

The Examiner.

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This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.—EURIPIDES.

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Poetry.

DICKIE LEE!

BY JENNY MARSH.

Oh, Dickie Lee, Oh, Dickie Lee,
Of the sunny days gone by;
The bonny lad I called my lover,
The bonny lad that loved no other,
No other lass but me!

Oh, we were in love when our years were few,
And our hearts were fresh as the morning dew—
Six years was I, and seven was he:
And since those days long years have passed—
Long years of blossom and of blast;
But in them all there never grew
A love more sweet, a love more true,
Than that of Dickie Lee.

I often think of Dickie Lee,
And the summer's long ago—
Of the old school-house and the little brook,
With its mossy bank in the shady nook,
Where we would fish, till the bell did ring,
With our "home-made" line of a bonnet string,
And a crooked pin that served for a hook,
And earned more joy than the spelling-book.
But if we were late and the teacher cross,
The blow and rebuke I "counted as dross,"
And during it all I only could see
The sparkling dark eyes of my Dickie Lee!

I wonder now if Dickie Lee
Looks back across the years,
Smiling, perhaps, at the thought of me,
And the funny times we used to see,
In that old school-house of yore!
On the little bench close by the door,
The little bench that would hold but four—
Jeanie, Louis, Dickie and me—
And the lambs of the flock were we.
I wonder now if he ever thinks
Of the dreadful time he stole the pinks,
And roses rare to give to me?
And what befell poor Dickie Lee?

They tell me that my Dickie Lee
Is a man of wealth and pride;
That he has ships upon the sea,
Titles, too, of a high degree,
And that a lady became his bride.
Very well, so let it be,
Fickle have I been as he.

'Tis many a year since he was my lover,
Loving me well, and loving no other;
'Tis many a year since the barefooted lad
Rounded close by my side, making merry and glad;
'Tis many a year, 'tis many a year,
That seals up the past and brings down a tear—
But I think of him yet as a laughing boy,
Knowing or dreaming of nought but joy,
Unless he dreamt of me.

And I would not see the man of care
That calls himself Richard Lee;
That has wasted cheeks and thin gray hair,
For, oh! he would steal from me
Something I love and cherish well,
An image shrined in a secret cell,
And it is dear to me;
Though the face is freckled, and plain and lean,
Yet memory calls it bright and serene,
And keepeth the spot of its dwelling green
For the sake of Dickie Lee,
The little boy that long ago
Was really in love with me!

Gleanings from late Papers.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE WAR WITH CHINA.

HONG KONG, April 15.—Early this morning we received the ugly news that her Majesty's ship Raleigh, Captain the Hon. H. Keppel, on her way from Macao to this place, struck upon a rock in the Lemna Passage, and was so near sinking that they were forced to run her on shore to save the lives of all on board. Admiral Seymour sent the Commodore (S. V.) and Bittern (brig), and the French Admiral sent away the steamer Catinaut to assist the Raleigh; but it was feared their aid would not avail much. The Raleigh, a new and splendid frigate, had a capital run out from England, and all regret, at this juncture, the mishap. The war is inactive just now, and the Admiral is resting quietly until cool weather and a large naval and military force enable him to take aggressive measures. Troops and ships, steamers and gunboats are coming, and an overpowering force is on its way. We are doing strange things. Every one talks about war with China. The fact is we are at peace with China as an empire, our quarrel and war being with the Governor of the Quang-tung, the Mandarin of Canton. At all the other ports we are on the most friendly terms and doing a large trade, the Emperor probably knowing little or nothing of what is going on at Canton. Much distress prevails in the interior, which must be greatly increased should the present drought continue. Rice is said to be already at famine price, even in Whampoa. The scarcity of provisions at Amoy is at a higher price than it has been for many years past, Formosa being quoted 3 dols. From Ningpo we have little to note, beyond a fight which has taken place between some Frenchmen engaged in conveying junks, and the Portuguese lorchamen, who claim the monopoly of the convoy trade. The French boat was captured, but as despatches on the subject have been sent to his Excellency M. Bourboulon, the lorchamen are likely to pay dearly for their temerity. Both Chinese and foreign residents at the port have but too good reason to rejoice in the prospect of a severe castigation being at length inflicted on the native coasting craft, committing depredations of all kinds with the most perfect impunity. That the pirates on the coast are not all reformed is a matter well known to every foreign resident in China. A generally well-informed correspondent writes us from Shanghai, that "the rebel force which burned Ho-kow (Ho-how) about a month ago, afterwards made an unsuccessful attempt upon the city of Kwang-sin-foo. They then moved north, and are now in great strength in and about Moyune. The whole of the green tea country is at the mercy of the marauders—Hwuy-chow will be again plundered, and little doubt can be entertained that the whole stretch of the green tea producing country will suffer far more this season than during the past two years.

