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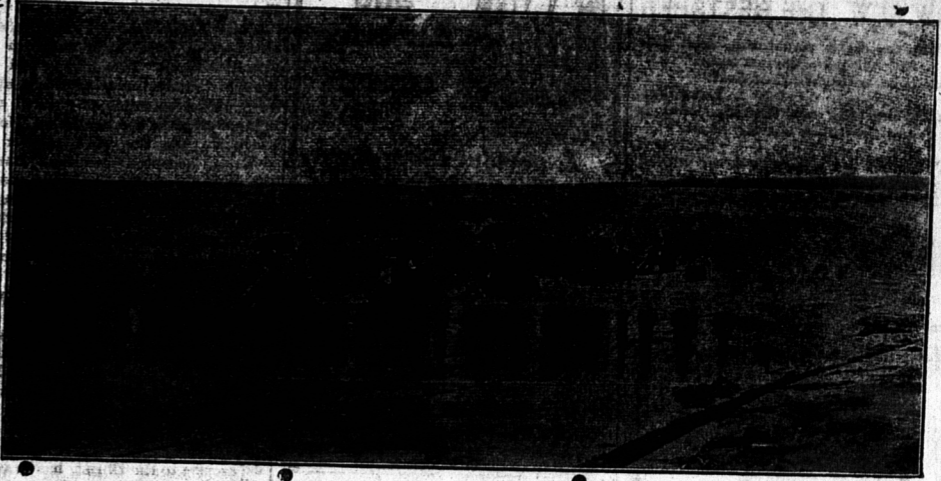
Devoted to the Literature,  
History, Folk-lore and  
best interests of the  
Province of Prince Ed-  
ward Island.

## THE MAGAZINE GUARDIAN

Succeeding the PRINCE  
EDWARD ISLAND  
MAGAZINE  
Issued Every Satur-  
day Morning.



A VIEW OF POWNAL BAY FROM TEA HILL.



A SUMMER SCENE AT THE NORTH SHORE.

### PEN PICTURES of the FATHERS

### SIR GEO. CARTIER.

George Etienne Cartier bore a name in Canada and wielded a powerful influence in Quebec before the date of confederation. He was the senior by one year of Sir John A. Macdonald and native to Quebec, while his father had been born in Scotland. In 1858, Cartier had been elected to the House of Commons as member of Canada and Macdonald had been elected as member of the House of Commons under him. They were political friends and allies for many years, but a little jealousy of each other at times and they sometimes quarreled. Cartier was a man of high spirits and after a time of strained relations made up and were inseparable. The date of the meeting of the first meeting Cartier was not Sir George. It was that he had been slighted in the distribution of titular distinctions that followed the consummation of the union. Macdonald was given the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Mr. Cartier was offered a lower rank of Knighthood and promptly refused. He was indisputably right in his refusal and behind him in his refusal of the entire body of the Canadian people. It had been, as we have said, Premier Macdonald before Sir John Macdonald had that distinction. Without his influence in Quebec the union could have been accomplished. He had, however, the largest following of any man in the new Parliament. Forty of Quebec's sixty-five members followed him. Such a leader, resolute from the crown of his head to the tip of his toes, was not to be trifled with and must be placated. So the out-look was that he was given a baronetcy, a title that conferred upon Macdonald, in that it is hereditary. If he had one would inherit his name, but Sir George had no son, and so the name was "easy" as between the Ontario and Quebec chieftains. What might have happened had not the matter been thus diplomatically straightened out we cannot tell. Sir George Cartier was small in stature, very erect in carriage and self-

assertive in his bearing. At 53 his abundant hair was almost white, and he wore it short and brushed back from his forehead. He looked older than he was. A man of strong passions, he took no care to disguise his feelings when he was angry. He was Minister of Militia in the first Cabinet, and he insisted upon military discipline among his followers. He could brook no insubordination. If one or more of his followers showed an attitude of independence or a disposition to criticize a ministerial measure he resented it sternly. When the vote was being taken he was the first of his party on his feet, and quickly turned around at his desk in the front row to see that every one of his forty-five followers was also on his feet. If any were missing or tardy the fact was noted and the delinquent was called sharply to account at the first opportunity. Sometimes at very rare intervals a section of his compact body of followers declined or refused to follow. At such times he would turn upon them with impassioned rage, white with fury, repeatedly striking his clenched right fist into his left palm, pouring forth the torrent of his anger in voluble French, and seemingly ready to spring like a tiger upon the offenders and tear them with tooth and claw. But if Sir George was quick and strong tempered the more genial side of his nature was often in evidence. He was vivacious, sportive and full of fun at times. He often laughed heartily at some joke or witticism from the Opposition benches, even if the joke were at his own expense. He always retained very friendly relations with a number of the leading spirits across the floor, Mackenzie, Blake and Holton, for instance. The two latter were men of giant mould, either of them about as big as two of the little Baronet. Many were the encounters between Sir George and Mr. Holton in those days. The latter was a very forceful speaker who condensed his speeches until every sentence was like the thrust of a spear. He never spoke longer than twenty

