

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.

Vol. XI.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, May 6, 1861.

New Series.—No. 18.

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The following valuable Property adjoining Capt. Orlebar's residence, and one of the pleasantest situations for building in the City of Charlottetown, will be offered at

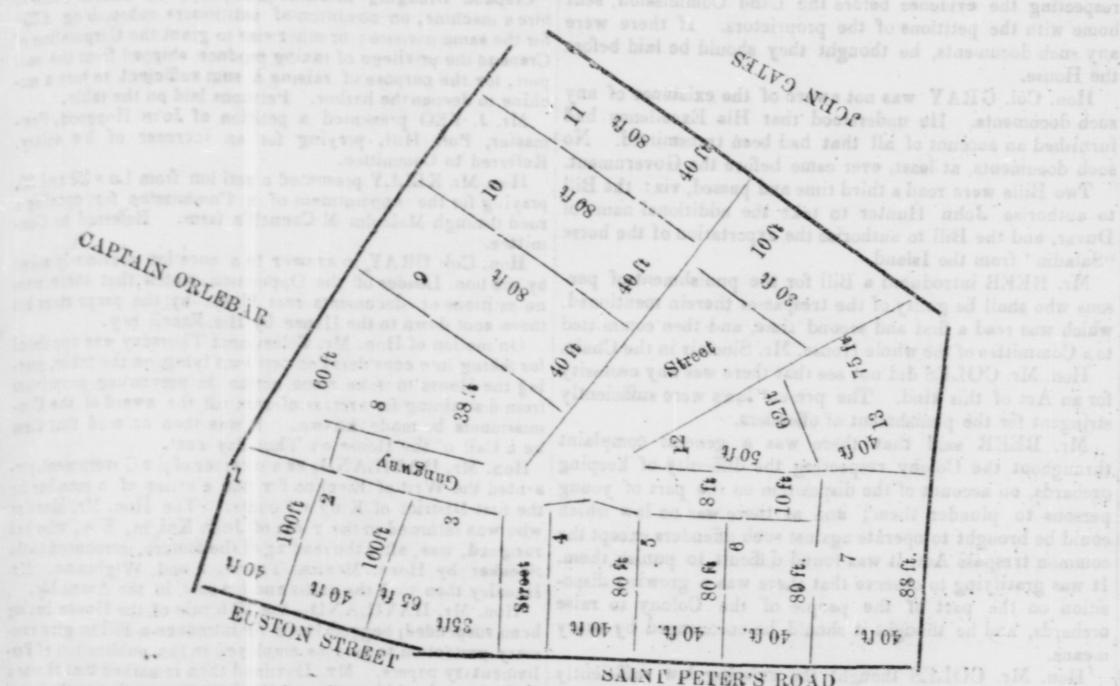
PUBLIC AUCTION.

On TUESDAY, the 28th of May next, in THIRTEEN BUILDING LOTS in accordance with the following Plan.

Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid down on approved joint notes at 3 months. The remainder of the purchase to remain on mortgage for three years.

Charlottetown, March 18, 1861.

GEORGE COLES.



The above PROPERTY will be sold on the above terms, or at a rent per year for twenty years, with the liberty of purchase at the end of that time. The Purchase Money to be at the rate of One hundred Pounds for every Four Pounds of rent.

The Wonder of the Age!

Manny's Patent MOWING and REAPING MACHINE.

ONE acre of Hay or Grain cut on rough or smooth land in an hour, for less than one shilling cost, with the assistance of four or five men in the purchase of one of these improved labor-saving Manny's Patent Mowing and Reaping Machines. It is the best, safest, most durable and cheapest Machine of the kind ever offered to the public, for saving time, labor and expense to the Farmer, by which five weeks labor and cost can be saved over the old fashion mode of reaping with sick and scythe, which will pay a fifth share of the entire Machine in one season. It can be got up for or down in a settlement in good weather, and a month's notice, and not for during the time grain is ripe at once, when one of these saving machines can be had on such favorable terms and easy payment, at 100 West Chapel Street.

This is an opportunity that cannot be got every day, to clear and mow large farms, and have a month's work done by less than 10 or 18 years old, and it has proved itself to be satisfactory than we expected, having performed all our work much better, and at less cost than had been, and having our hay and grain secured nearly five weeks sooner than our neighbors, with the old fashion scythe and sick.

