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. XIII. — Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, June 1, 1863. — New Series.---No. 21.

UNION BANK
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Incorporated by Act of Colonial Legislature.

Capital Thirty Thousand pounds Currency, in 3,000 shares of Ten pounds each, payable by instalments in three years.

PROVISIONAL MANAGING COMMITTE.

C. Palmer, Chairman,	Hon. W. W. Lord, M.L.C.
Hon. G. Beer, M.L.C.	Hon. James Pope, M.P.P.
Henry Haszard, Esq.,	Geo. F. C. Lowden, Esq.
Wm. E. Dawson, Esq.	William Heard, Esq.
James D. Mason, Esq.	Thomas Dodd, Esq.
Alfred Phillips, Esq.	Wm. R. Watson, Esq.
J. A. Darcy, Esq.	Owen Connelly, Esq.
George Davies, Esq.	

THIS BANK is formed to supply an addition to the money circulation of this Island, the want of which has for some time been sensibly felt. It is the natural consequence of an increasing population, an expanding Commerce, and of the enlarged production of an industrious and energetic people. Incredible as it may seem, until the year 1855, there never was a Bank established in this Island; in that year, under the pressure of a similar necessity, the Bank of Prince Edward Island was called into existence; and while it has facilitated the trade and commercial business generally, it has largely contributed to the development of the resources of the Country, and its results are supposed to have been satisfactory to the Shareholders, having for some years past paid them an annual dividend of ten per cent.

The increase in the population since the year 1855, the large addition to our trade and commerce, the increasing Revenue, the breadth of arable land cleared and cultivated, the growing increase of farming stock, the augmented export of grain and agricultural produce of all kinds, have rendered further Banking operations in this Island absolutely necessary.

It appears from the census of 1860, and from other authentic sources, that in the preceding five years the increase in the population of this Island was 9 361 persons; increase of breadth of land under cultivation 45,000 acres; increase in the quantity of roots and cereals exported 842,000 bush. That in the year 1861, the Imports amounted to £314,902, currency; the Exports, including shipping, to £343,421, currency, (showing a balance of trade in favour of the Island.) That in twenty years, from 1839 to 1859, the revenue more than doubled itself, the figures being, in 1839 £17,011; in 1859 £41,000.

Whilst to carry on this additional trade, the public Banking accommodation up to 1855 was nil, and since that time it has never exceeded £52,000 per annum, or about thirteen shillings per head for the population, a sum so small as to be almost incredible; while the Banking accommodation of the neighbouring Province of New Brunswick, it is believed, amounts to thirty shillings per head.

The effect of the large additions above referred to, has been an increasing annual demand for Discount, and for a larger amount of Circulation or Floating Capital; but as the Bank of Prince Edward Island did not provide this, the Public in their necessity were driven to the private discounter for accommodation, at very heavy rates, and it has been estimated that at these rates a sum nearly equal to the Capital of the proposed Bank is annually discounted.

Deeply impressed with the importance of this evil, and feeling that there is in this Island an ample field for the secure and profitable action of a second Bank, the promoters have set on foot the proposed Establishment; and in submitting this prospectus to the Foreign as well as Island Capitalists, as a safe and profitable investment, they beg to refer to the Act of Incorporation of the Union Bank, now before the Legislature, and to those parts of it especially intended for the security of Shareholders and the public generally, namely, Section 18th, whereby Stockholders are declared personally liable for redemption of all Bills issued by the Corporation, and all debts due thereby in proportion to the Stock they respectively hold; *but no Stockholder shall be liable for any sum exceeding twice the amount of his Stock, in addition to the Stock held by him.*

And also Section 20, wherein it is enacted that the total amount of debts (deposits excepted) which the Bank shall at any time owe, shall not exceed three times the amount of the Capital Stock paid in. The Directors being made liable in their private capacities for any excess.

Subscription lists for Stocktakers (already largely subscribed for) are in the hands of each of the provisional committee.

Charlottetown, April 20, 1863.

NOTICE OF
Public Vaccination
In the City of Charlottetown and Royalty.

THE "Act to promote Vaccination" requires the Superintendent Vaccinator to appoint a convenient place or places for the due performance of such Vaccination, and to give notice of the same; and also of the days and hours at which he will attend at such place, to Vaccinate all persons who may then appear there requiring such Vaccination; and also of the days and hours at which such Superintendent will attend to inspect the progress of such Vaccination in the persons so Vaccinated.

THIS IS, therefore, TO GIVE NOTICE, that I have appointed a convenient room in the OLD COURT HOUSE, as the place at which I will attend, on WEDNESDAY the 22th day of APRIL, instant, from 2 to 5 o'clock, p.m., and on every succeeding Wednesday until the 3rd of JUNE next, ensuing.

