Correspondence.

CHINIQUYISM.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir,—It is only of late that I happened to read, in the *Presbyterian*, a letter from the pen of the well known Father Chiniquy. My object in taking notice of this letter is not to create any prejudices among your community, any feeling of sectarianism in the mind of the inhabitants of P. E. Island. Those feelings, I understand, are, unfortunately, already too prevalent among you. If we are all Christians, that is followers of Christ, why should we not show to each other that first and *eternal* virtue, which is the foundation of Christianity—*Charity*. When Hope and Faith after this life shall be no more the theological virtue, Charity or Love alone shall be in Heaven for all eternity. Why then do we so often see, in this enlightened century newspapers pretending to be devoted to religious interests preaching hatred and animosity to other creeds, and especially to Roman Catholics? What is the object of the writers of those papers in infusing these malignant thoughts in the mind and heart of their readers? Will that make their co-religionists better? No one would say *yes* to this question. Bigotry, prejudice, and fanaticism are due either to *ignorance* or to *malice*. A man who has read the history of nations, knows that every one of them has *vices* enough to cause any of its children to blush, and on the other hand *virtues* enough to cause them to be proud of their country. But to our subject.

Swift, who was a Protestant not deprived of wit, used to say: "When the Pope cleans his garden, he throws to us the bad weeds;" and Father Chiniquy is one of those bad weeds, not only under the Catholic point of view, but also under the Protestant point of view, as I will soon shew.

I have always wondered at the softness of some Protestants how they can easily be imposed upon by those men who make a kind of a trade with the word Religion. Father Chiniquy has been a Roman Catholic Priest, and why has he left the Church of his ancestors? For any thing else but his good conduct. Let you seek, you writers of the *Presbyterian*; do ask Father Chiniquy if he knows a parish in Lower Canada, called *St. Paschal*, what happened there when he was preaching a retreat about 24 years ago. Ask him if he believes in the 6th and 9th Commandment.

When this occurred, Father Chiniquy was Parish Priest of Kamouraska, (90 miles below Quebec), which he had to leave not long afterwards. He went thence to Ste. Anne of Kankakee, where he is to-day. There he wrote in the French press of Lower Canada that, at Ste. Anne, there was *bread space and liberty*: (du pain, de l'espace et de la liberté). He invited his countrymen to leave their native land to go and live with him. As the superiors and equals of Mr. Chiniquy had had charity enough to keep in dark his conduct at St. Paschal, many of his countrymen joined him in Illinois. How many have I seen since who have come back to their country, cursing the day they were induced to leave their peaceful and happy homes! Many were totally ruined by that emigration.

Bishop O'Regan the then bishop of Mr. Chiniquy, had to suspend him, after many contestation, that would be too long to relate here. During this time, Mr. Chiniquy was writing in French newspapers furious articles against his Bishop; and in order to get his countrymen's sympathies represented his Bishop as a lunatic, and greatly prejudiced against the French. That succeeded pretty well for a time, but not until the *real* motive of the end was known. I have heard respectable Protestants, in the State of Illinois, acquainted with Bishop O'Regan and who call ed Mr. Chiniquy's accusations a texture of pure calumnies. But, my object is not to defend any one against the slanders of a *renegade* and an *impostor*, as I wish to show what Father Chiniquy is, let us pass on.

Father Chiniquy is now a Protestant: he has adopted another creed; not the same that he holds now, oh! no. In regard of religion, that *Reverend* has a strong and robust appetite: he has already devoured and swallowed three or four different creeds.

An incident in that versatile man's life—an incident that may be unknown to some of his admirers on your Island. It has reference to his tour in Scotland a few years ago.

Father Chiniquy, short of money, but not short of tricks, said to himself one day: I will go to Scotland and raise funds by lecturing against the "Errors of the Romish Church." How well he knew and still knows the weak point of a certain class of Protestants! He lectured in different parts of Scotland, stating in the meantime that the funds arising from his lectures would be entirely destined to hundreds of French Canadians of Kankakee, who were only waiting for monetary relief, to become Protestants, and, thereby, put themselves out of the reach of the claws of the Catholic Clergy, &c.

Such like stories were well calculated to open the purses of fanatics. So Father Chiniquy made an ample crop of dollars—some few thousands of them. He was to report about the progress of his mission in Ste Anne &c.

"One year or so having elapsed without hearing from Father Chiniquy; a Minister, (Mr. Murray, if my memory serves me right) was sent across to investigate into the matter. The report of this gentleman, (a *Protestant* Minister) was that he found but a few French Canadians following the ex-Lecturer, and none of the Catholic portion, by all appearances, desirous to join him. The conclusion of the report of the investigating Minister was, that Mr. Chiniquy was an IMPOSTOR! Are you acquainted with those facts, gentlemen of the *Presbyterian*? If you are not, you can easily obtain the proof of them by applying to the proper authorities in Scotland. As for Mr. Chiniquy's conduct in Canada there are yet living there, persons of the highest respectability that will testify to what I have related about the Rev. Padre. When you have these proofs (and you will get them if you want to), if you continue to give Mr. Chiniquy's religious opinions as sacred; if you continue to extol such a man, you blindfold your readers; you are not better than your Mr Chiniquy, and this passage of Psalm CXIII. was written for you: "Oculos habent et non videbunt, nares habent et non odorabunt."

