves to be the best combined Mowers and Reapers extant. As the number of Machines on hand is limited, Farmers had better make early application to the Subscriber. Terms liberal.

W. W. IRVING, Charlottetown, June 26, 1860. 4f.

**EDUCATION.** At the Monthly Meeting of the Board of Education, held this day, it was ordered that the following notification be inserted in all the newspapers:—

All Teachers whose terms have expired, or who have entered or may enter into new engagements subsequent to the passing of the amended Education Act (20th May, 1860) will be admitted to an examination at the Board Room, on the last Thursday of each succeeding month. Candidates are required to attend, as above, on the day previous, at ten o'clock, for the purpose of performing preparatory exercises.

JOHN McNEILL, Secretary of Board of Education. Charlottetown, June 28, 1860.

**A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.** The Rev. WILLIAM COSGROVE, while laboring as a missionary in Japan, was cured of consumption, when all other means had failed, by a receipt obtained from a learned physician residing in the great city of Jinbo, Thuzday of each succeeding month. Candidates are required to attend, as above, on the day previous, at ten o'clock, for the purpose of performing preparatory exercises.

Desires of benefiting others, I will send this receipt, which I have brought home with me, to all who need it free of charge.  
Address W. W. COSGROVE, 439, Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. July 3, 1860.

### Miscellaneous. THE SUMMER SHOWER.

Before the stout harvesters talloth the grain, And, tattering the trees-showered rains; As when the strong storm-wind is reaping the plain; And loiteres the bay in the briery lanes; But yonder aslant come the silvery rain, Like a long line of spears brightly burnished and fall.

Adown the white highway, like cavalry fleet, It dashes the dust with its numbesless feet; Like a murmuring school, in their leafy retreat, The wild birds sit listening the drops round them beat; And the boy crouches close to the blackberry wall.

The swallows alone take the storm on their wing, And, tattering the trees-showered rains; Like pobbles the rain breaks the face of the spring, While a bubble darts up from each widening ring; And the boy, in dismay, hears the loud shower fall.

And soon are the harvesters tossing the sheaves; The robin darts out from his bowler of leaves; The wren peeps forth from the moss-covered eaves; And the rain spatter'd urchin now gladly perceives That the beautiful bow bendeth over them all.

**ONE BY ONE.**  
One by one the sands are flowing,  
One by one the moments fall;  
Some are coming, some are going,  
Do not strive to grasp them all.

One by one thy duties wait thee,  
Let thy whole soul go to each,  
Let no future dreams elate thee,  
Learn thou first what these can teach.

One by one (bright gifts of Heaven)  
Joys are sent thee here below,  
Take them readily when given,  
Ready, too, to let them go.

One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,  
Do not fear the throbbing hand;  
One will fade while others greet thee,  
Shadows passing through the land.

Do not look at life's long sorrow,  
See how small each moment's pain,  
God will help thee for to-morrow,  
Every day begin again.

Every hour that fleetheth slowly,  
Has its task to do or bear;  
Lament not the crown and holy,  
If it gushes set its gem with care.

Do not linger with regretting,  
Order passion, hours depend;  
Not the daily toil forgetting,  
Look too eagerly for ending.

Hours are golden links, God's token,  
Reaching heaven; but one by one  
Take them, lest the chain be broken  
Ere the pilgrimage be done.

From the London Saturday Review.

**IMITATION LORDS.**

It is a great thing for plebeians to get an occasional glimpse of the inner life of the aristocracy. English society is so exclusive, English habits are so reserved, that but for this blessed institution, the Insolvent Court, this valuable addition to the common stock of useful knowledge would be unattainable. If it were not for that revealer of all secrets, the "d-d-staining eridior," we should never know how the pecuniary problems which convulse our vulgar hordes are disposed of in baronial halls, or how far the humble plant of natural affection can thrive in the icy climate of those lordly attitudes. Here we have, in the simple prose of the Insolvent Court, the habits of the caste so often described by Mr. Bright as weat up in luxury and debauched by opulence, traced out before us with the homely minuteness of a monkish chronicler. Travellers in an unknown country are apt to make up their chapters on "Manners and Customs" from a collection of single instances. If we were to adopt this method of ascertaining facts, we should infer that it was the habit of English Peers to maintain their younger sons, up to the time of their majority, on £12 a-year and their keep—a household's ordinary wages; and that it was their practice to send them to college with £100 a-year, which is a little more than the lowest sum with which a scriver can live. There would be no difficulty in assigning motives for this peculiar treatment of younger children in a class struggling so emphatically to heap riches round their titles. It is the wholesome instinct of accumulation run mad. It was the same feeling that, in the old *noblesse* of France, would lead fathers, for generation after generation, to consign their children—all except the heir of the house—to a monastery's living tomb. Unfortunately, in England we have no monasteries, and therefore there is no double into which a peer can shoot such rubbish as younger children, except a public office or a family living. Failing these, there remains no resource but to let them roll down those easy steps to ruin—the University tailor, the money-lender, and the gambler. After all, it is only, in a more lingering fashion, drowning all the puppies of a litter except one.

