The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS. LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides

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ALMANAC FOR MAY, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.

Last Quarter, 3d day, 9h. 28m., morn., S. W.
New Moon 11th day, 11h. 55m., morn. S.
First Quarter, 18th day, 5h. 17m. even., S.
Full Moon, 25th day, 11h. 11m., morn. N.

D. of M.	DAY WEEK	SUN rises h m	SUN sets h m	Sun slow clock m s	Moon rises	High Water	day's Length h m
1	Sat	4 51	7 4	3 4	morn	2 49	14 13
2	Sun	49	5	3 11	0 35	3 39	16
3	Mon	47	6	3 18	1 15	4 34	19
4	Tues	4	7	3 24	1 48	5 28	22
5	Wed	4	8	3 30	2 18	6 23	24
6	Thur	4	9	3 34	2 49	7 17	25
7	Frid	4	10	3 39	3 12	8 7	27
8	Sat	4	12	3 43	3 36	8 51	30
9	Sun	4	13	3 46	4 2	9 38	14 32
10	Mon	4	14	3 48	4 30	10 20	34
11	Tues	3	16	3 50	sets	11 2	37
12	Wed	3	17	3 52	8 20	11 42	39
13	Thur	3	18	3 52	9 20	morn	42
14	Frid	3	19	3 53	10 20	0 22	44
15	Sat	3	7 20	3 52	11 15	1 7	46
16	Sun	3	21	3 52	11 59	1 55	49
17	Mon	31	23	3 50	morn	2 44	52
18	Tues	30	24	3 48	0 47	3 36	54
19	Wed	29	25	3 46	1 24	4 35	56
20	Thur	28	26	3 43	1 58	5 38	58
21	Frid	27	27	3 39	2 30	6 42	15 0
22	Sat	26	28	3 35	3 1	7 45	2
23	Sun	25	29	3 31	3 2	8 45	4
24	Mon	24	30	3 26	4 7	9 48	7
25	Tues	23	31	3 20	rises	10 30	10
26	Wed	22	32	3 14	8 34	11 20	11
27	Thur	21	33	3 8	9 38	even	13
28	Frid	20	35	3 1	10 28	0 51	15 15
29	Sat	19	36	2 53	11 38	1 38	17
30	Sun	18	37	2 45	11 50	2 25	18
31	Mon	17	39	2 37	morn	3 11	20

R. REDDIN,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Office:—Great George Street, Charlottetown.
(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)
September 3, 1866. tf

Grain! Grain! Grain!
THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS, at
Coles's Brewery and Distillery.
☞ Constantly on hand, at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the market, the best of Rum, Brandy Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of Malt Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.

JOHN F. BRINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
May be consulted at the Office of John T. Jenkins, Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Mrs. BOYYER's, Great George Street,
Nov. 16, 1868. tf

B. WILSON HIGGS,
General Commission Merchant
AND
AUCTIONEER,
Charlottetown . . . . P E Island
May 27, 1867 1y

BELL'S
TAILORING ESTABLISAMENT
QUE EN STREET
Charlottetown - - - P. E. Island
THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of returning thanks for the patronage with which he has been favored during the past year, and would respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he is still prepared to attend to all orders in his line of business with punctuality.
CUTTING
Parties desirous of having Garments or Paterns cut, can be accomodated at the shortest notice.
JOHN BELL.
January 8, 1869.

JAMES F. WHITE
COOPER,
Tremain's Red Building, Queen's Wharf
FISH, Pork, and Beef Barrels, constantly on hand.
300 PORK BARRELS will be sold if applied for immediately, Cheap for CASH or approved notes of hand.
Ch'town, P E I
August 1868 1y

MR. W. H POPE
Begs to inform the Public that he has resumed
THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW.
OFFICE—A few doors below the Bank of Prince Edward Island.
Charlottetown, March 8, 1869.—1m

To the Travelling Public,
THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have opened out, in this city a
FIRST CLASS HOTEL,
to which they have given the name of the
UNION HOUSE,
This Hotel is pleasantly and conveniently situated on the corner of
Queen and King Streets, Ch'town, P. E. I.
(The stand is well known as having been in the occupation of Mr J. G. Eckstadt.)
It is the intention of the Proprietors of the UNION HOUSE to furnish First Class accomodation to travellers, and do all in their power to render a stay in Charlottetown pleasant and agreeable.
A First Class Ice Cream and Oyster Saloon, and a Barber Shop, are kept in connection with the House.
The Union House is pleasantly situated near wharves, and steamboat landings, and will be found convenient for travellers in all respects.
All matters pertaining to the wants and convenience of Guests will be promptly attended to by the Proprietors.
O'NEILL BROTHERS
Ch'town, Sept. 28, 1868. tf