COSMOPOLITAN.

A GOOD MOVE OF THE TEACHERS.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Dear Sir,—In the *Patriot* and *Advocate* newspapers, appears two communications, intimating to the Teachers of P. E. Island the desirability of presenting the Secretary of the Board of Education with a suitable memento, expressive of the esteem in which he is held by those for whom he has labored long and well—I consider Mr. MacNeill's salary as a mere nominal one, and though his name is connected with the Educational Works of this Colony from an early date yet he is most miserably paid. This should not be so. I trust that the "men of our choice" will do something in this matter as early as practicable. But whether they will or not is not the subject at issue.

Considering the harrassing and humiliating embarrassments to which the Secretary of the Board of Education is subject in the settling of disputes and other affairs, relating to Schools, School Districts, &c., altogether beyond the province of his office,—though that in itself is arduous—it is now time that teachers should exhibit, by a little of that debt of gratitude due Mr. McNeill, a most faithful and obliging servant. I do not imagine that there is any great exertion requisite for this undertaking, when all our teachers are eager and willing to do what they can.

Now, to the Teachers of King's County, I would beg leave to say, that the master of the Grammar School at Georgetown would most likely act as Secretary for receiving monies from the teachers of King's County for this undertaking. Then, when we have a Secretary appointed, we can proceed with our donations.

Let the Teachers of King's County do their part—being acquainted with many of the teachers of the other counties, I am persuaded they will not be behind-hand in this matter.

I intend writing the Grammar Master at Georgetown and I express an opinion that he will do all he can to further the object. He will pardon me for being somewhat personal here Meantime, I must decline any further remarks, but of this more anon.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your kind indulgence,

I remain, Yours very truly,

A. CURRIE, Teacher.

Cumberland Hill Oct. 22 1871.

To the Editor of the "Examiner."

Sir,—The great political flood is fast subsiding in our settlement, and the Opposition champions have failed to prove to us where the monster corruption was hidden in the Government. Does the *Herald* man think he has made himself popular by abusing the Government, and charging them with fraud which he has failed to prove It is hard indeed, that honest men, trying to do the best for their constituents and the country generally, should be charged with fraud and deception that they are not guilty of. Every honest man in town and country knows Mr. Rielly has acted wrong, and very wrong. We are sorry indeed for the course our old friend has taken in such a hasty manner. The Government has shown us plain and clear, that all their proceedings in this Railway matter are above suspicion, and have been carried out in good faith. If Mr. O'Brien did not get the Contract, it was his own fault, and not the fault of the Government, they were willing to give it to him, but not on his own terms. Messrs. Walker would have got it before him had they complied with the terms of contract and not required the Government to advance before the work was commenced; honest men are satisfied to get their money after they have earned it. The time has gone by when the people of this Island could be deceived by falsehood and misrepresentation. The schoolmaster is abroad. Education has done its work among the people, every statement put forth is thoroughly discussed in our newspapers, pro and con, and we come to our own conclusions. We do not want to see any more of this stuff in the *Herald* We receive it in the neighborhood, and would help to support it. We have a good government and we think Mr. Rielly should have stuck to it and helped to carry out important measures for the benefit of the country. If we were not satisfied with the Government, and if it had been proved that they had acted dishonestly then we would have another storey to tell, but after fully investigating the matter we are of opinion that the Government have acted in good faith with the country. We fear the fraud and deception attributed to the party now in power has eminated from his own heart, and we trust ere long he will see the error he has committed, and make honorable amends. We would like to see Mr Reilly prosper in his business, and follow the political course which he, not many months ago espoused, and which he has no just right to desert at the present time.

Yours truly,

AN IRISHMAN.

East Point Nov. 10, 1871.

Late Telegraphic News.

London, Nov 14.—The statement that the Pope has requested to have a residence in France allotted to him is pronounced untrue,

The fire in Geneva, destroyed two blocks of buildings and also the Crown Hotel and the Quay.

New York, Nov. 14.—The Grand Duke Alexis of Russia has at last arrived.

The steamship 'Franklyn' is in quarantine. Thirty patients sick with cholera have been removed to Hospital. She is the only vessel in quarantine.

Boston, Nov. 14.—The great Bank Case has been settled, The State Bank pays the Merchants Bank three hundred and seventy thousand dollars.

Quebec, Nov. 13. The Imperial Troops here, consisting of the Fifth Rifles, and some Artillery and Engineers, embarked yesterday afternoon on board H. M. S. 'Gronte s.

Port Hope, Ont., Nov. 13.

Molson's extensive Flour Mills were destroyed by fire this morning. Loss $35,000.

Ottawa, Nov. 11.

The Members of the Cabinet who have been absent this week, are expected to return this evening.

Notice is given in the official GAZETTE to day that the following articles are declared to be chargeable with the duty imposed by the 3rd section of Act 33 Vic., Cap. 9. and with no other duty when imported into Canada or taken out of warehouse for consumption therein, that is to say: spirits and strong waters mixed with any ingredient or ingredients, and although thereby coming under the denominations of proprietary medicines tinctures essences, extracts &c.