Whether, in producing the results which this wretched tale discloses, the Duke of Leeds has acted after the traditions of his order or only after his own noble instincts, is hardly worth inquiring. It is no business of ours to decide for him what amount of saving will make it worth his while to brave the discredit of being represented in the cells of Cambridge jail. The case has a bearing of a more public and general kind. It naturally suggests reflections upon the status of the mock nobility of which this insolvent is a member. It would not be right to wound feelings by recalling names which the public has forgotten; but any one who has paid much attention to the aristocratic precedents which in recent years have been disclosed to the public eye by judicial proceedings, will have noticed that these lackluster titles, these lords without a lordship, seem to have a peculiar attraction for moral and pecuniary *esclaves*. We have not a word to say against the peerage. It has definite functions which it has fulfilled to the satisfaction of the mass of Englishmen. Whatever philosophers may think of its "anomaly," we have come to look upon it as a practical and valuable court of appeal on the not infrequent occasions when the capricious and wayward House of Commons is treacherous to its trust. The plea that is available for the peers is, in a secondary degree, available for their heirs. Elder sons, if not immediately, are at least prospectively, free. But none of these considerations apply to the titular and shadowy lordship that is attributed in courtesy to a certain class of younger sons. They are no genuine part of the peerage, for they have none of the functions which make the peerage a reality. They are the suttlers and camp-followers of the aristocratic army, doing none of its work, and deriding it by their excesses. If anything with a handle to its name gets into a police court or insolvent court, it is pretty sure to be one of these imitation lords. They are to be found in abundance in all the suttler and less creditable walks of life—in all the professions which give the pretence without the reality or the rewards of labour. They form a great feature of the ornamental, as contrasted with the useful, portion of the army. They congregate about the Court, clothed in quaint dresses, and calling themselves by quaint names, and charged with no particular duty except that of being as the properties of a pageant. They shine most in the lower walks of diplomacy, where the peculiar structure of their minds gives them an unapproachable command of small-talk. Naturally, they

appear at their worst when some untoward freak of fortune tosses them up into the House of Commons. Yet they are more sinned against than sinning. They hold a position in English society to which no other class in the community is condemned. They have all the disabilities and none of the advantages of rank and wealth. They are the only set of men to whom idleness is prescribed by the conventionalities of the English world. In this country, activity, in a greater or less degree, is the normal condition of both the wealthy and the poor. The poor man must work that he may live. The rich man finds that his wealth surrounds him with duties and begets him with calls which, even if he had the inclination, he has seldom the courage to evade. But the *cadet* lord has neither wealth nor work. The accumulating maxims of his order deprive him of the maintenance which the younger son of an affluent father would commonly receive, and etiquette cuts him off from the means of self-support. No occupation worthy of the name is open to him, unless he degrades himself by taking orders for a mere livelihood. The only other lucrative professions are barred to him by the common consent of the world. What attorney would give a lord a brief? What patient would trust his body in a lord's hands? And if a lord was to think of becoming a merchant's clerk, Mrs. Grundy would go raving mad upon the spot. The natural result follows. He is like Lord William Osborne, "of no profession or business." He lives at Gosmagog, on £12 a-year, "doing nothing." This "doing nothing," in a young gentleman of an enterprising turn of mind, soon involves an acquaintance with dis-facilities who procure money, and accumulating Jews who lend it. Extensive dealings with a University all-or-"sumptuous breakfasts" with "gill" in Norfolk-street, follow in due course. It is one of the disadvantages of the wretched youth's position that he is universally credited with wealth which he neither has nor can ever hope to earn. The ministers of debauchery know better than to discourage the reckless extravagance of a lord. "All lords are pigeons, to be plucked if possible," is one of the first axioms of their craft. Even if they happen to have arrived at the distinction between an elder and a younger son, they count on extorting from the head of the house by the fear of shame that which mere natural affection was too weak to obtain. A nature so callous to both motives as that upon which they have stumbled in the present instance is a rare misfortune. And so they pluck pitilessly; and when the crash occurs, and the scandal comes out at last, the *Rail* newspapers observe with complacency that this comes of a peerage.