The Act requires that every Father or Mother of every Child under the age of Twelve Years, or over the age of Three Months, shall take, or cause the same to be taken, to the Superintendent, as aforesaid, at the place and times appointed by him, in order to be Vaccinated or inspected, as the case may be. *Or, in the event of the death, illness, absence, or inability of the Father and Mother, then and in such case, the person who has the care, nurture or custody of the Child or Children, shall take, or cause to be taken, the said Child or Children to the Superintendent for the purpose of being Vaccinated, unless such Child or Children shall have been previously Vaccinated by some legally qualified practitioner.*

For non-compliance with the provisions of the Act, persons concerned will each be liable to a penalty of Ten Shillings, or imprisonment for six months

In order to render Vaccination accessible to all persons, the charge is limited to not more than One Shilling, and where that sum cannot be afforded, no charge whatever will be made; so that there being no excuse for not obtaining the protection of Vaccination, all persons offending against the Statute *must expect the penalties will be enforced.*

(Signed) H. A. JOHNSON,
Superintendent Vaccinator.

Kent Street, April 23, 1863.

P. S.—In order to guard as much as possible against the introduction of Small Pox, it is earnestly requested of all owners and masters of vessels, hailing from this port, that they will be careful not to ship Sailors or Passengers (intending to return to this Island) without assurance of their having been Vaccinated or having had the Small Pox. The many instances in which that fatal disease has been brought to this country, by inattention to this advice, it is hoped will operate as a stimulus to future care. Any Sailor or person about to sail to foreign ports may be Vaccinated at the Dispensary on any day.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
CLOTH MANUFACTORY,
TRYON.

THE OWNER has the pleasure of announcing that his Machinery for Carding, Spinning and Weaving is now in successful operation, manufacturing WOOL into the usual description of Cloth made in the Colonies.

The Charge for Picking, Oiling, Carding, Spinning and Weaving will be

One shilling and three pence per yard,

other branches in the same proportion. Wool, which must be washed and dried, may be left with H. J. CALLBECK, Sidney Street, Charlottetown, or any of the Agents for the Mill, from which further particulars can be learned.

Wool and Sheepskins will be purchased for Cash, or Cloth given in exchange.

Cloth received, as usual, to be Dyed and Dressed. New Machinery having been erected for that purpose, which will ensure its quick return.

CHARLES E. STANFIELD.

Tryon, May 23, 1863.

HANDSOME BUGGY.

A BUGGY. NEARLY NEW, (SCOTT'S make,) with Hood and Reversible Seats, Pole, &c., complete, for sale by
April 27, 1863. N. RANKIN.

LITERATURE.

SPRING HAS COME.

The sunbeams, lost for half a year,
Slant through my pane their morning rays,
For dry Northwesters cold and clear,
The East blows in its thin blue haze.

And first the snowdrop's bells are seen,
Then close against the sheltering wall
The tulip's horn of dusky green,
The peony's dark unfolding ball.

The golden-chaliced crocus burns;
The long narcissus blades appear;
The cone-beaked hyacinth returns,
And lights her blue-flamed chandelier.

The willow's whistling lashes, wrung
By the wild winds of gusty March,
With sallow leaflets lightly strung,
Are swaying by the tufted larch.

The elms have robed their slender spray
With full-blown flower and embryo leaf;
Wide o'er the clasping arch of day
Soars like a cloud their hoary chief.

—See the proud tulip's flaunting cup,
That flames in glory for an hour,—
Behold it withering—then look up—
How meek the forest-monarch's flower!

When wake the violets, Winter dies;
When sprout the elm buds, Spring is near;
When lilacs blossom, Summer cries,
"Bud, little roses! Spring is here!"

The windows blush with fresh bouquets,
Cut with the May dew on their lips;
The radish all its bloom displays,
Pink as Aurora's finger-tips.

Nor less the flood of light that showers
On beauty's changed corolla-shades—
The walks are gay as bridal bowers
With rows of many-petalled maids.

The scarlet shell-fish click and clash
In the blue barrow where they slide;
The horseman, proud of streak and splash,
Creeps homeward from his morning ride.

Here comes the dealer's awkward string,
With neck in rope and tail in knot—
Rough colts, with careless country swing,
In lazy walk or slouching trot.

Wild filly from the mountain-side,
Doomed to the close and chafing thills,
Lend me thy long, untiring stride,
To seek with thee thy western hills!

I hear the whispering voice of Spring,
The thrush's trill, the cat-bird's cry,
Like some poor bird with prisoned wing
That sits and sings, but longs to fly.

Oh for one spot of living green—
One little spot where leaves can grow—
To love unblamed, to walk unseen,
To dream above, to sleep below!

A FEARFUL ICE ADVENTURE.

It is now several years since, that I was returning, from the survey of the northwestern district of Lake Superior, my portion of the duty being finished. Winter with its wild winds and deep snows had already set in, and instead of the usual lake voyage, my journey to the land of civilization had to be performed in a sleigh. Each day I took my way over roads whose ruts the snow had filled, while my horses' bells rang gaily out through the snow-clad forest, whose pendant icicles flashed in the sun-rays like a fruitage of gems; and when night came, I never failed of a welcome beneath the bark-roof of the nearest settler, where my news—albeit five months old—was more prized than my dollars; and my French Canadian servant, with his broken English, and his old Provincial songs was more regarded than myself.