DESTRUCTION OF MANDARIN JUNKS.—The Company's steamer Auckland, while on a cruise on the 1st April, observed a Mandarin junk in the Bay of Tung Chung. The steamer came to an anchor off the bay, and the boats were immediately got out and despatched under the command of Lieut. Davies to cut her out. When about ten yards from

the junk, a battery which had up to that time reserved its fire, opened upon the advancing boats with grape and canister. Lieut. Davies immediately ordered the second cutter and gig, under command of Lieut. Philbrick, to take possession of the junk, whilst he proceeded with the launch and first cutter to storm the battery. The Chinese stood well to their guns whilst the party were wading on shore, wounding Mr. Williams, the purser (a volunteer) and three seamen, severely. A volley of musketry, however, dispersed them, and the party took possession of the battery, and held it until the junk was observed to be under weigh, when they embarked and assisted to tow her out. During this time three other batteries kept up a heavy fire on the junk and the two boats towing her, which was returned by the junk's guns and with small arms. Unfortunately Mr. Lewis, midshipman, received a severe wound in the leg by a musket ball, and which it is feared may lead to amputation of the limb, whilst turning the junk's guns on the shore batteries. The Chinese were remarkably well armed. Several spent shot struck the boats, but without doing any material damage. One shot took an ear out of a seaman's hand whilst in the act of pulling. The following is a list of wounded: Mr. Williams, purser, severely in the face; Mr. Lewis, midshipman, severely in the leg; Edward Lund, A.B., severely; T. Welsh, A.B., slightly; William Unwin, A.B., slightly; C. Brown, A.B., slightly; E. Yeomans, O.S., slightly. The Auckland has since left this station, and sailed for Singapore. It is scarcely two months since her arrival, yet in that short time, she has done good service, and has always been ready for work. She helped to destroy a fleet of five war junks, carrying 64 guns; and to disable a battery of 30 guns—defeated the Imperialist fleet of from 80 to 100 junks, at Second Bar Creek—assisted in the capture of eight pirate vessels and 72 prisoners—took and burnt a pirate at Chung-chow Island—and ended, as above mentioned, by cutting out a junk of seven guns from under several batteries in Tung Chung Bay, on the north side of Lantau, a place admirably adapted for a mandarin station, commanding as it does the passage from the Cupuymoon to Macao. She has, in the performance of these services, had one sailor killed and three officers and ten seamen wounded. Yet neither promotion nor honours await her captain or officers—they belong to a seniority service. We hear also that the Sampson has assisted in destroying a fleet of 13 sail (three lorchas and ten junks), in Deep Bay. This fleet, it was understood, had been stationed there to intercept the market boats bound to or from Hong Kong, and the admiral sent Commodore Elliot with the Sampson, Hong Kong, and the Sir Charles Forbes to destroy him. But the bay was found so shallow that the Sampson had to anchor at a distance of eight miles from the junks; and even the small steamers could not approach within four or five miles of them. The work had therefore to be done in boats, and was performed, we are told in gallant style, though the shore and hill-side close to the beach were covered with matchlock men.