These wonderful Machines are invaluable to Shipbuilders and Sea-Captains, Merchants, Teachers, Widows, and all those who are unable to do other callings, and will be set up by the maker. A trial given to every customer, and a little better known, no Farmer that has to save money, or time, will be without one.

Agents: PATRICK STEPHENS, Agent, 100 West Chapel Street, W. W. IRVING, Agricultural Warehouse, Charlottetown, or THOMAS ANNEAN, Wood Contractor, Antigonish, P. E. I.

April 22, 1861.

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CLOVER SEED! CLOVER SEED!

For Sale by the Subscriber.

5 CWT of Superior Northern CLOVER SEED. 1850. 5 Garden ENGINES, at cost. 1 New Express WAGON, will be sold at a bargain. WILLIAM DODD, Queen Square, April 16, 1861.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claim against the late Peter O'NEIL, of Nail Pond, Lot 1, deceased, will please send this claim, duly attested, within three months from this date to the undersigned, and all persons indebted to the said late Peter O'NEIL, are hereby required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

FIDEL BERNARD, Administrator. Nail Pond, Lot 1, Nov. 12, 1860.

Tobacco! Tobacco! Tobacco!

A quantity of the best manufactured TOBACCO in the City, and on as reasonable terms as can be purchased elsewhere. Persons wanting to purchase will please call at the Factory in the west end of the Building known as the City Tannery, and judge for themselves, before purchasing elsewhere. April 1, 1861. CHARLES REILLY.

NOTICE.

Assignment of Debts. ALL Persons indebted to WILLIAM LING, of Township No. 24, are hereby required to make immediate payment to the undersigned, Trustees and Assignees, under a Decree dated 12th February, 1861.

JOHN LONGWORTH, JOSEPH HENSLEY, JAMES A. DERSON, GEO. S. BAGNALL. Charlottetown, March 8, 1861.

THANKS TO THE PUBLIC.

W. A. & J. LOCKERBY most respectfully tender their grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal support they have received since their commencement in business. They would also inform the public that they have taken into the business another partner, Mr. AUGUSTUS HERMANS, late Engineer of Hickey's Steam Factory, who is prepared to execute all orders in

Lock, Gunsmithing & Bell-hanging, in the neatest and best style, and with despatch. The business in future will be conducted under the name of LOCKERBY & HERMANS. WILLIAM A. LOCKERBY, JOHN LOCKERBY, AUGUSTUS HERMANS. Oct. 16, 1860.

TIMOTHY SEED. CASH given for 100 bushels good, clean TIMOTHY SEED, by JOHN WILLIAMS. Queen Square, Charlottetown, Oct. 2, 1860.

For Sale.

THE FARM, consisting of 59 acres, lately occupied by Richard Milford, Esq., situated on Mill Creek, West River. On the Farm is an excellent Dwelling House, as well as new Out-buildings, consisting of Barn, Sheep-house, &c. Within a mile of the Farm are both Grist and Saw Mills, as well as Blacksmiths' Forges and a Cartwright, and a short distance from the shore is a never-failing bed of muscle-mud. For further particulars apply to Mr. William E. Dawson, Charlottetown, or to April 18, 1861. (of) JOHN MILFORD, Royal.

FARM and MILL SITE FOR SALE.

MR. JAMES BRODERICK, of Kid-re, Lot 4, offers for sale on reasonable terms, a FARM consisting of 50 acres, more than one half of which is in a high state of cultivation, and the remainder covered with hard and soft wood. This very eligible property has a stream of water passing through it, capable of driving a Grist and Saw Mill. There is a good substantial Dwelling House, 28 x 23 feet; also a Barn Frame on the spot, ready for erection. The Post Office has been kept for years on the premises. The above property is only half a mile from the sea shore where any quantity of kelp &c. can be had for manure. February 23, 1861.

CHARLES BELL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

HAS removed to his former STAND, QUEEN'S SQUARE, where he is prepared to supply EVERYTHING in the way of Gentlemen's apparel, from HATS to SOCKS. —ALSO— A large supply of Fall and Winter Cloths, Vestings and Tailors' Trimmings, just received per ISABEL, and the remainder of Stock hourly expected from Boston and New York. City, Oct. 23, 1860.