It has nothing to do with a peerage, with the essential principles of which it has no connexion. It comes of importing into our system one of the worst features of the foreign aristocracy to whose invariable failure the success of the English aristocracy has been so marked a contrast. The descent of titles to the poverty-stricken younger sons, as well as to the wealthy elder, has been the root of rottenness which has more than once brought foreign aristocracies to the ground. It creates a caste of titled paupers, of droms and loungers by profession. The English peerage, if they wish to flourish as they have hitherto done, must make up their minds to let these dead branches be struck off. In a country where rank cannot earn for itself a subsistence, the divorce between rank and wealth cannot safely be maintained. It is true that this class of younger sons have occasionally risen to distinction. An analysis even of recent Ministers will show several cases in which—poverty not having accompanied this sham rank—it has become innocuous, and has not hindered the usefulness and eminence of its possessor. On the other hand, there is no ground for believing that the younger sons could not make their own livelihood for themselves as successfully as any other Englishman, if a fair field were only given them. But the peerage must adopt either the one measure or the other if they wish to avoid the scandals which are far more dangerous to the existence than twenty years of Mr. Bright's invective. Either this make-believe nobility must be abolished, or it must be supported by the competence without which it becomes a nuisance both to possessor and everybody else. As matters stand now, it is a source of real danger to the order with which it is professedly connected. It threatens to involve the genuine aristocracy in the contempt which waits on the dissolute and the idle; and contempt to a privileged class is the certain herald of destruction.

**BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.**  
The following wail, floated on "the sea of reading," we clip from an exchange. We do not doubt its paternity, but it contains some whole-some truths beautifully set forth:

Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own path, hiding forever from their eyes the traces of the loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence. Death is the great antagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although its passage may lead to paradise; and with Charles Lamb, we do not want to lie down in the muddy grave even with kings and princes for our bedfellows. But the fiat of nature is inexorable.

There is no appeal or relief from the great law which dooms us to dust. We flourish and we fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flower that blooms and withers in a day has not a frailer hold upon life with its footsteps. Generations of men appear to march as the grass and the countless multitude that troth through the world to-day, will to-morrow disappear as the footsteps on the shore.

In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his beloved Cleonthe asks if they shall not meet again, to which he replies: "I have asked that question of the hills that look eternal—of the streams that flow for ever—of the stars, among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gazed upon thy living face, I feel that there is something in the love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Cleonthe."

**A PICTURE.**  
At four o'clock in the bright summer morning of Friday, nearly 350,000 men stood on God's green earth, to begin the work of slaughter. For seventeen hours the multitude surged to and fro in mortal strife; now here, now there, the surge of battle relled until night closed in around the retreating sly. As if hell itself had broken loose, the peals of thunder from the clouds which blackened the sky towards evening drowned the roar of artillery, and the glaring lightning flashed in company with the fires of the cannon. Picture it to yourself. The gigantic Alps on the one side, the hills of Volta on the other, the Chinese running on to the great plain of Mantua, and in that narrow space 350,000 men doing death's business with all the murderous implements of modern warfare. Our boasted civilization comes to this, rivers dyed with human blood; stacks of corpses piled upon the plain; shouts of triumph and groans of despair; men mutilated for life; misery, mourning and desolation. Verily, the prophecy comes true, and the birth of freedom takes a bath in blood.

**MOUNTEBANKS OF THE CAREER OF THE FOUR WORLD HEROES.**—It is a remarkable fact that the career of four of the most renowned characters that ever lived, closed with some mournful and violent death:

Alexander, after having climbed to the dizzy heights of ambition, and with his temples bowed with chaplets dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not another city for him to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a scene of death.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps, after having put to flight the

armies of the mistress of the world, and stripped three hundred of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights, and made her foundation quake—fled from his country, being chased by one of those who exultingly united his name to that of God, and called him Hanni Baal—died at last by poison administered by his own hand, unalamented, unwept, in a foreign land.

Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his clothes in the blood of one million of his foes; after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in that very place the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandates kings and emperors obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, deluged it with blood, and clothed the world with sackcloth, closed his days in lonely banishment—almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but which could not or would not bring him all.

Thus, four great men, who, from the peculiar situation of their portraits, seemed to stand the representatives of all whom the world calls great—those four, who each in turn made the earth tremble to its centre by their simple tread, severally died—one by intoxication, or some supposed, by poison mingled in wine; one a suicide; one murdered by his friends, and one in lonely exile.

**A HINT TO DRUGGISTS.**—To prevent the constantly recurring cases of poisoning by mistake, it has been suggested that arsenic and other poisons be put up by druggists in red paper, and marked with the skull and cross-bones, as is done in some parts of Europe, and that in fluid poisons the same symbol should be put on the bottle. This the most illiterate could understand.