CHINESE DESPATCHES INTERCEPTED.—OFFICIAL INVESTIGATIONS TO POISON THE "DEVIL SOLDIER"—INSOLENCE OF GOVERNOR YEH.—The intercepting of Chinese despatches is an important incident. Commodore Elliot proceeded in quest of a fleet of war junks, and every vessel in the fleet, consisting of 11 war junks and two well-armed lorchas, lately captured from their European owners, was burnt, and their guns sunk in deep water. The loss of the enemy must have been great. It was on board of the "flag junk" at the end of this brilliant little affair that a quantity of Chinese manuscripts was found by the captors, and on examination these proved to be a series of despatches, reports, edicts, and memoranda by different members of Suenan District administration on the events of the last three or four months of the pending controversy. The "poisoning case" is referred to approvingly, but not so as to implicate the poisoners or to clear them; but the burning of the store of the Englishman who, after their arrest, bought the poisoner's bread and biscuit bakery, and accepted the contracts by which the "devil soldiery" are fed, is the subject first of a despatch approving the plan, and, when successful, of another avowing and glorying in it. Assassinations, kidnappings, capture of vessels, are in like manner planned beforehand, and boasted of after execution. Attempts to commit them and other crimes—among which may be mentioned one to destroy a steamer, and several to blow up the buildings and magazines of Victoria with gunpowder, are freely talked of, and their failure or postponement fully explained. The pains which Governor Yeh has been taking of late to soothe public feeling at Canton into a belief that the "devils, are broken and "rubbed down," and suing for "leave to ask pardon," are also explained. His exchequer is empty! From the beginning of these troubles he had been obliged to depend upon his "braves," as the "people and gentry" were disinclined to bear the brunt of the action. But the "braves" were not volunteers, and his donations were immense. Further, considerable sums had been lavished on the taking of heads, for the service was a perilous one. To meet all these demands, forced, or else voluntary subscriptions were offered to the choice of the discerning public; and the result was answerable, but only for a season. The money is all gone. The "Canton Committee" can no longer pay even for heads. In vain their economy; in vain the reduction of reward from 100 to 30 taels, and lower still; in vain their obstinate refusal to pay more for a service which the "braves" represent as too dangerous for a "brave" to undertake at less than double the amount!—they have been at length compelled to suspend their payments altogether; and the adroitness of Yeh has been put in requisition to cover the act of insolvency with the cloak of magnanimous compassion for the woes with which the rude and obdurate barbarians have so long been punished. Crimes and attempts to commit them continue, notwithstanding the announced deficit in Yeh's treasury. The Mandarin's son, who, having gained admission as a coolie on board of the Guldare, induced the emigrants to make an endeavour, all but successful, to murder her officers and crew, and take possession of her, has suffered the last penalty of the law.

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THE GUN-YARD AT HONG KONG.—There has been an unsuccessful endeavour to cajole a Yankee steamer within the clutches of the Mandarins, and a like endeavour upon a Portuguese armed lorch, which has succeeded. We have also had an attempt to blow up the stores and magazines at the Gun-yard. This discovery was made on the morning of the 5th inst., a few hours before it was put in execution. All the workmen were immediately discharged; but nothing transpired to lead to the detection of the real offender. By a happy inspiration, redolent of the Crimea itself, all the Chinamen on board of the Miden hulk, where no powder is stored, were also discharged, while all on board the kindred hulk Hercules, where are stored 40 tons of powder, are still suffered to remain. The former

were, for Chinamen, people of very high character; the character of the latter was, even for Chinamen, remarkably low.

The position of affairs in Canton River remained unchanged. Great distress is said to prevail at Canton from the high price of rice. The Raleigh, 50 gun frigate, had run aground. The Bittern had gone to receive her guns. It is asserted that an Imperial duty upon opium has been imposed at Shanghai. At Hong-Kong and Shanghai money is very scarce. The exports of tea are estimated at about 57,000,000lbs., against 73,000,000lbs. last year.

MURDER OF MR. MARKWICH, TO OBTAIN HIS HEAD.—A most frightful murder has been committed upon one of the most respected and oldest members of the British mercantile community in China, Mr. Markwich. The old man was found dead in his bed at a very early hour in the morning, with his throat literally torn away by a violent hand. From the articles of spoil found scattered on the floor it is plain that the assassins dreaded a surprise, and fled before they had time to secure his head as a trophy. They were his own house servants, and had been with him many years. It was to "house servants" then an especial reward had been offered for the heads of their masters.

INDIA.

DISSATISFACTION AT THE TERMS OF PEACE.—EXECUTION OF THE INSTIGATOR OF MUTINY.—FATE OF A NOTORIOUS OUTLAW.—ALARM IN BENARES.—The Bombay Times states that universal dissatisfaction is expressed at the terms of the peace with Persia. The news of peace reached the army at Mohamrah on the 5th April. A part of the 14th Light Dragoons has already returned from the Gulf, and it is supposed that the whole of the 2d division are now on their way to Bombay. We noticed recently the disbandment of the 19th Native Infantry for mutiny, and it is rumoured that several of the commissioned and non-commissioned native officers, and a part of the sepoy of the 34th Regiment, are to be summarily dismissed the service also. A Jemadar of the latter corps has been tried upon the following charges:—"For having when officer in command of the Quarter Guard of the 34th N. I., on the day on which Mungul Pandly (the man whose execution was reported by last mail) attacked the adjutant and quartermaster, told the men of the guard, when they evinced a desire to go out and aid the adjutant and sergeant-major in resisting the murderous attack made upon them, 'If a man leaves his guard, or attempts to do so, I will have him hanged for disobedience of orders. Further, with having, in the lines of the 34th Regiment N. I., endeavoured to spread sedition by telling the men of that corps that if any of them brought him one of the new cartridges he would cut his head off; also, for having warned the men of the 34th N. I., to hold themselves in readiness for a general revolt on the night of Hoolce. Lastly, with having held a punchet in his own quarters for the purpose of organising a general rising of the Sepoys against the Government; at which punchet two pay Havildars, a Naik, and a Lance Naik from the 34th N. I. were present." That this unhappy man was the prime instigator of the mutinous spirit of the corps, there is no doubt whatever. He was sentenced to death, and executed at Barrackpore on the 21st of April. He seems to have hoped for mercy to the last, and then finding that the sentence would be carried out, addressed the men as follows:—"Sepoys! listen to me, I have been a traitor to a good Government. I am about to be punished for my great sins, I am about to be hanged, and deserve my punishment. Sepoys! obey your officers, for they are your rightful and just rulers, or else you will like me be brought to the gallows. Sepoys! obey your officers, listen to them and not to evil advisers; I listened to evil advisers and you see what I am come to. I call upon God to bless the Governor-General, all the great gentlemen, the General, and all the Sahib logut (gentlemen) here present—Secta Ram! Secta Ram! Secta Ram!"