We had passed Lake Superior, and were threading the forest bordering Lake Huron, when one evening we came to a better cultivated farm than usual, and stopped at a door of a large farm-house, where the scraping of fiddlers and echoing of feet announced one of those blithesome frolics with which the settlers at intervals lighten the monotony of backwoods life. On such occasions every guest is welcome, and we were rapturously received, though the house was crowded to suffocation. But it soon appeared that this was an extraordinary festival, being for the bridal of our host's daughter, whom all these friends—who came from many miles round—were to accompany to see the knot tied on the morrow. What a joyous scene it was! How they jested and laughed till the music was almost drowned, and despite the crush, danced merrily until the spruce and juniper wreaths trembled on the walls, and the forest of candles flickered above our heads; now footing old forgotten dances with the rosy brides-maids in their yet redder ribbons, now clustering in triumph around the soft eyed bride, the fairest flower that I ever saw in that region.

The sun arose on our unwearied revels, ushering in the wedding day. A hearty breakfast was despatched, and then one and all—for I deferred my journey in honor of the occasion—prepared to escort the bride on her way.

Through many of the backwoods settlements clergymen have never passed, and troths are lawfully plighted before the nearest magistrate. But on this occasion it chanced that a clergyman was visiting his brother at a farm house some twenty miles distant, and the marriage was hurried that the bride might have the advantage of a "parson's wedding." My two-horse sleigh being the best appointed vehicle in the company, I placed it at the bride's disposal, and we were soon speeding through the forest, followed by a bevy of sleighs and trains, filled with a laughing crowd; and while the sleigh-bells rang out the merriest of bridal peals, the young settlers played wild choruses upon horns, until the old woods echoed with their minstrelsy.

About mid-day we reached our destination, and had to wait the conclusion of another ceremony. It was a wedding, and the strangest I ever saw, for the bride was portly, the bridegroom grizzled, and they made the responses with a decision which showed they had quite made up their minds; while occupying the bridesmaid's station in the rear, was an open-mouthed cluster of wondering juveniles, the offspring of the bride and bridegroom, who had long been legally, as they were now religiously married. The young people's turn was next, and despite the struggles of the little ones, and the boisterous laugh of their elders, they were duly christened, and then led away by their newly wedded parents, amid a hurricane of congratulations and cheers, which lasted they had driven off in the two trains until awaiting them.

Then came the wedding of our own fair bride, and she seemed almost scared to find how solemn were the words which bound her to share the burdens as well as the joys of her bridegroom; but she had always meant to do so, and taking heart of grace she smiled happily as he handed her into my sleigh for the return journey. Again we swept through the bush with laugh and jest, and in the intervals my servant, Antoine, sang jubilant bridal pæans, and trolled old ballads of love and marriage enough to have turned Hymenward a whole community. But after a time there were only but the newly wedded couple and myself to listen, for my high-bred horses, fresh as when we started, had far out-sped the heavy steeds of the other travellers, and we were running them out of sight and hearing.

Let us go by the lake-shore, cried the bridegroom; then you'll see "Tumble," and we will be home yet before they are.

The idea was highly approved by the new-made wife, and as I was somewhat weary myself of the monotony of the woods, I readily agreed. Between us and the shore was a winding gully filled with frozen snow, which soon brought us to the broad belt of ice bordering the land. Beyond was the lake, which, so far as we could see, stretched a vast expanse of blue, refreshing to the eye wearied by the universal whiteness, and troubled by a recent gale. It heaved and rolled in heavy swells, whose very action was cheering amid the deadly stillness.

Meanwhile we bowled merrily on over the wavy ice, which flashed and sparkled in a thousand blinding and gorgeous rays beneath our horses' feet, while on our left, the land rose into lofty promontories, crowned with battlements of snow, or swept back into the deep bays bordering with pine forests, or with vast expanses of dreary swamp, where the loon made her nest, among the moss, and the water-snake lurked beneath the rushes.

At length a deep reverberation announced the "Tumble"—a succession of foaming cascades, by which the waters of a lofty river found their way into the lake, and whose picturesque beauty was enhanced by the long lines of glittering icicles which fringe the overhanging rocks, and the glacier-like cone of ice the spray had raised before it. This duly admired, we passed on, for the short day was drawing to a close, and just as the sun sank behind the pine crest of a distant headland, we came to a wide estuary whose further point it formed. Beyond was the farm, and we urged the horses to a swifter pace, for with the sun's departure came a great access of cold.

The estuary some eight miles wide stretched deep into the land, and to save time, we drove straight across the vast sheet of ice which bridged it. Night fell as we proceeded, but though the moon had not yet risen, the mist reflection of the snow lighted us on our way, and ahead was the promontory, showing darkly against the starlit sky. We had about reached the centre of the bay, when a sudden report, like a discharge of artillery, filled the air, and rolling back over the ice, was repeated by the thousand echoes of the wilds. It was the unmistakeable sound of cracking ice; and, without a word, I put the horses to their speed; the next moment, a yet louder and sharper concussion broke on the silence, quickly followed by a third, which sounded as if it rent the ice asunder.