RECEIVED.

PER late arrivals, and for Sale by the Subscriber — 250 Barrels extra and superfine FLOUR, 50 Barrels Pastery, 80 Sides New York SOLE LEATHER, 60 Half-chests superior TEA, 3000 Gunny Bags (cheap bags for grain) All of which will be sold LOW for Cash. PEAK'S Brick Building January 7, 1861.

HIGH WINES and HOLLAND'S GIN FOR SALE by the Subscriber, in bond or duty paid.

N. RANKIN, Great George Street. March 18, 1861.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

Literature.

[The following beautiful verses form the sequel to Tennyson's "May Queen," which we reprinted this time last Spring. We give them a place in our literary department now, as affording a touching and melancholy illustration of the interesting sketch which follows, describing the early doom of a May Queen.—Ed'n Ex'n.]

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

If you're waking call me early, call me early, mother dear, For I would see the sun rise upon the glad New Year. It is the last New Year that I shall ever see, Then you may lay me low if I would, and think no more of me.

To-night I saw the sun set: he set and left behind The good old year, the dear old time, and all my peace of mind; And the New-Year's coming up, mother, but I shall never see The blossom on the blackthorn, the leaf upon the tree.

Last May we made a crown of flowers: we had a merry day; Beneath the hawthorn on the green they made me Queen of May; And we danced about the May-pole and in the hazel copse, Till Charles's Wain came out above the tall white chimney-tops.

There's not a flower on all the hills: the frost is on the pane; I only wish to live till the snowdrops come again; I wish the snow would melt and the sun come out on high: I long to see a flower so before the day I die.

The building rook 'ill caw from the windy tall elm-tree, And the tufted plover pipe along the fallow land, And the swallow 'ill come back again with summer o'er the wave, But I shall lie alone, mother, within the mould'ring grave.

Upon the chancel-aisement, and upon that grave of mine, In the early, early morning the summer sun 'ill shine, Before the red cows come from the farm upon the hill, When you are warm-asleep, mother, and all the world is still.

When the flowers come again, mother, beneath the waiving light You'll never see me more in the long gray folds at night; When from the dry dark wood the summer airs blow cool On the oat-grass and the sword-grass, and the bulrush in the pool.

You'll bury me, my mother, just beneath the hawthorn shade, And you'll come sometimes and see me where I am lowly laid, I shall not forget you, mother, I shall hear you when you pass, With your feet above my head in the long and pleasant grass.

I have been wild and wayward, but you'll forgive me now; You'll kiss me, my own mother, and forgive me ere I go; Nay, nay, you must not weep, nor let your grief be wild, You should not fret for me, mother, you have another child.

If I can't come again, mother, from out my resting-place; Though you'll not see me more, mother, I shall look upon your face; Though I cannot speak a word, I shall harken what you say, And be often, often with you when you think I'm far away.

Good-night, good-night, when I have said good-night forevermore, And you see me carried out from the threshold of the door; But let little come to me till my grave is growing green; She'll be a better child to you than ever I have been.

She'll find my garden-tools upon the granary floor; Let her take 'em: they are hers; I shall never garden more; But tell her, when I'm gone, to train the rose-bush that I set About the parlor-window and the box of mignonette.

Good-night, sweet mother: call me before the day is born, All night I'll be awake, but I fall asleep at morn; But I would see the sun rise upon the glad New-Year, So, if you're waking, call me, call me early, mother dear.

THE "LILY OF THE VALLEY."

BY STEPHEN C. MARSSETT.

In the month of May, 1854, I passed a very pleasant week at Geneva, Switzerland, tarrying two days in one of the little villages near the banks of Lake Lemman.

I was fortunate enough to meet with a family who talked good old Saxon, the head of which was the host of the pretty little village at which I rested. Here, as in other lands, the children kept up the May day festival; and though I was not quite in time to witness their merry making, I was in time to inhale the fragrance of the flowers—in time to tell you of the exquisite beauty, even though withered on the stem, of the 'Lily of the Valley.'

