

# 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, AUGUST 24, 1857.

No. 7.

## To be Sold,

**DESIRABLE FARM**, elegantly situated on the South side of the Montague River, Lot 59, distant three miles from Montague Bridge, St. Andrew's Point and Georgetown, by Ferry, comprising a commodious and well finished RESIDENCE, large BARN, with two-horse power Threshing machine, four Grain Barracks, Sheep House, Piggeries, Carpenter's and Blacksmith's Shops, Dairy, Pump Well at porch door, large board fenced Garden, well stocked with fruit trees; and one hundred and twenty Acres of LAND, well watered, fifty cleared and in a good state of cultivation, judiciously laid off, and well fenced into three and four Acre fields; the front and rear of Farm being an excellent stone dyke. For particulars, apply to the Subscriber, at his Office, Colonial Building, Charlottetown.

August 3, 1857.

JOHN ALDOUS.

## For Sale,

**THE DWELLING HOUSE** and LAND, now in the occupation of the subscriber, on Hillsborough-Street, near King's Square. The premises may be inspected at any time by persons desirous to purchase, and for terms of sale application to be made to

THOMAS PARSONS.

Charlottetown, June 8, 1857.

1st. 1/2

## An excellent Stand for a Country Store,

**ADVANTAGEOUSLY** situated at Vernon River, contiguous to Mr. Adams's "Halfway House," and possessing great facilities for Shipping, consisting of FOUR ACRES of freehold LAND, with Buildings thereon, comprising a DWELLING HOUSE (newly finished), STORE, with counters and shelves complete, and a commodious GRANARY.

The above mercantile establishment, known as "Mount Vernon," will be sold or leased on the most reasonable terms, with immediate possession. For further particulars apply to the owner,

ARCHIBALD MACNEILL.

Charlottetown, August 3, 1857.

## 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. BARN, 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.

G. W. DEELOIS.

## Wheat County!

**FOR SALE, A FARM** at Nail Pond, Lot 1, consisting of 50 acres, more or less, fronting on the Gulf shore, with the exception of 10 acres under cultivation, and well fenced with cedar fencing all round. There is a public road runs through the centre of the farm, and a good Dwelling House on the premises; with a brook of water running through the property, a short distance from the House. Possession given immediately. It is under lease for 999 years at the rate of 1s. 6d. per acre. Application to be made to CHAS. PALMER, Esq., or to Casumpeque, Nov. 10, 1856.

G. M. RYDER & Co.

## Valuable Farm in the Royalty of Charlottetown.

**THE SUBSCRIBER** offers for SALE, a FARM of about Forty Acres of very Valuable Land, situated 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

W. H. POPE.

## For Sale,

**LOTS** suitable for Villa Residences, situated on the western moiety of "Spring Park" Estate—within a few minutes walk of the Province Building. For further particulars, plan, &c., apply to Thos. DESBRISAY, or to the subscriber, May 18, 1857.

W. H. POPE.

## Notice.

**THE SUBSCRIBER**, having made an alteration in his business at Montague Bridge, not having the necessary time to attend to it, being so much occupied at his Orwell Establishment, has leased the Store at Montague Bridge to Andrew A. MacDonald, Esq., of Georgetown, who is to take possession of the same in a few weeks.

All parties indebted to the said establishment are requested to settle the same with the subscriber, or Mr. Malcolm Macdonald, who is authorized to receive the same. Persons having demands against the said establishment will send their Accounts to Orwell for settlement.

The Stock of Goods now on hand, with those lately added, will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash or ready pay, up to the time of Mr. MacDonald getting possession next month. After which time all the Stock remaining on hand will be moved off the premises, or sold by Auction. To avoid such trouble the prices will be so low, from this date, as to ensure a quick sale of all on hand. Please give a call and examine the alteration in the prices.

A few good Box Carts, Wheels, Trucks, Ploughs, Horse and Hay Rakes, Scythes and Sneaths, will be sold at a bargain, if called for this week.

A large and extensive Stock of GOODS to suit the season, having lately arrived at the Orwell Establishment, will be sold at the usual low prices for Cash, Butter, Codfish and Produce of any kind.