**THE LAND QUESTION.**  
The following Memorial was unanimously adopted at a large Public Meeting, held at St. Andrew's, St. Peter's Road, on the 3rd July, 1855.—J. B. Cox, Esq., being in the chair—and is now republished at the earnest request of some of its principal promoters, with the view that it may afford some useful information to the tenantry on the Land Question, at a time when their affairs are about to be submitted to the arbitration of the Commissioners.—Ed. Ex.

**TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY:**  
The Humble Petition of the Inhabitants of Prince Edward Island:

In forwarding their Petition to your Majesty, Petitioners beg leave most respectfully to renew their assurance of Loyalty and attachment to your Majesty's person and family; and their adherence to the British Constitution, and pray that your Majesty's Government, throughout the earth, may be always administered with wisdom and purity of intention, for the honour of your Majesty—the happiness of your people—and the prosperity of all your dominions.

On looking around, on the freedom and happiness enjoyed by your Majesty's subjects in the sister Provinces, it is with sincere regret that Petitioners have to mar the general harmony with complaints to your Majesty; but the people in the provinces hold us in derision, for submitting to become Tenants for unimproved land; and with humiliation and shame we must own it, that the monopoly of the land in this Island, which has been so often complained of, for a period of nearly seventy years, remains still without any redress—a hot-bed and nursery for corruption and oppression.

Yet it is a great satisfaction to petitioners to have it to say, that it is not from any undue exercise of the Royal Authority; it is of the servants of the Crown we have to complain—who have misunderstood the Royal intentions, and given encouragement to conspirators, to ensure the labouring class of British subjects, to deprive them of their birth-right by placing them in the position of aliens, and reducing them to a state of bondage as Tenantry—to have them to reclaim wild lands, and pay rent for their own improvements; to enable conspirators to gain an improved Estate, by the labor and means of their fellow subjects. To explain the case more fully, it will be necessary to refer to the first colonization of America, as handed down to us.

When it became advisable to colonize America with British subjects, your Majesty's ancestors thought it necessary to grant extensive Territories to men of influence and property; who were to introduce families, and settle their grants; and to enable the Grantees to settle the people and do justice, they were empowered as lords of the land, and governors of the people. Such Grants were a public benefit for a time, for the transportation of families from where they were strained for room, to where they had full scope for their exertions. But in process of time it was found that the debts due by Colonists to the grantees were never to be discharged, but liable to be increased, through his influence over the Legislature, and grants which were a public benefit at first, became a benefit only to the Proprietor and his adherents, and a burthen and vexation to the rest of the community.

It is an admitted principle in the British Constitution, that the public lands in their wild natural state should be granted to a few persons for their own emolument, so that other subjects who required land, must of necessity receive the land through a grantee upon such terms as he may choose to dictate; consequently the Imperial Legislature had to compromise with such Grantees and revoke their Grants.

But the greatest care has been taken in the granting this Island to avoid such difficulties. The Grants were made, that the Grantees were to defray the Colonial List, and in such a manner that they should not make Tenants of British subjects. Grants were made by order of the King in Council, for Grantees who were to pay a Quit Rent to defray the Colonial List, and settle their Grants within four years with Foreign Protestants, or forfeit their Grants. Foreigners had no right to a share of the public lands the same as British subjects, and although a forfeiture is not declared in the Grants for the non-payment of Quit Rent, yet a forfeiture is expressly declared for non-settlement with Foreign Protestants, which condition appears to have been introduced into all the grants, for the express purpose that the Grantees should not be landlords over their fellow-subjects. As it is implied that if the land had been fully occupied with British subjects within the term of four years, the grants must have expired then for non-settlement with foreigners.

But the time for settlement expired, without the introduction of foreigners, and the land remained unoccupied, a snare for British subjects who believed that the forfeiture would be enforced, and that they would be settled without disarrangement, in fee-simple. Petitioners from the Island to that effect were forwarded to the Home Government as early as the year 1787, and about the year 1802, the then Lieut. Governor had instructions to pass Acts for the regular payment of Quit Rent, and to revert the forfeited land in the Crown.

It appears that there were only a party of the Grantees in the conspiracy to make Tenants of British subjects; and the main objects for moving in such circumstances at that time were to induce the Grantees, who were not in the conspiracy, to give up their grants to the Lieut. Governor and other speculators in the Island, (for nominal or trifling sums), who would join in the conspiracy. For when the transfers were made, and the officers of the Colonial Government, who were receiving their salaries from the Imperial Treasury, had either obtained grants for themselves, or were taken into the pay of Grantees as *Lieu*, Agents, the Act to revert the forfeited lands in the Crown, which had gone through the forms and received all the solemnities of law, was suppressed.