The notorious outlaw of Oude, Fuzil Ali, the murderer of poor Boileau, has at last met with his deserts. Lieut. Clarke, of the 3d Oude irregular infantry, on the evening of the 7th of April, marched with forty men across the Nepal frontier, through the dense jungle which constitutes the boundary, and surprised the rascals in a grove of trees. The men fought desperately. Fuzil Ali and two of his brothers, equally notorious scoundrels, and as much dreaded as Fuzil on the frontier, were killed; their heads were brought into Gonda. Lieut. Clarke had one man killed and five or six wounded, and himself slightly wounded also.

A postscript of the Delhi Gazette of the 18th of April, has the following:—"We regret to be informed by telegraph that bad symptoms have manifested themselves at Umballa. The native troops have been ordered to fire what they consider the objectionable cartridge to-morrow. The empty European barracks were burnt down at nine last night, and the native infantry hospital, a mile distant, three hours after."

The Bengal Hurkaru gives the following from a correspondent at Benares:—"It is currently reported amongst the native community here that the sepoy (for some imaginary grievance we suppose) threaten to rise en masse and slay every European inhabitant of this station."

THE OVERLAND MAIL.—TRIESTE, May 28.—The steamer America arrived here this morning from Alexandria, which port she left on the 23rd of May. The India mails left Alexandria on that day, with advices from Bombay to the 2nd May; Hong-Kong, 16th April; and Shanghai, 6th April. The news of the conclusion of peace with Persia reached the camp at Mohammerah on the 5th of April. The Jemadar of the 34th Bengal Native Infantry, the ring-leader in the late disturbance, has been hanged. Fuzil Ali has been killed in an attack made upon his band to avenge the murder of M. Boileau. Meetings have been held at Singapore, to congratulate Sir James Brooke on his just severity.

PROGRESS OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—We have Cape Town papers to the 28th of March. The posture of affairs on the Eastern frontier had not been changed. The Governor had thought it better to prolong his stay in that quarter, on account of the unsettled state of affairs, and the doubtful disposition of the Kaffirs. His Excellency was transporting into the interior Kaffirs convicted either of stealing cattle, or of prowling in the Colony without passes. The wine growers in the Colony are full of activity and hope. The fruit is very fine, and there is a great deal of it. The bone manure is very popular. The want of labor is very much felt. A wine cooper advertises in the Cape Argus

for 30 men, to whom he will give a bonus of £5, and £15 in advance. Wine growers complain that casks cannot be obtained. Seventy immigrants had arrived from St. Helena. The Argus says that they were eagerly sought for and obtained good wages, farm laborers from £15 to £25 a-year, with meat, drink and lodging; and lads of from 14 to 17 years of age easily obtained situations at £12 a-year, with lodging and board. A harbour board has been established at Simon's Town, and the improvement of the harbour is receiving attention. A company has been formed to build a dock in which ships may be promptly repaired. On the 13th of March a waterspout burst at Simon's Town, and did much damage.

THE PEACE WITH PERSIA.—The news of the ratification of the Persian Treaty is confirmed, and the official Constantinople paper says, that although the Shah was not completely satisfied with the terms, he was happy that the war had ceased.