The day was lovely, and looking from the window of my hotel I watched the bright sunbeams as they danced and sparkled on the clear blue waters of the Lake of Lemman. The breeze was crisp and the waves, and gently tossed about the tiny boats, with milk-white sails, that glided on the surface. The scene was too lovely for any thought of resting in doors; so descending to the beach, I hired a compact little craft, and ordering its master to skirt the shore, gave myself up to the exquisite quiet of the scene. The white sails fluttered drowsily above me. The lake was broken up with tiny ripples, and a delicious fragrance swept from the shore with every breath of wind; for a warm spring rain had just fallen, and the valleys, hills and dales, refreshed by the showers, were sending up incense to heaven. Some of the trees were filled with blossoms—some were just putting forth their leaves, green and lovely, as only spring can make itself. So far as the eye could reach it was a panorama of soft skies, rippling waves and beautiful verdure. On hearing a little village, the name of which I have forgotten, but it was very distant from Zurich, whose waters have been immortalized in song and story, I observed an unusual gaiety and liveliness among the people, and was about remarking to my companion that it must be some late day, when he informed me that we had arrived just in time to see the last of the Swiss May Festival.

To my children's sports are always interesting; so I ordered the boat on shore at once; and away we went through innumerable groupings of lads and lassies, vineyards, bowers and gardens, till the air seemed laden with the perfumes of a thousand exotics, and suddenly in the distance the well known May Pole was seen. But the dance had ceased—the little twinkling feet, that so lately tramped down the spring blossoms, had disappeared—but the 'Lily of the Valley' was there, and its fragrance was sweet, among the broken sisterhood of flowers. A little blue-eyed girl of some seven summers, had just rescued one of these blossoms from the general ruin, and placing it in her bosom, began to cry.

I went to her and inquired the cause of her grief! She said that her little sister, whom they used to call the 'Lily of the Valley,' had been taken from them, and she was going to send this flower with her to Heaven to be planted there! I need not say that the beauty of this child, as well as her simple grief, interested me. I followed the little stranger some distance, but in the throng of children soon lost her.

The little ones that on my arrival were grouped together in the very height of glee and excitement as I landed, were now speaking in subdued tones, while the peasant looked sad and gloomy. With mournful looks and depressed voices they told me that it was a Mayday funeral, not a fête, on which I had intruded. The festival was over, and the Queen, the 'Lily of the Valley,' was going away from them in an hour or two forever.

This queen, alas, was the sister of the little girl I had just spoken of. For three years she had reigned over her blooming court, but the last winter had been a cold one, and chilled the gentle child till she grew slender as the stalk, and white as the meek blossom, whose name she had given her with the first floral crown that even touched her forehead.

There had been doubts if she would be strong enough to mount her throne of roses that May, but as the time drew near, she brightened, and new life seemed to come with the opening buds.

The day, when it came, was bright and glorious. The sun shone pleasantly; a soft breeze whispered along the lake, and flowers had never been so abundant. On a morning like that with the sunshine so genial, and the air bland as the breath of an angel, surely the Queen might leave her couch and reign over them once more.

So the villagers went in procession to her home, and brought her tenderly forth into her realm of flowers again. She smiled as they placed her on the floral throne; and the shoutings of a hundred voices greeted her. Processions were formed; and garlands wreathed by little hands were tossed into the air, all eyes were turned towards the throne of roses; while her crown of pure white lilies that she loved to wear, was placed upon her brow; she looked lovely in her muslin dress, looped up with buds and blossoms; but after the first flush of excitement she grew very pale—and her eye looked up to Heaven—could she have heard them calling her away? Then she made an effort to raise herself—but the exertion was too much, and just waving her little hand, she

"Fell in her saint-like beauty Asleep by the gates of Light!"

The color never returned to her cheeks again; and thus this tender flower, in the very height of its 'May Day' glory, was transplanted into the Kingdom of Heaven.

The dance was over—garlands and wreaths of flowers dropped from tender hands, and tears filled the eyes that were still bright with smiles and laughter suddenly suppressed. The joyous strains of music that had floated on the air died away. The sobbing of children and low whispers took its place. The little ones, filled with grief, stood trembling under their garlands, but the old people murmured that it was a happy way to die, because the young heart had grown familiar with the path of sin—while the spring flowers budded and bloomed on her very breast, while the shoutings of innocent voices greeted her—it was well that her spirit passed silently away, while her head was crowned ready for the angels.