London, Nov. 13.

Consols 92 1-8.

The physicians in attendance to the Queen at Balmoral, announce her health improving.

Commodore Ashbury arrived on Saturday. He renounces all intention of contending again for the Queen's Cup in American waters He is going to India next year.

The Court Marshal is rapidly disposing of the Communist prisoners. Of the accused who have been tried 10,645 have been discharged and 773 convicted and sentenced to various degrees of punishment.

Several persons were killed and injured by a gas explosion at Leeds to-day.

London, Nov. 1?.

Guizot accepts the position of French Minister to England; Duc de Broglie to Austria; Picard to Belgium; Fleury to United States, and Gouladec to Italy.

Bank of Belgium has reduced discount to four per cent.

French press discusses recent speech of Mr. Gladstone and deduce therefrom necessity for France to seek, henceforth, Russian alliance

Rumours continue concerning the departure of the Pope from Rome to France, and that Thiers placed at his disposal the Castle of Pau. Another report states that the Pope will declare himself sole king of Rome.

We have not heard of a single failure in curing Bronchitis, when Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites has been used, and feel satisfied that is a specific remedy.

We often see large stocks of cattle which do not seem to thrive, and come out 'spring poor,' all for want of something to start them in the right direction. One dollars worth of "Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders" given to such a stock occasionally during the winter, would be worth more than an extra half ton of hay.

Have you a severe wrench or sprain? Have rheumatism in any form? Have you stiff neck, or bunches caused by rhumatic pains? If so, "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment" is a specific remedy and is also the best pain killer in the world.

CHILDREN.—Hard may be his fate who makes childhood not happy; it is so easy. It does not require wealth, or position, or flame; only a little kindness and the tact which it inspires. Give a child a chance to love, to play, to exercise his imagination and affections, and he will be happy. Give him the conditions of health, simple food, air, exercise, and a little variety in his occupations, and he will be happy, and expand his happiness.

The Examiner.

Ch'town, November 20, 1871.

THE REASON WHY.

The *Herald* is not pleased with our statement that Mr. Kenneth Henderson is an Orangeman. We have to tell Mr. Reilly that we know no "master," and in regard to the gentleman whom he loves to abuse, we doubt very much that he is one of the "fraternity." If so, it must have been when he did not understand the spirit of the institution. Be this as it may, our objection to Mr. Reilly aiding and abetting, or forming an alliance with the famous Kenneth, is because he is the present Grand Master, or head of the Orange institution in this Colony. Mr Reilly, we have heard, stood side by side with Mr. Henderson on ALL SAINTS' DAY, on the "classic grounds," against Hon. Francis Kelly, an old and respected Catholic representative. Mr. Reilly, of course, can do as he pleases; but he is the representative of a Catholic district, and as such, has no right to injure their political interests, as any combination with a man like Henderson must assuredly accomplish.

Mr. Reilly says that we underestimated the number of Mr. Kelly's supporters who were against him. He, with Mr. Laird of the *Patriot* and Mr. Henderson of the Grand Orange Lodge, rejoice at the prospect of defeating—politically annihilating Mr. Kelly. We think that on the day of trial, the old supporters of that gentleman will do their duty. Depend upon it, Mr. Reilly, you are beside yourself in playing into the hands of the "enemy." We have no personal feelings against Mr. Henderson; but as he is an individual that exercises a most evil and pernicious influence, it is certainly our duty to oppose him. For instance, at the Belfast election, Hon. Mr. Duncan happened to give a highly respectable Catholic gentleman (Richard J. Clarke, Esq.) a drive in his wagon through part of the district. It has been published, and has never been contradicted, that Mr. Henderson seized hold of this, and, like a fire-brand, went through the district inflaming the people against Mr. Duncan. We need not tell our readers that if such characters as Kenneth are comforted, aided and abetted, and helped on to triumph, "a certain people" would be socially and politically ostracised, and literally crushed out. Mr. Henderson is an old, intolerant bigot and tory of the worst type, and no liberal-minded man—not to say a Catholic—should be ranged on the same side with him!

Mr. Reilly, of course, may get into office by siding with Mr. Henderson, and breaking up the Coalition which he eagerly helped to form; but Mr. Reilly can not expect his supporters in King's County, or the liberal-minded people of the country generally, to go with him—to the full extent of his tether.

HOW THE "OUTSIDE BARBARIANS" SCALP EACH OTHER!