At once the truth flashed upon us. As it often happens, the heavy swell of that great inland sea was breaking up the solid ice; and so far from land, among the shattering fragments, we were in a position of the utmost peril, in which our only resource was flight; and again I urged on our bounding steeds. Meanwhile my companions peered eagerly into the dimness, seeking to discover where the danger lay, but the silvery haze baffled them, and we could only speed on blindly. At length our horses stopped, and looking before them, we perceived a dark belt of heaving water. The crack was across our path, and the chasm was too broad for our horses to leap; all left us, therefore, was to turn landward, and hurry on, if haply we might outstrip the danger. But with eac hstep the gap beside us widened, until it almost resembled a river; then it turned lakeward, and to our consternation, we discovered that the ice had parted on either side of us, cutting us off from the land, and leaving us floating on a large island of ice, which the swift current of the river was already driving rapidly out upon the lake.

What a sudden dismay came over us as we gazed at the increasing chasm no effort of ours could bridge! The bridegroom was eager to swim the space, and bear tidings to the farm; but it would only be a useless sacrifice of life, for ere he had gone half the distance, he would have died in his frozen clothes. There was but one chance left—that we might yet hit upon some projecting point of the lake shore. But as our raft floated steadily further and further out from land, this last hope vanished, and before long we, who had been so joyous, stood sadly watching the white outline of the hills fade into the night, as they whose last sight of land it was, and with the sorrowful knowledge that the only doubt remaining on our doom was whether we should perish miserably upon our frozen resting place, or be swept off into the ice-cold waters of the lake.

It was a terrible prospect; and the remembrance that we had in a manner brought the evils upon our own heads, increased its bitterness tenfold. Had we but apprised any one of our route when we diverged from the usual track, we should undoubtedly have been sought for in canoes, and most probably rescued; while, as it was, the blind path by which we turned off to the shore would put them all at fault. The bridegroom's self-reproaches were keenest of any, for he felt himself the destroyer of the bride so lately committed to his care; while the poor girl wept in utter abandonment of spirit, not only for the blighting of her bright hopes, and for the young life she must soon render up, but for the sudden parting from the beloved ones she should never see again.

Meanwhile the moon rose in the deep blue sky, making night beautiful, flooding our ice-raft with its silvery light, quivering in broken rays on the broad lake, which now rolled in waves around us, and shining like a glory on the distant hills, giving us one more glance at earth.

But the cold was intense. The wind, straight from the frozen north, swept over the lake in fitful gusts, and seemed to pierce us like icy arrows; and though, wrapped in the heavy sleigh furs, we crouched within its narrow limits, we could scarce endure the rigors of the night; and worse than all, our fair companion had to share these hardships with no protection save the most sheltered corner of the sleigh, and the warmest wrapper; yet she never murmured, but, with the gentle heroism of her sex, laid her head silently, and now tearlessly on her husband's shoulder; and I thought she prayed. Day at last broke on this long night of misery and desolation. The imperceptible current of the lake had swept us out of sight of land, and the huge mass of ice lay steady as an island among the surrounding waves. We told ourselves we had no hope of rescue, yet long and anxiously we watched the circling horizon for some sign of coming aid, and it was with a deeper despondency we discovered that, as far as the eye could reach, there was nothing but lake and sky, save on one spot some miles distant, where floated a fragment of our raft, which cracked from the commencement and parted during the night, bearing away with it both our horses. And as the day wore on another hardship was added, which redoubled all the rest—that of hunger. Since the preceding morning we had eaten nothing, and our long exposure to the cold began to make the want severely tell; while, though many birds flew over the lake, not one came within reach of our rifles to soften this new calamity.

Two days passed, and no words can tell the intensity of our sufferings as we floated on that frozen prison, which the wind and waves seemed powerless to destroy; each hour seemed but to augment our misery; and when the third day broke upon us, cold and exhaustion were fast doing their work, and we lay hopelessly in the corners of the sleigh, about to die as it seemed. But the young bride still bore up; whether it was the vigor of her youth that sustained her or that marvellous endurance of her sex, which has so often carried them through wreck and tempest, I know not, but she was still comparatively unsubdued, and while she drew the coverings still more closely round us, she earnestly entreated us to hope and trust. I began to think with horror that the time would shortly come when the unhappy girl would be left alone upon the ice.