**WANTED**—3,000 lbs. good BUTTER, 300 qts. Dry CODFISH, for which the highest market prices will be given by

PATRICK STEPHENS.

Orwell, July 20, 1857.

## For Sale,

**CARGO** of Squares Hardwood Birch TIMBER, DEALS, SPARS and LATHWOOD, consisting of the following, viz.—100 to 150 Tons Hardwood, 13 to 22 inch; 40 to 50 of 3 inch Spruce and prime White Hemlock Deals, to be shipped dry from a scow; 100 to 200 Spars, (assorted sizes); 5 to 10 Cord Lathwood; 2 to 300 Tons of small size Hardwood, to suit for shipbuilding or St. John's, N. F., market, to be sold cheap, or given on the halves to a vessel for St. John's, N. F.; a portion of the latter at Orwell, 100 to 150 Tons of Hardwood; 40 to 50,000 feet of 3 inch Spruce and White Hemlock Deals; 8 to 10 Cord of Lathwood, for sale in Orwell.

Deals can be delivered at the wharf dry. Should the above cargo not be sold by the 1st of September next, they may be shipped on freight to Great Britain, if one or two vessels can be had to suit, at a moderate freight, at that time.

The former cargo will be ready for shipment at Montague, Three Rivers, P. E. Island, on the 1st of August next, and the latter at Orwell, on the 10th of same. For price and terms enquire of BENJAMIN DAVIES, Charlottetown; PATRICK STEPHENS, Orwell; or Messrs. ALBRO & Co., Halifax, N. S. Mr. Thomas Anear, Three Rivers, can show any of the above cargoes.

PATRICK STEPHENS.

Orwell, July 20, 1857.

## Education!

**THE SUBSCRIBER** will open an afternoon CLASS, on Monday next, the 10th instant, at his residence, for the instruction of YOUNG LADIES in Writing, English Grammar, Book-keeping, &c., commencing at 4 o'clock, p. m. For terms and further particulars apply to

A. A. MACKENZIE.

Charlottetown, August 10, 1857.

## Poetry.

### OLD CHURCH BELLS.

Ring out merrily,  
Loudly, cheerily,  
Blithe old bells from the steeple tower,  
Hopefully, fearfully,  
Joyfully, tearfully,  
Move the bride from her maiden bower.  
Cloud there is none in the fair summer sky;  
Sunshine flings benison down from on high;  
Children sing loud as the train moves along,  
'Happy the bride that the sun shineth on.'

Knell out drearily,  
Measured and warily,  
Sad old bells from the steeple gray,  
Priests chanting lowly;  
Solennly, slowly,  
Passeth the cors from the portal to-day.  
Drops from the leaden clouds heavily fall  
Dripping over the plume and the pall;  
Murmur old folk, as the train moves along,  
'Happy the dead that the train raineth on.'

Toll at the hour of prime,  
Matin and vesper chime,  
Loved old bells from the steeple high—  
Rolling like holy waves,  
Over the lowly graves,  
Floating up, prayer-fraught, into the sky.  
Solemn the lesson your lightest notes teach;  
Stern is the preaching your iron notes preach;  
Ringing in life from the bud to the bloom,  
Ringing the dead to their rest in the tomb.

Peal out evermore—  
Peal as ye pealed of yore,  
Brave old bells, on each Sabbath day,  
In sunshine and gladness,  
Through clouds and through sadness,  
Bridal and burial have passed away.  
Tell us life's pleasures with death are still rife;  
Tell us that Death ever leadeeth to Life;  
Life is our labor, and Death is our rest,  
If happy the Living, the Dead are the blest.

—Dublin University Magazine.

### DIRGE.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

O happy tree;  
Green and fragrant tree;  
Spring with budding jewels deck't like a Bride!  
All so fair it bloomed,  
And the summer air perfumed;  
Golden autumn fruitage smiled in crowns of pride.

O human tree;  
Woesome, waiting tree;  
In the winter wind how it rocks! how it grieves!  
On a little low grave-mound,  
All its bravery lies disrowned;  
O'er its fallen fruit it heaps the withered leaves.