SOME time ago, much ado was made of the opinions of the Halifax papers on the Contract question. They were greedily republished in the *Herald* and *Patriot*. The "opinions" have grown "small by degrees and beautifully less;" but still the smallest paragraph is grasped at, and made to do duty in the work of defamation. One of the Halifax papers recently came to the sage conclusion that the Island papers were the best judges of the controversy, and that it would leave the battle to us—as became the second thoughts of a good "*Citizen*." At the time we shewed our Halifax contemporaries the propriety of this course, and it is well that they have adopted the maxim, "better late than never." We wish to shew our readers how very unreliable our Haligonian friends are, as witnesses in our affairs. Be it remembered that we do not wish to interfere with the issues of the fight now going on so vigorously amongst our Halifax "heroes;" we only desire to call attention to the manner in which they scalp each other; and then let the public judge whether or not we should take their opinions of our government and our public affairs. The moderate *Express* gives some ideas in regard to public discussions, in which we heartily concur, and which the *Herald* & *Patriot* *anonymous* scribblers would do well to study. Says the Halifax *Express*:—

"It is supposed, and we believe truly, that among men generally, there is a love of manliness and of fair play. Even in the prize ring, the person who strikes a foul blow is tabooed, is driven from the fraternity as a spiritless sneak and coward. There is a certain honor even among this reprobate class, which we are ashamed to say is largely wanting among certain writers for the government press in this city. The profession of a highwayman is not a creditable one, but we maintain that it is not nearly so discreditable, as base, or so infamous, as that of the moral assassin—the guilty wretch, who stabs a man's character in the dark, and who seeks to escape through the strength either of being unknown, or of his known worthlessness."

The immediate cause of the scalping in which the "Outside Barbarians" are indulging, is thus referred to by the *Express*:—

"A paper charges a Minister of the Crown with the felony of causing a public officer to open, to suppress, and tamper with letters passing through the post office. This accusation, be it noted, is unsupported by a shadow of proof. It bears on the face of it every mark of being a pure invention. Its authors know it to be a fabrication. The conductors of the "Chronicle" believe it to be a groundless slander, and yet they help to disseminate it and lend it all the support that cowardly insinuation can give it."

From the same article headed "Newspaper Calumny," we give the opinions of the *Express* concerning his brother journalists as follows:—

November 10, 1871.

"*A large portion of the press of Halifax, if it has gained nothing else, has, at least obtained for itself a bad pre-eminence for the vilest personalities, clothed in language which is never heard except in the purlieus of the worst society.* Even if the charges made were true, the manner of making them would still continue a foul disgrace and degradation to this city and a scandal to those who utter them. It is no light matter to bring charges of an infamous character against any one, be his position what it may. No honest or honorable man will do so, except from a thorough conviction of their truth, and from a feeling that it ought to be done in justice to and for the protection of the community at large. It would then be done with a full sense of the responsibility attending it, and above and beyond all, it would only be done when such facts and proofs could be brought to the front as would justify the action in the eyes of all men.

"Who will venture to say that such has been the case with the "Chronicle," the "Citizen" or "Recorder" *in the foul flood of vindicative defamation, that has been poured upon the character of Dr. Tupper?* The charges brought were so gross, so bad in every sense that they needed no bitterness of words, no scurrilous epithets—but only a few words of simple proof of their truth to drive for ever out of society the man who had been guilty of them. Unfortunately, while the abuse, the malice, the hatred, and the fear of Dr. Tupper were evident and without stint, the proof was wanting. We say it advisedly, that not an iota of proof, of plausible or probable evidence has been adduced to fasten on the character of a man, who by his own unaided abilities has won for himself the place of a Minister of the Crown, the suspicion even of being guilty of the crimes laid to his charge or any part of them."

Says the *Colonist*:—

November 8, 1871.

"*The slanderers are at their work again*; and on this occasion the *Recorder*, the evening organ of the government, leads in the attack, and has the credit of first publishing if not inventing the most infamous slander yet uttered under the auspices of the local government. The *Chronicle* reproduces the charge in the *Recorder's* language. The *Citizen* reproduces, endorses, and enlarges the charges. *The publishers as well as the whole community know full well that they have published an unmitigated and most disgraceful falschood.* The story is that the Hon. Dr. Tupper had given instructions years ago to John C. Campbell to "open or suppress, or destroy" all letters suspected to be sent by the local government to persons throughout the country, and that thus he led the young man to commit the crimes which have lately brought him to ruin.

We will not insult Dr. Tupper,—we will not insult the community, by condescending to contradict the villainous calumny. We were aware that the unprincipled knaves who invented the libel were for some days circulating it in secret; but we scarcely thought that they would have the hardihood to publish it. A more dastardly attempt to injure the character of a public man we have never heard of. Happily the lie is so monstrous that the effect of its publication will be to bring down upon the heads of the libellers the just indignation of every honest man in the community.

Ever since the lying story about the Spring Hill Mines was exploded, Dr. Tupper's slanderers were bent upon inventing some new charge with which, if possible, to ruin his reputation. They have now done their worst, and perhaps they will discover that they have somewhat over-shot the mark. It was not an easy achievement for the *unprincipled and reckless ruffians to outdo themselves: for they have had long practice in slander and falsehood. But like the thief who gathers courage from long success, they have grown bolder in their libellous utterances simply because their previous efforts have been treated with contempt. The nuisance must be abated.*

* * * "Had they kept within any limits of decency with their inventions and libels they might have pursued their course with impunity, and tried their experiment to the bitter end. *But there is a point beyond which the toleration of slander and calumny becomes impossible. There are falsehoods so infamous that it may become absolutely necessary to meet them in the only way in which their utterers can be made to feel their responsibility.*"