Thus another night closed on our sore extremity, and we did not think to live it out. As the hours passed, a furious storm arose upon the lake, lashing its waters into foaming billows, which dashed against our raft, as if they sought to shatter it in pieces; clouds black as ink rolled over the sky, and appeared to fill the air; and to crown all the faintness of our hunger was succeeded by raging pains, almost beyond endurance, and which hourly seemed to increase. Never have I suffered as I did that night. It was well nigh maddening, and many times as we sat cowering in the sleigh, listening to the rustling of the waves, did we almost pray that they would overwhelm our raft at once, and end our misery. At length this desire seemed granted. There was a sudden crash, and a violent concussion, as though we had struck upon a rock, and the billows beat and roared more wildly than ever. But in the darkness we could distinguish nothing, and pressing down our hunger, we sat with clasped hands and bowed heads awaiting our doom. While we still waited, the dawn crept over the sky, and our indomitable bride, springing up, uttered a cry of joy, and threw herself weeping in her husband's arms. Before us, rising in hills and valleys, lay the snow-clad land, and against its icy border our raft was tightly jammed. Though we guessed it not, the gale had blown from the south, and, by the mercy of Providence, it had driven us back to the northern shore of the lake, and thus saved our lives.

Not far off, the ascending smoke announced a dwelling, but we had no strength to reach it; so we fired our rifles, a signal which quickly brought the inhabitants to the shore. They proved to have been members of the late wedding frolic; and nothing could exceed their astonishment and joy at our discovery, which was utterly despaired of. Every possible care and kindness was lavished upon us, and the bride's parents and friends summoned to rejoice over their lost lamb that was found. —"All's well that ends well," we thankfully agreed; but never shall I forget the intense misery and suffering of that adventure on the ice.

COLONIAL LEGISLATURE.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

THURSDAY, March 19.

Debate resumed on the motion to go into the order of the day on the second reading of the Orange Incorporation Bill

Hon. Mr. COLES made some additional remarks in reply to the Hon. Col. Secretary, and concluded by moving, in amendment to the motion before the House, that the House go into the order of the day this day three months.

HON. MR. KELLY rose to second the motion. He did not feel that he would be much affected by the measure before the House, though he was a Roman Catholic, but as the Hon. Col. Secretary had read some extracts from his *pocket* book he (Mr. K.) wished to give some extracts also. The first extract he would read was from "Hansard's Parliamentary Debates," from the speech of Lord Morpeth (now the Right Hon. the Earl of Carlisle) respecting disturbances in Armagh, the county of Ireland in which the first Orange Lodge was established:—

"First meeting of the Magistrates of the County Armagh, Oct. 19th, 1795.—Whereas the peace of this country has been and continues to be disturbed by mobs of riotous and disorderly persons who assemble in considerable bodies, attack the houses of well disposed inhabitants, and rob them of arms, money, and other matters of property.

"Second meeting, Oct. 26, 1795.—As we find that bodies of armed men still continue to parade through different parts of this country, both by day and night, committing great outrages and disturbing the peaceable inhabitants. Resolutions signed and subscriptions entered into by Gosford, William, Armagh, the Primate, Charlemont, Capel Molyneaux, Bart., W. Brownlow, Bart., H. Hamilton, Dean of Armagh, &c., &c., &c.,

The next extract he should read was from the Earl of Gosford's address, as Chairman of the Quarter Sessions of the County of Armagh, on the 21st Dec., 1795:

Lord Gosford said—"Gentlemen, it is no secret that a persecution, accompanied with all the circumstances of ferocious cruelty which have in all ages distinguished the dreadful calamity, is now raging in this county, neither age nor sex, nor even acknowledged innocence, as to any guilt in the late disturbances, is sufficient to excite mercy much less to afford protection. The only crime which the wretched objects of this ruthless persecution are charged with is a crime indeed of easy proof. It is simply a profession of the Roman Catholic faith, or an intimate connection with a person professing that faith. A *lawless banditti* have constituted themselves judges of this new species of delinquency, and the sentence they have pronounced is equally concise and terrible, 'tis nothing less than a confiscation of all property and an immediate banishment. It would be extremely painful and surely unneccesary to detail the horrors that attend the execution of so wide and tremendous a proscription—a proscription that exceeds in the comparative number of those it consigns to ruin and misery every example that ancient or modern history can supply—or when have we heard, or in what history of human cruelties have we read of more than half the inhabitants of a populous country deprived at one blow of the means as well as the fruits of their industry, and driven in the midst of an inclement season to seek a shelter for themselves and their helpless families where chance may guide them."

Such was the noble Earl of Gosford's opinion of the state of the country and of the Orangemen of that day. He (Mr. K.) should also quote an extract on the same subject from a speech of Mr. Grattan, wherein that distinguished Statesman said:—

"Of these outrages he had received the most dreadful accounts, that their object was the extermination of all the Catholics of that county. It was a persecution conceived in the bitterness of bigotry, carried on with the most ferocious barbarity by a banditti, who, being of the religion of the state, had committed, with the greatest audacity and confidence, the most horrid murders, and had proceeded from robbery and massacre to extermination; that they had repealed, by their own authority, all the laws lately passed in favour of the Catholics, and had established, in the place of those laws, the inquisition of a mob resembling Lord George Gordon's fanatics, equalling them in outrage, and surpassing them far in perseverance and success; that these modes of outrage were as various as they were atrocious. They sometimes forced by terror the masters of families to dismiss their Catholic servants, they sometimes forced landlords by terror to dismiss their Catholic tenantry, and they seized as deserters numbers of Catholic weavers, and sent them to the county gaol, transmitted them to Dublin, where they remained in close prison until some Lawyers, from compassion, pleaded their cause and procured their enlargement, nothing appearing against them of any kind whatsoever. Those insurgents, who called themselves Orange boys or Protestant boys, that is a banditti of murderers, committing massacre in the name of God, and exercising despotic power in the name of liberty."