### THE PAST.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

Mourn for the Rose!  
The Rose who left her vernal halls unblown;  
And fronting all the winds with bosom bare,  
Was overthrown!

Mourn for the Past!  
The Past that was so pleasant once, so bright;  
The Dawn, the Noon, before we felt the Eve  
That brings the Night.

The Temple falls,  
And the bird buildeth in the ruined tower;  
And we, who once were strong, are crumbling fast,  
Power by Power!

No life, no love!  
Resumes its morning. What is past is past!  
Ay, even Time, if Hebrew songs be true,  
Must die at last!

## Gleanings from late Papers.

### THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER WRITTEN BY AN OFFICER IN THE BOMBAY ARMY.

The Sepoys composing the Bengal army are all either Mussulmans or Persians, the latter for the most part being Brahmans or priests. There is nothing that is so much at variance with their caste as to travel over the sea, and when a Sepoy used to be enlisted in the Bengal army it was distinctly stipulated that he was to serve only on land. This order, however, was cancelled a short time back, and the recruits now have to swear they will go anywhere they may be required. You may imagine the effect of this, as all these recruits are the sons of men at present serving in the Bengal army. This new order of government has inflamed both fathers and sons,—for they say (and with reason in my opinion) that the "Sircar" has broken faith with them, and they think Government wish to take them to Persia, China, and Burnah;—hence the first, and, in my opinion, the actual, cause of the mutinies. Next, there is no doubt but the seniority system adopted in the Bengal army is shamefully bad. A man is not eligible for promotion until he has arrived at a certain period of service, consequently all their native officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, are as old as the hills, and therefore of but little service when required. Thirdly, the European officers are, to a great extent, afraid of their men. For they being of but one caste, they are in religious matters but of one opinion. 5th.—The Persidians are the most scheming, grumbling soldiers we have, albeit they are the finest looking men. The roar about greased cartridges is all bosh, at least that is my opinion. I have tried to show you the cause of the mutiny of the Bengal Sepoys, and I'll now do my best to explain why the Bombay Sepoys should not join them. First:—A Bombay regiment is composed purposely of all castes—Mussulmans, Persidians, Mahrattas, Purwarries, &c., and consequently there is no unanimity relative to their religious notions, nor do the European officers allow any precedence whatever in caste to be recognised—all are equal. Secondly:—Our men have always enlisted and engaged themselves to go anywhere they may be ordered, and I firmly believe they would go to old Nick himself, if occasion required. Thirdly:—Ours is not a service of seniority, and the men know right well that their only chance of promotion lies in the opinion of their individual merits in the eyes of their European officers. Fourthly:—It would be impossible to break into mutiny without our being cognisant of it, as a Persidias would be certain to come and report that the Mahrattas were hatching mischief among themselves, and, of course, vice versa. Fifthly:—We are not afraid of our men in the Bombay army. We keep a

taut hand on them, and suffer no looseness or dereliction of duty. You will see by this what a very great difference there is between the two armies, and how little reason there would be for our lads to go astray. I should not have the smallest hesitation to lead my company against any Bengal nest of Sepoy traitors.