### AFTER THE XMAS SHOPPING.

Amid the shops of Charlottetown  
My course I briskly stept  
On Xmas Eve,—but home, at last,  
I lay me down and slept.  
And a nightmare came to take me,  
With a Carter in command;  
To help me make the circuit  
In a style that "beat the band."  
First a jolly Roger took us,  
And claimed a toll from me;  
Then I had some Beer which made me  
Go—  
On a Prohibition spree.  
Next, I saw a Gay man,  
And a White man, and a Brown,  
A Green man and a Redd;  
And a ruddy man named Down.  
Then some Robins near a Smallwood  
Sang some pleasant songs for me,  
And the Lyons, Bayers and Campbells,  
Flocked to hear the minstrelsy.  
And the Taylors and the Chandlers  
Came to Lodge a while with me,  
Till the Robins' song gave place to  
The Miller o' the Dee.  
Then a Turner, and a Small man,  
And a Large man with a Bell,  
And a Darke man and a Duchemin  
Made a terrorizing spell.  
Then I tried to leave the nightmare,—  
But the creature held me fast:  
Till the Wright man with his magic  
Came and set me free at last.

### OLD TIME EMIGRANT DESERTS P. E. ISLAND

In an issue of the Colonial Herald of Sept. 1889, appeared a letter on the apparently strange conduct of one David Haystead who, it was said, had taken a green farm on the western road from Charlottetown, and after clearing about twelve acres and succeeding well for a time suddenly deserted it with his wife and family and removed from the Province. The letter which was followed by another later brought a reply in January of the next year from Wm. Blainey, Stanhope, who, after setting out the circumstances of the case, wrote as follows:—  
In the year 1836, I was a passenger with the aforesaid, in the ship Brunswick, from England, and, after landing at Quebec, I was induced, by flattering representations, to accompany my friend to P. E. Island,

(he having a son at that time living with W. Smallwood, Lot 49, as a farming labourer). We took a passage in a vessel from Quebec to Halifax, and when opposite the East Point of this Island, we met with W. Wood, in his fishing vessel, who landed us at Georgetown on the 1st. Aug. We afterwards moved on, by land, to Lot 49, to see the son, and remained three months there, during which time my friend was engaged as a farming labourer, with two or three of the respectable settlers, and after a short time, he began to be dissatisfied with the customs, habits, and way of living especially, of the people of this Island; his wife, also, was very much dissatisfied; they were also dissatisfied with the mode of payment of wages, viz. a great part in produce, and the scarcity of money. He

often said, the living was worse than he had when he was foreman of a farm in England, where he had been living twelve years. At this time, before the winter commenced, he was anxious to return to England, America not being what he had been led to expect from the representation made to him before he left England, and said that he would surely leave this Island, as soon as he could get money together sufficient for the passage; and finding there was no probability of doing this as a farming labourer, he determined to take a green wood farm, and to clear as much as he could in as short a space of time as possible, and to sell his improved farm to the first person he could meet with—all which he did; and this is the subject matter of complaint of your correspondent.