NEW PAINT SHOP!
THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public in general, that he has opened a new PAINT SHOP above the Carriage Factory of McPhail & Hunter, Kent Street, where all orders left either in the
House, Sign, or Carriage Painting,
will be attended to with punctuality neatness, and on reasonable terms
FRANIS McGRORY.
Painter.
McPhail & Hunter's Carriage Factory
Kent Street, May 4, 1868

OBSERVE THE PRICES
AT
ROBERT YOUNG'S.
The Centre of Attraction
ROBERT YOUNG, has this SEASON Received the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of
Staple and Fancy
DRY GOODS
that he has ever had the pleasure of offering to the Public of Charlottetown, and which, as regards price and quality, he feels confident cannot be surpassed on the Island.
The following articles deserve the special attention of intending purchasers:—
Fancy Dress Goods from 10½d per yard,
Winseys from 11d per yard,
French Merinos from 5s. per yard,
Crimean Shirting from 1s 6d per yard
Scarlet and Blue Twilled Flannels all wool, from 2s 3d per yard,
Ladies' Clouds from 2s 11d,
Grey Cottons from 4½d per yard,
White Cottons from 5d per yard,
Men's Under Shirts and Pants from 4s 3d,
Hoop Skirts from 1s 9d,
Fast Colored Prints from 7d per yard,
Gents' Paper Collars from 4½d per box,
Beautiful Stays from 1s 9d,
All Wool Tweeds for Gents' Wear, from 3s 11d per yard. (Cheaper than Homespun.)
Together with a Large and Well Selected Stock of Shawls, Mantles, Mantle Cloths, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Sontags, Hoods, Pelerines, Furs, Hats, Bonnets, &c., &c., &c.
Terms Cash, and no Second Price.
Queen Square, Ch'town,
Oct 26th, 1868.

TOBACCO!
JUST received per *Commerce* and *St Lawrence*, via Halifax, a large and varied assortment of fancy Tobacco, viz:—
12 boxes Best Gold Bar,
12 Caddies Best Navy,
12 do Temptation Roll,
12 do Beauties, Extra fine,
Wholesale and Retail for Cash or approved Credit.
O'NEILL BROS.
Union House, Queen Street,
Nov. 23, 1868.

Common Sense
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
only £3 17s. 6d.
AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Sept 7. *Queen Stree*

WILLIAM KOUGHN,
Ship Broker & General Agent,
Queen's Wharf.
CHARLOTTETOWN P. E. ISLAND
Feb 8, 1869.

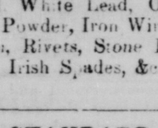
Cheapest School Books
AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Sept. 7, 1868. *Queen Street.*

GOLD & SILVER,
Watches, Clocks, Chain
BROACHES, EAR-RINGS, PENCILS, BUCKLES, STUDS, and a large assortment of BLACK EAR-RINGS, BROACHES AND CHAINS.
ALSO—A varied assortment of SPECTACLES and EYE-GLASSES to suit any sight, for sale by the Subscriber, opposite the City Hall.
ROBERT SNEESTON, Watch Maker
N. Side Queen Square,
Ch'town, June 15, 1868. 1y

A. HERMANS,
Bell-Hanger,
GUN AND TIN-SMITH,
Dorchester Street,
(next to Reading Room Building.)
BEGS to return his thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to him since his commencement in business, and asks for a continuance of the same. He keeps constanty on hand
A neat Assortment of
Tinware, Kitchen Utensials, &c., &c., &c
ALL ORDERS in theabove BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.

J. & T. McAVITY,
Importers and Manufacturers of
HARDWARE,
No 9, Water Street, St John, N B,
HAVE always in Stock a large assortment of
SHIP-BUILDERS'
HARDWARE,
viz:—Composition Butt Bolts, 7 to 15 inch, Composition and Iron Clinch Rings, Brass Hinges of all descriptions, Brass Hasps, Hooks, Locks, Knobs, Brass and Galvanized Wire for Skylights, Skylight Hinges, Thompson's and American Augers, Deck Plugs, Sheet Lead, Scuppers, Water Closets, Lead Figuis, Staples' Patent Planking Screws, Cramp Screws,
PATENT ROLLER BUSHES,
Side Lights, Deck Lights, etc., etc.
RUDDER BRACES cast with despatch.
MILL SUPPLIES, viz:
Butcher's Mill Saw Files, Tallow Cups, Oil Cups, Steam Whistles, Guage Cocks, Water Guages, Water Guage Glasses, Steam Guages, Globe Valves, Check Valves, Steam Stop Cocks, Nuts and Washers, Copper Belt Rivets, Stock and Dies, Iron Pipe & Fittings.
PLUMBER'S GOODS, viz:
Composition Bib Cocks, Stop Cocks, Basin Cocks, Basin Plugs, Water Closets, Ship's Water Closet Mountings, Ale Pumps, Cistern and Force Pumps, Ingot and Strip Tin, Iron and Composition Gas Pipe, Lead Pipe, etc.
Mechanics' Tools in great variety, consisting of Ward and Paynes Edge Tools, Spear and Jackson's Saws, Mathieson's Planes, Broad's & Spiller's Tools, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera.
Cut Nails and Spikes, Horse Nails, Sheet Zinc, Sheet Lead, White Lead, Oil, Putty, Glass Blasting Powder, Iron Wire, Strip and Ingot Tin, Rivets, Stone Bolts, Shovels, Irish Spades, &c.
April 19, 1869. 3m

THE STANDARD
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 1825.
Constituted by Special Acts of Parliament.
GOVERNOR:
His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry, K. G.
CHIEF OFFICES:
EDINBURGH—3 and 5 Great George Street, (Head Office.)
LONDON—82, King William Street, E. C. 3, Pall Mall East, S. W.
DUBLIN—66 Upper Sackville Street.
Rates of Premium moderate.
Profits Divided every Five Years.
Annual income of Company upwards of £700 000 stg
Invested Capital and Accumulations upwards of £4 000 000 stg.
J LONGWORTH,
Mar. 22, 1869 Agent at Charlottetown



The "French Tiger,"
SIRED by "Flying Frenchman," Dam, Island bred, Grand-dam sired by half "Mac Ewen" horse, will begin his season on the 3rd of May, commencing at St. Peter's Bay, through Cable Head, down North Side thence to East Point Souris, Rollo Bay, and Bay Fortune, Grand River, and Cardigan and will continue the season for six rounds. Charge for insurance one Pound.
Any person parting with his beast, will not be exempt from payment when out of his possession.
JAMES HELM Owner

"JACQUES CRATIER."
THE CELEBRATED STALLION "JACQUES CARTIER," will Travel and Stand for the Season on the following route, commencing on
MONDAY MAY 3rd.—will leave Robert Glover's Summerside, passing through North Bedeque, on to CENTREVILLE where he will remain at Lorenzo Wright's that night.
Tuesday May 4th—will leave Centreville for Isaac Clark's, Cape Traverse where he will stand at noon; thence on to Warren Lord's, TRYON where he will remain all night
Wednesday, May 5th—will leave Tryon passing on to Soby's Westmorland, where he will stand at noon thence to McNiven's, BONSHAW, where he will remain all night.
Thursday, May 6th—will leave Bonshaw Inn, passing on to Comfort's Corner, where he will remain at noon; thence on to Rodd's NORTH RIVER, Cross Roads, where he will remain all night.
Friday, May 7th—will leave Rodd's, passing along the Main Road to Charlottetown where he will remain at Connolly's, Spring Park, until the following Monday
Monday, May 10th—will leave Charlottetown, passing on to Curtisdale Malpeque Road where he will remain at noon, thence to RICHARD CRABB'S where he will remain all night.
Tuesday, May 11th—will leave Crabb's, passing on to RICHARD BAGNALL'S, where he will remain all night.
Wednesday, May 12th—will leave Bagnall's, passing through Fredericton, on to SAMUEL HASLAM'S, where he will remain all night.
Thursday May 13th—will leave Haslam's passing on to KENSINGTON, where he will remain at William Glover's all night.
Friday, May 14th—will leave Kensington, passing on to Traveller's Rest, thence home to the stable of the groom, where he will remain until the following Monday, May 17th, when the above route will be resumed and continued during the season
☞ The "JACQUES CARTIER" was imported from MONTREAL in August last, by Mr. GEORGE GARDINER Bedeque. He has been pronounced, by competent judges, to be one of the best and handsomest Stallions ever imported to this Island. He is 6 years old stands 16 hands high, weighs 1250 lbs, is jet Black, and was sired by the celebrated thorough bred Canadian Horse "St Lawrence," one of the fastest horses ever known, and from a Mare sired by an American "Messenger" Horse.
ROBERT GLOVER, Groom.
Summerside April 8, 1869 2m

WOOL, WOOL.
CASH PAID for WOOL, on delivery at the Store of H J CALLBECK
Charlottetown July 13th, 1868.

ESSAY
ON THE
LATE HON. E. WHELAN,
DELIVERED BEFORE THE MEMBERS OF THE C. Y. M. L. INSTITUTE, CHARLOTTETOWN MARCH 21, 1869, BY STEPHEN SWABEY ESQUIRE

Would the members of the Catholic Young Men's Institute of Charlottetown, through whose courtesy I am here this evening, permit me to beg an indulgent audience to overlook any apparent anachronisms in this Essay, on the ground of its having been prepared for delivery in this Hall a week since—the evening of St. Patrick's Day.

In availing myself of the honor you have afforded me, of addressing you this evening, permit me, I beg you, the use of an almost sterotyped, but in this instance most honest declaration of expression, that it is with blended feelings of diffidence, of sorrow, and of satisfaction, that I purpose reading in your presence the following pages. Diffidence, consequent on this being the first time in my life that I have ventured to occupy a public platform in the position of a lecturer. Sorrow, God knows how deep and heartfelt, that the primary cause of your and my attendance here is to deplore the loss of one of the noblest of public characters, as well as of *one* of the brightest intellects that ever labored, (ah! how zealously) for the political and social regeneration of us, his fellow men, or shone as a pure bright star among the gifted and high minded sons of clay. The satisfaction that I feel arises from the happy opportunity your Institute kindly extends to me, of casting my humble tributary wreath of admiration and regard on the tombless grave of the Honorable Edward Whelan. It has been my pleasing duty in preparing the present lecture, to gain such information as I might of the birthplace and early years of one, whose brilliant career in this Colony as a public journalist, an eloquent orator, a devoted patriot, a high-minded and far seeing statesman, and most consistent and honest politician, has cast a halo of glory around his honored name, and won imperishable fame for the favored land of his adoption. Bear here with me a moment, if I beg you to believe, that I too highly appreciate my privilege in addressing you, to forget myself *so far as to over-step the limits of my subject*, by trenching unnecessarily on matters of local politics, or on the past acts of either public party in this Island; but may I remind you, gentlemen, that in endeavoring to impartially enumerate the magnificent public services of our late lamented benefactor and truest friend, I may, and cannot, but directly connect his name with each and every noble endeavor that has been made during the last quarter of a century, to raise the public and private status of this Colony, and to elevate its inhabitants, heretofore sunk in deplorable ignorance, and ground down by a galling and most debasing political servitude, to the nobler position of comparative intellectualism and positive political freedom they now enjoy. It has not been my aim in these pages to indulge in any rhetorical figures, or flights of fancy, but rather to place before you a plain unvarnished statement of facts; and if in endeavoring more clearly to define the noble public character and historical fame of our patriotic statesman, I may have availed myself of the figures of analogy or simile, it is but to more readily point the moral or adorn the tale. The days of Mr Whelan's early boyhood were passed in his native land; but, on a lucky day for this favored portion of Her Majesty's Colonial possessions, we find him entered as an apprentice in the "Nova Scotian" printing office, a journal for many years ably conducted by Mr. Joseph Howe, in Halifax. Having readily mastered the mechanical difficulties and intricacies of this office, and after publishing for a short period a small paper in Halifax the pages of which were rather devoted to religion than to general politics, he landed on these shores. I would that I had at my command day and date for this auspicious hour, which truly, should be marked with the whitest of stones by the inhabitants of this Island. Young Edward Whelan had doubtless, during his sojourn and labors in Halifax, witnessed the withering influence of colonial obstructiveness in Nova Scotia and as an ardent student of British history, fully learned how deep and deadly was the shade, which that poisonous Upas-tree of British Toryism and Whiggery had cast over his beloved and lovely, though most misruled and unhappy native Isle. He knew full well the savagery of that hydra headed monster, or rather triple headed cerberus that for many a century had kept watch and ward under the sunless branches of that baneful trunk. Permit me, here, to particularize by name every face of this tri-headed monster. They thus appear: Landocracy, Anglo Church Establishment and Castle influence. Thank God, he was too young to have remembered, or at least to have witnessed, the later years of that dark and awful period, when conscientious and devoted adherance to the Church of their forefathers, was accounted by a powerful party in England sufficient ground for refusing to a gallant and down-trodden race any approach towards a semblance of political freedom. As a student of history, may I here record my firm conviction, that had it not been for the noble, righteous, and most political devotion of Mr O'Connell directed against such obstructives as the late Duke of Wellington and the then Mr Robert Peel, the political emancipation of millions of my fellow subjects, would never have been peacefully effected. I will now take up more directly the thread of my discourse; but, as Mr Whelan and Mr. Gladstone were for many years contemporary statesmen, and have been ever this rejected by their respective constituencies as candidates at general or partial elections, may I wish the *living* statesman, from my heart, God speed in the fulfilment of his good intention and promise to erase from our country's statutes that eyesore incubus and monstrous anomaly English Church Establishment in Ireland, with the earnest hope and trust that the removal of this deplorable, and thousand times worse than useless encumberance may greatly tend to soften the bitter rancour of the Celt and lessen the offensive arrogance of the Anglo Irish in the Emerald Isle. On Mr. Whelan's landing in Charlottetown, in 1842, the first marked object that struck his youthful and inexperienced, but far-seeing political eye, must have been the splendid but fearful specimen of the aforesaid Upas-tree of Colonial obstructiveness overshadowing the fairest portion of Queen's County with its noxious pall, and extending its blighting influence to the adjacent Counties; the unfortunate village of Charlottetown and Royalty well nigh smothered in the rottenness of its decaying and decayed leaves, and under this fatal tree he found its ever watchful dog, another worthy and time honored specimen of the old Cerberus breed, his either head bearing separately a bold and unblushing face of "Governmental Irresponsibility, Landocracy and Family Compactism." By the force of circumstances, possibly, I am not a strong believer in the doctrines of predestination, but hold to the belief that "Heaven disposes of what man proposes." Think, for a moment, had the beneficent intentions of some of our, thank God, late rulers in England been carried out, our young political hero might have found, besides the tree and dog, a grewsome young race of Hanoverian rats swarming and breeding *in the fairest of our plains and valleys*. I had fain not, this evening indulge in more distinctive appellations than absolutely necessary for the elucidation of my subject, so will merely remark I am now alluding to the primary intention of some of the wiseacres of the Georgian era to transplant a select portion of the Saxon race from the continent of Europe, who were supposed to hold somewhat rather pronounced religious views and [illegible]. Having thus disposed of this foreign and somewhat alien element, let us return to the tree and dog that were yet to the fore. On September—the 4th, 1843 was the day,—the *Palladium* newspaper first saw light, being published in Charlottetown by Edward Whelan & Co, for there were a few liberal minded men in this Island in that dark hour, both native and imported, who nobly, most nobly, rallied around the standard of freedom, and formed the nucleus of our *late* Liberal Party in this Colony. I would gladly enumerate the names of these gentlemen; but some are not now resident among us, *some are not*, and others are *not* what they were, when their eulogies—may be read that they may be judged to be worthy co-heirs of the fair untarnished fame of Edward Whelan, and have their pæans of praise sung by an abler Bard than I, is enough of earthly honor for me to wish them. The Charlottetown Journals of that day were the *Islander* and *Haszard's Gazette*, the former conducted by the late Mr Duncan McLean, a clever man most certainly, and quite the *lion* of his party, and Mr. Douglas Haszard's smaller sheet, who published the journal bearing his patronymic as also Her Majesty's *Royal Gazette*. This *lion* and this Douglas, this young Irishman had to write down, but *young Irish* as he was, without friends purse, patronage, position, or family connection, he dared, "to beard this *lion* in his den, this Douglas in his hold" aye, and won the tussle too, the fruits of which you and I and all the residents in this Colony, are now so amply enjoying. He first applied himself to the task of the inauguration of Responsible Government, without which any advance of this Colony into a more extended field of political freedom, was simply hopeless. The contingent, but not lesser evils of Landocracy and Family Compactism, he knew would soon be overcome. The former is nearly defunct, not quite though, and the latter is, thanks to the patriotic exertions of Edward Whelan & Company, fast disappearing. Right gladly would I dwell on the many and various steps of political and intellectual improvement up which Mr. Whelan had, during the quarter of a century prior to his too early death, so gallantly, loyally, and ably led us; but regard for your time and patience forbids me this pleasure. I may briefly say that I am not aware of any one measure passed in the House of Assembly, since I have been resident among you for close on twenty years, towards the general improvement of this Colony, that may not justly claim, if not as its very author, as its ardent and talented supporter, the editor of the quondam *Palladium*. To review the public acts of Mr. Whelan in extenso would be, in truth, to write the history of this Colony for the last 30 years—the only period of its existence that had not be far better buried in oblivion. It was *he* who first dared to tell and teach the political serfs of this misgoverned dependancy that there was a world of freedom beyond the limits of their clanking chains. The second lesson was how to rid themselves of their self hugged shackles; and lastly to place in their hands the only, as yet, half learned lesson, how to govern themselves as responsible and educated freedmen should. In these last few words the public political worth and usefulness of Edward Whelan may be briefly summed; but beside it not beyond, the broader sphere in which he shone so brightly, his grasp of mind, his lofty intellect, his pleasing winning manner, his attractive geniality, his boundless generosity and truest charity, combined with a peculiar modesty and self-diffidence, somewhat rare among the highly gifted sons of men added to an equability of temper, and sweetness of disposition that one may not hope to see surpassed on earth, have consecrated his memory in the hearts of all those that knew him in private life. It has been my happy lot to have met and known, comparatively speaking, not a few, as I have judged them to be, talented and earnest-minded men; but I never remember to have enjoyed the society of any one who, having received but a limited education, and whose early advantages were next to nothing, display the gifts and attainments of an heroic mind and polished intellect so attractively blended with an evidently innate and almost childlike modesty, as did the late editor of the *Examiner*. If I here avail myself of this happy opportunity of unfurling in your presence the ever hallowed flag of your country's freedom, it shall not be to shriek, as is the wont of some husting orators, the proud names of the gloriously won victories thereon emblazoned, as party slogans on a nomination day; but simply and reverently to connect with our ever cherished triumphs the honored name of the late member for the 2nd District of King's County. Yes, be it our high privilege to direct our children's gaze to these memorials of our hard won struggles, and bid them with one of our latest breaths, observe the sacred duty of directly associating the two short words "Edward Whelan" with the following national blessings: RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT, EXTENDED FRANCHISE, FREE EDUCATION, THE ONE-NINTH LAND PURCHASE, and RECIPROCITY ACTS, and the general advancement of intellectual growth and power. Be this my fellow freedmen, our pleasing task. Thus shall we and succeeding races orally preserve pure and unfaded the memory of a glorious man through countless ages. Possibly the time may come when the future historian of this Island, I hope he may be as talented, but far more impartial than the late Lord Macaulay—shall draw most of his facts and inspiration from the leading articles and general matter of the cherished files of the *Examiner* newspaper under Mr. Whelan's management, where indeed he will find a most truthful and graphic description of the political creation and early public existance of the denizens of this Colony. He may as well, to be sure, turn up an odd old number or two of the *Islander* of about the same date, to satisfy himself if it is not possible that the somewhat Irish exuberance of fancy of the late Mr. Whelan, has not unwittingly given a warmer and richer tint to some of his admirable and descriptive pictures and individual portraits than the stern rules of art would seem to justify. It is known to most of my audience, that but one Electorial District in this Island (2nd King's County) ever had the distinguished honor of returning Mr. Whelan to the House of Assembly, and that this proud privilege was continuously extended to them for close on twenty years. This is no Election bustings, or I would enlarge slightly on this and some collateral points connected with my highly esteemed political and private friends rejection at a late partial election in *his own district*. I will only say that had the old Liberal Party in this Island retained its former power and cohesiveness, the temporary refuge of a Greenwich had been found among our Electoral districts of our distinguished statesman as it was a few weeks since for the first statesman in the world, after his repeated time to combat the obstructive element that so essentially permeates the whole clerical body of Christendom; harder still, when, in addition to this opposing element laymen of considerable parts and position unite themselves in an unholy alliance to stir up the worst of passions, *those generated by the accursed spirit of the odium theologicum*, to gain, by such false and unworthy means, a public position for an effete and soulless political faction. That same condensed spirit of clerical obrejection by the ever self disgraced University of Oxford, and by the bigoted suspicions and short sighted electors of South west Lancashire, England. Grant me a few words more on the subject of King's County, representatives and editors of public journals. I trust I shall not be deemed too discursive, if I allude to a bare and bold assertion I read in one of our widely circulated newspapers, the other day, having reference to the late sitting of the Supreme Court in the County town of King's, to the effect that the yeoman and householders of that County were so shamelessly indifferent to the sacredness of their oaths as jurymen, that the course of justice was greatly thwarted and hindered, if not totally dammed in that noble County. That they would not find for the Plaintiff or Defendant, as the case might be, as somewhat pointedly directed to do by the sitting judge. It is to be hoped, for the sake of the publisher of this assertion, that it is true. I believe it to be a most unmitigated and unfounded slander against the moral probity and honor of many thousands of Her Majesty's liege, loyal, and God-fearing subjects. Oh! for a five minutes loan of the caustic, probing pen of the late member for the Second District of County of King's and Editor of the *Examiner*. I trow that had he been living, representative of his old district or not, as sure as the sun rose on the Monday following the publication of this base and embrasive slander, in the issue of the country edition of his noble and fearless journal, he would have nailed that libellous lie hard and fast to the wall or door of a house or printing office, hard by St. Patrick's Hall, Queen Square, Charlottetown, and moreover would have given such a currying to the mental epidermis of the public slanderer, from the top to the *bottom* of his back, as might have possibly tended to the improvement of his moral health, rather than to the somewhat vaunted circulation of a certain semi-weekly sheet that we are privileged to peruse on every blessed Wednesday and Saturday in this city. I had myself the advantage of being educated at a State school claiming Royal foundation, where in the course of instruction *distinctive church doctrines* were blended with the study of profane literature, and though I am grateful to record the long catechism was not committed to memory at that seat of youthful learning there was a shorter one contained in our list of *class* books, comprising the sound Christian advice that we should, as children, and if spared, when we might have arrived at any height of either physical or mental attainments, "keep our hands from picking and stealing, and our tongues from evil speaking, lying and slandering." I beg to assure you, gentlemen, that if the humble individual who addresses you is not tenfold nobler, better, wiser animal, and a more useful citizen than he is, it is the fault, *not* of the *denominational* system of education, but of the man. May I venture yet again, my