### LETTER FROM AN EYE-WITNESS OF THE MURDERS AND PILLAGE AT DELHI.

The following is the substance of a native's letter from an eye-witness of the events at Delhi on the 11th and 12th of May, on the seizure of the city by mutineers of the Native Army, addressed to and communicated by the Vakeel of one of the Rajpootana States:—"For the past two days there has been a commotion in the city, and events have transpired disastrous to the British rule such as never before occurred. The city has been pillaged, and every one is in danger of his life. Thousands of people with drawn swords are going about the streets. In the general pillage the bankers and other wealthy merchants' houses especially have been entirely sacked. Yesterday morning, about 7 o'clock, some regular cavalry arriving from Meerut seized the bridge on the Jumna, killed the toll-keeper, and robbed the till. Leaving a guard at the bridge they proceeded to the Salempore Chowkee, where there was an English gentleman, killed him, and set fire to his house. Then, going under the Delhi King's Palace outside the city wall, they made proposals to the King. The King told them that that was no place for them, but to go into the city. Having entered the Calcutta gate, it was closed. At this time Mr. Simon Fraser, the commissioner, and the magistrate, were in the office. Hearing the tumult they ascended to the top of the river gate of the city, and perceived that troops were coming up along the Meerut road; mounting a buggy they drove to the city gate, leading to the palace. Finding it closed they dismounted, and getting the wicket of the gate opened to them they proceeded on foot into the citadel. The native governor of the citadel (Killedar) entered after them, and killed them while ascending the steps of the officers' quarters. (Probably of Captain Douglas, commanding Palace Guards.) Thus much the crowd witnessed. The mutineers were preceded on their first arrival by 10 or 12 troopers, who, on entering the Rajhat gate of the city, assured everybody that they had come not to trouble or injure the city people in any way, but only to kill the European gentlemen, of whom they had resolved to leave none alive. On this news reaching the ears of the gentlemen they left their respective offices and fled. The mutineers killed all they could catch. Some got hidden among the houses. The greater part rushed to the magazine and closed the gate. About 3 in the afternoon the gentlemen fired a shell from the magazine, which killed and wounded a vast number of the crowd. The report shook the houses as if a magazine had exploded. All the vagabonds of the city have joined the mutineers and are ravaging the city. The next day, about 3 in the afternoon, the empire was proclaimed under the King of Delhi, and the Imperial flag hoisted at the Kotwalie (chief police station) The King's chief police officer arrived; with him all the mutineers, horse and foot, and killed all the rest of the Europeans they met or found. Then guns were fired as a salute. The old chief of police fled. The macebearers stood aloof. Thousands of rupees' worth of things were pillaged till 12 o'clock in the night. There is now no ruler in the city and no order. Every one has to defend his house. An attack was made on the house of the great banker, Mungee Ram, but he had assembled so many defenders that after much fighting the attack was unsuccessful. Other bankers (names mentioned) were pillaged. The Delhi Bank was entirely pillaged. In short, within these two days hundreds of thousands of rupees' worth of property has been destroyed and stolen. No one can venture out of his house. The King's officers have the control. The mutineers roam about the city, sacking it on every side. The post is stopped. The electric telegraph wires have been cut. News is closed on all sides. There is not an European face to be seen. Where have they gone or how many have been killed? Hundreds of corpses are lying under the Magazine. The burners of the dead wander about to recognize the looked-for faces and give them funeral rites. I don't know whether I shall live to see the end of all this. Hundreds of wealthy men have become beggars; hundreds of vagabonds have become men of wealth."