But lest any one should distrust the authority of Mr. Grattan, and the pregnant and fervid language in which he embodied his sentiments, in the same debate he was followed on the same side by the Knight of Kerry, who said:—

"He could not reconcile it to himself to remain silent at the statement made by the right hon. gentleman (Mr. Grattan) of the outrages which had occurred in the County of Armagh. He was sorry to say he must subscribe to it in its fullest extent. He lamented that in that picture which the right hon. gentleman had drawn, he could trace no exaggeration. It was, he feared, the melancholy truth that numbers of the unoffending and peaceable inhabitants of that county had been expelled from their habitations and their property by the violence of a bigoted sect that then existed in that county, a furious and unrelenting persecution of a particular denomination of His Majesty's subjects. It is lamentably the fact that in the county of Armagh multitudes of families are driven from their homes the victims of a dreadful persecution, while the Magistracy rest in a kind of lethargy, supinely indifferent to this outrageous violation of injustice. He deplored that the Magistracy should be so blind to the danger which they were suffering to grow. He trembled at the pernicious effects of mixing any religious prejudices with the distractions which already agitated the Kingdom. There was no man so ignorant but must be aware of the poisonous acrimony which religion adds to any contest in which it shall mingle, nor can any man in the utmost scope of speculation calculate the horrors to which that conduct may give birth, which would infuse into the agitation of the country a spirit of bigotted religious animosity."

This gentleman was followed by Sir William Smith, Baron of the Court of Exchequer in Ireland, who said:—

"He was persuaded that the Government would never prefer one treason to another, or use less severity towards the bigotry and excess of Peep-of-day boys, or Orangemen, than towards other equally abominable outrages. He had heard it insinuated, on both sides of the House, that the Defenderism might call for the extraordinary interposition of the Legislature, yet the opposite class of insurgents might be left to the vigilance of the Armagh Magistrates and to the ordinary efficacy of the Law as already established. To such a doctrine he must express entire dissent. He viewed both species of offence with equal abhorrence, and thought the Legislature ought to meet them with equal indignation. The scene next shifted (says the right hon. gentleman) to the special assizes of the county of Armagh, at which more than 100 persons were tried for capital offences, when Mr. Attorney General Wolfe was sent down to prosecute on the part of the Crown, who there said: That by order of the Government, who were determined to exert their power to the utmost in order to restore and preserve the peace of the country, he was come down to prosecute, and he would have it understood that in the exercise of this his indispensable duty, he would steadily pursue his instructions, which were to prosecute all men charged with crimes of whatever *religious profession* they might be, of whatever description, whether in high or low life, he would bring them to the bar of justice. What has recently been the situation of Armagh? Man against man, societies formed for the illegal purpose of opposing each other by open force and hostility—the honest and peaceable inhabitants could find neither safety nor repose. In the field and in the house he found himself in danger; he could not retire to his bed without apprehension of violation to his house or injury to his person. Was there a father of a *family secure in his children*? He did not know the moment that his son was destined to the halter or the assassin's dagger—there was neither security for age nor youth, for sex, nor for industry. Acts had been committed shocking to human nature; cruelties that would disgrace savages had been perpetrated *in the County of Armagh*—however, when the law was satisfied, it would then become a natural object, a duty incumbent on every man who loved his country, to inculcate on the minds of all parties forgiveness and oblivion."

What were the details of these Orange Lodges? They might truly be said to be written in blood. Orangmen arrogated to themselves the assumption that they exclusively were Protestants, and they censured and condemned all who did not follow the course which they marked out. The Hon. Col. Secretary had referred to persecution by Roman Catholics, but he (Mr. K.) could show by certain letters of the Bishop of Llandoff, that that Protestant Prelate, in alluding to the persecuting times of Queen Mary, had said that many Protestants then fled to Ireland, and were received by the Irish Catholics with characteristic hospitality. He (Mr. K.) therefore thought that a great deal which had been advanced with regard to the Roman Catholics, might have been spared. He would second the motion of the hon. leader of the Opposition.