* * * "The money of these gentlemen has been used to invent, publish, and circulate, the vilest and most inexcusible libel ever uttered against a public man. *They have committed a great crime against public morality and against the laws of the country.*"

The *Colonist* of the 18th says:—

"If Dr. Tupper is in their way, let them assail him manfully with the weapons of truth and honest argument.—But this will not suit them. *They prefer to imitate the assassin, who steals behind his victim in the dark and stabs him to the heart. Liars are forever cowards: and lying is the unfailing rescource of cowardice.—Dr. Tupper's cowardly maligners have not the courage to meet him in the fair field of political discussion. They fight but fight with poisoned weapons, like savages.*"

* * * "The people of Nova Scotia see now if never before the character of the persons who aim at leading them and controlling their affairs. It is safe to trust a public office to a man that fabricates an odious libel against one whom he regards as an enemy? *Is it right to attach any weight to the views and partizan utterances of papers that greedily snatch up a slander which they know to be shamefully false, and publish it as if they believed it to be true?* It is a gross insult to the whole community to associate the name of one of our foremost statesmen with that of a fellon, and with the crime of felony. *It is to degrade journalism to the lowest level it has reached in the United States, where its libels are replied to by bowie knives and revolvers. Nova Scotia will reach a similar pass, unless we rescue the conduct of affairs out of the hands of ruffianly slanderers and cowardly libellers.*"

The other side we may give next week, but they retaliate in about the same style.

It is thus that the Halifax papers speak of each other. We hope for the dignity of human nature that they are not telling the truth. They may be "right, proper gentlemen," and we hope so; but such witnesses are worthless, if we believe one tenth of what they say regarding themselves. Were we not right when we said that the "Outside Barbarians" had as much as they could do to take care of their own scalps!

ADDRESS TO HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP BINNEY.

THE following is the address from the young men of St. Peter's Church congregation to His Lordship Bishop Binney of Nova Scotia, together with His Lordship's reply:

To the Right Reverend Hibbert, by Divine permission, Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, exercising Episcopal jurisdiction over Prince Edward Island:

RIGHT REVEREND FATHER IN GOD;

We, the undersigned young men, being of those whom, during the past few years, you have in this City admitted into full communion with the Church, wish to assure your Lordship of our esteem and respect, and as a slight token thereof, ask your acceptance of an Episcopal Ring, engraved with the arms of the Diocese.

Your Lordship's position in the Church should, of course, call forth the feelings which we have just expressed, but kindness, interest and sympathy are qualities which immeasurably add to the respect and deepen the esteem due to the highest offices. We can hardly express our feelings more forcibly than by saying that we trust they are deep and heartfelt, in proportion to the earnestness you have shewn in the exercise of that part of your spiritual office which more specially concerns us. You are associated in the minds of all of us with one of the most important periods of our lives, when life-work is about seriously to commence. At such a time your exhortations ought to, and, if earnestness in the speaker could ensure it, would produce a lasting effect.

For three consecutive years your Lordship has come (at no slight personal inconvenience, we are assured) to administer the "laying on of hands" to those who desired to receive that sacred rite. We heartily thank you for the consideration shown to our wishes, and for the readiness with which your Lordship has complied with our request.

We would indeed be ungrateful if we did not express to your Lordship our sincerest thanks for having sent as our priest the present chaplain of S. Peter's Church. His kindness to the young men committed to his charge, and his anxious and loving care for their spiritual welfare have caused him to be warmly beloved by them. We would not speak further of him here, but to pray that his earnestness and zeal in the cause of his Lord and Master, and his self-denying labor to bring many souls to Jesus, may meet with a blessed reward in the heavenly kingdom above.

We trust that your Lordship will look upon this act of ours not as an empty form, but as prompted by warm feeling, and, therefore, not entirely valueless; and that you will accept this symbol of the faithfulness with which a Bishop loves the Church, which we now offer to you with the earnest prayer that when the work of the ministry is over forever, and the marriage of the Lamb is come, you may be able to present the Church committed to your care, arrayed in fine linen, clean and white, as a chaste virgin to Christ.

We beg to subscribe ourselves, Right Reverend Father, your faithful children in Christ.

Wm. C. DesBrisay,	John Hodges Winsloe,
Edward Bayfield,	Frederick MacMahon,
Thos. I. Harris,	Eustace H. Haviland,
Robert Harris,	James Long,
H. J. Palmer,	Robert A. Haviland,
Edward E. Robins,	William LePage,
Philip E. Robin,	R. Orchard Cotton,
Edgar Williams,	Thomas Bonnell,
William H. Stewart,	Montague Aldous,
Joseph Pope, Junr.,	Robert Cox,
Fred'k. J. Saunders,	Frederick Peters,
A. A. MacLennan,	Arthur Peters,
Charles Hill,	Russel Coles,
John E. Haszard,	Geo. W. Braddock,
William Williams,	J. Priestly Hope,
Edward C. Haviland,	Wm. G. S. Smith,
Bannerman Cox,	Herbert J. R. Yates.
Horace Haszard,	

S. Peter's Church, Ch'town, P. E. I., 23d Sunday after Trinity, 1871

REPLY:

MY DEAR FRIENDS;

The kind, warm-hearted address which you have presented to me, is as gratifying as it is unexpected; for while we must labor with much higher motives than a regard to the praise of men, it is always cheering to the pastor to find that his solicitude for their welfare, and his endeavors to promote their best interests, are not unappreciated by the flock committed to his care, since he may then hope that his labor has not been altogether in vain.