### STATEMENT OF THE HORRORS BY AN ENGLISH OFFICER.

The following is a letter written by an officer at Kurnaul, dated the 14th of May, 1857:—"I have, by the blessing of God, escaped from Delhi unscathed, along with Fanny, and my dear little boy is safe (so I learn) at Meerut, along with some friends. I and Ensign — were left to ourselves in the Quarter Guard, when we agreed together to ride away with our colours to a place of security. The Sepoys, however, refused to allow us to take them. — then left me alone and has not since been heard of. Last of all, I persuaded the Sepoys to let me take the regimental colour, and I took it outside, but on calling for my groom I found he had bolted with my horse. You may imagine my horror at this. I went back into the Quarter Guard and replaced the colour, but on again coming out a trooper dismounted and took a deliberate shot at me, but missing his aim, I walked up to him and blew his brains out. Another man was then taking aim at me when he was bayoneted by a Sepoy of my company. The firing then became general, and I was compelled to run the gauntlet across the parade ground, and escaped unhurt miraculously, three bullets having passed through my hat, and one through the skirt of my coat. The whole of the houses in cantonments were burnt. I took refuge in a garden under some bushes. About half an hour after a band of robbers, looking out for plunder, detected me, robbed me of my rings, &c., and only left me my flannel waistcoat and socks. They then tore off the sleeve of my shirt, and with it attempted to strangle me. Imagine the intense agony I must have been in! They left me for dead, as I had become senseless. About one hour after I came to, and managed to stagger on about a mile without shoes, where I secured myself in a hut until daybreak, when I resumed my dreary journey, and, after travelling about 12 miles, the latter part of which was in the broiling sun, without anything on my head, arrived at Aleepore. I managed to beg a little water, some bread, and a few old native clothes to cover my nakedness, but was refused shelter. Again, I went on and on through the ploughed fields, barefooted, fearing to keep the road, on account of the robbers, and, after being turned from several villages, came to a village where the head man, much against the wishes of his labourers, offered to secrete me. This offer I accepted, and I remained with him for five days, although once the Sirdars came there and wished to murder me, but, seeing my helpless state and how ill I was, they refrained from doing so and went away; and a second time I was forced to flee to the fields and hide myself, as about 50 of the mutinous Sepoys came and searched the village for Europeans, but, after lying the whole day in the sun, my generous friend the Zemindar came and fetched me. On the morning of the sixth day a man came in and gave me such information that I was confident that Fanny, the poor doctor, and his wife were within six or seven miles off. I at once determined at all hazards to go in search of them, and at once started off. I once more gained the high road, and, after making inquiries, found that those I was seeking had been travelling on foot at night, and were about 10 miles ahead of me. With my feet swollen and in blisters I journeyed on, and at last, to my extreme joy, overtook them. After having been several times stripped and searched by the robbers, they had been taken care of by a Ranee Mungla Dabee for two days. They, poor helpless creatures, like myself, had been robbed of all they possessed, the ladies, with the exception of a petticoat and shift, and the poor wounded doctor had his clothes left him, as the blood had so saturated them that they were deemed useless to them. The ladies also had experienced the most distressing and horrible insults. At the same place we also

met Major Patterson, who had had two very severe blows on the head with a bludgeon. On the evening of the same day we resumed our march, but as poor Wood was so weak we only managed to accomplish about three miles, when we put up in a village for the night. The villagers treated us very kindly, gave us quantities of milk, bread, and dhal, and charpas to lie on. As soon as the moon rose, and we had had about four hours' sleep, we again went on our road; but this time we were more fortunate, as some men offered to carry the doctor in a bed. By this means we got on more quickly, and by the evening we had walked about 20 miles, and put up in a village where the people were very kind indeed, and in the morning conducted us safely on horses, mules, and donkeys, to a place called Lursowlee, about 30 miles from Kurnaul. Here was a police-station, and we immediately sent on a man on horseback to Kurnaul to send us a carriage and cavalry escort, which was immediately done; and I thank God we arrived here safe on the night of the 20th. A force is collecting to march against Delhi, and will start in three or four days, when I trust everything will yet turn out well; but everything looks so threatening, and several regiments are mutinying and going over to the enemy, that it is very uncertain how it will all end."

### DELHI—THE PHANTOM KING.

It is stated that the great Napier recommended the phantom King should be removed from Delhi to Futtypoor, "as within its palace he forms a moral rallying point, round which gather the dreams of discontented princes feeding upon prophecies," and finished his memorandum with these remarkable words:—"I can have no other motive to influence me than that which has all along guided me—the interest of the East India Company, and early preparation for that storm which may some day burst upon its possessions."

### MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM DELHI.

The following interesting and affecting letter was written to his sister by a boy of 19, who happily succeeded in effecting his escape from among the mutineers:—