This is the story they told me. That night the funeral of the little 'May Queen' took place. Never before did I feel so strongly the impressiveness, nay, the beauty of Death, divested, as it seemed to me of all its gloom and terror!—There was no coffin—no pall—no raven plunings—none of the trappings and sombre liveries of the grave; but upon two pieces of cedar wood bound tightly together, with boughs of evergreen and myrtle, the body was placed, dressed in a garment, snowy white, with a single flower, 'the Lily of the Valley,' resting on her bosom.

It was night—but the moon shone full upon that lovely face—giving it a gentle glow that did not look like death—it seemed to smile, as if she were listening for the angels. Where her throne of flowers had stood they set the bier down; and each of the children kissed those lips, so still now and so cold that their hearts seemed breaking amid tears and sobs; they called her 'Lily,' and seemed to think that she could not bear them! One said she smiled, when they called her, and grew more beautiful than ever; which was right, for she had gone to God, and would be a queen among his little angels. Then they sang a hymn, and its echo, among the distant hills, made me think of cherub voices that were greeting her in Heaven; it was so distinct—so very clear—that it startled me. Then I saw them turn away and weep—for the 'Lily of the Valley' had passed from their sight for ever!

Literature.

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Provincial Parliament.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6.

House in Committee on a Bill intituled "an Act to incorporate the Trustees of St. Dunstan's College, and for other purposes therein mentioned." Hon. Col. Swabey in the Chair.

The Committee having gone through the Bill, the House was resumed; and Hon. Col. Swabey reported the Bill agreed to without any amendment.

House again in Committee on the Elective Council Bill. Hon. Dr. Johnson in the Chair.

The remaining clauses, after some conversational debate on the definition of the term "Public Defaulter," were agreed to without any amendment.

Hon. Mr. RAMSAY moved that the following be added to the Bill as a separate clause:—

"No person shall be eligible, or shall sit or vote as a Legislative Councillor, unless his residence or his lands or tenements as aforesaid be within the limits of the County in which the District for which he shall seek to be, or shall have been elected, is situated."

His Honor in submitting this resolution said—I am aware that elections are often warmly contested, and parties go through the country, taking their kegs of whiskey, gin, &c. with them, getting up meetings and making fine speeches and promises, which they never intend to fulfil. Thus they get men excited, and then extract promises to support them. I think we should endeavor to do something to prevent candidates, who have no ends to serve but their own private interests, from running an election.

Hon. Mr. PALMER—I fully concur in what has fallen from His Honor who has offered that clause. I am sorry to think that parties who have no qualification have been returned by the means to which he has alluded; but that debating propensity certainly exists in many parts of this country. It may be said, and perhaps will be said, that those means are open to all parties, and what one can use another may. Well, that is one kind of answer; but there are respectable persons who would consider it too degrading to stoop to such means to ensure a seat in the Council. I think, but I am afraid that it would be bridging the choice of candidates. However, it is the law in Canada, and if it will meet the views of hon. members in the other branch of the Legislature, I will offer no opposition as far as my voice goes.

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Hon. Mr. HUTCHINSON.—I will support the clause. I think it is very right that candidates, and electors too, should keep within their own districts. Even at the last election parties went to Georgetown, Charlottetown and Princeton, and I believe that in some cases it was those outside votes that carried the election.

Hon. Mr. BAGNALL.—I cannot support the clause, because I think it would narrow the choice of candidates. Persons worth a £1000 are not so very thickly sown over the country. Look, for instance, at the Speaker of the House of Assembly. If the people who formerly returned him to that House should desire to elevate him to a seat in this House, they would be deprived by this clause of the privilege of doing so.

Hon. the PRESIDENT.—If we are to have this Bill, we ought to have it as complete as possible. The only complaint I have heard against this Council is, that it is composed of men in and about Charlottetown. It is very likely that gentlemen in Charlottetown, Colonels, Captains, Majors, &c., will be seeking for constituencies, if a clause of that kind is not introduced. I would like to see every part of the Island represented at this Council Board. It should consist of talented farmers from Bequeque and other places. I will support the clause.

Hon. Mr. HAZARD.—I think it is better to leave that clause out. If the people choose to take every member of this House from Charlottetown, they should have the privilege of doing so.