HORRIBLE ATTEMPT TO STARVE A CHILD TO DEATH.—All Paris has been deeply touched by the proceedings which have just terminated in a sentence of death. The gendarmier received intimation that a child was cruelly treated in the village of Ville Aubry. They went there, and found the yet living remains of a human child, crouched in a den, four feet deep, three feet long and two feet broad. This "snug little box" was rendered less desirable as a residence from its being flanked on one side by a cesspool, on the other by a dunghill, each emitting those exhalations with which Parisians are so familiar. The boy was stark naked, but his skin was covered with a thick coating of vermin, which fed voraciously on his sores. In this hole had the child vegetated for twelve months, exposed to summer's heat and winter's cold, and to the still keener blasts of a stepmother's execration, and the chilling blight of a stepmother's indignation. Francois Loret, a widower, had married Marie Blin, who found the child in her way, and thrust it in the den to die. Day after day she came and tossed it putrid meat, and reproached it for not dying. A peasant girl, Perrine Nourry, discovered the little wretch in his lair, and brought it food by stealth, and a little bird to cheer his solitude. The stepmother broke the bird's legs, smashed its chirruping beak, and carried off the lad's broken victuals. At last rumour carried its wail to the gendarmier, and the lad was carried to the hospital; from thence he was brought in a litter to depose against his inhuman tormentors, both of whom have been condemned to death.

UNITED STATES.

THE RIOTS AT WASHINGTON.—We copy from the Washington Star of Monday evening the following more full account of the disgraceful election riots in that city on Monday than that received by telegraph:

"A gang of ruffians, and bullies, 'Plug Uglies,' and other unwholesome worthies from Baltimore have been imported by the Know Nothings to take violent possession of the polls, and armed with revolvers, billies and slug-shot to prevent our citizens from depositing their votes.

In the first precinct of the Fourth Ward, this morning, a general fight occurred, in which several hundred men and boys were engaged, indiscriminately. It seems that some forty or fifty Plug Uglies came down from Baltimore this morning, to assist our citizens in the election to-day. After floating around for some time without effecting anything of note, they pitched upon the Fourth Ward first precinct, as being the most eligible scene for their operations. A long line of voters were standing in the street, extending some distance from the polls, and composed principally of anti-Know Nothing voters. The Plugs, assisted by several large squads of Chunkers and Rip Raps of our own city, endeavoured to break into this line by crowding, but not succeeding in this, they left the scene of action to concert more hostile measures.

After a short time they returned, largely reinforced in numbers and with revolvers, stones, billies, brick-bats, etc., they made a concerted onslaught upon the voters. A terrible scene now ensued, in which the entire crowd participated. Stones and pistols were rapidly discharged, and men were trampled to the earth, beaten, stamped on, and severely wounded. Among those injured was R. B. Owens, fourth ward commissioner, who had his wrist badly shattered by a pistol ball; A. Klosser received a spent ball in his forehead, which stunned him, but inflicted no serious injury. Captain Goddard was, with several officers, on the ground, and the captain did good services in quelling the affray. He was severely struck several times, but got off without any serious damage.

An Irishman was so dreadfully mutilated that his features were entirely undistinguishable, and his head and shoulders were covered with blood. The polls were torn down by this imported gang of Baltimore villains, the pavements were strewn with stones, clubs and other missiles.

Several of the ring-leaders were arrested and taken to the guard-house: among others, a young man named Johnson. The buildings in the neighbourhood were damaged, the doors and windows being broken in on all sides. In the skirmish Mr. G. D. Spencer received a severe blow in the face.

An old man named Cassidy, a granite cutter, received a bullet wound over the left ear; the ball fortunately, however, glanced, and did not penetrate the skull. He was taken to the residence of Dr. Palmer, who attended to the wound.

Mr. Mathew Emery was severely injured by a blow from a stone. In consequence of the disturbances there was a general closing up of stores and places of business quite early in the morning.

At the first precinct of the fourth ward the officers did all in their power to prevent the riot, placing themselves between the belligerents and the voters in the line, with Capt. Goddard at the head, who demanded peace, when they rushed on en masse with an impetuosity which nothing short of a military force could have withstood, and although the police fought like heroes, they were forced to abandon the field to the possession of these hired miscreants.

Such an exhibition of murderous instruments as the party carried was sufficient to cause the peaceably disposed to keep as far from them as possible. One man was armed with a large blacksmith sledge; another with a horse pistol of large dimensions; a third carried a miscellaneous assortment of revolvers, bowie knives, billies, an iron bar; while a fourth carried, besides a side pocket filled with convenient stones, bricks, &c., a large billet of oak wood of sufficient weight to fell an ox. These weapons were as thick as mulberries in season, the parties brandishing them about in a menacing manner, to the horror of all those who were not, like themselves, participants in these disgraceful scenes.

At this point the Mayor addressed a note to the President,