Being conscious of much infirmity and many short comings, for "we have this treasure in earthen vessels that the excellency of the power may be of God and not of us." I am cheered by the assurance of your esteem and confidence, because, although the office is to be regarded rather than the occupant, and you are charged to "esteem us very highly in love for the sake of our work;" yet, I am aware that, in fact, regard for the individual does increase his official influence; and there are none with respect to whom I feel more anxious to exercise an influence for good than the young men. You have great power in your hands, and your character and conduct must materially affect the community, for good or for evil; and I am truly thankful to find that there are so many young men in this congregation who appear to have chosen the good part—who are not ashamed to declare themselves soldiers of the Cross, and disciples of Him by whose name they are called.

You express your gratitude for the little trouble that I have taken in coming to hold special confirmations in this Church, but I should have been very remiss if I had not readily complied with the request of your Minister, affording the desired facilities to those who have been anxious from time to time, to avail themselves of all the means of grace provided for them, and to be received into the full communion of "the Church which is His body—the fullness of Him that filleth all in all." May you each be enabled in the great day of account, look back with thankfulness to the hour when you renewed your vows and sought for grace to enable you to keep them.

I observe, with much satisfaction, your recognition of the benefits received from him, to whom as your more immediate teacher and guide, you owe an incalculable debt of gratitude. You are, indeed, highly favored in having, as your Pastor, one who is so singularly well qualified to win the confidence of young men, and so able and willing to help you in your ardous struggle—sympathising with you in your difficulties, and not merely pointing out the way but, as it were, taking each one by the hand and leading him along the narrow path that leadeth unto life. You can confer upon him no greater boon, nor in any way more acceptably evince your gratitude, than by manifesting in your lives such fruits that he may look forward with the confident anticipation that you will be to him "a crown of rejoicing" in the great day.

You ask me to accept a material token of your esteem, in the form of an episcopal ring, and I cannot refuse to accept the gift so kindly offered; but no such token is needed, and I value the assurance of your regard and your testimony to the benefit derived from my ministrations among you far more than any jewel that could be presented to me; I shall, therefore, carefully preserve the copy of the address with your signatures affixed.

I thank you most heartily for your good wishes and your prayers. May He pour upon *you*, dear brethern, the riches of His grace, may He sactify and bless you, so that you may each be enabled to say when your course is ended, "I have fought a good fight—I have kept the faith"—and may receive "the crown of righteousness which the Lord—the righteous Judge—shall give at that day to all them that love His appearing."

H. NOVA SCOTIA.

Ch'town, Nov. 12, 1871.

For the Examiner.

A TRIP TO THE TROPICS.

III.

A vexatiously tedious passage of nine days, from Barbadoes to Demerara, a distance of scarcely 40 miles. This voyage completely dispelled the favorable impression I always had regarding the trade-winds. I thought they blew constantly and steadily from the one direction An experience of ten weeks, in what is known as the north-east trades, has shown me that the contrary is the case—that they blow from every point of the compass, sometimes in fitful gusts and treacherous squalls, with intervening periods of dead calms. The prevailing winds are certainly easterly, but that they blow half the time in any particular point, is a mistake. It may be otherwise at other seasons; I only speak of things as I find them.

Few of those who fatten on Demerara sugar, and grow happy on Demerara rum, know much respecting the place which produce these articles. A few dry facts relating to the subject may, therefore, not be out of place here. Demerara is one of the three Provinces which constitute British Guiana,—the others are Berbice and Essequibo—it is in South America. The whole three are under one government, which is established at Georgetown, Demerara. The machinery of this government is driven by five elective and five official representatives. No fewer than forty-three will do little P. E. Island, and yet I could not find that its public affairs are administered any more satisfactorily than are those of British Guiana. The popu'atian of the country is 160,000, that of Georgetown, 35,000. The area of British Guiana is estimated at 76,000 square miles; the much talked of unhealthiness of the climate of Demerara, which I so much dreaded, amounts to nothing more than some few cases of yellow fever at certain seasons The climate has vastly improved of late years: it would appear that the extension of land cultivation and drainage are doing much towards warding off the malignant epidimis which formerly ravaged the country. The soil is immensely rich and the introduction of East Indian and Chinese labor into the country latterly, is rendering it highly productive.

On approaching the land, the first objects to be seen are the lofty chimnies of the sugar mills These are quite numerous all along the coast and may be seen for considerable time before the land—or rather the trees—for there is no land to be seen from the sea. The whole country is low and flat and as you come near, the trees—scattered and scrubby—appear to be growing out of the water. In due time we enter the Demerara river, the dirtiest stream of water, I am bold to say in the world. It is actually thick with mud which it carries to the sea, rendering it mucky and discoloured for several miles from land; it is, besides, extremely shallow, as is the sea for ten miles off and has a furious current. At its mouth, on the left bank stands Georgetown, the capital of British Guiana, and the principal seaport in Demerara. This is our place of destination, where we remain a few days giving me opportunity for making a note of things as they are in this curious part of the world.