Hon. Col. GRAY—This subject had been discussed on a former occasion, and to-day it was all being gone over *de novo*. He had before him a book—Coke upon Lyttleton—and if he read it through he supposed he would meet with a great deal just as relevant to the subject as what had been read. (Laughter). He, however, was not going to inflict the reading of the book upon hon. members, as he wanted no other light on the subject than a common sense view of the matter. The thing was plain: when a large body of her Majesty's subjects desired legislation, to enable them to manage certain property, their request was entitled to consideration by this House. Such organizations, however, as the one in question generally led to processions, and when men were congregated and excited, they sometimes thought that there should be no person in the world except themselves. For his part he did not care how many processions there were in the country, as long as he had his own share of the road. But others thought differently; therefore he would like to be informed by the hon. introducer of the measure, if he intended to submit to the House the bye-laws of the society, in order that hon. members might know whether it purposed having processions or not.

Hon. Col. SECRETARY said he knew of nothing in the bye laws of the association requiring processions, but if the hon. leader of the Government was afraid of processions, he might introduce a bill to prevent them, like the Act in force in Ireland.

Hon. Col. GRAY thought it would be well to introduce such a measure, and hoped that if he did so, he would have the support of hon. members. He would be in a better position to judge whether he should vote for the motion before the House, had he an opportunity of examining the bye-laws of the Orange Institution. He trusted that time would not be unnecessarily taken up with this question.

Hon. Mr. WARBURTON quite agreed with the hon. leader of the Government, that too much time was taken up on this matter; but it was altogether caused by the remarks of the hon. Col. Secretary. That hon. member had referred to the danger of Roman Catholics obtaining ascendancy in this Colony. The fact that so many districts possessing a majority of Roman Catholics had returned Protestant members, shewed that there was no danger on this ground—that they did not seek ascendancy. The hon. Colonial Secretary also argued that the Orange Institution would aid in maintaining the connection between the Colonies and the Mother Country. In answer to this, he would only say that the other year, when a war was threatened between Great Britain and the United States, the Roman Catholics of Canada did all in their power to support Britain by assisting in the transport of troops. This proved that they did not wish to rid themselves of the rule of England. It had also been asserted that the Roman Catholics now formed a third party in the British Pariament. He did not see why this statement should be made; it was only a short time since they were allowed to sit in Parliament, and it could not be expected that they would hold very firmly to either party. He would not detain the House further, and would only add that he was heartily sorry this measure had been introduced here, as he felt certain that it would cause disturbance in the Colony.

Mr. CONROY rose to express his disapprobation of the Bill before the House. He thought the words employed by the hon. Col. Secretary were a direct insult to the 35,000 Roman Catholics of the Colony. He (Mr. C.) believed that all he could say would not prevent the Bill from passing; but he felt confident that it would never become the law of the land—that such a measure would never be sanctioned under the British constitution. He did not wish his Protestant friends to think less of him on account of what he might have said on this question, because he made quite a distinction between a Protestant and a person called an Orangeman. He looked upon an Orangeman as his greatest and sworn enemy, and very much regretted that there were men in both branches of the Legislature who belonged to the Institution. It was unnecessary for him to reply to the statements put forth by the hon. Colonial Secretary. He would simply say that he never expected it would fall to his lot to sit in the Legislature of Prince Edward Island, and to listen to gross, and he might say, blasphemous insults against his religion.

Hon. Mr. BEATON said about one-third of his constituents were Protestants, that he lived on most intimate terms with some of them, and considered them his best friends; therefore he would be sorry to *say anything* to hurt their feelings. He would endeavour to avoid doing so while he expressed his opinions on this subject. It had been stated that Orange Lodges were established here to resist the encroachments of Roman Catholics. He wished to know whether Roman Catholics were more closely banded together than many Protestant sects. Were not the Macdonaldites, for example, banded together? and would they not support each other if one of them was to offer as a candidate? Roman Catholics were not all on one side, until some of the recent elections. Their present unanimity was caused by the writings in the newspapers of an official of the Government, one who had directed all his bitter attacks against Roman Catholics. It was his bitter opposition to Roman Catholics which had enabled him to obtain a seat in this House. He jumped Jim Crow against the Catholics, at the expense of the Colony, to the tune of £350 a year. He (Mr. B.) was sorry that this measure had been introduced here, particularly when there was not the slightest occasion for it. He regretted the religious strife existing in the Colony. If Protestants considered their privileges in danger they ought to have associated together in some other organization than that holding the hateful name of Orangeism. He, however, believed that this matter was forced upon the majority by outside pressure—an influence which had shown itself in displacing Mr. Henry Palmer from office in the other end of the building, merely because he did not vote at the last election. Mr. Palmer was a gentleman of very courteous demeanour, and he had been treated very unkindly, as it was well understood when he (Mr. B.) was in the other branch of the Legislature that the Usher of the Black Rod was not to vote at elections.

Mr. BRECKEN agreed with the hon. member who had just sat down in one thing, namely, in deprecating the religious animosity rife in the Colony, as he believed it would be productive of no good. The present discussion, he regretted to say, was more religious than political. He had heard more theology to-day than any other day of his life. Unfortunately in this Island, we had Roman Catholics pitted against Protestants, and Protestants against Roman Catholics. This dissension he wished to see done away with; but it ought to be given up by Roman Catholics as well as Protestants. While Roman Catholics remained banded together he would not desire to see his friends weakened; he was too much of a Protestant for that. He, however, wished to see the olive branch of peace held out by both parties. If religious dissension was at an end in this Island, he would like to see the Bill in question put under the table. He concluded by saying that he admired the moderation evinced by the hon. leader of the Opposition in his speech this morning, but if his memory served him right, that hon. gentleman had expressed himself differently on a previous occasion.

Hon. Mr. HENSLEY said he considered it was most injudicious to press forward this measure. It had been stated that Roman Catholics were banded together to keep certain parties, who were now hon. members, out of this House. This could not be said of all Protestant members, for he himself was returned by a constituency the majority of whom were Roman Catholics; and they had returned him, though they knew his views in regard to the endowment of St. Dunstan's College, and that he was a Protestant, and a member of the Bible Society. They had the means of knowing this, as reports respecting him had been industriously circulated amongst them. All that he said in reply to them was, that he was a Protestant, and that he could not be expected to abandon his principles to obtain a seat in the Legislature. This Bill was to incorporate quite a different institution from other secret societies, referred to, which were for a benevolent object. This association was a combination against another class of the community, and he believed an Act to incorporate it was calculated to do injury. There was nothing which he disliked so much as religious dissension. He held his own views, but admitted that others might entertain opposite opinions, and do so conscientiously. Evil consequences, he feared, would result from the discussion of to-day.

Mr. HOWLAN offered a few remarks, but before he had fully entered into the subject he was interrupted by a motion of adjournment, which was unanimously carried.

FRIDAY, March 20.

Mr. HOWLAN resumed the debate by referring to the fact that as Roman Catholics were restricted from various offices, under the Crown and Constitution, there could be no fear of "Papal aggression," and as those who were styled the "Foreign Powers" close at home, had their hands full, there was little need of apprehension here. The hon. the Colonial Secretary stated that the Orange Society had for its first object the practice of the Christian religion, the support of law and order, constitutional liberty, the suppression of rebellion, and the preservation of national tranquility. This sounded all very fine; but he would read to the House extracts proving the contrary. In "Plowden's Historical Disquisition on Orange Societies in Ireland," published in the year 1810, the following order might be found (at page 54) that this was to be the oath taken by an Orangeman:

"I, A. B., do swear that I will exterminate the Catholics of Ireland as far as lies in my power."

The *Banner of Ulster*, an Irish Protestant newspaper, had also published, in reference to the trial of some Orange rioters, that

"There never had been peace in Ireland since Orangeism had raised its hydra-head; there never can be peace in Ireland till Orangeism is constituted a felony by law, and some thousands of the banditti forced to leave their country for their country's good."

The Belfast *Northern Whig*, another Protestant newspaper, also stated:

"Why, there has not been an assize hardly in Ulster since the Association was re-constructed at which Orangemen have not been arragned for appearing armed in illegal processions."

There was not, nor there could not be any doubt that the leading statesmen of England had set themselves against the organization of this society. Both Lord Palmerston, the present premier of England, and Earl Russell, Her Majetty's Secretary for Foreign Affairs, had expressed opinions adverse to the organization of the Society which it was proposed by this Bill to incorporate. The hon. the Colonial Secretary's religion, the prime mover in this Bill, had been very much questioned, and his continued and oft repeated statements that Catholics were not allowed to read the Bible, were untrue, notwithstanding his quotation from the proceedings of the Coucil of Trent. And when the hon. Colonial Secretary talked of power, and influence, and organization of the Roman Catholic Church against Protestants, he (Mr. H.) was prepared to deny it. There was no organization against Protestants, as might be seen from the fact that many Protestant honourable members of that House were returned from almost exclusively Catholic districts. To talk of Catholic organization was but folly. He would, however, present to the House the following extract, to prove where the organization was likely to be:

"In June, 1835, Assistant Grand Secretary, William Swan, Esq., of the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland, in his examination before the select Committee on Orange Lodges, gave the following answer to the question:

"Is there power in any functionary of the Orange body to call that enormous body of 200,000 men together, to assemble them in one place from all parts of the country?

"The Grand Secretary of the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland replied, 'I think a Grand Master might order it.'"

The fact was, the Orange Society was neither the hand maid of law nor religion. The hon. the Colonial Secretary had told them that he had never said or written a word insulting to Roman Catholics, but he was prepared to stand by and prove all that he had ever written on the matter. Now it was well known that he had grossly insulted Roman Catholic ladies; and, although the fact had been denied and quibbled over, the following short note might throw some light upon the matter:—

"THURSDAY, March 19, 1863.

"Friend Howlan,—In reply to your note of this date, I beg to state that W. H. Pope did say, in Mr. McGill's shop, in the presence of Mr. Wm. McGill and myself,—"That a Catholic woman going to confess to a Priest was the same as * * * * * * *." Yours truly, P. GAFF.

"George W. Howlan, Esq., &c., &c."