"MEERUT, JUNE 1.—It was about 10 on the morning of the 11th that we first heard of some mutineers having come over from Meerut, and that our regiment was ordered down to the city, where they were, to cut them up. Of course this time we had not a doubt as to their loyalty. Well, the whole regiment, except my company, No. 1, and our major's, the Grenadiers (who were ordered to wait for two guns and escort them down), at once went off to the city, distant about two miles. On arriving at the Cashmere gate, which leads into a small fortified bastion, called the Mainguard, from which there is another egress to the city, they were met by some troopers of the 3d Cavalry, from Meerut, who immediately charged down upon them. Not the slightest effort was made by our men to defend their officers, and these were nearly all shot down at the head of their companies by these troopers. In fact, our poor Colonel was seen to be bayoneted by one of the Sepoys, after he had been cut down by a trooper; and then the fact of neither a Sepoy nor a trooper having been killed, is enough to convince one of their treachery. We sent our parties to bring in our poor fellows, who were all seen lying about in front of the Mainguard. I myself went out and brought in poor Burrows. It was a most heart-rending sight, I assure you, to see all our poor chaps whom we had seen and been with for very morning, talking and laughing together at our coffee-shop, lying dead side by side, and some of them dreadfully mutilated. I had never before seen a dead body, so you may imagine what an awful sight it was to me. The poor Colonel was the only one not killed outright; but he, poor man, was hacked to pieces. We sent him back to cantonments, where he died in the course of the day. At last some companies of the other regiments came up, and we remained here the whole day expecting to be attacked every minute. Lots of women and people who had managed to escape from the city came into us for shelter, little thinking of the scene that was shortly to be enacted among us. By and by three of our officers, who had escaped being killed by the troopers, also came in, and from them we learnt what I have told you above. It must have been about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when, all of a sudden, the Sepoys who were with us in the Mainguard, and on whom we had been depending to defend us in case of attack, began firing upon us in every direction; a most awful scene, as you may imagine, then ensued—people running in every possible way to try and escape. I, as luck would have it, with a few other fellows, ran up a kind of slope that leads to the officers' quarters, and thence, amid a storm of bullets, to one of the embrasures of the bastion. It is perfectly miraculous how I escaped being hit; no end of poor fellows were knocked down all about, and all too by their men; it is really awful to think of it. On arriving at the embrasure all at once the idea occurred to me of jumping down into the ditch from the rampart (one would have thought it madness at any other time), and so try and get out by scaling the opposite side; but just as I was in the act of doing so I heard screams from a lot of unfortunate women who were in the officers' quarters, imploring for help. I immediately, with a few other fellows, who like me were going to escape the same way, ran back to them, and though the attempt appeared hopeless, we determined to see if we could not take them with us. Some of them, poor creatures, were wounded with bullets; however, we made a rope with handkerchiefs, and some of us jumping down first into the ditch caught them as they dropped, to break the fall. Then came the difficulty of dragging them up the opposite bank; however, by God's will we succeeded, after nearly half-an-hour's labour in getting them up; and why no Sepoys came and shot every one of us while getting across all this time, is a perfect mystery. The murdering was going on below all this time, and nothing could have been easier than for two or three of them to come to the rampart and shoot down every one of us. However, as I say, we somehow got over, and, expecting to be pursued every minute, we went our steps to a house that was on the banks of the river. This we reached in safety, and getting something to eat and drink from the servants (their master, young Metcalfe, had fled in the morning), stopped there till dark, and then, seeing the whole of three cantonments on fire, and as it were a regular battle raging in that direction, we ran down to the river side, and made the best of our way along its banks in an opposite direction. For three days and nights we wandered in the jungles, sometimes fed and sometimes robbed by the villagers, till at length, wearied and footsore, with shreds of clothes on our backs, we arrived at a village where they put us in a hut and fed us an escort of cavalry was sent out, and we were brought safely in here. We started from Delhi with five ladies and four officers besides myself, but afterwards in our wanderings fell in with two sergeants' wives and two little children, with two more officers and a merchant, so altogether, on coming into Meerut, we were a body of 17 souls. We used to ford streams at night, and then walk on slowly in our dripping clothes, lying down to rest every half hour, for you must remember that some of the ladies were wounded, and all so fatigued and worn out, that they could scarcely move."

### AUSTRALIA.

**ALARMING STATE OF THE MARRIAGE LAW IN AUSTRALIA.**—The law officers of Australia are interpreting the law of bigamy in such a manner as must, if they are correct in opinion, make it utterly impossible for ninety-nine persons who have been married in England to prove the fact in the Australian courts, and save their children from bastardy. If their view of the evidence necessary to establish the civil condition of a woman who has been married according to law in England be correct, no written document is available. Copies of the parochial record of marriage in a church by the incumbent, certified under his own hand, and certificates from the registrars of marriage, are but so much waste paper, though these things are intended by law to be evidence of a marriage. The colonial