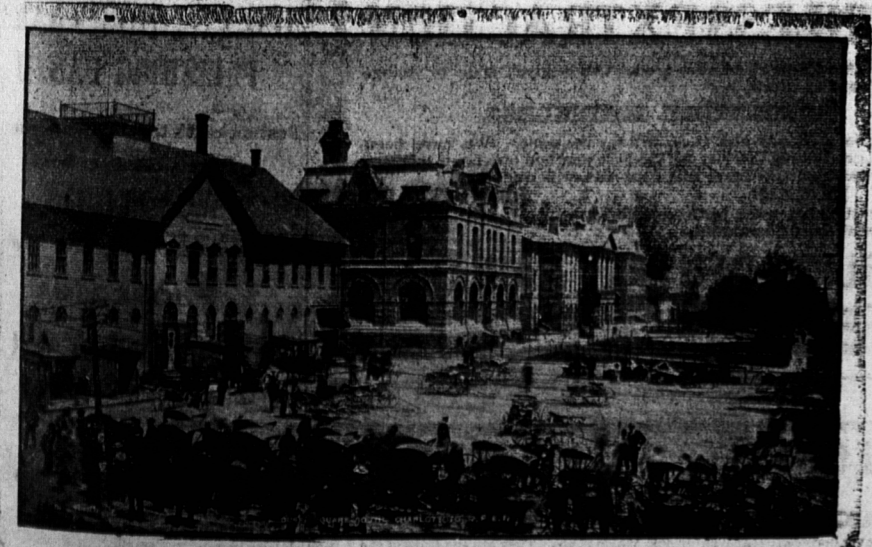
### AN ISLAND FERRY 65 YEARS AGO

The following is the report of a committee of the Island Legislature in 1841 on a petition re M'Connell's Ferry on the East River near Fort Augustus:—  
Your Committee to whom was referred the Petition of divers inhabitants of the North and South sides of the Hillsborough, praying for a grant of money to build a Scow fit for the conveyance of cattle across the River, at M'Connell's Ferry, also an annual allowance to the Ferryman, and for the establishment of a Post Office at or near Fort Augustus, are of opinion, that the accomplishment of the objects prayed for, would be an essential benefit to the Petitioners, but regret they cannot recommend the establishment of a Post Office at present, as the carrying of a Mail thither would be attended with considerable expense and inconvenience, from the circumstance of there not being a regular

established Ferry at M'Connell's. In regard to the building of a Scow, and an annual allowance to the Ferryman, your Committee recommend to the House to grant and place at the disposal of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor the sum of £18, to be paid to such person or persons as shall provide a Scow fit for the conveyance of cattle over the said Ferry, also one flat-bottomed boat for the conveyance of passengers; and who shall enter into a contract to keep the said Ferry for any term not less than three years; and that an address be presented to His Excellency, respectfully requesting that he will be pleased to cause the said Ferry to be advertised, calling for tenders for the conveyance of passengers, their luggage and cattle, over the said Ferry, and offering the aforesaid bounty to such person or persons as shall undertake the Ferry at

### NEW YEAR'S DAY.

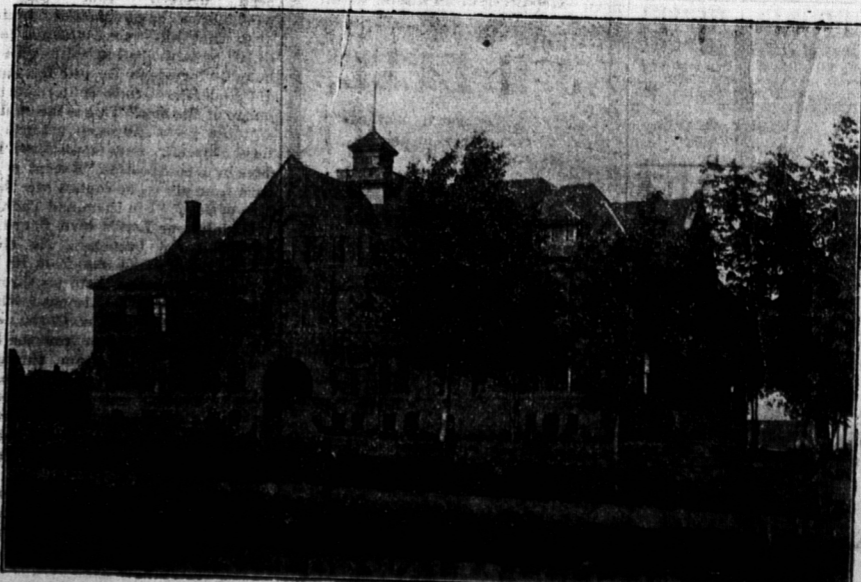
Light of another year again I see,  
And its first day is mine! But whether I  
May see it join the past eternity,  
My Father and my God! depends on thee.  
O grant its hours, as on swift wing they  
fly,  
In peace and goodness, compassed by  
thy love,  
May swiftly glide, so shall my soul not  
move,  
Though sorrow waits the dark futurity.  
Thus would I consecrate this year; and  
oh!  
If other prayer is beating in my breast,  
It is for those I love, that they may rest  
In the same trust, the same high comfort  
know;  
That when our years their destined race  
have run,  
We each may find the meed of virtue  
won.  
the lowest rates of Ferriage, subject to  
the approval of His Excellency in Council



QUEEN SQUARE IN WINTER  
Showing the Old Market House Burned Several Years Ago.

### BABY'S HANDS.

They are such weak and tiny hands,  
And yet to earth they bring,  
Close folded in the soft wee palms,  
A slender unseen string.  
Invisibly, about our hearts,  
This thread of love is thrown,  
And closer drawn to bind us fast  
Than even we will own.  
It stronger binds around our hearts  
Than links or bands of steel;  
Yet where those hearts are tenderest  
No galling hurt we feel.  
A little hand that could not lift  
The smallest plaything light,  
Is strong enough to hold the cord  
To keep it bounden tight.  
In bondage to these weakling hands,  
We own their sovereign reign;  
Proclaim our loyalty to them,  
Nor would be free again.  
The while a strange deep-wonder comes  
Our inmost souls to stir,  
That life would seem a joy to live  
Ere we in bondage were.



PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE.