is not immediately restored, you swear that you will, by one ponderous blow of your fist, planted between the peepers of the offender, knock him down. "All this you will do, to the best of your skill and knowledge and ability, so help you God.

The officer took the position assigned him, and immediately after the court was organized, Tom Diggers, who looked as green as young gourds, walked into the court room, wearing brogans number eleven, his hands thrust deep into his pockets, and inquired:

"Hellow, fellers! where in thunder is Sim Snellins?"

"Silence in the lobby!" roared the outraged official.

"You must be an ill-fired, tarnal fool, and if ye jest open that bread trap of yourn agin your marm wont know ye!" shouted back the proprietor of the brogans.

Whereupon Jim Jarvis, the officer, let fly the dogs of war, and greeny fell flat on his back, with his pedestals at an angle of forty five degrees in the air. He grabbed greeney by the seat of his pantaloons, and dragged him, wrong end foremost, into the presence of his honor, the presiding judge, and said:

"Mr. Judge, here's that darned, infernal fool, Tom Diggers, who warn't never in a court house afore, and he undertook to run over this chicken, but, 'cording to my oath, I fotched the tarnal critter up stoodin,' by givin' him a jerk atween the eyes, 'cording to law, and now, say the word, and I'll maul the dog-wood juice outen him afore you kin wink your eye twice."

Judge.—Turn him loose, Mr. Officer, and accept the thanks of the Court for the prompt discharge of your official duties.

Soon after the Court adjourned to drink.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

TO THE TENANT FARMERS OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

GENTLEMEN,—Most of you must be aware that a General Election is near at hand, when you will have it in your power to decide at once and perhaps for ever, your own future freedom from the trammels of landlordism, or your lifetime degradation, as well as that of your descendants, as rent paying serfs, according to the unity of action you take at such election. It is a fact well established in warfare tactics, that the commander-in-chief conceals from his enemy as much of his real intentions as possible, and the better to deceive, will frequently make a feigned pretence of attack in some part of the lines far from where he intends to perpetrate the greatest injury. And if you permit me to compare the sublime to the ridiculous, I wish to call your attention to the cunning devices of your Land Proprietary Government, in their employment of "the man with unclean hands"—the scrupulous, pious, religious, sanctimonious, self-sacrificing, example of perfect Protestantism, W. H. Pope, the Colonial Secretary—the man who never went into a Court of justice with "unclean hands"—the man who never plundered a Bank out of £14,000—the man who never drew from the Treasury under false pretences £700 belonging to another person—the man who never charged the Westmorland Tenantry two guineas for new leases under pretences that their former leases were not good—the man who never appropriated the rents of Capt. Cumberland and Mrs. Cumberland to his own use, and who never declined rendering an account thereof to themselves or to their newly constituted Agent, or to give up the Account Books of the Estates! Yes such is the good honest man who has been lately so busily employed by "the God-fearing" Proprietary Government, to distract your attention from the great, the all-absorbing question of the day, "This Land Question," by getting up "a tempest in a teapot" about "Popish" aggression, in appealing to Protestant religious prejudices, against your better judgment! A worthy agent certainly for such a cause! The last effort of a forlorn hope! Now, gentlemen, I wish to appeal to your better reason, your calm deliberate judgment—to your own self interest, if you will. It must not be forgotten that your present Government promised you an early settlement of the "Land Question"—they subjected you to no small expense by getting up the Land Commission, in order to humbug and deceive you, and to raise your expectations to benefits which they never intended, never wished or desired to confer. While your expectations were reasonably high, owing to the dispositions shown by the Commissioners while here to take the whole subject of tenant grievances—Quit Rent Claims, Loyalist Rights, and Fishery Reserves into consideration, they secretly and insidiously employed the "Spy" Wightman, who acted under their directions all Winter and Spring, and after he completed his work, no doubt to their entire satisfaction, they paid him out of the public funds, the taxes which you and your families had to pay upon your tea, molasses, tobacco, &c.—they naturally enough said and concluded amongst themselves, that before the electors would find out their rascality, their deceptions, hollow pretences, it would be best to dissolve the House of Assembly, and try to get a majority to keep them in office for four years more, which they knew they had no chance whatever of getting unless the election were held while the electors would be ignorant of their machinations; but then they recollected that they had blackguarded the Catholics at the last election, and that if they joined the tenantry at the election, no Proprietary Agents or Members of the Government would be returned; and, therefore, the truth-loving, saintly, W. H. Pope, Colonial Secretary and Clerk of the Executive Council, was employed to humbug and deceive the Catholics—to advise or persuade them that the "God-fearing Government" by whom he was employed *proudly and zealously yearned* to do them full justice by giving them a grant of at least £300 per annum for educational purposes, with many other spurious pretences of favours innumerable, for which, of course, the implied *quid pro quo* consideration at the Elections was expected. And for the ability, integrity and sincerity displayed on the part of the Colonial Secretary—the worthy representative of "a God-fearing Government"—I beg to refer you to the revelations in the last *Examiner* and *Islander*. The Colonial Secretary informs you that he "communicated regularly to the Leader of the Government, the Honorable Edward Palmer, the substance of each conversation which he had with the Bishop of Charlottetown," and no doubt to many others besides. What a gracious smile o approbation the Leader of the Government, Mr. Palmer, must have bestowed upon the *honest*, *sincere* brow of the Colonial Secretary when he told his Leadership how admirably he cajoled the unsuspecting Bishop *out of* "a warm shake hands *for the last time*," and with what nervous enthusiasm and determination "the Leader" would bolt off to Government and Inkermann Houses to whisper the glad tidings of W. H. Pope's great success! Thus far the plot was all safe, just ere the prorogation of the House of Assembly—nothing more wanted, but to get the "Spy" safely packed off with his budget of accusations and false stories about the wealth of the poor tenants on the Township lands of the Island, and the rates at which some of them proposed to sell a few *select* spots of their holdings for the use of Fishery sites, Railway Stations, &c., &c.; and then an Election, while the poor tenants were expecting some good from the Land Commission, and while the Bishop of Charlottetown was so greatly and warmly impressed with the "last" squeeze of the "unclean hand" of W. H. Pope, Esq. But although it is a common saying that "the D—l is kind to his own," yet it would appear that his D—lship forgot or neglected "his own" on that occasion, for he sent in an evil hour—before the intended time for the General Election came—one of the Land Commissioners to the Island, who, not being posted up in the intended Government plot, honestly enough "let the cat out of the bag," by giving some hints about the Award to some of the Liberals immediately on his arrival; and although W. H. Pope spirited the Commissioner off to Government House, as quick as he could, in order to seal his lips on the subject of the Award, yet it was too late, after what had been made known to Mr. Benjamin Davies, Mr. Coles, and Mr. Whelan, who were not the men to permit that "light to be placed under a bushel." Feeling, Mr. Editor, that I have already nearly filled up my present sheet of paper, the subject, with your kind permission, shall be resumed next week, by

A TENANT FARMER.

THE NEW FISHERY COMMISSIONER.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—The death of Mr. Perley, the late Commissioner of Fisheries, seems to have caused quite a commotion in the neighbouring Provinces as to who should be his successor. Nova Scotia goes for the Hon. Joseph Howe, New Brunswick goes for the Hon. John Hamilton Gray. Now, why should not Prince Edward Island go in? We have the opportunity and we have the man—

"There is a tide in the affairs of men," &c. &c.

Who wrote that lucid and concise description of the Magdalen Islands, in which the inhabitants are represented by the author (page 46, lines 3 and 4,) as having in 1860, "caught 16,000 quintals of *dried* fish, and 104,000 barrels of *pickled* fish?" Everybody knows that George Sutherland is the man. His claim is irresistible, if it is only properly urged.

Yours, &c.

PISCATOR.

To the Rev. David Fitzgerald.

REV. AND DEAR SIR;

Allow me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter appearing in the *Monitor* newspaper of the 8th of October, as one of your "fellow-Colonists," and to express my deep regret at reading therein your intention to lay before us, through the same medium, weekly, "the nature of the Pope of Rome's peculiar claims," and "the unscripturalness of the doctrines and practices of that Church of which he is the head," &c. &c.

My grounds for regret at your intention are two-fold — one, that as I humbly opine you might be far better employed in following your more legitimate avocations, and the other, at seeing one, who I cannot but wish to revere as a Priest of our Church, degrade his high and holy office by stooping to openly dabble in the loathsome strife of politico-religious controversy and unutterably unchristian animosity that has been for some years the bane of our existence here, and that may cause the eternal damnation of some hereafter.

I will not stay to argue the question now, for you may be able to steer clear of party politics, even if you have already, or indeed *may have wished* to have so steered, by the plan you propose to adopt, viz: the publication of a series of controversial letters in such a paper as the 'Monitor.' But having ventured to express my regret at your determination, beg to ask you two or three questions, assuring you if you answer any or all of them, I will readily, if you wish, subscribe my name to a public acknowledgment of your courtesy.

1st. Do you not imagine that your more proper sphere of action, as our Clergyman and God's ordained Priest, would be the revival of the Church's existence and services in those so sadly neglected and destitute outlying districts that in years gone by were more or less tended and cared for by the presence and zeal of the Charlottetown clergymen? I will spare your own blushes and those of your fellow laborer in this most shamefully neglected corner of God's vineyard by omitting the names of the numerous localities to which I allude, as indeed make but passing allusion to the imperative call on you, as God's minister, to a more constant attention and personal visitation to many of your own congregation, whom you barely know to speak to, far, far less as a *friend*.

2nd. Do you not think that our branch of the Church Catholic here, rotten and withered as it is, and I fear likely to continue, and more especially you, as its head, might *attempt* at least to join the numerous denominations here, as well as our Roman Catholic brethren, in inaugurating a few such Christian and charitable institutions as a Poor and Industrial House, a Public Infirmary and Dispensary, with possibly a House of Refuge, together with a better organised system of charity and local visiting than exist at present—than by *your* continuing to rake up and publish, and by *our* reading, old controversial papers in such journals as the 'Monitor' and 'Protestant' of this city?

3rd. Were you ever, TO YOUR KNOWLEDGE, in your life, the means of changing the faith of any sincere Roman Catholic to that of the Anglican Church? or do you seriously expect that the publication of your "*anti-Popish*" effusions can have the effect of strengthening the Protestantism of one of your congregation, or of shaking the faith of any Roman Catholic in the whole universe in the slightest degree?

With respect,
Rev. and dear Sir,
I remain,
Your obedient servant.
A CHURCHMAN.

Charlottetown Royalty, Oct. 13, 1862.

P. S. It may be better for me to add that the sense in which I use the term "God's vineyard" is in its application alone to the united Church of England and Ireland in this city, as I fully believe that my Roman Catholic and Dissenting brethren are in most cases favored by having those set over them in the Lord whom they have every reason to respect, love and venerate.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

THE LAND QUESTION.

The Land Question has long agitated the minds of the inhabitants of this Island, causing much discontent, and for the settlement of which the ominous appearance of a Court of Commissioners was welcomed to the Island. Those Commissioners held their sitting for the purpose of gaining information from Landlord and Tenant. But a few months ago this Court was hailed as the great jubilee to our Island. The oppressed and the oppressors met to tell their stories of the various ways in which they had been treated and acted. The fact of the three Royal Commissioners having full and unlimited power to investigate and permanently settle the Land Question was to the minds of the populace beyond a doubt. The tenants, many of them, attended at those sessions, and told the lamentable tales of hardships endured—of their striving to clear and cultivate enough land upon which to raise a scanty subsistence for themselves and their helpless families—of their getting a little in arrears of rent, and that small piece of land upon which they had exhausted their strength snatched from their grasp by the relentless landlord or his agent, and they turned homeless upon the cold charities of the world. Then the aged man appeared, bent by the burden of over three score and ten summers, and told of the way in which many of the Lots were grasped by usurpers for non-fulfilment of the grants and conditions of other Lots—of those usurpers seizing for rents the whole of the poor tenant's subsistence; and, as if the vengeance of the law could scarcely be appeased, at last, when all would not satisfy, incarcerating the poor man who had been so unfortunate as to settle in a Colony in which the baneful influence of landlordism prevailed, while in the adjacent Colonies of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick government lands could and can be obtained at the small sum of £12 10s. per 100 acres, and the payment taken in instalments, and very often the settler can pay in labor by making roads which are a great convenience to himself. Many have to regret, when by experience of their servility to landlords, and the degradation to which they feel themselves placed by the rental system, that they had not settled in either of the other Provinces, in which they and their children might enjoy the freedom of the soil. The usurpation of the lands of this Colony was clearly seen and pointed out by the Royal Commissioners in their Report; and as the Government and Proprietors were one in action and sentiment at or about the time and after the separation of this Island from the government of Nova Scotia, the proprietors had pledged themselves to provide for the payment of the quit rents and civil list, upon which condition this Island had a government conceded to it; and this was the chance for the proprietors to fortify their weak hold; and this they could easily effect, as the proprietors swayed the government, and were a part and parcel of it, which could not have been the case had the Island remained subject to the government of Nova Scotia. All the lands of this Colony would have shared the same fate as those of Nova Scotia. The Escheat Court would have taken effect, and the forfeiture of the grants would have been effected for the non-fulfilment of the conditions of those grants: thus the land would be free. But the proprietors were fully conscious, at the time of the separation from Nova Scotia, that if such would not take place the lands would be escheated, and they were quite willing to promise to pay for the civil government; but even in this they broke faith by failing to comply with what they had promised; but the extreme leniency of the British government towards the proprietors here enabled them to maintain their position and power, until now they feel that the long existing wrong has given them right and power over the soil, confirmed their titles to the forfeited lands, and that their titles are placed beyond dispute. But that a course of reasoning, based upon premises wrong in themselves, will evolve a principle of right (as in this case), is a degree in mathematical knowledge to which I have not yet attained. I can find nothing analagous to this mode of reasoning. That the proprietors were wrong in holding the lands, when they had forfeited their right, is certain, let the blame come upon whom it may: and if they are right now, they have solved a problem heretofore unknown. The people of this Island have been grievously deprived of their rights, which has all resulted from the keeping in office a Proprietary Government, who have watched over the proprietary interest with unwavering zeal; and anything that would be likely to ameliorate the condition of the tenantry has always met with their disapprobation, and their combined influence has always been successful in warding off or suppressing every design to liberate the tenants from the grasp of landlordism. Courts of Escheat, which might have taken place long ago, as well here as in Nova Scotia, have been evaded; and an instance is on record in the history of this Island, in which a Governor was deposed from office for being favourable to establishing Courts of Escheat, and who actually had two townships escheated, and who no doubt, had he been allowed to remain but for a short time longer, would have freed the most, if not all, the lands of this Colony; but the landlords, together with their accomplices, soon devised means to remove him from the government of this Island. The inhabitants at that time were very ignorant concerning the politics of the Island and what would be for the general good, as an aristocratical government and family compact wielded their destinies. The mandate of that compact was attended to as the sole oracle; and thus the interests of the people were, through their ignorance, absorbed by a crafty designing party, who were ever on the alert to retain their power, and keep the people in a state of serfdom and vassalage. Petitions were got up and went the rounds of the Island, praying for the removal of the Governor; and as the Oracle spoke, so the people believed; thus, by the influences used by their worst enemies, were they induced to sign those petitions praying for the removal of the best Governor for the people's rights that ever administered the Government of this Island. On the day the people signed those petitions they riveted upon themselves those shackles which they and their descendants have to this day been endeavouring to burst asunder, and which I hope they will never cease to endeavour to do as long as there remains one vestige of hope for accomplishing it; and we have, even at this late date, every reason to hope that the lands will be freed. The sentiment breathed throughout the whole of the Commissioners' Report favours this idea. Whatever may be the struggle to bring about this object, it must come, for the whole prejudices of the people are enlisted in favour of free lands. On page 23 of the Royal Commissioners' Report they say:—"The Tenantry of Prince Edward Island share the common sentiment of the Continent which surrounds them. The prejudice in favour of a freehold tenure, if it is one, is beyond the power of reason. The proprietors cannot change the sentiment. The local Government have no power to resist it, and the Imperial Government, having become weary of collecting rents and supporting evictions in Ireland, can hardly be expected to do for the landlords in Prince Edward Island what has ceased to be practicable or popular at home."

Some contend that they have lost all hope of ever seeing the lands of this Colony free, after so long an agitation and nothing yet effected; but there is no doubt that a continual agitation of the question will eventually lead the British Government to adopt measures to free this Colony. Continual remonstrances to the foot of the throne for so grievous an ill, and the reasons for redress being so tangible, that it must be granted sooner or later. It has been urged that it would be unconstitutional and a violation of the sacred rights of property for a government to interfere or to try any means to remedy the existing evil other than those that the proprietor would be willing to accede. But this is not so. Should it be this case when private rights would interfere with the public good, to inflict an injury, it is right to interfere, and this is clearly pointed out in the Royal Commissioners' Report, page 20: "The opposition of some of the proprietors who had not become parties to the arbitration, and who seemed to regard the Commissioners as intruders upon their property and the willing violators of their rights was apparent. These persons appeared also to forget that the Commissioners did not seek the duties imposed upon them, that they had no personal interest in the enquiry, that the grievances of Prince Edward Island grew out of no neglect of theirs. These persons appeared also to forget that, though the rights of property have ever been sacredly guarded by the law whenever the possession or abuse of property become prejudical to the public interests, the rights and prejudices of individuals can be constitutionally controlled for the public good." The idea sought to be impressed upon the people was, that there could be no interference, that it would be unconstitutional and most absurd to seek for redress other than by the good will of the proprietors, and on theproposals that they would make. And, at the time the Royal Commissioners held their sessions, the influence used by our Proprietary Government to influence them in favour of the proprietors, and the various strategems resorted to by many of the Government members to try to retain their popularity, and at the same time to work for the proprietors, was most apparent to all who were delegated to that Court. The people had not a fair representation as they ought to have had in an arbitration which was likely to be of such vital importance to the welfare of this Colony. They could not have, for the very channel through which the arbitration was brought about was corrupt, and in this case it would have been hard for the Commissioners to give a decision more favourable to the tenants than is given in the report, for no arbitrators will give more than either party seeks for. Now, the parties concerned in this arbitration were the British Government, the proprietors,and the Government of this Island on behalf of their people. Had the Government consisted of the Liberal party, instead of those who belonged to the proprietary party, and whose sympathies were altogether in favor of proprietary interests (whilst nominally acting for the people), the report would be much more in the people's favor, and as no arbitrators can be expected to give more than is sought for by any or all of the parties concerned, we could not expect more.

S. S. HART.

Campbelton, Oct. 6th, 1862.

"Some things are done on earth by little men
Would make the angels stare if done in heaven."
SHAKESPEARE.

MR. WHELAN—

SIR,—You have for some time written in a somewhat disdainful style of the Editors and Sub-editors of that piously (?) conducted periodical known as the 'Monitor.' I hope after the issue of that rag of the 1st inst., you will be more circumspect to its whole brigade editorial than heretofore, because you must see that they *have the interest* of "our people" at heart, by their crying down Yankee pedlars! Who but the editors of that maligning journal would dare to step out in behalf of our greatly imposed upon people! Why don't our boys throw up their caps and cheer for these holy and benevolent editors from their Revds. J. B. Cooper and George Sutherland, down to the Morrisons, the Curries, the Amoss, &c., &c.? And why don't our Governor proclaim a day of public thanksgiving for being blessed with such a posse of saints at his elbow—part and parcel of our "God-fearing Government," who have become so suddenly chivalrous in behalf of the oppressed? Shame, that they are not lauded and promoted while the Tories have the power! True, the Government does remunerate them to a certain extent, but they should be blessed with some mark of distinction beyond a paltry pittance.

But to proceed: "These folks from Yankeedom travel our Island, partake of the hospitalities of our people, and when three or four of them get together, abuse the Islanders for *dishonesty and ignorance*. Men who act thus shall receive no countenance or encouragement from us!" Thus say these righteous Revds. J. B. Cooper and Donald, Lieutenant and Adjutant, Assistant Clerk, and First Fiddler to Her Majesty! Thank you gentlemen; we never knew you better than to be retailing "piper's news," or "shutting the door when the steed was stolen." Why was it that the valiant "Monitor man" and his Adjutant did not long since come out like men, and caution the public against the evil practices of these people from Yankeedom? Why not tell the Islanders that they would be robbed by having "useless books, quack medicines, dead trees, and other Yankee notions" crowded upon them by Yankee pedlars, and that they would be sued, &c., &c? Why? Not because these great quack printers and scribblers were *ignorant* of these matters, nor because they ever had the interest of "our people" at heart, but because "the time had not arrived" for their *bravery* to evince itself in *malice!* It is notorious that Her Majesty's fiddler, while vegetating at the "Terrace," came in contact with very many of these nasty Yankees, and could not be otherwise than cognizant of their tricks and ingratitude; and if he had the least possible desire to benefit "our people" since he soiled his reputation by contact with the 'Monitor,' he had every chance of doing so, and should have cautioned the unwary. But, no, that would not do. Now, however, since "Brother Cooper" has received license *to preach*, and Donald has been *promoted*, their valour knows no limits, and the latter having "seared up" a quarrel with "a big Yankee," whose back is at present turned, takes the opportunity through the 'Monitor' of slandering all the persons who happen to visit our shores from the States. Brave, very brave, indeed, are these chivalrous fellows on behalf of "our people," when no bravery is needed, but when required it will be—no where! Such dastardly conduct on the part of ignorant people might be winked at, but emanating from two such highly bred, superiorly taught, scientifically cultured, *chaste*, talented, *honest*, and philanthropic minded beings as these co-editors of the 'Monitor,' is reprehensible in the extreme; and when known will cause the people of Yankeedom or any other place to charge that portion of "our people" known as the satellites of Her Majesty's Government of Prince Edward Island, located in and about the Colonial Building and Monitor Office, with *dishonesty and ignorance!*

That so sweeping a charge should be made on the migratory portion of Americans by the 'Monitor,' is quite in accordance with that dirty sheet, but is quite contrary to the fact, as the 'Monitor' folk know right well. What would have been the financial state of this Island during the last 15 years but for the speculations of Americans? Where would our surplus horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, barley, oats, potatoes, rags, eggs, sheepskins, &c., &c., have found a market, but for them? And if "when three or four of them get together" and charged some of the Islanders with "dishonesty," they no doubt had a cause, for instance:—when many of our farmers first commenced trading with the "Yankees," they tried to palm off the tailings of their grain heaps, and the most rubbishly sample of potatoes. Was that *honest?* And if this were done without any bad intent, did it not display *ignorance* of the customs of other markets and of common justice: but if designedly, could it be deemed *honest?* To prevent the recurrence of shipping bad grain or rubbish, and improve the moral tone of trade, a law was passed by our Legislature obliging grain to be sold by *weight*, and purchasers of potatoes would take nothing but a *merchantable article*, and who could blame them for this? Then with respect to "Yankee notions," nobody is bound or forced to subscribe to or buy them, and if they do so of their own free will and accord, and are bitten, are they not as much to blame as the biters? Some people will not learn wisdom till it is beaten into them, and many will not cherish it even then. Among such folk are the corps editorial of the 'Monitor.' As respects the trees brought here dying, it is nothing to be wondered at. When they were opened for delivery no trees could look more healthy and promising, and if our farmers would drink less liquor when they come to town, so as to take into their minds the instructions given them as to the setting out and culture of those trees, it would be more to their credit and profit. Instead, however, of keeping themselves sober and fit to learn anything good, too many of them act quite the reverse, and the chief wonder is, that more of the trees are not dead. Men who keep their horses standing for hours at tavern doors in all sorts of weather can have no amount of taste to cultivate plants of any kind, even hemp. How comes it to pass that so many of the trees on our streets are dead? They were surely not all brought here by the "big Yankee! Why did not the 'Monitor' men, so fond of the "sublime and beautiful," interest themselves about the cultivation of these public trees, and prevent their dying through *dishonesty and ignorance*."

These great *little* men have rushed into a matter, which, before it is off hands, they may wish they were still in the Log Shanty where they received the

BIRCH ROD.

Charlottetown, 8th October, 1862.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

MR. WHELAN.—It will be pleasing to the inhabitants of this Island to learn that the press of Adelaide, the seat of Government of South Australia, is eulogistic of Sir Dominick Daly's Administration of the Government of that fine Colony, as giving universal satisfaction to the governed of all political shades.

CORRESPONDENT.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

ELEGANT EXTRACTS.

Choice extracts from mild, clerical epithets in the christian vocabulary of the model, pious Rev. David Fitz., Orange Society Chaplain, and Universal Adherent and Supporter of that Craft—Author of Anonymous Missiles tending to engender discord among Christians—Zealous Personal Inflamer of Religious Animosities between Protestant and Catholic—General Political Agitator—Presbyterian Presbytery Orator—Holy Denouncer of Liberal Protestants in general, but of Bible Christians in particular, &c. &c.

Hear his Reverence—

"Bryanites, (said derisively); maliciously false; cowardly assailants; base calumniators; public slanderers; coward heads; base, detestable falsehood," &c., &c.

Vide a most Christian letter from the clerical pen of the said most model, meek, and pious Rev. David Fitz, directed against a Bible Christian, and published by a Government *favor* expectant, passing under the euphonous sobriquet of Gaunt Deacon David, in his, the Deacon's arthodox, liberal, and brilliant weekly (*weakly*) called by him the 'Protestant,' but denominated by Vox Populi, RAG.

GEORGE SUTHERLAND, FECIT.

The Civil War in the States.

BATTLE OF CORINTH.

The St. Louis *Democrat* of the 8th inst. has the following details of the recent battle at Corinth, Ky.:

On the morning of the 3rd our outposts were attacked by the enemy in force about six miles north-east of Corinth, and before nine o'clock the engagement became general and fierce, and a sanguinary battle was fought. Our men under Gen. Rosecrans stood up manfully, and fought with great coolness and bravery, but regiment after regiment and brigade after brigade poured in upon us, and we were forced slowly backward, fighting desperately. The rebels pushed forward with determined obstinacy, and held every inch of the ground they gained. They endeavored to outflank our inferior force, and we were obliged to fall back still further to prevent this movement from being accomplished. The enemy were now inside our breastworks, pushing us backward toward the town, when darkness put an end to the fighting for the day. During the day's fight our loss was heavy, but that of the enemy *must* have largely exceeded ours. Three pieces of the 1st Missouri battery were captured; Brig. Gen. Hackleman fell mortally wounded at the head of his men; and the same evening Gen. Oglesby was shot.

About four o'clock on the morning of the 4th. the enemy opened briskly on the town with shot and shell. Our batteries replied, and for an hour or more heavy cannonading was kept up. At the expiration of that time two rebel guns had been disabled, and shortly after daylight their battery of seven guns was captured. A portentous quiet soon occurred, and it was evident some movement was being made by the enemy. The Western sharpshooters, under Col. Burke, were ordered forward as skirmishers to feel the enemy. At half-past nine they met him three-fourths of a mile in advance of our line of battle, advancing rapidly in heavy columns upon the town. Immediately a murderous fire was opened on this heavy line by our skirmishers, who slowly began to retire.

The woods seemed alive with rebels, and it appeared impossible for the gallant regiment to escape destruction in their retreat over three quarters of a mile which intervened between them and our temporary works of defence. For a few minutes the engagement became general. Our battery opened a destructive fire on the exposed ranks of the rebels, mowing them down like grass. Their slaughter was frightful, but with daring recklessness they pushed impetuously forward. They charged our works desperately, broke our lines of infantry and captured a small fortification in which a battery of the 1st Missouri was planted. All seemed lost, and a temporary panic seized our men, and the rebels once more marched into the streets of Corinth. But new batteries were opened upon them, and our men under the direction of courageous officers, and stimulated by their example, fought desperately, and the advance of the enemy was checked. They wavered and then fell back. Our lost battery was regained, and once more it hurled destruction into their ranks. The day was saved, and the enemy in *full retreat*.

Our loss was comparatively small during the fearful charge. That of the enemy was full twenty to our one killed. Among the killed left on the field were Brig. Gen. Rogers of New Orleans, Col. and Acting Brig. Johnson of Mississippi, and another Colonel commanding a brigade, whose name was not learned.

The enemy were commanded by Van Dorn, Price and Villipine, with their respective army corps, which swelled their number to 50,000.

It is impossible yet to give a list of the casualties. Our proportion of officers killed is thought to be large. We lost but four taken prisoners.

Richmond papers of Saturday last announce the approaching adjournment of the Confederate Congress. The Senate had appointed a committee to take testimony relative to the outrages committed by the Yankees, which is to be collated and preserved in a permanent form. An act was passed authorizing the manufacture of shoes and clothing for the army, which provides for the free importation of all articles necessary for the purpose. A joint resolution has been adopted by the Virginia Legislature, providing that no person within that state shall be tried or imprisoned for driving therefrom or putting to death, by any means, any person, with or without arms, who may be found on that soil aiding or abetting, or in any way giving effect in that state or its borders to the lawless and fiendish proclamation of President Lincoln to liberate the slaves.

The Richmond papers contain some particulars regarding the movements of the contending armies of the Potomac. The *Despatch* of the 2nd says the federal army is south of the Potomac, moving up the valley from Martinsburg and Harper's Ferry, and that a battle may be expected at any time. "It is reported," says the *Whig*, "that one hundred and twenty five transports have gone up the Potomac to Alexandria, and it is supposed the purpose is to make another move on Richmond by way of Fredricksburg or some other route." The *Enquirer* of the 4th says: "The federal forces are at Martinsburg, with their left extending to Harper's Ferry. Gen. Lee, with a strong force, is rapidly moving toward Martinsburg. A desperate battle is about to be fought. Gen. McClellan cannot avoid an engagement unless he withdraws across the river. This he cannot do, as the government and abolitionists are urging him forward." The *Examiner* also says: "The negro proclamation is causing some commotion in the North, but the President's universal martial-law will probably quiet that."

(From the London Times.)

THE GREAT REPUBLIC IN ITS DOWNWARD PHASE.

If the people of America would only sit down and calmly consider the causes which have raised them during the last half century from 3,000,000 to 30,000,000, and made their country, unlike so many other lands favored with the most lavish gifts of nature, proverbial for its prosperity and progress, they might derive from the reflection conclusions which would lead them irresistably to a policy of peace and mutual conciliation. America owes much, undoubtedly, to the wisdom of those great and enlightened men, the fathers and founders of her republic. They devised a scheme of temperate liberty, checked and controlled by every contrivance which might prevent its tendency to degenerate into licentiousness. To the worn-out victims of arbitrary power they offered equal laws, equal rights, a light taxation, a freedom from debt and from the necessity of foreign war. No wonder that the world stood amazed at the spectacle of so much virtue and so much happiness, and gladly turned aside from the vicious circle of war and tyranny in which alone the politics of Europe appeared capable of revolving, to a wisdom blessed alike by the wisdom of man and the beneficence of nature, and capable of realizing as far as it is possible on earth the wildest dreams of the poet and the noblest aspirations of the philosopher. Not to any peculiar fertility in the race which originally inhabited her, but to the attraction she presented to emigrants, does America owe the position which she held but a year and a half ago.

Does it never occur to her that the prosperity which has been gained by these and similar causes is liable to be forfeited by reversing them? Let those who have broken asunder every tie which bound them to their native land, and crossed a stormy ocean to bask in the sunshine of American institutions, to enjoy the fruit of their own labor in unquestioned peace and unbroken security, say which of all the hopes they entertained the events of the present melancholy year have not utterly deceived and falsified. They came seeking for peace and they are involved in a war which for the enormous scale on which it is carried on, the frightful loss of life which it has occasioned, and the bitter exasperation which it has called forth, may challenge comparison with the most disastrous conflicts that have decimated and degraded mankind. The Thirty Years War reduced Germany to a desert, and cost, Schiller tells us, the lives of 200,000 warriors, but the American struggle has realized in a single year the desolation wrought by the Austrian, the Bavarian, the Swede, the Dane, and the Frenchman, and happy would America be could she but estimate her loss for one year at the amount of the butcheries of Tilly and Wallenstein. Nor is this a momentary outburst of fury. A meeting to which significance and importance were given by the presence of the President of the United States, resolved on the 6th of this very month of August, in the capital of what used to be the United States, that rather than witness the overthrow of the Union they would prosecute the present war until their towns and cities should be desolated, and they, and all that are dear to them, should have perished with their possessions. This is the spirit of the North. Mark the opinion of the same meeting with regard to the spirit of the South! We are convinced, they say, that the leaders of the rebellion will never return to their allegiance, and therefore they should be regarded and treated as irreclaimable traitors. The practice of Napoleon is revived. War is henceforth to maintain war, and the beautiful Province of Virginia is given up to indiscriminate plunder. This must, of course, lead to reprisals, and robbery and murder are let loose to revel through the land. Peace has fled, and every day that the war continues, instead of bringing it nearer to a conclusion, seems to render it more and more impossible. America will not be sought henceforth by emigrants in search of peace. Personal liberty, the right to express one's own sentiments and to regulate one's own actions, was another of the blessings that men wearied of the arbitrary Governments and artificial societies of Europe sought on the sacred soil of America. They sought but they have not found it. The first effect of the war, long before any one could have foreseen the magnitude of its scale or the bitterness of its animosity, was to sweep away that one institution on which personal liberty depends. Before any serious effort was made to humble the enemy, the Government of the United States filled its prisons with discontented citizens. The first thing that the American revolution erected was the first thing that the French revolution destroyed—a Bastile. The civil courts in vain interfered. Their jurisdiction was trampled in the dust by military violence. And now, as if there was not enough already to remind us of the Old World, the conscription, which English readers know only by the experience of foreign countries, will be put in force. America trusts no longer the voluntary energies of her citizens, and impresses them for a service which money to any amount to which it may be offered cannot bribe them to undertake. Not only freedom from imprisonment, but "the right of every man to seek his own happiness in the best way he thinks best," so confidently stated in the Declaration of Independence, is thus destroyed by a single word of a single man, who assumes to himself the tremendous power of dragging from the ordinary pursuits of life 600,000 of his fellow-citizens that they may pass through the fire to the Moloch of civil strife. No Oriental despot ever ventured on so tremendous a stroke of power, and no people of European origin, except the democracy of America, ever submitted to it. Turn from the question of personal liberty to the hope of physical well being. In a fortnight from this time will commence throughout the United States the collection of taxes more ruinous in their nature and incidence, and more vexatious and inquisitorial in the method of their collection, than ever modern times have seen. As if this were not enough, all the transactions of life are embarrassed, the relations between debtor and creditor disarranged, and the intercourse with foreign countries rendered almost impossible, by a system of inconvertible paper issued in defiance of all principle and experience, and submitted to with the most perfect apathy and indifference.

These measures have produced their legitimate effect. Already people are flying from the land which was once the desired of all nations. The Conscription has restored to England and other European countries many subjects who little thought to have ever needed to plead any other nationality than that of their adopted country. Canada, which has been for so many years passed by with contempt by the millions which flocked to the more popular institutions of the United States, has suddenly become a land of refuge, and thousands are re-emigrating to escape that very Government which a few months ago they were prepared to extol as the best and wisest upon earth. But the war pursues its course, and the people bear with a tameness absolutely incredible the destruction, one by one, of all the hopes and all the illusions which had led them to the other side of the Atlantic. There is, no doubt, something sublime in the spectacle of the nation so fervently wedded to one idea that everything else this world can give seems trivial and insignificant in comparison. Instances have not been rare of communities that have perished almost to a man for the purpose of preserving liberty; but liberty is among the very first things which America has seen fit to sacrifice. To the Union — that is, to the resolution of embracing a whole Continent under a single Government — America is sacrificing its present happiness and its future hopes. Rather than be a State of moderate dimensions, the North will proceed to any degree of self immolation that may be required. It would be a noble sight were the end worthy of the means. As it is, we stand aghast at this wanton act of destruction, and at the intensity of that national vanity which can thus sacrifice to some vague imagination of territorial greatness not only all that makes a nation great, but all that makes it happy or respected.

THE GREAT CANADIAN EXHIBITION.—The city of Toronto was recently the scene of almost unrivalled festivities. The Great Canadian Exhibition was held there late last month, when His Excellency the Governor-General and family, Lord Mulgrave and family, and a host of other notables, seized the opportunity to be present. The Exhibition, as might have been expected, is described as having been a truly magnificent affair. The Toronto papers are filled with glowing descriptions of what was on exhibition, the names of the successful competitors, the amount of premiums awarded, and laudation of the complete success of the whole. The civic authorities of Toronto appear to have acquitted themselves right hospitably on the occasion in question. There was one *continued round* of balls, parties and dinners during the progress of the Exhibition. The Military and the Volunteers contributed their full quota towards the *entertainment* of the citizens of Toronto and their tens of thousands of visitors, both on the occasion of receiving the Governor-General and his noble associates on their arrival, as well as the Grand Review which took place the following day. The Volunteers of Toronto consist of some ten or twelve companies, comprising horse, foot and artillery. These, with H. M. 30th Regt, and the Regular Artillery, made a fine military display, the whole acting together in the greatest harmony. At this Review upwards of a score of prizes, consisting of silver cups, medals, money, and rifles, were presented to successful competitors by the Commander-in-Chief. These had all been fired for and won some weeks previously, and the presentation of them had been reserved until the arrival of Lord Monck. The Agricultural dinner was attended by upwards of twelve hundred gentlemen, including a number of Americans. It is stated that a brass band present, happening to play "Hail Columbia," in compliment to these visitors, came very near making disturbance in the mammoth tent where the entertainment was held.—*Evening Express.*

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, October 20th, 1862.

THE TRICKERY OF THE GOVERNMENT WITH REGARD TO ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE.

ALTHOUGH the intrigues of the Government with influential Catholics in regard to an endowment of St. Dunstan's College have been exposed in such a way as to fill them with pain and discomfiture, yet, in another respect, the controversy may not have been without some consolation to the party in power. The heaviest screw loose in the ship of state is that which was supposed to secure the rich freight which the Government promised to bring to the people as a relief from the burdens imposed upon them by the leasehold tenure. We helped to wrench that screw, and to shew that the hatches concealed nothing but trash as worthless as the ashes in the fabled apple of the deep Red Sea. The Government have been sadly troubled by the exposure. Their partizans fell off in scores in consequence of their duplicity. Every excuse has been tried to cover their shame, but every excuse has been voted a frivolous one by all who have sense and intelligence enough to form an opinion. So complete has been their discomfiture in regard to this matter, that the Government have not dared to go to the country for an expression of the popular will, as, we believe, they intended, and as certainly they were bound to do. But the disclosures about the College Grant have, for a while, diverted public attention from the Land Question; and in this state they are, no doubt, comparatively happy, as a man, who, meeting with some dire disaster, suddenly sees a ray of hope, and consolingly says to himself—"My trouble is great, but it might be worse." Yes, for a while, the Government intrigues in regard to the College grant may keep public attention from the Land Question, but, so far as we are concerned, we promise that only a short time shall be further occupied with the controversy about the College.

Ever since the close of the Session of 1861, the Government advocates — and foremost amongst them has been the Colonial Secretary of the Colony—have been trying to raise a crusade against the Catholics, simply because they are Catholics. The public have been told by those advocates that if the present Government were not continued in office, the religion of Protestants would be in danger, and publicly and privately have Protestants been called on to enroll themselves in Orange Lodges. If we asked from what quarter the danger was threatened, we were referred either to some book on Catholic faith which concerned none but Catholics themselves—which could not, by any amount of distortion, be shown to affect Protestants; or we were reminded of the disputes that occurred in the Catholic Church fifteen or sixteen hundred years ago, which could not be proved to have the least bearing upon our times; —and these things were brought to our recollection by men whose ancestors were, no doubt, far better Catholics than they themselves are Protestants — by men who would be only too happy to forget their mushroom existence, and trace, if possible, their descent from men who were distinguished by their learning and genius as the ablest combatants for the rights and supremacy of the Catholic Church.

A different feeling might have prevailed if the Government were less under the influence of bigotry as exemplified in the persons of certain narrow minded Protestant clergymen. These parties were very conspicuous in their movements previous to the last General Election. They tried their strength then—and they are not the men to put a low estimate upon it. They felt they had the Government under their control, and they were determined to keep it so. When "the Government" entertained the project of endowing St. Dunstan's College, as, to use their own words, "an act of justice to the Catholics," the certain Protestant clergymen to whom we refer, said—"No! you must give no such endowment — this country can, and must be governed without any regard for the feelings of the Papists!"—the Government had to change their views. Although Catholic conciliation might bring important political advantages to them, they considered it better to forego the prospect of such advantages than lose the favour of the Protestant clergy. Hence, all the double-dealing, misrepresentation and falsehood, by which Mr. Secretary Pope has laboured to bring the Government out of the dilemma in which they have been placed by his incautious and unfounded assertions as to the claims that might be put forth by the Catholics if the Liberal Party superseded the Tories in the Government. It is remarkable that in all he has written he has not brought forward a particle of testimony to support his own bare assertions. We again ask why has not the Hon. E. Palmer, President of the Council, whose name has been often used in connection with the proposed grant—why has he not come to the relief of the Colonial Secretary? Has he obtained no information that might be useful in those two letters which he received — written at his own request — from the Bishop and the Rector of St. Dunstan's? Does any intelligent man suppose that Mr. Pope's word can be accepted, when it is notorious that his testimony cannot be depended upon in reference to anything—that he never tells the truth unless he stumbles into it by the merest accident — that falsehood is a chronic disease with him—part and parcel of his mental organization? Why, we again ask, won't Mr. Palmer give us the result of his enquiries? Mr. Pope has produced no testimony to support his own, which is worthless. We have produced abundance of testimony—1st, from his Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown; 2nd, from the Rev. A. McDonald; 3rd, from the Hon. D. Brenan; and 4th, we are now prepared to offer testimony from N. Conroy, Esq., M. P. P. But before we notice Mr. Conroy's letter, to which we made allusion in our last, we must offer a few words on Mr. Pope's leading article in the *Islander* of the 10th inst., over his own signature.

The grounds on which Mr. Pope expects to bring his party out of the difficulty in reference to this matter are—1st. That when he proposed a grant to St. Dunstan's College it was with the understanding that that institution should be divested of its denominational character. 2ndly, That "*the majority*" of the Government never agreed to, or promised the grant. The fallacy of these positions is easily shown.

1st. In the various interviews with the Rector of St. Dunstan's, and with Mr. Brenan, it was never mentioned by Pope that the College should be divested of its denominational character—such a proposal would have put a stop at once to all consideration on the subject. Mr. N. Conroy, in the letter to which we made allusion last week, says that Mr. Pope "expressed to me more than one hundred times his anxiety to procure a grant for the College," and never once alluded to the divesting of the institution of its denominational character. He (Pope) told Mr. Conroy that he advocated the grant as "an act of justice to the Catholics"—that "the Government would give the grant themselves *unasked*"—that "if the matter was left to his (Mr. Pope's) *management*, he had no fears that if the grant would not be given the present Session, it would be the next"—that "the feeling of bigotry against the Catholics was fast subsiding, and he (Pope) hoped the Government would be soon in a position to ask and support a grant to the College." Mr. Conroy says that the Colonial Secretary had "daily conversations" with him on the subject of the grant—that he (Pope) said "all his time was taken up with the matter"—"that it was not so much from the opposition of the non-contents in the Government that made them hesitate in asking the grant as the hostility of some Reverend gentlemen — Sutherland and Fitzgerald — but he thought *they* would be brought round." These are *bona fide* extracts from Mr. Conroy's letter, which, if they are doubted, we shall ask Mr. Conroy to verify. They show that Mr. Pope was offering, on behalf of the Government, a grant to St. Dunstan's College, as a Catholic institution, and as "an act of justice to the Catholics;" and Mr. Conroy says, moreover, that when Pope made the offer, he remarked, "I cannot tell with what face the Government can ask or expect the support of Catholics at the hustings if they continue to treat them in the same manner"—that is, with injustice.

Now, as regards the quibble, that a "*majority* of the Government" did not promise the grant—what are we to understand when a man comes to us, and says that *the* Government are going to do such and such a thing? We don't stop to enquire whether the "ayes and the noes" have been faithfully counted at the Council Board—we don't care to ask whether Mr. Simpson said "yes" or Mr. Laird said "no." We are told that "*the* Government" have said "yes," and with that we are satisfied. Mr. Pope says, "It is true enough that I—as Chief Clerk of the Executive Council, got Mr. Palmer to favour the proposed grant, and Mr. Gray to favour it, and with 'my management' I can get the whole Executive Board to favour the thing—in fact, I have no fear of the non-contents at the Council at all." Shall he, then, be suffered to escape under the shallow and paltry excuse that a *majority* of the Government was not favourable to the measure? He led parties to believe that there was a majority favourable to it, and his present plea will be of no avail to him? It reminds us of an anecdote that was related to us a short time ago. A tremendous scoundrel had been convicted of a capital offence, and when he was asked, in the usual way, why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon him—he replied that he was one of the Firm of Jones, Smith & Co., who had been always edifying in their walk and conversation—patterns of propriety and honesty to all the world; and he begged his Honor the Judge to consider that the crime of which he stood accused should affect him only in his individual capacity. His Honour took the plea into consideration, and professing the greatest esteem for the respectable Firm of Jones, Smith & Co., ordered that Mr. Jones should be hung in his private and individual capacity.

We shall be content to order that Messrs. Pope, Palmer and Gray shall swing high on the gibbet of Public Opinion; and then let the remainder of the respectable Firm who operate under Mr. Dundas do the best they can to keep up a decent appearance before the world.

DYING HARD.

As the time approaches when the handwriting on the wall shall be verified against the Government, the struggle for official existence on the part of those who are in receipt of public salaries becomes painfully intense. They cannot patiently resign themselves to their inevitable fate, but are looking about in all directions for expedients to prolong their tenure of office. The Colonial Secretary, speaking for self and fellows, devotes more than a column and a half of wearisome twaddle in the last 'Islander' to shew that the miracle of a resurrection may be performed at the grave of the Award, and that some life may be pumped into the miserable abortion from the breath of Popular Opinion. Mr. Secretary Pope recommends that the people shall set themselves vigorously to work at once to sign a petition, the substance of which he has kindly prepared for them—all out of pure regard, of course, for the suffering tenantry—in which Petition the Crown must be made to understand that the Award *cannot and shall not be put aside* until those proprietors who object to it, show before a judicial tribunal that it is really and truly an illegal and very improper instrument to be put in force. The patriotic Secretary also recommends that the Legislature should be convened at once to strengthen the people's petition by adopting and sending home one of their own, urging the same brilliant arguments in favor of the Award.

We presume that this course is approved of by Mr. Dundas and his "constitutional advisers," and the object is clearly to gain time for the salaried officials. These parties, we have no doubt, say to themselves: "O, if we can only tide over another year! Let the Legislature be called very early—let the revenue for next year be provided for, and the supplies voted, without waiting for the end of the financial year, to exhibit, when it would not be convenient, a full statement of the public finances. Unpleasant discussions may be avoided by hurrying on the business. Stunning speeches may be made by the Government members on the Land Question and against the Proprietors. Let there be a flaming address to the Queen in favour of the Tenantry; and then prorogue Parliament with a flourish of trumpets, such as will take the breath out of the Opposition. If there must be an election in March next, why let it come. If our party are defeated, we are not to know it,—the time for knowing it will "not arrive" until about the March following, and then we shall be five years in o