fellow-colonists to draw on your store of charity for a moment, while I take time to beg the gentleman to whom I have only incidentally referred, on the ground of his having had extended to him, for some years, the high distinction of ranking himself as a fellow journalist with the late Editor of the *Examiner*, to take friendly warning and change his ways and mend his pen, and devote his time, talents and type more earnestly to enforcing on the proper authorities the need, if need there be, of appointing an additional Judge in the Supreme Court of this Island, and the positive demand existing for a larger and more convenient Court House, where malicious libellers, whether their characteristic venom be splutted against *the religious and educational establishments of four-ninths of their fellow subjects, or their prostituted powers of detraction take a broader and more embrasive sweep, and do their little best to blast the moral character of the inhabitants* of one-third of their native Isle, be their individual color, class or circumstances what they may, shall meet their due reward. Allow me now to refer more directly to two of the late most prominent acts of Mr. Whelan's fearless and truly patriotic life. His discountenance of the Tenant League and his "advocacy" of the Confederation of the Canadas and Maritime Provinces. We all know, how he, for years the sturdy opponent of Landocracy, dared to warn his infatuated fellow-colonists of their folly in *following self elected leaders responsible to neither party nor principles and who* (I here allude to the heads of the movement) have been the direct cause of bringing ruin upon many families, and disgrace, discredit, and reproach on the Colony generally. It is not my intention on this auspicious day, to enlarge on this sad, sad story. This is no fitting time for me to declare how far I consider the leaders of the Tenant League the most mischievous and disloyal demagogues and most unworthy citizens that ever disgraced the commissions they held under a crown they were sworn to faithfully serve and defend. Their misguided dupes I pity from my inmost heart. If they would not take warning and advice from their truest mentor and friend, Edward Whelan, my puny efforts in their behalf can be of no avail. When Mr Whelan was appointed by his political opponents in this Colony one of the delegates to the Quebec Conference, we know well how firmly, but gently, he gave, in that City, expression to his intelligent and conscientious convictions that the general principle of Confederation, as applied to Canada and the Lower Provinces, was sound, politic, and feasible; and further, how faithfully he kept his plighted troth, as he had, through all his public and private career to his Canadian, Nova Scotian, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island co delegates, on and after his return to this Colony. Gentlemen, I doubt not for this and other noble and disinterested acts of his devoted life he will meet his full reward. This is not a becoming time to trouble you with a private expression of opinion on a grave political question. Permit me rather, *without preaching at you*, to draw your minds for a moment away from earth, its trials, disappointments, carking cares, and heavy crosses, to the land of "the leal," where forever dwell that holy Confederation of emancipated spirits, of liberal minded men of all eras and political cliques, made perfectly free in these blessed realms, where, may we not hope, shall forever shine as bright particular stars those heaven-sent souls that were once so dazzlingly shining through their perishable tenements of clay, in the persons of such "kings among men" as John Hampden, Daniel O'Connell, Thomas D'Arcy McGee, Henry Brougham, Edward Whelan. Most readily would I have lingered here, had time permitted me, on that marked period of Mr Whelan's political life, when he so nobly grappled, as representative in the House of Assembly, and as a journalist in the pages of the *Examiner*, with that condensation of pitiable bigotry and clerical ultra conservatism that blackened, but only characterised the pages of two poisonous journals, published at separate periods in Charlottetown under the flimsy cloaks of semi-religious names. A hard battle at any structiveness has, alas, deprived, on seperate occasions lately, the foremost university in the world, and the liberal electors of South-west Lancashire, including the leading business, as well as the most polished, minds in that noble sea-port of Liverpool, of the proud honor of claiming, as their representative, the grandest of living statesmen, and would, if it could prevent *his* and *our* extending the blessing of religious freedom and of simple justice to England's sister Isle. Fifteen long months have elapsed since we laid in the silent grave the mortal remains of our greatest public benefactor and most faithful friend. "Requiescat in pace." That grave has been as uncared for by the public as the grave of a "dog," and the bare existence of his widow and only boy, most heartlessly forgotten. Let me afford the amplest justice to some of the leading men of this Colony. Some twelve or fourteen of them, some three months since, advertised a public meeting to be held in this city for the purpose of calling on the admirers of the qualities of the late Mr Whelan's HEAD and HEART, to open a list for the signatures of those private individuals who were able and willing to give their mites towards the erection of a tombstone over his grave and the maintenance of his bereaved widow and the education of his fatherless child. Monstrously cold and unbefitting language—the qualities of his HEAD and HEART—the trite phrase of a wearied penny a liner—by the laws of physical economy every animal that walks, creeps or crawls, has a head and heart of some quality, either long or shallow, hard or soft, from a fat bull to a Francis Bacon, a tribute to his *head* and *heart* by no manner of means, but to