Hon. Mr. GARDINER.—I cannot agree with His Honor Mr. Hazard, or with His Honor the President. After some of those farmers from Bequeque, to which His Honor the President has alluded, serve as long as he has done, they may be just as eloquent. I am from Bequeque, and I am just as independent as he is. I did not come here shackled in any way. I believe there are men to be found in Bequeque as capable of legislating as many of those within the limits of Charlottetown.

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Hon. the PRESIDENT.—I must explain. I did not say that farmers were not competent to hold seats here. I believe they are a very intelligent class of men. I alluded to Colonels, Majors and Captains.

Hon. Mr. SIMPSON.—We have provided that the qualification of members shall be £1000, and as has been already observed, they are not very thickly sown over the country. It should be laid property; because a man's house might be burnt down, and he would lose his qualification in one night.

Hon. Mr. RAMSAY.—If I understand the clause right, it says houses or lands.

Hon. Mr. SIMPSON.—Yes, but a man's house might be burnt, and where would his qualification be? I object to this clause, because it would restrict the choice very much. I would feel myself degraded if I went through the country asking for votes. The people should discourage it. If I should return to this Board again, I would like to see some gentlemen of the legal profession here; they are necessary to make laws.

Hon. Mr. RAMSAY.—I have heard that, last year, when His Honor Mr. Simpson was appointed, it gave offence to a member of the Government, and almost led to the resignation of his seat, because he was a resident of Queen's County.

Hon. Mr. PALMER.—Although I support His Honor's amendment, I cannot concur in all his arguments. His statement respecting the appointment of Mr. Simpson giving umbrage to a member of the Government is not well founded. There is no appointment made but some individuals will think that another had better claims; but there was no such division in the Government, whatever there may have been out of doors, respecting the appointment of Hon. Mr. Simpson.

Hon. Mr. RAMSAY.—It was on account of Mr. Simpson being in the wrong County. I got my information so straight that I could scarcely doubt its correctness.

Hon. Mr. HUTCHINSON.—Did not one member of the Government threaten to resign? I heard a person from Prince County say that he heard it from a member of the Government.

Hon. Mr. PALMER.—I am sorry that any member of this House should rise up and inquire what took place at the Council Board. A member of the Government, in speaking to his friends outside, may have frequently said that Mr. So-and-So has been appointed, and I would rather see some other person appointed; but that is no evidence that he was not acting in harmony with his colleagues. I think it is a very silly question to ask what any member of the Government said at the making of any appointment.

Hon. Mr. BAGNALL.—I thought His Honor who proposed that clause had a better opinion of the electors of Prince County than that they would be influenced in the way he has described.

Hon. Mr. DINGWELL.—I believe that His Honor is sincere in proposing that clause. There is too much Charlottetown influence at this Board at the present time. But though I agree with the clause, I cannot agree with all that has been said in support of it. The people of King's County have nothing to fear either from kegs of rum, or from exciting speeches from the pulpit or platform. They will not allow their minds to be influenced by such means.

Hon. Col. SWABEY.—We are not obliged to follow the Canada Act in every particular. I do not intend to vote against it because I am in Charlottetown, but because I think it will restrict the choice of members very much; and I do not think there is any great necessity for it. Look at the House of Assembly. I believe there are only three of its members who do not reside in the County which they represent.

Hon. the PRESIDENT.—I do not think that Charlottetown influence at this Board has ever prevented any measure for the benefit of the country from passing.

Hon. Mr. WALKER.—I am unwilling to support the amendment. I think that parties should have the liberty of going where they please to select members.

The question of concurrence was then put on the clause proposed by Hon. Mr. Ramsay, and the House divided:—Contents—Hon. the President, Hon. Messrs. Anderson, Palmer, Gardiner, Forgan, Dingwell, Ramsay, Hutchinson, &c.

Non-contents—Hon. Messrs. Walker, Swabey, Bagnall, Simpson, McLaren, Hazard, &c.

So it passed in the affirmative. House resumed. Bill agreed to with certain amendments.

MONDAY, APRIL 8.

On motion of the Hon. Col. Swabey, the Bill intituled "an Act to incorporate the Trustees of St. Dunstan's College, and for other purposes therein mentioned," was read the third time and passed.

Hon