Georgetown is the oddest place that I have seen. It stands on a reclaimed swamp and was built by the Dutch. Of course no other people would ever think of commencing a town in such a mud hole; however, they had no choice, the country is all alike. This town is intersected by canals and open ditches for carrying off the surface water, these are supplied with gates for letting off their contents into the river, and keeping the town from being overflowed by high tides. Peculiar trees and shrubs grow profusely in every direction and the streets—excepting the centre devoted to travel—are covered with coarse rank grasses, upon which feed the finest lot of goats to be seen anywhere—sleek, fat plump and playful, so different from the poor scrawney things I have seen elsewhere and whose dejected looks have always made me feel uncomfortable. While on the subject of animals, I may state that in this climate sheep are only valuable for their mutton; no wool whatever grows upon them, their flesh though is worth considerable. A dealer advertised mutton when I was in Demerara, at the *reduced* price of thirty three cents per pound The buildings are also odd looking, chiefly wooden pavilion roof and small partaking more of the character of huts than houses, and composed mostly of lattice work, for coolness. There are some stylish ones of course, but the greater number are small, shabby, and nestled in the mud. The Parliament building is a plain, flat-roofed, two story stone structure; it covers more ground than ours. The churches are wooden, and by no means marvelous in a architectural point of view; they are supplied with large doors and windows which are thrown wide open during service. On Sunday I went to the Catholic Cathedral, a new building, yet unfinished It seemed strange to me to see a congregation almost all colored; the clergyman attended at the altar by curly headed niggers and mollatto boys and even the choir composed chiefly of darkies Indeed the whites here are dark and sallow; you look in vain for a rosy cheek or a fresh complexion. In the afternoon I visited the Promanade Gardens where I saw many outlandish trees, plants and flowers; quite a variety of strange and noisy birds, in large cages in which a man could stand erect, and a dirty puddle, dignified by the name of a Minature Pond, its occupant being a hideous turtle wallowing in the mud. A pair of small birds interested me very much on account of their mutual attachment; they are always found side by side, billing and carressing each other, and should they be separated, they die of grief. Theirs is a love that never grows cold. The Gardens were crowded with blacks; whether there are certain days set apart for them to promenade in the Gardens, or whether the whites have given the place up entirely to them I do not know, but certainly I did not see half a dozen white people there during the afternoon. The promenaders were all well dressed and respectable looking—evidently the better class of darkies. There goes a couple, lovers apparently; he, foppishly dressed, looking love and tenderness at the stylish attired beauty by his side and whispering soft nonsense into a willing ear I was not near enough to observe whether his words had the effect of 'sufusing her face with blushes.' Yonder, coming, is a married couple, showing and explaining objects of interest to some curly headed imps. Again you see elderly folk taking a leisurly survey of grounds which they probably had known before a spade went into them. And here and there and every where, you see groups of rollicking youths and laughing wenches, the one more interested in viewing and admiring the other than the curiosities of the Gardens.

The population presents a queer mixture of colors and nationalities—English, Portuguese, Africans, Chinese, Coolies and 'Bucks.' These latter are the aborigines of the country. They resemble our Indians, but both sexes go naked, with the exception of a sort of apron, secured snugly about them for the sake of decency. Coolies are natives of India brought out here by the ship load to work on the plantations. A queer race they are; copper colored, sparely built, sullen and dogged in expression, with not a particle of the jollity, vivacity or effrontery of the negro in them. Chinese are also imported in large numbers to work the plantations There is never an Irishmen to be found in these warm latitudes; the sons of Erin will not thrive were there favorite esculent the potato, does not succeed. A story is told of some Irishmen who once emigrated to the West Indies. A party of negros heard they were coming, and put their heads together to have a joke at their expense. Accordingly on their arrival, while they were gazing on the curious objects about them, and groaning under a glaring heat they did not bargain for, they were accosted by a levy of the most hideous looking of the negro jokers, who informed them that they were Irishmen, who had become thus changed by residence in this hot climate. The newly arrived emigrants stared in speechless astonishment at the monsters before them, then looked at themselves, and at length found words to exclaim: 'Oh! holy St. Patrick, what a country we have come to; let us go back, let us go back, before we come devils entirely." As a fitting sequel to the story, I may add, that this hoax on the part of the negro, put a stop to Irish immigration to the tropics, and secured for themselves a monopoly of the noise and labor of the Island.

JACK GUITAR.

MR. *Broadaxe* Reilly is said to be the author of the dirty scribblings in the *Patriot*. He should stick to his goose, and mind his cabbage, it would suit his very limited stock of common sense a trifle better.