perpetuate the life-long and successful devotion of his strong intellect and lustrous talents to the cause of his adopted country, let his memory be forever enshrined in the grateful hearts of his enfranchised fellow freedmen. Had we here native or foreign talent, anything approaching to that of a Chantry, a Flaxman, a Hogan, or a Foley, and a government worthy to be the patrons of fine art, we might look to our rulers for an order for the execution of a few busts of those portions of the late Mr. Whelan's person that displayed his *head* and enshrined his *heart*. We have not, neither have we the talent or the public patrons. Had not his characteristic modesty forbade him, truly might he have most appropriately said, years before his early death, after he had so faithfully and talentedly represented the Second District of King's County for 12 or 15 years, applied to himself the proud boast uttered by the graceful Latin poet which may run translated: "I have raised to myself a monument more enduring than brass." Young men, the honesty of your intentions, the growth of your intellects, the modesty of your bearing, the pride of your step, the intelligence of your faces, the generosity of your dispositions, the manliness of your minds, your reverence for your laws, your loyalty for your Queen, your adherence to true liberalism, the largeness of your hearts, and the usefulness of your citizenship are fitting record to his bright example, his departed worth and cherished memory. Some five or six members of the Government were among the ostensible originators of the memorial movement I have alluded to. At this public meeting, thus convened, some three or four of these distinguished worthies were notoriously conspicuous by their absence. Of the three present, one member and a gallant one, announced his readiness to bear on his own back his portion of the odium he allowed to be justly attached to the Government for their supineness and want of generosity—*to use the mildest terms*—in not taking the initiative in the matter of a public bounty and government maintenance on behalf of Mrs Whelan and her boy. Another, a learned and leading member of the Government, repudiated the idea, in toto, that there was any odium attaching to the Government from any dereliction of their duty in the matter, and announced it as his dictum that the memories, or families of deceased public servants were not entitled to any state recognition for their past services, however eminent or unrequited those may have been unless said public servant chanced to have perished by the hand of an assassin. Allow me this public opportunity of reciprocating *in full* the kind and warm expression of personal regard and esteem made use of on that occasion by this learned gentleman towards myself, hoping that his life, adorned as it is by many private virtues, and marked by proofs of general ability, may long be spared and that his soundness of judgment, caution in expression and wariness in action, may meet their due reward from his constant, truthful, and grateful admirers. I am forced here, though to join issue with both this gallant and this learned gentleman. With the gallant, that his self devotion to this burthen bearing, is not so heavy as he imagines being proportionally spread over the shoulders of every inhabitant of this Colony. With the learned, that his somewhat startling dictum aforesaid, would seem to be rather a novel theory of his own, than an accepted, time honored, axiom of administrative economy. If the learned gentleman spoke without mental reservation when he specified the relicts or relatives of assassinated public servants, as the only fitting objects of executive bounty, it is pleasant to conclude that the action of the Government of the United States, and that of the Dominion of Canada, *in their separate recognition* of the public claims of the late President Lincoln's, and of Mr. Thomas D'Arcy McGee's widow, meet his sincere approval. Had, indeed, the members of the Executive alone to bear and struggle under the odium of their country's shame they had paved for themselves, with the profoundest reverence, may I pronounce the sacred word, a *via dolorosa* indeed. How far the base desertion, black ingratitude, and disgraceful overtures, openly shown by some, and covertly offered by others of the *puesdo* Liberal Government to Mr. Whelan, some twelve months before his demise, hastened his too early death, God only knows, or how deeply his proud, but generous spirit, was broken by the suspicions and mistrustfulness of some, and his final rejection by too many of his old political supporters, it is not for erring man to judge or know. Better, far better, over such scenes as these—this sad dark period of his chequered life—to draw the pall of grief, let fall the tear of sympathy. But this I know, and glory in the knowing, that of all the honored descendants or family representatives of warriors by sea or land, divines, statesmen, politicians, poets, artists, men of science, of general literature, of heroic action, or any public worth, none ever have been, are, or shall be, more worthy recipients of a grateful country's alms and bounty, than is the relict of our lamented friend, or possess a more rightful claim, on the ground of his eminent and loyal public services, to Her Majesty's consideration and beneficence than Mary Major Edward Whelan. It has been said that the public in this Colony should put their hands in their pockets and relieve the need of the late Mr. Whelan's destitute family. Granted, and so may it be; they may also apply their hands to other purposes, by placing one on their hearts, and bowing their heads in humble submission to the decrees of an all wise Providence, that has seen fit to take hence their friend and benefactor, raise the other to point the finger of scorn at a Government that shown itself so basely ungrateful for the public services, and forgetful of the honored memory of one who so bravely