SPRUCE SLEEPERS AGAIN.—We felt very much annoyed when we heard that it was the intention to build our Railroad with spruce sleepers. The spruce that grows on this Island appears to us to be a very inferior kind of wood with which to construct any kind of a substantial and lasting work. We are not certain as to whether there is any material difference between the spruce of this Island and the spruce of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, but we have always understood that there is a very great difference. It is our purpose to make enquiry and to find out the real truth about the matter. Some parties here contend that spruce is not at all fit for railway purposes, while others say that it is nearly equal to juniper, and has been extensively used on all the first-class railways in the provinces. Others deny that it has been used for ties there at all. In order to satisfy ourselves, and to present our readers with reliable information, we took the trouble and underwent the expense of telegraphing to the following gentlemen. The first gentleman we telegraphed to was Vernon Smith, Esq., Manager of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, N. S. Our note was as follows:

"Please inform me, for publication, what proportion, if any, spruce sleepers have been used on your road.

"J. H. FLETCHER, Editor *Argus*."

To which the following reply was received:—

"KENTVILLE, Nov. 10th, 1871.

"To J. H. Fletcher.

"About two-thirds spruce.

"VERNON SMITH."

We put precisely the same question to Sandford Flemming, Esq., Chief Engineer of the Intercolonial Railway, when we received the following:—

"OTTAWA, Nov. 10th, 1871.

"To J. H. Fletcher.

"Spruce sleepers used extensively, proportion depends on locality, no rule.

"SANDFORD FLEMMING."

Our third was to J. K. Jewett, Esq., President of the Western Extention, to which we received the following:—

"BANGOR, Nov. 11th, 1871.

"To J. H. Fletcher.

"No spruce, we used cedar, hackmatac and hamlock.

"J. K. JEWETT."

The first two telegrams here appear to favor the idea that spruce sleepers are as good as any other kind. But the reply of Mr. Jewett settles the matter in dispute. It is not our intention to dwell at length on this subject this week, as we have written for other information which we have not yet received. We wish to be borne out by facts before we express ourselves strongly on this question of spruce sleepers. We think, however, that sufficient light is manifest in the telegrams above, to assure Mr. Boyd and the government that they have made a blunder in having anything to do with spruce sleepers while juniper and hemlock could be obtained.—*Argus*.

AT the Caucus held on Thursday evening last, we understand that the chief object under consideration was how to break up the Government. It was decided upon by the majority of the speakers, that no attempt should be made to break the present Contract. The branches to Tignish, Head of Saint Peter's, and Souris, are not to be mentioned until the new Government get a firm hold of the reins of power. Let the members for Souris and St. Peter's have a care of what they are about, and not attempt to aid Mr. Laird in forming a Government that will not most solemnly pledge itself to carry out the construction of the branch lines. The school question was very quietly ignored at the caucus. Gentlemen, you might as well face the music, and give us your platform and policy on all the public questions of the day. Verily, the people will not be gulled; they do not want negatives; they must have positives in future.

IT seems the *Herald* and *Patriot* are striving to earn the money "the hero" intimated that he was willing to give an old woman to abuse us. The "old women" of the delectable sheets do not say a word about the mortgage—not a word. It is all right for Mr. O'Brien to abuse us, and slander the members of the Government, but we are not to say a word in our defence, forsooth. Three members of the Government are Catholic gentlemen of unblemished lives. O'Brien had the audacity to say they were "depraved." We are not surprised that Elder Laird should chuckle at this; but that the other McNab should do so is not very creditable. We used strong language in speaking of Mr. O'Brien. We did so knowing what we were speaking about, and can back up our statement *with the proof*.

THE political treason of some of the legislative supporters of the Railway policy of the Government can never be very long-lived. Mr. Reilly made the public and the Government believe that his district was in favor of the Railway. He is more responsible for the introduction of the Railway Bill than the Government. Now he says that it will bring us into ruin and Confederation, to which the people are nine-tenths opposed. Where was his foresight or penetration? Why did he ever give his assent to the Bill, that did not include the building of the branches to St. Peter's. The people there may, (if Mr. Laird should come into power) never get a branch. They will have to pay their share for the main trunk. What does Reilly care if he can feather his nest!

THE atrocious libel of the Rielly brigade, against a respectable private family, has met with the heartiest condemnation of every decent man. We have a right to expect an apology from Mr. John Cavin, as the publisher is more responsible for publishing such slander than the crazy fellow who wrote it. The next time Mr. P. Rielly goes to Souris, he will find out that he can not foist his ravings on any decent man there, and that the people will treat him a little less considerately than they did before. The Professor should know that there is no salvation for him unless he retracts, and repairs any injury the publication of slander may have done. A word to the wise should suffice.

AT the caucus held on Thursday last, a resolution was moved to appoint Mr. O'Brien Chief Superintendent, which, on division, was lost. Another resolution was then moved to import a man from England, where we doubt if a 3 ft. 6 in. narrow guage railway was ever built. It appears Mr. Reilly has been outvoted in the first caucus held, and has not succeeded in getting his "hero" appointed. Will he quietly submit to be snubbed for the sake of the prospect of again floating the Queen's arms over his office door. Crouch and whine, Reilly, for the men you are now allied with will use you for their purpose, and reward you with the bone after they have fattened on the meat.

MR. J. B. COLFORD, of the firm of Colford Bros., Tobacconists, of Halifax, will have the pleasure of calling on our merchants during this week, and we trust they will take the opportunity of supplying themselves with good tobacco and cigars, as it is the last chance for the winter.